Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 723

The crowd burst into an uproar at this. Who could have thought that something as grisly as this would happen before their very eyes?

While everyone was gasping and panicking, more men were rushing toward the villa as though they were the human equivalent of angry rapids.

From their vantage point, it was hard for the guests to make out the number of people who were barging in from the outside, but it was unmistakable that the entire landscape beyond the villa was packed to the brim with men.

Upon seeing this, President White shuddered, and he suddenly realized that the situation was getting out of hand.

There was something off about this whole thing, seeing as Matthew was still alive and Tiger had assembled an intimidating motley crew to break into this place.

President White had set up everything in Lakeside Garden precisely because it was Billy's territory in the first place. He couldn't understand why Tiger and these men could storm in at their own whim and fancy without Billy's orders.

Now that Tiger had made his way into the place with his mammoth crew, President White instantly knew that Billy was behind this sudden invasion.

At the thought of this, he felt his blood run cold.

Declan had told him that all this was orchestrated against Stanley exclusively and that these plans would not lure Billy out.

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However, it was clear to see that the head of the White Family had miscalculated!

The man whose tongue had been cut off was currently rolling around on the ground in agony, and his blood was splattered over Tiger's legs.

At the sight of the crimson blood sprayed over his pants, Tiger was infuriated as he snapped, "Stop rolling around, goddamnit! You got blood all over me! Have you no manners? For God's sake, someone keep an eye on him. If he doesn't stop rolling around, cut off all his limbs, and let's see if he won't stop then!"

Upon hearing this, a couple of aggressive-looking men marched over and surrounded the wounded man, who immediately froze. He stopped wailing, and he dared not move a muscle for fear that he might die on the spot.

With a grimace, Tiger turned and swept his icy gaze over the crowd, then barked loudly, "To hell with all of you! Didn't you hear what Mr. Matthew Larson just said? All of you who have nothing to do with this, get out right now! I'm going to count to ten, and if you don't leave by then, I'm going to make mincemeat out of all of you!"

Having said that, he gave the guests no time to react as he immediately leaped into the countdown, yelling, "One! Two! Three!"

The guests began to clamor for the exit as the countdown went on, practically stampeding over each other as they rushed out the doors. Tiger was far too aggressive for them to not take seriously.

Among those who scrambled to leave were Gordon and his men, but just as they were reaching the door, Tiger's men blocked their way.

Tiger thundered when he saw them, "Do you think you have nothing to do with this? Did I say you could leave? None of you are going to get one foot out of those doors!"

Gorden blanched at this and hastily countered, "M-Master Tiger, I have nothing to do with any of this. This is solely a matter of the White Family. I-I'm just here to attend the banquet—"

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Tiger shot him a deadly look. "You damn well know that you've played a part in this. Don't think that nobody's heard of your shady backdoor negotiations. A manor in the outskirts of town, am I right? That was where Liam and Demi went!"

Gordon and the others immediately faltered. Not even in their wildest dreams did they think that Tiger would find out about the deal they had made in the beginning. As things were, they could no longer wash their hands off this.

Meanwhile, when President White saw how things had panned out, he knew that the plan was falling apart.

He abruptly rushed out of the house with a dagger in hand, aiming the weapon at Sasha as he roared, "You better watch yourself, Matthew Larson, or I'm going to kill her—"

However, before he could finish his threat, Matthew leaped from the terrace, looking as graceful as a panther. He made jumping from the terrific height look as easy as walking on flat ground.

Gaining momentum, he landed a rough kick on President White's chest, bringing the latter crashing to the ground.

The older man coughed out blood as he struggled beneath Matthew's foot, but he was firmly pinned to the ground.

While this was happening, Tiger's men hurtled forward and apprehended all the men who worked for President White.

Sasha, on the other hand, hurriedly threw herself into Matthew's arms, then clutched him desperately as she sobbed.

He patted her gently on the shoulder, consoling her as he murmured, "There, there. Everything's fine now. I'm sorry for being late. I should have saved you sooner!"

Having cried herself wordlessly, she shook her head vehemently and burrowed deeper into his embrace, clinging onto him stubbornly.

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Regardless of what had happened, she was grateful enough to see him alive still, and it was the best thing she could ask for.

