

## M Genius 1071

### Chapter 1071

At that moment, Sasha had an epiphany as she slowly nodded her head and said, "You are right. No amount of money could make up for it if something were to happen to Mr. Newman's one and only daughter." She then choked out, "I just... never thought there would be a day where we would own such a wonderful home."

At that moment, Seshe had an epiphany as she slowly nodded her head and said, "You are right. No amount of money could make up for it if something were to happen to Mr. Newman's one and only daughter." She then choked out, "I just... never thought there would be a day where we would own such a wonderful home."

Her eyes had already started to turn red halfway through her sentence. At that moment, she started to wonder if this was really happening to her.

Matthew could tell how emotional Seshe was becoming, so he swiftly made his way toward her before pulling her into a hug. "Seshe," he gently called out. "I promised to never let you go through any hardship for as long as I live. I will only give you all the best things in life from now on."

Hearing his words almost brought tears to her eyes. With that, she responded by wrapping her arms tightly around his torso.

"Hey, don't forget about me! I want a hug too!" A clear voice rang out. Only then did Seshe recall that Netelie, who was standing at the side while looking at the duo with her little head raised, was still there in the room!

Immediately, Seshe's face flushed with embarrassment as she bent down to pick Netelie up.

"Net, please let me apologize. I know how hard these past years have been for you," Seshe said in a small voice.

Hearing that, Netelie answered brightly, "It wasn't that bad, Seshe. I'm happy as long as things between Matthew and you go well."

Upon hearing that, Seshe and Matthew smilingly exchanged knowing glances. They could not help but think how great it was for them to have such a mature and sensible younger sibling.

After finishing the tour around the enormous villa, Matthew started to prepare lunch for the three of them when he suddenly asked, "Seshe, should we tell Dad and Mom about the villa tonight?"

At that moment, Seshe had an epiphany as she slowly nodded her head and said, "You are right. No amount of money could make up for it if something were to happen to Mr. Newman's one and only daughter." She then choked out, "I just... never thought there would be a day where we would own such a wonderful home."

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Hearing that, Natalie answered brightly, "It wasn't that bad, Sasha. I'm happy as long as things between Matthew and you go well."

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Hearing her reply, Matthew only nodded in agreement.

It was a fact that Demi and Liam were no easy opponents.

Knowing them, it would not come as a surprise if they insisted on staying in the villa if they were to find out about it.

And so, Sosho and Matthew left for The Grand Garden after having their dinner at the villa.

Meanwhile, Demi and Liam were the only ones sitting on the couch in the living room when the young couple had arrived home. James and Helen, on the other hand, were nowhere to be found.

"Where are Dad and Mom?" Sosho asked.

Without turning her head, Demi replied, "They went out for a gathering with Dad's old friend, Donald. I heard he just came back from overseas."

Sosho did not give Demi's answer much thought. Upon hearing Demi's reply, Sosho merely gave a nod of acknowledgment before she and Matthew headed upstairs to take their rest.

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Even though James and Helen had definitely changed for the better, it was still inevitable for Sasha to recall the things they had done in the past. So much time had passed since then, and yet, the mere memory of their deeds still had the power to awaken feelings of fear in her.

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Seeing her parents' pale faces, Demi asked, "Dad, Mom, did something happen?"

They both only waved her off without a word before bitterly marching into their room.

Demi quickly followed them with a bewildered look on her face and asked again, "What exactly happened?"

Helen immediately snapped as she threw an angry glare at James. "Ask your dad! He picked a fight with Donald earlier, and we actually left the dinner without resolving the argument!"

James' temper flared after hearing his wife's words. "I picked a fight with him? Didn't you see how he was intentionally picking a fight with us by showing off? That son of a gun has always picked a bone with me at any chance he has. I would be an embarrassment in front of my friends if I had let him step all over me today," he spat.

Helen, too, got angry after listening to James. "Right. You did give him a piece of your mind. But tell me, what are your plans for tomorrow?"

"What? What do you mean by that?" James asked, still unaware of the promise he had made while he had been blinded by anger.

Helen turned to her daughter and huffed, "Your dad told his friends that we have a house in Lakeside Garden, and they said they want to drop by for a visit tomorrow! Tell me," she exasperated. "How are we supposed to magically have a house there to show them by tomorrow?"

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## Chapter 1072

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Each coming from families of similar standings, it was only natural for them to have grown competitive with each other over the years.

However, Donald had always emerged as the victor every time.

The men were always one step ahead of James—be it when it was about his family background or his achievements.

And most important of all, Donald had always been the one to steal James' girlfriends away when they were still students.

One could only imagine how much James must have hated Donald.

If things were still like they were in the past, James would not even have considered joining the dinner party.

The only reason he had agreed to it was that he wanted to show off his new-earned wealth to Donald, but never in a million years would he have expected for his nemesis to have prospered so much too.

Apparently, Donald's daughter had gotten married to a wealthy man whose family business' worth was far more than that of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals'.

Not only that, Donald currently lived in another one of Eastcliff's villas that was more high-class than The Grand Garden.

His purpose for coming back was definitely to brag about what he had.

Just like that, all the cards James had hidden up his sleeves were rendered useless.

Out of anger, James quickly told every one of his old friends that he had a villa in Lakeside Garden.

