## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 628

Upon hearing that, Liam was dumbfounded and questioned, "Why not?"

The man glanced at James and said lightly, "You're James Cunningham, right?"

James was at a loss. "You know me?"

The man sneered, "I initially didn't know you, but I heard of your name before I came here. I heard that you brought your family to the hospital to make trouble today, and that you even slapped Mr. Harrison's granddaughter."

James' expression changed. News about this matter has spread out so quickly?

"Oh. This is all a misunderstanding. Actually—" James hurriedly tried to explain but the man threw up his hands and interrupted, "You don't need to explain. Regardless of the reason, the fact is that you slapped Mr. Harrison's granddaughter. Mr. Harrison has already stated publicly that no one can invest in your project and he even wants everyone to cut off any business ties they have with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. James, let me give you a piece of advice—stop thinking about getting rich. Instead, you should think about how to continue surviving in the future. With Mr. Harrison's contacts, he can easily destroy the entire Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

After the man finished speaking, he got up and murmured, "Apologies, I have to leave now. Do excuse me!"

The other two bosses also got up unceremoniously and left.

James and the other two were left in the house, sitting rooted to the spot in a daze.

They never dreamed that things would develop to such a state.

They were so close to getting the investments, yet such a thing happened.

Demi had just slapped Crystal in the afternoon and by evening, they had immediately gotten their retribution.

After a long silence, Helen stuttered with tears streaming down her face, "W-What should we do? If these people don't invest, w-we're done for!"

James' face was also flushed. He thought he would get the investments for sure, which was why he said so many harsh words to Alaric.

However, things had now escalated to this point, leaving him completely screwed.

"Liam, d-do you still know other bosses? Tell them about the project and ask them to invest. As long as they invest, I-I am willing to give them 70% of the profit!" James gushed in a panic. He now felt like he had reached a dead end.

Liam also took out his cell phone and called the bosses he knew one by one to enquire about the investment. However, everyone said the same thing.

None of them would invest in this project.

After calling every number in his contacts list, Liam slumped into the chair.

"Dad, I-I think no one will invest in us anymore..." Liam said in a trembling voice. This was something he never expected.

Meanwhile, James was completely dumbfounded. His lips trembled and he was at a loss for words.

No one was willing to invest in their project and they had to pay back so much money at once. This time, it was not just bankruptcy that greeted them.

When the time came, they might have to bear countless debts and they would have to work for the rest of their lives to repay these debts.

They would then be the people at the bottom of the society and anyone could step on them as they wish, not to mention their dream of entering the upper-class society of Eastcliff would go up in smoke!

Helen sat down on the chair and cried bitterly. "How did things turn out this way? I already warned you guys to not cross the line, lest karma bites us in our \*ss! Yet, you guys refused to listen to me! Now, our family is done for. James, you crook, you're already so old. Why did you have to go stir up so much trouble? What's wrong with letting Matthew continue this project? You have a house and a car and you can have everything you want. Why did you have to go looking for trouble? Now look at what you've done! I think you will only be satisfied when your entire family is completely done for!"

James sat on the sofa in a daze, unable to utter a word.

Usually, the two would immediately start arguing if Helen said this to him but this time, James didn't even have the strength, nor was he shameless enough to refute her.