Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 305

Matthew still looked unflustered as usual.

He had not heard of Leonard the Acupuncturist, but he had absolute confidence in the medical knowledge of his family which had been passed down from one generation to the next.

"Everyone, please don't worry because I know exactly what I'm doing. I'm sure we won't be the loser this time!" Matthew promised.

"Who're you trying to fool? Dr. Ellis is going to come out of seclusion and Leonard the Acupuncturist is going to be there too. Do you have any idea how much of a big shot they are?

The Six Southern States Medical Conference is going to be participated by people with the best medical skills from each state. What makes you think you can compete with them? This isn't an investment and you're just throwing our money away! We won't approve this investment in any case!"

The shareholders started an outcry as they did not approve the investment.

Charlie sneered triumphantly, "Oh, Matthew, I didn't think you were actually capable enough to compete with Leonard and Dr. Ellis. I'm really impressed by your guts to invest 10 billion in something that you know is sure to fail. Matthew, you have my admiration!"

The rest of the Cunninghams roared with laughter as they eyed Matthew in a disdainful way. In their perception, Matthew was clearly asking for trouble by participating in the medical conference.

Stanley smacked the table and chided, "Why are you guys making noise again? Didn't I make myself clear enough just now?

I can purchase the shares from anyone of you who doesn't approve of this investment with a premium of 10%! Just come over here and sign the share transfer agreement, and I will transfer the money to you guys right now!"

The shareholders glanced at each other, not daring to speak at the moment.

They had no choice but to behave themselves because Stanley was way above them in terms of social status in Eastcliff.

Stanley growled, "If none of you is going to say anything, I will assume that everyone approves!"

Finally, one of the shareholders couldn't resist his offer and said immediately, "I-I don't mean to object to the investment but it just so happens that my family is facing some issues and we're in need of cash. I'll transfer my shares to you..."

Following that shareholder who broke the silence, the rest of the shareholders soon went uproarious as all of them were eager to sell their shares to Stanley with various excuses.

Eric was more decisive than everyone else because he sold every single one of his shares of the company and left nothing behind.

In fact, Eric and his family had been thinking of selling their shares but they just had yet to find a suitable buyer.

They would be a fool if they did not sell their shares to Stanley, an easymark who offered to buy them at a premium of 10%.

At last, around 70% of the shareholders had sold their shares.

The remaining 30% of the shareholders decided not to sell after some contemplation.

Eric knew one of them and he couldn't help but advice, "Jefford, why don't you seize such a good chance to get rid of your shares? The shares you own can fetch you at least 10 million. Are you waiting for its value to spike? Let me warn you that no one will buy your shares after they suffer a crushing defeat at the medical conference."

Jefford shook his head and explained, "Forget it. I think Mr. Larson is an honest and reliable man who does his work very dedicatedly. I don't think an investment that can catch his attention will have problems. So, it's better I keep my shares now because if he wins at the medical conference, the value of my shares will double at the very least!"

Another shareholder jeered immediately, "Are you sure he can win? Jefford, have you gone mad or are you still asleep? Putting aside Dr. Ellis and Leonard the Acupuncturist, the rest of the representatives are all superb doctors with great medical skills.

Despite having sent so many superb doctors to join the medical conference in the past years, Eastshire has always come bottom in the rankings. Even the Hughes Family can't be sure they can make it to the top three. What's so special with this Larson guy that makes him think he can prevail over them?

Jefford, you should really try putting on your thinking cap more often in the future! Otherwise, your family won't be able to sustain the rate you squander away the money no matter how wealthy you are!"

His remark sent the rest of the shareholders bursting into laughter and their eyes brimmed with contempt when they stared at Jefford.

With his face reddened, Jefford snapped through gritted teeth, "Keep your nose out of my business! The shares I have is too little to mean anything.

Mr. Larson is the one I'm investing in instead of this project. I can afford to lose ten million but the potential in Mr. Larson can't be bought by the same amount!"

With that, Jefford turned to face Matthew and proclaimed, "Mr. Larson, you will have my absolute support in all events! Go all out without the need to worry about anything. Even if we lose in the end, we can always start from the beginning and try again!"