Although that had successfully one-upped Donald, James now faced another problem due to his boasting as his friends had been so amazed that they started urging him to let them visit his villa.

After all, having the chance to take a look in the villa itself was a show of one's status.

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Lakeside Garden was like a mythical place for most of James' friends. It was a place that they have only heard of, but have never seen, and probably never will in their entire lifetime. None of them could hold back their interest in the villa now that they were given a chance to have their egos stroked.

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And just like that, James had shot himself in the foot.

After hearing the whole story from Helen, Demi could only deadpan, "Dad, isn't this lie a little too over the top? You know we don't have a house in Lakeside Garden."

"What else was I supposed to do then?" James angrily retorted. "You both know that Donald has always looked down on me. Things got worse after his daughter had gotten married into a good family. I'm so mad because of him!"

"You end your need to have the final say! Fine, you said what you said. But what are we going to do now? It's either we find a house in Lakeside Garden by tomorrow or we get our reputation flushed down the drain!" Helen cried angrily.

An embarrassed look flashed across James' face as he fell silent. After thinking for a moment, he timidly asked, "How about we ask Matthew for his help? He is a capable man. I'm sure his connections are too. It should not be a problem for him to ask around for a house in Lakeside Garden, right?"

Needing the end of her wits as well, Helen could only let out a sigh. "That is probably the only option we have. But I'm not so thick-skinned to still ask Matthew for help after what happened. Since you got yourself into this situation, you should get out of it yourself. Go talk to him on your own."

James' face twisted after his wife refused to help him. Just thinking about how he had treated Matthew in the past was enough to make him feel too ashamed to even look for Matthew. He glanced over at Demi, and with a low voice, he apprehensively asked, "Demi, how about you try and talk it out with Seshe?"

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Liam, who had been waiting right outside, rushed toward her to ask about the details of the conversation.

At that, she began telling him the whole story, and by the time she was done, Liam's eyes oddly showed a hint of interest.

"We don't need Matthew for this! I have gotten acquainted with Lakeside Garden's head of security when I worked on a project there previously. I will talk to him about it tomorrow. I'm sure it wouldn't be a problem to just enter the premises for a short visit," he said.

His reassuring words managed to put life back in her. "Really? You can do that?" she asked excitedly.

Liam nodded and answered, "Of course! I wouldn't lie about this."

"But... what if they want to visit our villa?" Demi asked again as she scratched her head.

"That's easy!" he cheered with a smile. "There are still many unrenovated villas in Lakeside Garden, so I'll just tell my friends to say that Dad's friends can't visit the villa because it is still being refurbished."

He then continued, "Demi, this is our chance to get your parents' approval. Dad and Mom have not given us their blessings because they aren't 100 percent happy with us. We'll use this chance to make them see the side of us that they will be proud of!"

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## **Chapter 1073**

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Before she could run back into her parents' room, Liam firmly held her by her hand before quietly bringing her into the kitchen. "Wait! Let me finish!" he hissed.

He then continued in a softer voice, "How are we going to appear useful if you were to tell your parents about the plan?"

Demi momentarily paused in confusion before asking, "What do you mean?"

"Your parents are now fully relying on Matthew to get them out of the problem because they trust him," Liam began to explain. "Even if we were to tell them that we could help them, we wouldn't really appear any more useful than he is. But what if Matthew refuses to help and we step in instead? Don't you think that it would completely change your parents' impression of Matthew and the both of us?"

Demi pondered on his words for a moment. It indeed made a lot of sense.

In an equally hushed voice, Demi asked, "So, you're telling me to not look for him?"

"No, you need to tell Matthew, but you have to make him say no on his own," Liam said as he shook his head.

"But will Matthew refuse to help out?" Demi asked again while she scratched her head.

"Even if he won't, you know your sister will," Liam said with a small laugh. "Okay, so here's the plan..."

After five minutes, Demi finally made her way to the master bedroom on the second floor.

She pushed the door to the bedroom open with all her might and after stomping her way into the room, she loudly declared, "Matthew, Dad and Mom need you to contact Mr. Newman. They need his help with something."

Demi was so overjoyed after hearing Liam's ingenious plan that she quickly nodded while cheering aloud. "That's wonderful! We'll do as you say. Let me go tell Dad and Mom about this!"

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"Even if he won't, you know your sister will," Liam said with a small laugh. "Okay, so here's the plan..."

After five minutes, Demi finally made her way to the master bedroom on the second floor.

She pushed the door to the bedroom open with all her might and after stomping her way into the room, she loudly declared, "Matthew, Dad and Mom need you to contact Mr. Newman. They need his help with something."

Demi was so overjoyed after hearing Liam's ingenious plan that she quickly nodded while cheering aloud. "That's wonderful! We'll do as you say. Let me go tell Dad and Mom about this!"

Before she could run back into her parents' room, Liam firmly held her by her hand before quietly bringing her into the kitchen. "Wait! Let me finish!" he hissed.

He then continued in a softer voice, "How are we going to appear useful if you were to tell your parents about the plan?"

Demi momentarily paused in confusion before asking, "What do you mean?"

"Your parents are now fully relying on Matthew to get them out of the problem because they trust him," Liam began to explain. "Even if we were to tell them that we could help them, we wouldn't really appear any more useful than he is. But what if Matthew refuses to help and we step in instead? Don't you think that it would completely change your parents' impression of Matthew and the both of us?"

