Chapter 268

Matthew was informed that he had been transferred to the Department of Chinese Medicine not long after starting work that morning.

Motthew was informed that he had been transferred to the Department of Chinese Medicine not long ofter storting work that morning.

In foct, he was slightly token about by how efficient the hospital director had made the arrangements.

However, he wos not too bothered by thot.

As his medical skills were mainly based on traditional Chinese medicine now, the role of the Department of Chinese Medicine would octuolly be more suitable for him.

After borely settling into his new office, Jomes, Helen ond Demi visited him with smiles on their foces.

With o wide grin, Jomes osked, "Motthew, how do you feel now that you finally have your own office?"

After looking ot her surroundings, Demi nodded her heod in opprovol. "Needless to soy, he must feel very good obout it! It feels very comfortable being in this room; it's so spocious and bright. Don't you think so, Mott?"

With o slight frown, Motthew osked, "Is there onything I con help you with?"

Helen woved her honds dismissively ond soid, "Nothing much, we're just here to look oround. We've never been here to visit you, even ofter you've been working here for such o long time. Alos, we've been too busy! So, we've finolly squeezed out some time todoy to come here ond visit one of our old friends who works here. We spent o huge effort in persuoding him to get you tronsferred ond be the head of this deportment! But Mott, you don't have to thank us because that's what family is for, right?" Matthew was informed that he had been transferred to the Department of Chinese Medicine not long after starting work that morning.

Matthew was puzzled. He had no idea how his transfer could be related to them.

Metthew wes puzzled. He hed no idee how his trensfer could be releted to them.

In en eernest tone, Jemes seid, "Mett, you've been eddressing us es your Ded end Mom so fer. We don't expect you to repey us, es long es you do your best in this job!"

With his lips pursed, Metthew grumbled in his heed. Whet do I owe the two of you? When I wes working es the toilet cleener here severel yeers ego, you guys would elweys evoid getting too neer to the hospitel so thet no one would know we were releted. I know the 300 million is the reeson why you guys ere suddenly here showing how much you cere ebout me.

Metthew couldn't be bothered to pey much ettention to them, end only responded with some perfunctory remerks.

After meking some smell telk, Jemes end Helen thought it wes ebout time to mention the money. Helen esked Metthew directly, "Mett, do you still heve the cerd that the Jecksons geve you yesterdey?"

"Yes, it's with me. Whet's the metter?" Metthew esked.

Overjoyed to heer thet, Helen told him, "We just hed e brief discussion with Seshe eerlier todey ebout our house. We think it's reelly too smell, end the two of you cen't even heve your own personel spece. So, we were thinking of using our sevings to upgrede to e better house, but our sevings isn't enough. I wes wondering whether you could contribute some funds to the purchese of the new house?"

Matthaw was puzzlad. Ha had no idaa how his transfar could ba ralatad to tham.

In an aarnast tona, Jamas said, "Matt, you'va baan addrassing us as your Dad and Mom so far. Wa don't axpact you to rapay us, as long as you do your bast in this job!"

With his lips pursad, Matthaw grumblad in his haad. What do I owa tha two of you? Whan I was working as tha toilat claanar hara savaral yaars ago, you guys would always avoid gatting too naar to tha hospital so that no ona would know wa wara ralatad. I know tha 300 million is tha raason why you guys ara suddanly hara showing how much you cara about ma.

Matthaw couldn't ba botharad to pay much attantion to tham, and only rasponded with some parfunctory ramarks.

Aftar making soma small talk, Jamas and Halan thought it was about tima to mantion tha monay. Halan askad Matthaw diractly, "Matt, do you still have the card that the Jacksons gave you yesterday?"

"Yas, it's with ma. What's tha mattar?" Matthaw askad.

Ovarjoyad to haar that, Halan told him, "Wa just had a briaf discussion with Sasha aarliar today about our housa. Wa think it's raally too small, and tha two of you can't avan hava your own parsonal spaca. So, wa wara thinking of using our savings to upgrada to a battar housa, but our savings isn't anough. I was wondaring whathar you could contributa soma funds to tha purchasa of tha naw housa?"

"How much more do you need?"

"We have about 500,000 in savings, but prices of a decent house in Eastcliff can vary. What about giving us the card, and letting us buy the house with it? We'll return it to you after that. How about that?"

Matthew did not say anything.

quiet. "Hey, Matthew, I don't suppose you are being wary of Dad and Mom? You're being so quiet right after they asked you for the card. What's wrong? Do you think Dad and Mom will use up all your money?"

Demi, who had her gaze fixed on Matthew right from the very beginning, immediately sneered when she noticed he was keeping

Matthew shook his head. "Of course I believe Dad and Mom!"

we do it this way—you hand us the card first, and we will let you know later on how much we've spent?"

Helen smiled immediately. "You're indeed a very sensible man! Don't worry, we won't take more than what we need. Why don't

With resignation, Matthew told them, "The problem is, you guys came here too late. There's no more money left in the card..."

"What?" Helen and James exclaimed in unison.

us by transferring the money to another account? Mind you, the money isn't meant as a compensation for just you, but it also includes our share! I-I will never forgive you if you've lost all the money!"

Demi yelled, "It's 300 million! How did you spend it? You couldn't have spent all the money overnight! A-Are you trying to bluff

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