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Matthew felt grateful for Jefford deep down inside.

At that juncture, there weren't too many people who would choose to take his side and hence, he would keep their kindness in mind.

"President Jefford, don't worry because I am sure I won't lose this time!" Matthew reassured him.

Smiling, Jefford nodded and replied, "I believe you!"

Charlie taunted him immediately, "Mr. Jefford, why do you believe he's capable? Do you really think he can win the Six Southern States Medical Conference? Stop dreaming! I'm sure he can't and I'll let you sit on my head if he can!"

Once again, the rest of the shareholders around him went uproarious with laughter while they glanced at Matthew disdainfully.

In their opinion, Matthew stood no chance at all to win the medical conference.

Matthew being victorious was only wishful thinking!

Matthew nodded with composure and spoke, "Charlie Cunningham, you'd better remember what you just said. Don't you regret it!"

Charlie let loose a frenzied guffaw before he snapped back, "Why would I regret saying that? F*ck you! If you win, I'll change my name!"

Matthew put on a disdainful smirk in response to what he said.

In the meantime, the commotion among the shareholders was still ongoing as sarcastic remarks could be heard continuously.

Stanley smacked the table and growled, "Why are you guys still here after selling your shares to me and having received my money? I'm giving you guys three minutes to leave. If you're still here after three minutes, I'll have your legs broken!"

The shareholders looked displeased and one of them said in a soft voice, "President Carlson, this is Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Don't you think it inappropriate to drive us away?"

Stanley glared at him and chided, "Are you blind or are you a fool? I've just bought the shares of this company from all of you here and I'm now one of the shareholders too. Now that you guys are making trouble here, why can't I ask you guys to leave? Do I look like a pushover to y'all?"

The man was left stumped at once.

Impatiently, Stanley waved his hands at Tiger and instructed, "Tiger, keep your eye on the time. If they don't leave this building within three minutes, just throw them off the building! Remember, they only have three minutes. When the time is up, just dump them from the building no matter which level they are at!"

Tiger immediately nodded in acknowledgement. "No problem!"

Those shareholders were horrified to hear that because they were on the sixteenth floor at the moment.

They might not be able to make it to the ground floor in three minutes.

Didn't it mean they would fall to their death if they were really thrown from the building because they couldn't make it to the ground floor in time?

In an instant, the bunch of people turned around and made a dash out frantically, eager to be among the first to get into the elevators.

As the elevators were limited, nearly half of them didn't manage to get into any one of the elevators in the end.

Not daring to wait for the next ride, they sprinted to the staircase regardless of the fact that they were on the sixteenth floor and they made their descent hurriedly as though they were running for their lives.

During the process, some of them who took the stairs were so anxious that they stumbled and crashed into other people in front of them.

In the end, most of them made it out of the building, but their faces were swollen and bruised.

Some of them who were unlucky to get injured only managed to make it to the second or third floor because they were slower.

However, Tiger did not show mercy to them. Instead, he straightaway had them thrown off the building from the second or third floor.

Agonizing screams could be heard continuously from them due to the fall but none of them dared to voice out because they did not have the guts to set themselves against Stanley.

The entire Watkins Family were annihilated because of an instruction from Billy, and being Billy's subordinate, Stanley had blood on his hands for a long time now.

If they dared to make themselves Stanley's enemy, they might not be able to stay alive till the next morning.

After getting rid of all the shareholders, Stanley too left Cunningham Pharmaceuticals with Tiger.

Jefford and the other shareholders who took Matthew's side also bid farewell to him.

At last, only Matthew, Sasha as well as her family remained.

Sasha let out a lengthy sigh before she slowly took a seat.

If Stanley had not helped confront the shareholders just now, they would have been in a huge mess.

James and Helen were in a trance just now because they were intimidated by Stanley, but now that he had left, the two started nagging again. "Sasha, you heard what they said. What Matthew is trying to do isn't an investment at all, but a gamble!

Whether our company invests in his projects isn't the crux of the issue anymore! The point is, can he afford to repay the 10 billion fund he gathered from the

investors if he loses? No way, you must get a divorce with him! We can't let you bear the debt with him!"