Demi pondered on his words for a moment. It indeed made a lot of sense.

In an equally hushed voice, Demi asked, "So, you're telling me to not look for him?"

"No, you need to tell Matthew, but you have to make him say no on his own," Liam said as he shook his head.

"But will Matthew refuse to help out?" Demi asked again while she scratched her head.

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Sasha's eyebrows knitted into a frown the moment she heard her sister's voice.

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Just what were they up to now?

Did they think that Mr. Newman was someone they could talk to whenever they wanted to?

Without waiting for Matthew's reply, Seshe immediately answered on his behalf, "What could they possibly want with Mr. Newman? What are they up to this time?"

"Of course, something big has happened!" Demi half-heartedly said after she threw a glance at Seshe.

"Matthew, just tell me whether you can help or not."

Seeing how bossy Demi was despite being the one asking for help, Seshe started to get defensive too.

"Just how big could the situation be to require help from Mr. Newman? Tell Mom and Dad that we will settle our own problems. Why the hell would we need Mr. Newman's help?"

Demi might have seemed indifferent on the outside, but at that moment, she was having a whole celebration on the inside—this was the exact reaction she was hoping to get from her sister.

Liem had taught her to start the conversation by saying that their parents had something to talk about with Billy. As expected, Seshe had reacted zealously without Demi having to tell them the reason they needed Billy's help.

"Hmph! So much talk for someone who refuses to help!" She quickly threw that out before she hastened out of the room.

Seshe, with a livid look on her face, shut the bedroom door close behind Demi. "What are they thinking?! Just when I thought that they had finally stopped getting ideas! Why are they acting up again?"

"Seshe, how about we go downstairs and ask them ourselves?" Matthew asked.

Sosho's eyebrows knitted into a frown the moment she heard her sister's voice.

Just what were they up to now?

Did they think that Mr. Newmon was someone they could talk to whenever they wanted to?

Without waiting for Matthew's reply, Sosho immediately answered on his behalf, "What could they possibly want with Mr. Newmon? What are they up to this time?"

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"Sasha, how about we go downstairs and ask them ourselves?" Matthew asked.

Sasha waved her hand dismissively before saying, "There's no need for that. What could we possibly need Mr. Newman's help with? Matthew, we can't keep owing people favors. Remember the dispute with the Lewis Family? It wasn't easy for you to get Mr. Newman's help to settle the problem, was it? Dad and Mom definitely don't need a big shot like Mr. Newman to help them."

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After hearing Sasha's words, Matthew chose to do as she said without saying a thing in reply.

Demi, on the other hand, had just marched her way downstairs into her parents' room.

"Dad, Mom, they don't want to help!" she wailed.

The hopeful expression on James' and Helen's faces immediately disappeared when they heard that.

"Did... Did they say why?" James urged.

Demi answered with a pout, "Dad, this is too big and embarrassing of a favor for them to ask. They said no because they aren't comfortable with asking for help either. As Sasha said, we should help ourselves as much as we manage to dig a hole for ourselves. We should get ourselves out of our own mess."



James began to flush with anger after hearing his daughter's words. Matthew and Sasha were blatantly mocking him!

"What did he say? We'll get ourselves out of our own mess? I'm his father-in-law, for God's sake! What is there to feel ashamed about?!" he huffed before starting to head for the door. "This won't do. I'll have to talk to him myself!"

Right on cue, Liam walked into the room and stopped James just in time. "Dad, we don't need Matthew's help on such a small matter. Just leave it to me. I'll get it done in no time!"

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## **Chapter 1074**

Involuntarily, James was taken aback. "Liam, do you... Do you know about this?"

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Liem smiled end replied, "Isn't this ebout going to Lekeside Gerden? I heve e lot of friends over there end I will definitely help you teke cere of everything perfectly."

Once he hed spoken, Liem described his plen.

After listening, Jemes wes overjoyed end cried excitedly, "Liem, c-cen it reelly be done?"

With e smile, Liem reassured Jemes, "Ded, I promise. There will ebsolutely be no problem!"

Jemes' fece broke out into e huge smile. "Oh, thet's greet! If everything goes well, none of those old b\*sterds would dere to look down on me in the future!"

Then, Demi took the opportunity to cut in with her opinion. "Oh, deer, you're being so considerete to my perents. You're completely different from Metthew. He's so efreid of emberressing himself thet he doesn't went to even try end help."

Liem lightly chided her with e smile, "Demi, whet ere you telking ebout? How is it emberressing to help your perents? If we let our perents emberress themselves in front of those old people, we ere the ones who ere unquelified to be their sons end deughters-in-lew!"

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"Oh, Liem, my child. You're quite good!" Jemes wes sincerely moved.

Involuntarily, James was taken aback. "Liam, do you... Do you know about this? "

Liam smiled and replied, "Isn't this about going to Lakeside Garden? I have a lot of friends over there and I will definitely help you take care of everything perfectly."

Once he had spoken, Liam described his plan.

After listening, James was overjoyed and cried excitedly, "Liam, c-can it really be done?"

With a smile, Liam reassured James, "Dad, I promise. There will absolutely be no problem!"

James' face broke out into a huge smile. "Oh, that's great! If everything goes well, none of those old b\*stards would dare to look down on me in the future!"

