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Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 941

Chapter 941 I'm Going Back on My Words Now

While Chloe was stupefied, Minerva stammered anxiously, "D-Didn't we already reach a settlement the last time? We even signed the letter of understanding—"

Bonds cut her off directly. "I'm going back on my words now."

"Y-You signed the letter of understanding yourself!" Minerva exclaimed. "How can you take back your promise now? A man shouldn't go back on his words! Do you call yourself a man?"

Instantly, the men behind Bonds were infuriated. "D\*mn it, b\*tch. Who are you speaking about?"

"You're asking for it, b\*tch!"

"Boss, should we rip off her mouth first?"

The men looked fierce and sinister; they frightened Minerva so much that she staggered a few steps backward.

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While waving his hand, Bonds said indifferently, "So what if I've already decided that I'm going back on my words? What can you do to me?"

This time, Minerva didn't dare to talk back anymore, and Bonds turned back to Chloe. "I'm not going to ask for much. One million, and this matter is over! There are so many of you here. It shouldn't be difficult to come up with a million."

"I-I don't have a million!" Chloe cried out in panic. "You've already signed the letter of understanding, so you can't ask for money anymore! This is extortion!"

Bonds snorted. "Yeah, I'm extorting you. So what? Just await your death if I don't get a million." After that, he took his men with him and left in a huff.

Everyone looked at each other. They were stunned, as nobody expected the situation to turn out this way. Frowning, Sasha asked, "What's the problem with him? Why is he still asking for money after signing the letter of understanding?"

With a smirk, Matthew leaned close to her ear and whispered, "I was the one who told him to come!"

"Huh?" She gasped, and Matthew shook his head at her, signaling her to not ask any questions.

After Bonds and his men left, Minerva cursed angrily and turned to Chloe in the end. "Mom... What are we going to do?"

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Chloe gazed at Helen helplessly. “Helen, w-what should we do about this one million?”

“You shouldn’t ask my mother-in-law this question, Aunt Chloe,” Matthew interjected suddenly. “Didn’t we already agree that we’ll take care of twenty-three million? So, can’t you guys think of a way to come up with this one million?”

“But we don’t have a million either!” Chloe cried out anxiously.

Paula pursed her lips and said, “There’s not much difference between twenty-three million and twenty-four million. It’s just a difference of one million, and it’s still nothing to your family, Helen. You guys should fork out this money.”

Her words received the support of everyone else, and they all went along with her.

James and Helen were so furious that they glared at Matthew, thinking that this wouldn’t have happened if he hadn’t agreed to pay that twenty-three million. This is all his fault!

However, a smile spread across Matthew’s face. “Aunt Paula, I’m afraid you can’t put it that way. We’ve agreed to take care of that twenty-three million, and it’s not appropriate that we even have to take care of this one million now.”

“Well, Chloe and her family don’t have that much money,” she said anxiously. “What should we do then?”

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“She may not have the money, but you guys do!” Matthew answered with a smile. “You guys said it yourselves earlier that you can’t come up with twenty-three million, but you can still make it if it’s a few hundred thousand or even a million. And now, this is only one million. I’m sure you guys can come up with the amount if you put your money together!”

All of a sudden, Sasha grinned because she finally understood what Matthew meant.

“Why should we fork out the money?” Paula asked, feeling frustrated.

“Then why should we fork out twenty-three million?” Matthew retorted.

Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 942

Chapter 942 We Should Be Fair

That was enough to make Paula shut up, and a few minutes passed by before she said sheepishly, “Your family is rich anyway. This amount of money means nothing to you!”

“You can’t say things like that, Aunt Paula,” Matthew said. “The relationship between family members cannot be measured with

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money. Furthermore, we already decided to fork out the twenty-three million, which is the biggest share because our family is rich. I don't think it's reasonable if you guys don't help out with a small amount like one million. What do you think, Mom, Dad?"

By now, James and Helen had figured out what he was planning, and they smirked. "Matthew is right!" James said loudly. "We'll take care of the twenty-three million, and we'll leave you guys to take care of the remaining one million. Since we're all relatives, we should be fair to each other. If you guys don't come up with that one million, we won't fork out that twenty-three million either!"

Helen nodded in agreement as she glanced at all the other people with an indifferent smile on her face. She knew that all of them were stingy, and they wouldn't care if it was someone else who had to burn their pockets. However, they wouldn't be agreeable if they were asked to fork out their own money.

