

Chapter 322

Matthew glared at them and bellowed, “Indeed. Both of you are just dead people in my eyes! It’s Demi’s fault for what happened tonight but both of you are just as guilty! Look at what you’ve done! You’ve sent your daughter to be humiliated by others. As her parents, how could you do that? Aren’t you ashamed?”

James and Helen’s face reddened at once. Speaking of that, they were filled with guilt as well.

However, they were even more unhappy that Matthew scolded them.

In their opinion, anyone could reprimand them for their mistake but not Matthew, that useless loser.

“What did you say? Repeat yourself if you dare!” James quivered in anger while pointing at Matthew and shouting.

Following that, Helen shrieked like a mad woman, “Matthew, you’ve finally stopped pretending and revealed your true colors! I knew it from the start that an ingrate like you is just an ungrateful piece of trash. We took care of you for three years and this is how you treat us in return. Are you wishing that we die earlier so that you can take over the assets of the Cunningham Family? Let me tell you something—impossible! As long as we’re still alive, don’t you even dream of laying a finger on our assets! Besides, we’ll surely ask Sasha to divorce you!”

Smoldering in anger, Matthew rolled his eyes. He had gotten tired of arguing with this family.

This family would only be unreasonable whenever something happened and made it as if it was someone else’s mistake.

“Why did you stop talking? I’m talking to you. Didn’t you hear me? You’re so useless! I get angry whenever I see you. I’m going to beat you to death!”

Helen’s anger spiked while she was speaking and she suddenly raised her hand and slapped Matthew.

Matthew stepped to a side to dodge her slap but it only made Helen angrier. “How dare you dodge it?! Are you trying to resist me since you are younger and stronger? Come on. Hit me! If I die, the Cunninghams’ assets will be yours. Come on. I’ll just stand here and wait for you to strike me. Do you have the guts to do it?”

Matthew’s face was icy. “If you weren’t Sasha’s mother, I would have hit you long ago!”

Helen was stunned before she yelled angrily, “You’re threatening me? How dare you threaten me? Fine. Beat me to death! Come on. Hit me! I don’t believe that you have the audacity to do it!”

James’s face darkened while he waved his hand and said, “Enough. Stop wasting time blabbering with him! Matthew, get lost now. We don’t want to see you.”

Demi became anxious. “Dad, you can’t let him go because he slapped me! How can he walk away just like that?”

James knitted his eyebrows. “Forget it. Just pretend you’ve been bitten by a dog. I’ll relate this matter to your sister in person when she wakes up. If he dares to hit us and disrespect his elders at this moment, how ridiculous will he behave in the future? I’ll definitely make Sasha divorce him this time.”

Unsatisfied, Demi ground her teeth while glaring at Matthew. “Matthew, I won’t let it go easily. Just you wait. I’ll surely get my husband to seek revenge for me!”

The three of them yelled at Matthew and asked him to leave, seemingly forgetting that he was the one who saved them just now.

Matthew didn’t give a fuss about them and just said coldly, “Shut up! Sasha isn’t well yet. If you chase me out, can you save her if something happens to her?”

Shocked, James and Helen exchanged a look and finally stopped asking Matthew to leave.

Even so, their eyes were still filled with enmity and resentment when they looked at Matthew.

On the other hand, Matthew was sitting beside the bed while carefully observing Sasha’s situation.

Sasha had taken too much Libido Powder and Matthew had to guide the toxin that had accumulated in her body out in time.

Otherwise, this toxin would damage her heart and lungs, which was extremely dangerous.

After working for over an hour, Sasha finally woke up and got out of danger.