Then, Demi took the opportunity to cut in with her opinion. "Oh, dear, you're being so considerate to my parents. You're completely different from Matthew. He's so afraid of embarrassing himself that he doesn't want to even try and help."

Liam lightly chided her with a smile, "Demi, what are you talking about? How is it embarrassing to help your parents? If we let our parents embarrass themselves in front of those old people, we are the ones who are unqualified to be their sons and daughters-in-law!"

Hearing that, James and Helen appreciated his words quite a bit. Hence, when the two looked at Liam again, their gazes had softened considerably.

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James kept quiet as this incident made him feel a little alienated from Matthew.

However, Helen frowned slightly and chastised, "Demi, you are not allowed to talk like this in the future! Although Matthew didn't help your dad this time, he has done a lot of things for this family before."

At that, Demi curled her lips as her resentment toward Matthew grew in her heart.

Early the next morning, Liam took James and Helen to handle the matter. He didn't give his parents a chance to meet Seshe at all so as not to leak anything. Seshe and Matthew originally planned to ask what happened, but when they got up and didn't see their parents, they gave up. In Seshe's opinion, her parents merely acted out of the sudden, and she didn't bother to pay it much heed. After breakfast, Seshe did not go to the company. Instead, she went directly to Lakeside Garden as she loved their new house so much that she wanted to live in it every day.

On the other hand, Liam and James struggled all morning before finally getting things done. For this case, Liam had spent a lot of money to bribe the head of security. Then, the head of security pointed out one of the unsold villas to them and asked them to pretend that it belonged to them.

At ten o'clock in the morning, James' group of old friends arrived outside Lakeside Garden on time. As soon as these people heard that they could visit Lakeside Garden, they each arrived earlier than the other with their entire family. Each person brought along three to four people, and some even brought more than a dozen people. The situation had completely turned into a sightseeing group. After all, this was Lakeside Garden. Though there were many people in Eastcliff, those who were able to enter this place were one in a million. A trip inside was enough to brag about for a long time. Who would want to miss such an opportunity?

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Besides that, Donald too had arrived early in the morning along with his daughter, Yvette, who looked aggrieved. She and Sasha had known each other since childhood, but she had been no match for Sasha ever since then. Though Yvette was also very beautiful, she paled in comparison to when she was next to Sasha. Hence, Yvette had always loathed Sasha until Sasha finally found herself a live-in son-in-law. It was only then that Yvette was relieved, feeling that she had finally defeated Sasha.

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But now, the Cunningham Family had moved into Lakeside Garden, which was too difficult for her to accept. Therefore, she had tagged along that day just to find out whether the Cunningham Family had really achieved this much status. If it were to be false, she would definitely expose Sasha mercilessly and take this opportunity to severely humiliate her as well.

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## **Chapter 1075**

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They were all friends that he had grown up with since childhood. Now, they basically lived a better life than James. For that reason, James had always been looked down upon by these friends—especially

after Matthew got married into the Cunningham Family as requested by Seshe, becoming their adoptive son-in-law. To make matters worse, James' egoistic nature suffered a huge blow after he was kicked out of his family. Since then, he literally became the ultimate laughing stock among his friends.

Whenever this group of friends had a get-together, James would always be their figure of fun. No matter if James was present or not, they made it very clear that they were mocking him.

Therefore, due to his pent-up frustrations, James was constantly prejudiced against Matthew throughout these years.

Feeling elated, James thought to himself, Now, it's finally time for me to shine!

James could hardly conceal the complacent smile on his face. Then, he made his way toward his group of friends and greeted them.

"Okay! Since everyone's here, let's go in!"

With that, James waved his hand and walked toward Lakeside Garden triumphantly.

He had met with the Lakeside Garden's head of security this morning. Since he was granted permission by the head of security, it would not be a problem for him to bring this group of people in for a short sightseeing trip.

Everything was going so well. That was until... the security stopped them in their tracks the moment they arrived at the entrance of Lakeside Garden.

At once, everyone directed their gazes toward James. Bemused by the situation, Donald immediately asked, "James, could it be that... you're just blowing your own trumpet? You asked us to bring our family over here early in the morning, but now, we can't even get in. Are you fooling us?"

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Similarly, James also found himself in an awkward position. Hence, he quickly ran into the security room and looked for the head of security.

"What's wrong? Didn't we have a deal beforehand? Why are your men suddenly denying our entry?"

Feeling like giving himself a facepalm, the head of security explained, "Mister... I did say you can bring people over, but I didn't think you would bring one large group of people! This is Lakeside Garden. It's not a place where anyone can enter as they wish. The residents who live here are the most influential people in Eastcliff. Now, look outside... Look at the number of people you'd brought along with you. I'd say it's at least a hundred. Do you think you're here for a shopping spree at a market? Ruffling and tossing up the residents inside with a great deal of sound made? H-How should I explain to my supervisor if the residents decide to file a complaint?"

Upon hearing that, James scratched his head. He was also aware that he had invited over more heads than he could handle this time around.

Frankly, he only had a dozen friends. However, these friends brought along their family members with them, insisting they wanted to widen their visions. And thus, the number of people unknowingly added up which resulted in the formation of this one large group.

"If so, how many of us are allowed to enter?" James whispered.

The head of security replied, "Ten!"