He muttered soothing words of solace while patting her shoulder, and it was only after she had calmed down that he asked a couple of men to escort her to the side so she could catch her breath.

A hard look came into his eyes at that moment. It's time for me to settle the score with the Whites!

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Tiger corralled the rest of the Whites' men into the house, and among them were Gordon and his entourage.

Presently, Matthew was seated on the couch, and there was a cold, hard glint in his eyes as he stared at those before him.

Clueless as to what was going on, James and Helen were furious as they roared, "What are you doing here, Matthew? Bold of you to show your face around here! Were you even invited? You—"

Enraged, Tiger grabbed a wine bottle from the nearby table and threw it onto the ground before the couple, then shouted, "Shut up, you old fossils! I swear, if the both of you weren't President Cunningham's parents, I would have killed you long ago! For the love of God, I've never met anyone as ridiculous as the both of you. I ought to cut you up into pieces right now!"

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The husband-and-wife duo were gobsmacked at the torrent of abuse, but even as they were too shaken to utter another word, they still glowered at Matthew angrily.

As far as they were concerned, he was the one who had ruined everything. After all, Tiger and his men would not have caused such havoc at the banquet if it hadn't been for him.

Paying no attention to the hostility directed at him, Matthew was impassive as he flicked his wrist and said, "Let them see the video."

Upon hearing this, one of Tiger's subordinates ran over and fished out Mrs. White's cell phone, thereafter bringing it over to James and Helen. The subordinate pulled up the video from earlier and clicked play.

It was a recorded video as opposed to a live one, and as such, it could still be replayed.

The couple watched the video until the end. All the color drained from their faces, and they were trembling, clearly shocked by what they had seen. James was the first to speak, demanding, "W-What do you think you're doing here, President White? Your son is the one asking for my daughter's hand, so why can't we talk things out like civil adults? H-How could you do something like this?"

Helen, on the other hand, was beside herself with panic as she cried, "Where's Demi? What happened to Demi? Is she alright?"

Tiger grimaced, then scoffed at this. "Alright? More like cut up into chunks and fed to the fishes in the lake."

Upon hearing this, Helen felt the room spin around her, and she nearly fainted out of shock.

James quickly helped her to her feet as he urged, "How could this happen? How? We're practically in-laws, President White. How could you do something like this? That was my daughter! We're supposedly in-laws!"

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Tiger was incredulous, and he snapped impatiently, "Sh*t, just how goddamn stupid could the both of you be? Can't you tell what's going on even at a time like this? They never wanted to become in-laws with you, and they never wanted your daughter to become part of their family in the first place. They're after your assets! They asked Liam to poison Mr. Matthew Larson, and when he dies, his shares in the construction company will go to President Cunningham. Then, once Sam marries her, the Whites could take over all your enterprises! The suburban project, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, Wellness Herbary, and your current pharmacy—all these add up to over billions in worth! The Whites have been after these all along, got it?"

James and Helen blanched at this, and the former countered in disbelief, "T-That's not possible. Sasha is Sam's true love, and he's head over heels for her. How could he do something like this? Besides, President White gifted me with a villa not too long ago to show their ingenuity—"

Tiger let out a cold bark of laughter. "I can't believe how deluded the both of you are at a time like this! True love? What true love is there when it comes to Sam? Let me put it this way: Sam was involved in three sexual assault cases while he was studying abroad, and the White Family paid to cover up all three incidents. After he came back to Eastcliff, he's been keeping a weekly roster of different girls—two for each week. That's the kind of life he leads, and more importantly, the b*stard has AIDS. I wonder if you knew about that."

James and Helen gaped at him, completely taken aback by the flurry of information.

President White, on the other hand, hastily retorted, "You're spewing nonsense! My son is perfectly healthy! How could he have AIDS all of a sudden?"

Tiger raised a brow as he chuckled coldly and sneered, "It's only natural for us to do research before we could go against you, White. Shall I let you have a look at your son's report from his last medical check-up? Oh, by the way, President White, I suggest you go for a check-up as well; that gold-digger you've been maintaining at the Maison des Royale happens to have slept with your son." He paused, clicking his tongue in disapproval, and added contemptuously, "Call me old-fashioned, but your personal lives are disgusting!"