Chapter 122

"I just can't accept how unfair they've been treating you. They didn't even say anything after Liam created a huge mess, but when it comes to you, not only do they not appreciate the things you have done for our family, but they also treat you badly..."

Matthew chuckled and said, "It doesn't matter how they treat me because only you matter to me!"

His statement made Sasha's heart flutter. Staring at Matthew, her eyes went red-rimmed again.

Suddenly, she stood on tiptoe and planted a light kiss on his lips.

Delighted by that, Matthew stretched his hands and wrapped them around her.

At that juncture, a secretary stepped into Sasha's office and said, "President Cunningham, the meeting is about to begin."

Sasha, whose face was as red as a tomato, answered with her head held low, "Okay, I'll be there soon!"

Matthew was sad for losing such a perfect chance to have an intimate moment with Sasha.

After leaving Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, he did not head straight back to the hospital.

In fact, he had been trying to find out everything he could about his two buddies lately.

He was strolling along a pathway in an area where Julian was spotted by one of his classmates before.

He had visited the place several times before to see whether he was lucky enough to bump into Julian.

Halfway along the path, he suddenly heard a familiar voice coming from somewhere near him.

"I'm begging you! Our daughter misses you very much! P-Please go and see her! Please, I'm begging you..."

Matthew's heart gave a lurch because it was a voice he would never forget.

It was because it belonged to his best buddy, Julian Davis.

They used to sit next to each other in the classroom and share the same bunk bed in the hostel for two years.

He could still remember how Julian had risked his life to save him when he was bullied by some gangsters nearby the school.

Because of that, Julian's legs were broken and he had to walk with a limp ever since.

Later on, Matthew left the school after his mother passed away and after the tragedy befell his family.

Julian then left the place to fight for his own career. The two of them had never seen each other ever since then as both of them were busy with their own life.

However, Matthew would never forget about his buddy.

Quickly, he turned around and saw an unkempt man who was dressed shabbily standing somewhere not far away from him. The man was trying to stop a lady who dressed extravagantly from leaving.

Although the man had a sunken face and he was just skin and bones, Matthew could still recognize him to be Julian.

The lady was then drawn into the arms of a man with a bulging belly who was eyeing Julian with contempt.

"Julian Davis, can you please spare me the sickening sight of you? Look at how pathetic you are now! I wonder why I actually fell in love with you back then! Why do you want me to see our daughter? Are you trying to stop me from leaving by using our daughter as bait so that I will go back to the penniless life I used to have with you? You can drop that idea now because I won't go with you!"

Julian was in a panic. "I-I have never thought of using our daughter to stop you from leaving, but our daughter is seriously ill. S-She might not be able to live long and her last wish is to see you for one last time! I'm begging you to go and see her just to fulfil her last wish! I'm begging you! Please!" Julian's croaky voice drew the attention of many passers-by along that path.

The lady got angry and snapped, "Get out of my way! Don't try to get me to be sympathetic because I'm not buying it! I'm on my way to attend a high-end function so don't you affect my mood!"

While she was talking, the lady was ready to walk past Julian.

In a fit of panic, Julian grabbed her clothes and implored, "I'm begging you to visit our daughter..."

"Damn it, how dare you touch my wife?" The man standing next to the lady freaked out and he landed a kick on Julian, causing him to fall over.

Matthew's face darkened as he made his way to Julian with his fists clenched tightly.