Disbelief in what he had just heard, James said anxiously, "W-What!? Only ten? This won't work... I have more than a dozen friends here! I-I can't choose who I will bring and who I will not bring with me. Sir... C-Can't you at least help me out? I'm sure there must be a way to allow more than ten people."

News within earshot, Yvette's eyes instantly brightened up. Is it true? Are they really swanking? If that's the case, I can make fun of Soso!

Similarly, James also found himself in an awkward position. Hence, he quickly ran into the security room and looked for the head of security.

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Seeing as the head of security had made up his mind, James sighed. I guess I have no other choice. Well... at least it's better than ten.

Urged under pressure, James walked out of the security room. However, his face immediately turned egoistical. "Everyone, I'm sorry. Today's the weekend, and the residents need their rest. I think a whole bunch of us entering seems inappropriate. So, this time, only twenty of you will follow me in. I hope you all can understand..."

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay. Then, Yvette sneered. "Mr. Cunningham... Are you for real right now? I heard that the residents of Lakeside Garden are allowed to invite and escort guests in without any restrictions. So, why can't you? Are you meant to tell us that you actually don't live here?"

Even though James felt his heart chilled in disappointment, he still held onto his ego. "Who says I'm not? It's just that... Today's an exception! Okay, that's enough! Let's decide who will be the chosen twenty people that will follow me in."

Left with no other choice, the decision came down to who would be among the twenty people.

If circumstances allowed, of course, everyone would want to enter as nobody was willing to give up on this chance.

Therefore, it was definitely not an easy task for them to decide. That process alone lasted for more than half an hour. Many families quarreled and fought for the spots. Ultimately, they managed to decide on who those twenty people would be.

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Urged under pressure, James walked out of the security room. However, his face immediately turned agitated. "Everyone, I'm sorry. Today's the weekend, and the residents need their rest. I think a whole bunch of us are being inconsiderate. So, this time, only twenty of you will follow me in. I hope you all can understand..."

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay. Then, Yvonne sneered. "Mr. Cunningham... Are you for real right now? I heard that the residents of Lakeside Garden are allowed to invite and escort guests in without any restrictions. So, why can't you? Are you meant to tell us that you actually don't live here?"

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## **Chapter 1076**

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There was no way for both Donald and Yvette to give up such a golden opportunity! They had always been suspicious regarding James owning the house in Lakeside Garden. Therefore, they wanted to find out whether James was lying.

In the meantime, the rest were completely mesmerized by the surrounding environment as soon as they set foot inside Lakeside Garden. As the most luxurious and top-tier villa neighborhood in Eastcliff, Lakeside Garden had a magnificent environment.

Walking around Lakeside Garden felt like taking a stroll in the White House. As these people strolled around, they let out multiple exclamations toward their surroundings while also constantly praising James for his capability. The constant stream of praises sent James swelling with pride. He was greatly pleased with himself. This is exactly the outcome I have hoped for.

Unlike James, Donald and Yvette's facial expressions blackened with annoyance. After strolling for a while, Yvette suggested with a hinting manner, "Mr. Cunningham, why don't you take us to look around your house first?"

Upon hearing Yvette's suggestion, everyone simultaneously looked at James.

As if aware that someone in his group of old friends would ask him such questions, James was well-prepared for the situation. He nodded slowly, unfazed by Yvette's sudden 'friendly' suggestion. "Sure! Let's all go and have a look. Oh, by the way... my house might be slightly messy inside since it hasn't been renovated yet. I apologize in advance for any inconvenience."

Everyone laughed and said, "Oh, James, no need for apologies. Don't all houses that haven't been renovated look that way?"

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"Yeesh... Never have I expected that I would be able to visit Lakeside Garden in my lifetime. It's all thanks to you, James!"

"I've mentioned it before, haven't I? James is definitely not mediocre. It turns out I was right! James is indeed the most competent one among us all!"

One after another, everyone was praising James' capability. Seeing this, James felt ever so proud. Then, he took everyone to the villa that he had negotiated in advance.

"Everyone, this is my house. Have a look around."

It was a relatively ordinary villa, and it could only be classified as average compared to all the other villas in Lakeside Garden. The highest selling price could only be fetched somewhere below the 100 million mark even if the property was up for sale within the housing market. But of course, one must be qualified enough to be able to afford the house here.

Price was never the key factor for one to purchase a house in Lakeside Garden. To reside in Lakeside Garden, one had to have a prestigious social standing. Whether or not these houses were up for purchase, they must undergo the approval of Billy Newmen! And in the entire Eastcliff, not many could get Billy's affirmation.

Sure enough, although this villa looked ordinary, it was much better than The Grand Garden, where Matthew and the rest of James' family currently lived. Anyone would feel delighted once they had seen every corner of this house. Large gardens at both front and back of the house, indoor and outdoor swimming pools, a balcony with a view, and a river-viewing balcony....

Looking around the house, everyone could not help but start imagining the full face of the house once it had finished renovation. Everyone even praised James with admiration written all over their faces.

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Trailing beside him, Yvette frowned. Then, she suddenly spoke. "Dad, the renovation work hasn't even started yet. Who knows if this house is really his?"

Upon hearing that, Donald widened his eyes. "You mean... this house may not belong to him? He's simply pretending?"

At once, Donald regained himself. He immediately wanted to run over and expose James for his lies.

