

# Medical Genius' s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 951

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Chapter 951 Show Off

Everything Paris just said was just an insult, and Sasha frowned. "What's wrong with a doctor? Is there anything wrong with my husband making a living with his skills? Moreover, I love him, so I married him. Isn't that how it's supposed to be? Marriage should be simple, and not be judged solely from the amount of money one has." In return, her words were to insinuate that Paris was only dating rich men.

Taking the hint, Paris snorted. "Sasha the school belle, noble as ever! But I tell you what, feelings aren't the only thing you need in life. There are many other things in your daily life that can't be solved with feelings alone. Take this restaurant for example. If you tell the restaurant that you and your husband are deeply in love with each other, would they allow you in to have a meal?"

Everyone else burst into laughter, and Cecilia said with a laugh, "Your tongue is still as sharp as ever, Paris! But what you just said is true."

Indifferently, Paris cast a look at Sasha. "Are you still working at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals? Hmph, I remember that it's worth about a hundred million, isn't it? Let me put it to you this way. My husband recently contracted a project, and just the commission alone is thirty million. Later when the project is completed, he could make about fifty million again. After calculating all the other miscellaneous costs, he could make about eighty million from this project. From just one project, he could make about the same amount as your company's market value. In your current situation, how many years will it take for both of you to make as much as this? Will it ever happen in this life of yours?"

Amazed, everyone turned to look at her with envy in their eyes. The majority of the people in the room were office workers with a fixed salary, and the most they could make after sloughing through a month was only a few thousand to a little more than ten thousand. Therefore, they couldn't help but envy Paris and her husband who could easily make eighty million with just one project.

However, Sasha was annoyed, and she recalled that Paris had always loved to show off when they were in school. Back then, all her boyfriends were rich, and she had dated seven boyfriends who all came from rich families just in university alone. After graduation, she hooked up with a wealthy bachelor and got married to him, which only made her even more vain. Nevertheless, Sasha still suppressed her anger because she didn't want to flaunt anything about herself.

Taking a deep breath, she said in a low, calm voice, "That's probably because we have different beliefs, Paris. I think a simple life isn't so bad at all."

“What do you mean by a simple life?” Paris sneered. “There’s no other way to say incompetence. Men have to prioritize their careers! Do you still remember Lincoln, Sasha? Our class monitor is doing very well now, even better than my husband, and he loved you so much back then. If you date him, you wouldn’t have to live such an embarrassing life as you’re living now.”

Stunned, Sasha didn’t expect she would mention Lincoln, the man who courted her like a madman back then in school. Her impression of him wasn’t good at all because he was too extreme. So, she had always ignored him in school.

At the same time, Cecilia stared at Paris thoughtfully for a long time before she finally understood why she kept attacking Sasha. So, Paris is taking the lead for Lincoln!

A round of discussion broke out from everyone else in the room.

“Oh, speaking of Lincoln, that reminds me that he just recently returned from abroad.”

“You’re right. And I heard that he’s doing extremely well as an investor in Wall Street now!”

“I heard he’s back this time for a collaboration with the Ten Greatest Families, and he has already met them.”

“Really? That’s incredible! Looks like he really made it big!”

“If Sasha had accepted him back then, she would be living the rich life now...”

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Chapter 952 Move to Another Seat, Mister

Irritated by the comments, Sasha said in a solemn voice, “It’s already in the past. Why did you bring him up now? We’re different, Paris, and I don’t have such high expectations for a material life. I’ve never regretted everything I did before because my husband is the best, and my greatest luck in life is to have found him.”

At this time, Matthew gave Sasha’s hand a soft, gentle squeeze.

Paris, however, glanced at him and snorted indifferently. “You’re still so stubborn despite everything. But you know for yourself how your life actually is. A piece of advice, Sasha. Quit it with your tough act.”

Just when Sasha was about to refute, the door opened and two men joined them in the room. One of them was tall and well-built with a rather dashing face, and he was their monitor, Lincoln Zink. The other was Paris' husband, Vincent Adams, a stubby, fat man whose features were pushed together because of the fat on his face.

With his arm over Lincoln's shoulder, Vincent appeared very close with him as they came into the room chatting happily.

Immediately, Paris went over to him. "Honey!"

Smiling, Vincent hugged her and said, "Oh Paris, I really hit it off with this old classmate of yours! Come, the gathering tonight is on me. Take a seat, Lincoln!"

Lincoln smiled, but he caught sight of Sasha and his eyes sparkled instantly. Pacing straight to her, he put on a warm smile. "It's been a while, Sasha. How are you?"

"I'm alright," Sasha replied curtly with knitted brows.

Ignoring the aloofness in her voice, Lincoln chuckled. "It's been so many years. You didn't change one bit at all. You look just the same as the young girl in my mind. Sasha, do you know that I think about you often when I was abroad? My biggest wish is to see you again when I return. And today, this wish has finally come true!"

His words were so cheesy that it sent goosebumps all over Sasha, and she replied impatiently, "Um, Lincoln, everyone's waiting for you. Hurry up and take a seat."