In the end, all of them turned to Hector pleadingly. Hector was feeling rather awkward, for he was also part of the relatives that everyone was speaking about, and he let out a deep, long sigh. "That's not right, Helen! With your family's wealth, it wouldn't matter to you whether it's twenty-three or twenty-four million. However, one million is an astronomical figure to us. We'll face difficulties in our lives if we really come up with one million. Why don't you guys fork out this one million? It won't affect your family that much anyway."

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James was so enraged that he almost lashed out at him. What the hell did you say? You want us to fork out twenty-four million while you guys don't contribute anything at all? The nerve of him!

Just then, the door burst open again, and it was Joseph coming in with a group of people this time. "Chloe Freeman, your son tried to abduct my granddaughter the last time. I think it's about time we settle the score. I'm asking for a million in compensation fees! Otherwise, I assure you that your son will go to jail," he threatened coldly.

A look of dismay appeared on everyone's faces. The problem with Bonds had yet to be resolved, and another problem that involved another million had cropped up.

What exactly is happening? Why are these people here at the same time? Chloe thought, panic-stricken.

The second Joseph left the room with his men, everyone twisted their heads simultaneously to look at Helen.

"It's not a big difference between twenty-four million and twenty-five million, actually..." Paula murmured, and everyone else nodded in agreement.

James and Helen were utterly furious now. They wondered just how much of a bully these people could be, but before they could say anything, the door opened up again. This time, it was Leanna who walked in.

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As she glanced at Jojo, she said in a cold voice, “You’re Jojo, aren’t you? You ran into my car and almost killed my daughter the last time, but we haven’t settled this score yet! I heard that you’re back in Eastcliff, so it’s time that we reach a settlement now.”

“That has got nothing to do with me!” Jojo was angered. “I wasn’t the driver that time. W-Who do you think you are, you b\*tch—”

Before she could finish, Leanna gave her a tight slap on her face.

“How dare you slap my daughter!” Paula roared and sprang up from her seat. Immediately, a group of people rushed through the door to pin her and her family to the floor.

With a stony face, Leanna said, “Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Leanna Sandel, and I’m from one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, the Sandels. One of the top ten companies in this town, Creative Cloud Group, was established by me. Nobody has the guts to speak to me like this throughout my years here in Eastcliff, except you! You should know that there’s a price to pay for speaking like that. Men, throw her out of the window!”

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Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 943

Chapter 943 I Want a Billion

The way she spoke was so casual that it sounded as though it was not a big deal to her, but everyone else was stunned. This room was on the eighth floor, and if Jojo was thrown out of here, she would definitely fall to her death.

Meanwhile, Leanna's men were very quick to drag Jojo to the side of the window. Then, they opened it and lifted her until she was completely hanging above the window.

Terrified, Jojo shrieked, "No! I've learned my mistake! Please let me off! I won't do it again! Someone, please... Save me..."

Pinned to the floor, Norman and Paula were shaking from fear as they begged for mercy. "President Sandel, please have some mercy and let her off! She's still young! We're sorry. Please, we'll kneel down to you..."

Both of them kept begging for a while, but Leanna ignored their pleas until Paula threatened, "Murder is a crime! If anything should happen to my daughter, I'll charge you in court!"

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Bursting out in a chuckle, Leanna turned and cast her an indifferent look. "Charge me in court? Let me tell you, to get to where I am now, at least eighty people have died, if not a hundred! Do you really think you have what it takes to bring me to court?"

"President Sandel, please let her off. I'm begging you. I... I was wrong..." Paula stammered, and everyone else started pleading for her as well.

Glaring at her, Leanna said, "You want to live? Sure, but you'll have to pay for what she did the last time. I'm not asking for much, just five million. Are you willing to pay up?"

With an ashen face, Paula bobbed her head frantically. "Yes, we'll pay. We'll definitely pay!"

Nodding in satisfaction, Leanne turned and was about to leave when she saw Sasha. And she feigned surprise. "Oh, you're here as well, President Cunningham? These people, are they your..."

"They're my uncle and aunt. Jojo is my cousin," Sasha answered.

"Really?" she gasped with a sparkle in her eyes. "Oh my, I didn't expect that these people are related to you. I'm sorry, but I've changed my mind. Five million won't cut it. I want a billion now."

Paula widened her eyes in shock. "W-What did you say? What makes you think that you can ask for a billion?"

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Casting a glance at Sasha, she answered, "For the fact that you're relatives of President Cunningham! She'll help you guys out in this matter, right? After all, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is worth billions. I don't think it's too much if I ask for a billion, no?"