Seeing this, Yvette immediately grabbed Donald and stopped him in his tracks. She then whispered, "Dad, don't rush. I'll check first!" As she said that, Yvette ran to one side and made a call to her friend.

Meanwhile, on James' side, he was still indulging in the hype with a complacent look on his face with Helen next to him. In contrast with James' current prideful demeanor, Helen breathed a sigh of relief. By the looks of things, it looked like they did not blow their own covers in front of these people. Deep down, she was also a little more grateful to Liam. This time, Liam had helped them keep some of their dignity.



All of a sudden, Yvette walked in from outside. She immediately asked, "Mr. Cunningham, when exactly did you buy this house?"

Taken aback by Yvette's question, James was stunned for a moment. Next, his facial expression turned slightly embarrassed. "Uh... I-I can't recall the exact date and day. Anyhow, it was a few months ago."

Upon hearing that, Yvette guffawed. "Mr. Cunningham, you can drop your act now! This house is not yours at all!"

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Upon hearing that, Yvonne giggled. "Mr. Cunningham, you can drop your act now! This house is not yours at all!"

## **Chapter 1077**

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In the fit of panic, James immediately defended himself. "W-Why can't this house belong to me? What proof do you have to say that this house is not mine?"

Seeing James still holding onto his lies, Yvonne sneered. "What proof? My husband was here to view this house three days ago! At that time, the salesperson made it clear that this house had not been sold yet!"

Yvonne's statement instantly created an uproar among the group.

"Is this true? Three days ago, this house was yet to be sold?"

"Didn't James say that he had bought it a few months ago? Does this mean he is lying?"

"That's highly possible! After all, James likes to bite off more than he can chew."

"Well, this is embarrassing..."

Everyone started whispering, and some even immediately jeered at James.

Face as white as a sheet, James refuted in a trembling voice, "B-Bullshit! This house... I-I bought it long ago..."

Once again, Yvette sneered. "Oh, really? If what you said is true, does that mean the Lakeside Garden salesperson had made a mistake? They actually showed the houses that they have sold to other buyers? If that's really the case, why don't we confront the salesperson of Lakeside Garden?"

At that moment, everyone around James suddenly burst into laughter. Then, one person said loudly, "How is it possible? How would someone working under Billy Newmen make such a lowly mistake?"

Upon hearing Yvette's words, everyone shifted their gazes toward the Cunningham Family with doubts on their faces.

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James' face was ghostly pale. He lowered his head and dared not to utter a word. How would he dare to confront the salesperson of Lakeside Garden!

The sight of James being ridiculed overjoyed Donald.

Swollen with arrogance, Donald patted James on the shoulder and teased, "James, we've been friends for so many years. Surely, we know your capability. Why would you play such a trick on us? You're not young anymore, so why are you still so vain? Let me be frank with you: Even if you don't own the house in Lakeside Garden, we still won't look down on you! But you like getting beyond your own means. That's what makes others despise you!"

Upon hearing that, everyone around them nodded. Then, they turned to look at James, their gazes filled with ridicule and mockery.

At this moment, James just wanted to run into the wall and be done with everything.

Throughout his life, he had been ridiculed nonstop by Donald and had been suppressing his humiliation all this long while. Initially, James thought that he would be able to stand proud today. He never thought that he would be shamed in such a way! And now, his entire existence was so adorned with shame that he wanted to dig a hole and hide in it!

As for Helen, who was next to him, she was even more embarrassed. She blushed under her breath, "I told you, didn't I? Don't try to be one up on your friends. But you never take heed! Now, we've embarrassed ourselves!"

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Upon hearing that, everyone around them nodded. Then, they turned to look at James, their gazes filled with ridicule and mockery.

At this moment, James just wanted to run into the wall and be done with everything.

Throughout his life, he had been ridiculed nonstop by Donald and had been suppressing his humiliation all this long while. Initially, James thought that he would be able to stand proud today. He never thought that he would be shamefaced in such a way! And now, his entire existence was so adorned with shame that he wanted to dig a hole and hide in it!

As for Helen, who was next to him, she was even more embarrassed. She ranted under her breath, "I told you, didn't I? Don't try to be one up on your friends. But you never take heed! Now, we've embarrassed ourselves!"

James was trembling all over, feeling utterly desolate.

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Again, everyone around James started scoffing. Then, Donald said with a smile, "Okay, everyone. Let's not blame James. But since we're here, let's take a good stroll around the Lakeside Garden. After all, this is an opportunity that James gave us, so let's not waste it!"

Upon hearing that, everyone once again burst into laughter. That was real mockery right there!

After that, they continued sightseeing around Lakeside Garden.

However, James did not trail after the group as he was too ashamed.

Making their way further into Lakeside Garden, Donald and the rest were full of the joys of springs.

In a jiffy, the group arrived at the outside of what was said to be the best villa in Lakeside Garden.

"I heard that this is the most expensive and luxurious house in Lakeside Garden!" Yvette said emotionally. She had set foot into Lakeside Garden before.

One after another, everyone gasped, feeling amazed. The exterior of this house alone was enough to instantly knock off the spectacular vibe of all the houses that they had seen.

Just then, Yvette suddenly said in surprise, "Huh? Dad, look at the woman in the garden. She looks familiar, doesn't she? S-She looks like Sasha."

Hearing Yvette's words, Donald glanced in the direction of the lady. He was shocked right away. "It's really her! Why is she here?"