A slight frown tinged the edges of his lips, and Vincent joined them all of a sudden. "Lincoln, is she Sasha, the person you told me about? She's very stunning indeed! Old lovers sure have a lot to catch up on. Here, let me make the arrangements. Sit next to each other and have a good chat, both of you." Then, he pointed at Matthew and said with a smile, "Hey mister, could you please move to another seat?"

Is this guy serious or is he trying to cause trouble? Matthew wondered with a frown.

But Sasha grabbed his hand immediately. "Excuse me, but he's my husband, so he has to sit next to me!"

A fire sparked in Lincoln's eyes, and he gave Matthew a death stare as if he was his archenemy.

Vincent took a look at Matthew. "He's your husband? Tsk, he doesn't look good enough for you. Lovely, what were you thinking? How could you give up an outstanding young man like Lincoln and settle for such a guy?"

Everyone roared into laughter, and Cecilia chirped in, "Not only that! He's even a live-in son-in-law! Sasha is the one who married him so he could live in their family and not the other way round!"

When she finished, another round of laughter broke out, and Vincent's eyes were large with disbelief. "You can't be serious! Holy crap, you really can't judge a book by its cover. I can't believe you pulled such a trick off with such so-so looks. This world has changed a lot, huh? Am I right, Lincoln?"

With a stony expression, Lincoln suddenly burst out, saying, "Sasha, how could you marry such a man? Tell me this wasn't your idea. Your parents must have forced you into it, right? Divorce him, Sasha. Divorce him right now and I'll marry you!"

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Chapter 953 I'll Kill Whoever Dares to Touch My Wife!

As Lincoln spoke, he even tried to grab Sasha's hand.

Frowning, Matthew grabbed Lincoln's wrist before twisting his hand, causing the latter to cry out in pain.

Vincent's expression changed, and he pointed at Matthew while shouting, "You piece of sh\*t. How dare you use brute force! Let him go!"

Matthew cast him a cold glance. "This is none of your business. Get lost!"

Furious, Vincent grabbed the wine bottle on the table. "Who the f\*ck do you think you're talking to? My name is Vincent Adams. Why don't you go ask around and find out who I am? F\*ck. I'll crack your head open!"

Matthew glanced at the wine bottle, then suddenly punched it, shattering the entire bottle. Startled, Vincent took an instinctive step back.

After a moment of silence, Vincent gritted his teeth and said, "So you know a few tricks. No wonder you're so arrogant! But do you think you can scare me with your tricks, b\*stard? I'm telling you—I still have a dozen men out there. No matter how aggressive you are, can you beat my dozen or so men? With just one word, I can cause you to sink to the bottom of Lake Eastcliff tonight. You'd best believe I'll do it!"

Matthew didn't even bother looking at him as he threw Lincoln aside. "Speak properly. There's no need to be touchy! She's my wife, so I'll kill you if you dare to touch her!"

Sasha glared angrily at him as well. "Lincoln, you'd better watch your mouth! I won't divorce my husband, nor will I marry you. We're classmates, so I hope you can respect me and stop saying these things!"

Lincoln was livid with rage. He fixed Matthew with a glare for a long time, his eyes full of coldness.

Standing beside him, Vincent said, "Lincoln, do you want him dead? As long as you say the word, I can ask my men to come in and hack this b\*stard to death!"

Lincoln waved his hand. "Forget it. The Court Parlour is President Sandel's shop, so I'll show her some respect!"

Upon hearing this, everyone present was shocked.

Paris exclaimed, "Lincoln, you know President Sandel too?"

Cecilia said excitedly, "Lincoln, are you close with President Sandel?"

He chuckled. "I've met her twice. The project that I came back to handle this time required me to have quite a lot of contact with Creative Cloud Group, and I contacted her in private too. President Sandel is a really nice person, so I don't want to create trouble in her territory!"

He was clearly implicating that he had a good relationship with Leanna. Additionally, he was also warning Matthew that it wasn't that he couldn't deal with him, but he was just showing Leanna respect!

Matthew smirked wordlessly. He really knows how to brag. Based on Leanna's personality, it was normal that she would have business relations with him. However, Matthew would never believe that they contacted each other in private.

Nevertheless, Matthew didn't bother exposing him. He didn't want to attend too many of such reunions anyway. After the meal, everyone should just leave.

After Vincent helped Lincoln sit down at the host's seat, he immediately began to talk loudly, boasting about Lincoln and his own career. In any case, he was showing off with every sentence he spouted.

In fact, Vincent was saying all these for Matthew and Sasha to hear. He deliberately raised Lincoln's reputation and trampled on Matthew so that Sasha would switch her attention to Lincoln.

Unfortunately, Sasha didn't so much as glance at Lincoln from the very beginning. She had no feelings for this man at all, and she was especially resentful of the way he talked and acted just now.

After chatting for a while, Vincent suddenly picked up his wine glass and said with a smile, "It's a class reunion after all, so it's a chance for us classmates to get

together and connect with each other! If we're talking about relationships, I'm guessing that in your class, Lincoln has the best relationship with Sasha. It's not easy for two old lovers to meet! Why don't you two drink and see if you're fated to be together? What do you guys think?"