"Y-You guys didn't even suffer any injuries!" Paula argued. "Why should we pay you? You might as well rob a bank!"

Leanna chuckled in indifference. "Isn't this as good as robbery? Hey shrew, listen carefully now. If you guys are the ones paying, then it will be five million. However, if it's the Cunninghams who are paying, then it will be a billion. You, keep a good watch on them!" As soon as she finished, she left with her head held high.

At the door when nobody was paying any attention, she suddenly winked at Matthew with a wicked smile on her face.

Smirking, Matthew thought, Looks like Leanna really enjoys acting. Earlier tonight, he asked Bonds, Joseph, and Leanna to put up this show on purpose.

The moment Leanna left, a deadly silence fell over the room. A long while passed and it was Heidi who broke the silence. "Jojo... how did you manage to offend Leanna Sandel? I heard from my daughter that she's a really influential figure in Eastcliff. Even the combined assets of the Sandel Family may not be more than hers. How did you offend such a big shot like her?"

Hanging her head, Jojo sobbed sadly instead of answering her.

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Paula barked angrily, “Nobody offended her! That b\*tch—”

All of a sudden, she stopped herself and sealed her lips when she caught sight of the man Leanna had left behind.

Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 944

Chapter 944 Take Care of the Five Million, Guys

With a sullen expression, Norman asked, “Helen, didn’t you say that this matter has been resolved? So, what’s happening now?”

By now, Helen had already figured out that these were all planned by Matthew, but of course, she wouldn’t let the cat out of the bag. Instead, she sighed in exasperation. “The incident last time almost cost the life of President Sandel’s daughter. Even though she didn’t mention it back then, she had been keeping this grudge in her heart the whole time. When you guys went back previously, she didn’t get the chance to see you, so she had put this matter aside. But you guys showed up here again in the end. As a person who can’t tolerate any mistakes, she’s here looking for you guys to settle this score!”

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“Then... what should we do now?” Norman asked anxiously. “She’s asking for five million. Where are we supposed to find so much money?”

“I don’t care how, but don’t come to us!” James said. “President Sandel has already made it clear that it’ll be a billion if we’re the ones paying.”

Knitting her brows tightly, Paula suddenly uttered, “Why is she doing this? Why will it be five million if we’re paying and a billion if they’re the ones paying? She’s obviously walking all over us! James, did you guys purposely invite Leanna Sandel here to pick on us?”

Demi snorted. “Cut the crap, Aunt Paula! We don’t know why President Sandel turned up here today. But remember this, even if she’s picking on you, you don’t have what it takes to fight back. In Eastcliff, just one word from her and you’ll lose your life. Fortunately, you guys started pleading from the beginning, or else, nobody can say for sure that you’ll live to see tomorrow!”

“I don’t think she’s that powerful to do anything—” Paula burst out angrily. But before she could finish her sentence, the man Leanna left behind slapped her across the face.

“Watch your words, or I’ll knock out all of your teeth!” he threatened.

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Although furious, Paula didn't dare to utter another word because Leanna's dominance was still here despite her absence.

Then, James roared into laughter. "The situation is clear now! We'll take care of Chloe's twenty-five million. But uh, we can't pay Jojo's share of five million. So, all of you have to put your money together and come up with five million."

Everyone was stunned, and a woman said, "W-We don't have that much money. How are we going to come up with five million?"

Nodding, Norman agreed. "Exactly! We're poor, and I don't think we have a million even if we put all our savings together. There's no way we can come up with five million."

"That's not a problem!" Matthew said with a chuckle. "You still have your houses, don't you? You should have enough if you sell your houses. This is a matter of life and death. I'm sure nobody wants to see Uncle Norman and his entire family dead in this city."

Chuckling loudly, James added, "He's right! You can sell your houses, and if all of you sell your houses, you can come up with around six million. There's even some leftover to pay for rentals after that. How fitting! Hahaha!"

Right now, James was really delighted. Earlier, these people kept attacking them nonstop, and it was finally his turn to fight back, letting out all the frustrations he had suffered.

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After a long silence, the eldest in the Freeman Family, Elena Freeman, slammed the table and sprang up from her seat. "This is none of my business! I'm not going to sell my house because of this. No matter what, I'm staying out of this issue."

"Oh my, Aunt Elena," Demi gasped. "That's not the way to say things. How could you do this when we're a family? This wasn't your attitude at all when you wanted us to help out Aunt Chloe earlier. So, it's okay for our family to fork out the money, but not yours? This doesn't make any sense!"

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