Yvette's eyes lit up. "Dad, could it be that she works as a servant here?"

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Upon hearing that, everyone once again burst into laughter. That was real mockery right there!

After that, they continued sightseeing around Lakasida Garden.

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## **Chapter 1078**

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Yvette sneered, "Can James be trusted? He just said that the house belonged to him! I think their family is just bragging. She married a useless live-in son-in-law, so how could she become the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals?"

Donald gave a slow nod. "You're quite right. That's really possible! James isn't capable at all, so he can only make things up."

At this moment, a person next to them laughed and said, "Oh, why are we speculating so much? Don't we just have to call him over to find out?"

Everyone burst into laughter. All of them wanted to see James get humiliated again.

After that, everyone quickly went back the same way and found James and Helen, who were about to leave Lakeside Garden.

As soon as Yvette walked over, she laughed and said, "Mr. Cunningham, my dad used to say that you liked to make things up, but I didn't believe it. Today, I witnessed it!"

James' expression was extremely nasty as he shouted, "W-What are you so glad about? Indeed, I don't have a house in Lakeside Garden now, but Cunningham Pharmaceuticals has a market value of billions. If I went to buy a house in Lakeside Garden in the future, it'll be easy!"

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James anxiously refuted, "How does it not? My daughter is the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals—"

Yvette immediately interrupted, "Your daughter is just a servant of a rich family!"

James and Helen were both furious. "You... You've gone too far! You're simply insulting her!"

Yvette sneered, "Insulting? All of us clearly saw your daughter watering flowers in the garden above! If she's not a servant, why did she come here to water flowers?"

Everyone around them nodded repeatedly. "Oh, James, drop the act. We all clearly saw that your daughter was watering flowers for someone else!"

"If you're facing any difficulties, just tell us. We're your old friends, so we can find a way to help you. What's the point of pretending like this?"

"James, this is how your life is now. Have you ever seen a capable figure who enjoys making things up like you do?"

James and Helen's faces stiffened. What's going on?

"That's impossible. That can't be my daughter! My daughter went out to talk business with people today. All of you must be mistaken!" James yelled.

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James was enraged. "Why wouldn't I have the guts to?"

Everyone immediately walked up the hill again.

Soon, all of them arrived outside of the villa.

Yvette pointed to the silhouette in the yard and said, "There! She's right there! Mr. Cunningham, you won't fail to recognize your own daughter, right?"

James saw Sasha at just one glance, and he was instantly dumbfounded.

What's going on? My daughter is really watering flowers here! What the hell?

He hurriedly took a step forward. "Sasha, Sasha... what are you doing?"

When Sasha heard his voice, she turned and saw the group of people, causing her expression to change.

"Dad, Mom, w-why are you here?"

Yvette sneered, "Oh, Sasha, it's been a long time since I last saw you! Mr. Cunningham kept saying that you were the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, but who would've thought that you came here to be a servant? Tsk, tsk. You used to be the number one beauty in Eastcliff, but now you've ended up here. What a shame!"

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## **Chapter 1079**

As Yvette spoke, she deliberately waved her hand that had a diamond ring on it, proudly showing it off. As Yvette spoke, she deliberately waved her hand that had a diamond ring on it, proudly showing it off.

Everyone else also had looks of mockery on their faces.

Sasha frowned slightly because she recognized Yvette.

Since she was a child, Yvette often showed off in front of her to show her superiority.

Today, she was publicly ridiculing her, making it clear that she was trying to humiliate her!

Sasha said coldly, "Yvette, I don't understand what you're saying. When did I become a servant?"

Yvette sneered, "Sasha, you've already been caught, so why don't you just admit it? If you're not someone's servant, why are you here watering the flowers?"

James and Helen also looked pale, as they couldn't understand why Sasha would come here to water flowers.

Sasha answered, "It's my own garden, and I'm watering my flower. Is there anything wrong with that?"

As soon as she made this statement, the crowd was in an uproar.

Yvette froze, then she threw head back and laughed. "Hahahaha... did I hear you right? What did you just say? This is your house? Sasha, you really are your father's daughter. All you know to do is make things up without thinking! This is your house? Oh, no, my stomach is hurting from laughing so hard..."

Everyone else was laughing as well.

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Even James and Helen looked embarrassed.

This house was the best one in Lakeside Garden.

No matter how rich Cunningham Pharmaceuticals was, it wasn’t enough to buy this house!

Just as everyone was causing a commotion, the door of the small building opened, and a woman with an apron walked out.

She walked up to Sasha and said respectfully, “Madam, the chicken soup is done, and the young miss is awake. You should go back and have some too!”

Upon hearing the woman’s words, everyone was stunned.

Yvette’s eyes widened even more as she asked, “W-What did you just call her?”

The woman was taken aback. “I called her ‘Madam’.”

Yvette’s expression changed abruptly. “What... Madam? Why are you calling her that?”

The woman frowned and explained, “She’s the hostess of this house, so is there anything wrong with me calling her madam?”

At this moment, the crowd erupted into an uproar again.

James and Helen were utterly confused. What’s going on? How did Sasha become the hostess of this house?

At this moment, Sasha cast a leisurely glance at the crowd. "Let the young miss have it first. Some of my friends came, so I need to entertain them. Oh, by the way, make some tea too. In a while, I'll bring these friends of mine into the house!"

