

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 683

President White and his wife looked at each other, seeing each other's shock, but they also grew excited at the same time.

If his son could marry Sasha Cunningham, wouldn't that mean he would be marrying Old Mrs. Graham's goddaughter?

And when the time came, just a simple word from Old Mrs. Graham could double, or even triple, his family's assets.

However, the most important thing was that having Old Mrs. Graham's backing would definitely be much better than cooperating with the Fields.

The Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff competed with each other, but no one would dare to disregard Old Mrs. Graham's wishes!

With just a nod from Old Mrs. Graham, those businesses that they couldn't do before would absolutely be fine now.

This was the important thing!

President White watched James eagerly as he finished the call, then immediately gave him a winning smile. "President Cunningham, how about we go inside to have some tea and continue our talk?"

James could tell what he was thinking, so he put on a haughty look. "That won't be necessary," he sniffed. "My daughter is already married after all, so she won't fit in with a family of your high stature. It seems that our children weren't meant to be together. Farewell, President White!"

After he said his piece, James turned around, ready to walk away.

President White instantly panicked. "Oh, President Cunningham. I was just... just making a joke!" he hurriedly said. "Please don't take it to heart and I apologise if I offended you. This is a big matter after all, so how about we go back inside and talk it out?"

Mrs. White also hurriedly added, "In truth, I've always thought that Sasha was a wonderful girl. I can tell with a look that you and your wife paid a great deal of attention when you raised her. Just looking at the way she holds herself and speaks, you can tell she's definitely a young lady of excellent upbringing! I really can't compare with both of you on this. President Cunningham and Mrs. Cunningham, how about we go inside and you share with me your experience on raising children?"

The Cunninghams enjoyed the flattery coming from the Whites.

They both finally nodded. "Alright. Since the both of you don't mind talking with us, then let's continue!"

The four of them returned to the room. This time, James and Helen were the ones running the show while the Whites bowed and scraped. They were much more respectful when they spoke and no longer acted high-and-mighty.

As for Sasha being married before, it wasn't important anymore.

Leaving aside the fact that Sasha Cunningham and Matthew Larson were only married on paper, even if they really were deeply in love with each other, what about it? Such an opportunity was enough to catapult their family to the top. Maybe they could even replace one of Ten Greatest Families in the future, so how could they miss this opportunity?

President White continued to sing Sasha's praises, but James's attitude remained lukewarm.

It was at this moment that Sasha arrived. After greeting her parents and the White, she went straight upstairs.

Mrs. White secretly followed her and took a peek. She saw that when Sasha went upstairs, Patrick Graham's wife had personally come to welcome her. The two of them acted as close as sisters, while Patrick acted like a big brother and was full of smiles.

After greeting Patrick and his wife, Sasha then went in and sat next to Old Mrs. Graham, looking as adorable as a lamb. Old Mrs. Graham smiled happily and ignored the guests opposite her, and she held onto Sasha's hand and fussed over her.

Mrs. White was shocked.

She didn't recognize the middle-aged woman sitting across Old Mrs. Graham, but she could see clearly that three of the heads of the Ten Greatest Families were accompanying her.

From how Old Mrs. Graham had come in person, plus having three of the heads of the Ten Greatest Families accompanying her, it was obvious that the middle-aged woman wasn't some ordinary person.

Even so, Old Mrs. Graham had still left her guest aside and was pampering Sasha.

She could see that James Cunningham and his wife really did not lie. Old Mrs. Graham really did like Sasha and regarded her as her own daughter.

Mrs. White didn't dare to continue to spy on them and slipped away quietly.

Inside the room, Old Mrs. Graham chatted with Sasha for a while before she looked at the middle-aged woman opposite her.

"Lass, this is the daughter I told you about, Sasha Cunningham. Sasha, this is Mrs. Olsen."

A glint of delighted surprise flashed in the middle-aged woman's eyes. "Sasha Cunningham?" the woman enquired. "She... she's Mr. Larson's wife?"

Old Mrs. Graham smiled and nodded. "That's right."

The woman hurriedly got up and greeted her excitedly, "Nice to meet you, Miss Cunningham."

Sasha looked confused. "Mrs. Olsen, hello. Do you know my husband?"

Mrs. Olsen shook her head. "I've never met Mr. Larson," she smiled. "But my husband knows him and is very familiar with him."

"Your husband?" Sasha asked.

Mrs. Olsen smiled. "My husband is Tim Olsen, the one people call Fatty. Mr. Larson helped my family a lot. He's the savior of my family!" she exclaimed.

"It so happened that I had something to do in Eastcliff recently, so my husband called me to let me know that this was where Mr. Larson lived. I wanted to find a chance to thank him, but I never thought that I would bump into you here, Miss Cunningham! And to think that you are also Old Mrs. Graham's goddaughter! This really is fate!"

Sasha stared at her blankly as she didn't know what Matthew had done. However, Mrs. Olsen's identity was definitely not simple.

Old Mrs. Graham had come to receive her personally, and three heads of the Ten Greatest Families were accompanying Old Mrs. Graham. This alone proved that she was not an ordinary person.

How did Matthew know a V.I.P like this?

At the same time, the three family heads were surprised.

Why is Fatty so grateful to Matthew Larson? What's going on?