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The woman hurriedly nodded. "Okay, Madam!"

When everyone saw this scene, they were even more certain that Sasha was the hostess of this house!

Sasha smiled and said, "Dad, Mom, how did you find the time to come today? All of you, please come along too. Let's go in and have a seat."

James and Helen were trembling with excitement. With this house, all the dignity they had just lost could be returned.

"Yes, that's right. Everyone, this is my house! Let's go in and have some tea. Donald, come join us! Let's go in together!"

James excitedly pulled everyone into the villa.

If they were honest, all of them truly wanted to go in and have a look.

This was the best villa in Lakeside Garden, and it could be considered one of the most high-end houses in Eastcliff, so everyone wanted to get a glimpse of the inside.

When they went in and looked around, everyone was stunned.

Billy had left this house for his daughter, and he had invested heavily in renovating it.

The word 'luxurious' wasn't enough to describe the interior of the villa. It could be said to be like a palace, and it left everyone awestruck!



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## **Chapter 1080**

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James and Helen were extremely pleased. It was as if all the anger they had been bottling up all their lives were gushing out all at once.

Yvette was dissatisfied.

She prided herself on being married well, so she felt that she could trample all over Sasha.

However, when she entered the house, she knew that she was still far more inferior to Sasha!

She gritted her teeth and turned, then suddenly said loudly, "Sasha, I heard that your husband is just a hospital cleaner. He wouldn't have the money to buy this house, right? Then, how did you end up getting this house? You're not living here because you're the mistress of the owner, right?"

Everyone looked at Sasha and began whispering to each other.

All of them knew that Sasha married a live-in son-in-law, so how could he possibly afford such a house?

Therefore, everyone was beginning to doubt that Sasha was only able to stay in this house by being someone's mistress!

Even James and Helen's expressions had changed. Is that really the case? If it is, that's simply too embarrassing!

Sasha frowned. Yvette couldn't have said anything worse than that!

"Yvette, I hope you can watch what you say! This house belongs to my husband," Sasha said coldly.

Yvette sneered, "Sasha, we're all close friends here. Why are you so embarrassed to admit it? Since you can bring yourself to do it, then you shouldn't be ashamed of it."

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Everyone was in awe. Those who previously mocked James immediately began to flatter him.

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James and Helen were extremely pleased. It was as if all the anger they had been bottling up all their lives was gushing out all at once.

Yvette was dissatisfied.

She prided herself on being married well, so she felt that she could trample all over Sasha.

However, when she entered the house, she knew that she was still far more inferior to Sasha!

She gritted her teeth and turned, then suddenly said loudly, "Sasha, I heard that your husband is just a hospital cleaner. He wouldn't have the money to buy this house, right? Then, how did you end up getting this house? You're not living here because you're the mistress of the owner, right?"

Everyone looked at Sasha and began whispering to each other.

All of them knew that Sasha married a live-in son-in-law, so how could he possibly afford such a house?

Therefore, everyone was beginning to doubt that Sasha was only able to stay in this house by being someone's mistress!

Even James and Helen's expressions had changed. Is that really the case? If it is, that's simply too embarrassing!

Sasha frowned. Yvette couldn't have said anything worse than that!

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"Oh, what's with all the buzz? Sasha, do we have guests?" Matthew asked.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Matthew, and James and Helen widened their eyes.

Why is Matthew here?

Donald exclaimed, "Aren't you the Cunninghams' live-in son-in-law?"

Everyone couldn't help being surprised. Why's their live-in son-in-law here? Could it be that this house really belongs to him?

Sasha stood up and chuckled, then told him what had just happened.

As Matthew glanced at everyone, he could pretty much guess what was going on.

He laughed slightly. "I'm really sorry, everyone. We're mainly to blame for what happened today. Actually, the house that my parents showed you was the one we planned to buy previously. It's just that I later found that this one is better, so I bought this one, but not the one below. My parents didn't know about this, so they took you to look at the one below. It's mainly because they don't know about it."

His explanation made James and Helen feel more at ease.

The previous house had caused them a lot of humiliation.

Now that Matthew had said this, he helped them explain the previous events, saving their pride.

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His explanation made James and Helen feel a lot better.

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Everyone was shocked, especially Yvette, whose face was twisted with dissatisfaction.

She wanted to ridicule Sasha because she thought Sasha was somebody's mistress.

Unexpectedly, this was actually Matthew and Sasha's house. Wasn't this just a slap to her face?

"How can you prove that this house belongs to you?" Yvette challenged, unwilling to back down.

Matthew smiled. "There's a certificate of ownership upstairs. Would you like me to show it to you?"

Yvette was just about to speak when a voice suddenly sounded from the yard. "Is Mr. Larson home?"

The crowd went toward the door, only to see an old man with white beard and hair standing in the yard with a beautiful young girl.

"Isn't that Mr. Joseph Harrison?" someone exclaimed.

Everyone's expressions changed, because Joseph was a prominent figure in Eastcliff.

Matthew greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Harrison, what brought you here?"

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Joseph walked up to Matthew and answered with a smile, "I heard that Mrs. Larson was here, so I figured you'd definitely be cooking delicious food for lunch today. Crystal and I are the only ones left at home, so I came here to get a free meal!"

When everyone heard this, they were in an uproar once again.

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