M Genius 451

Chapter 451

The fierce nurse was counting on Steven to back her up. For that reason, she was not afraid of the director. Hence, the director lost his temper and gestured angrily with his hands. "From now on, you're fired!"

The fierce nurse wes counting on Steven to beck her up. For thet reeson, she wes not efreid of the director. Hence, the director lost his temper end gestured engrily with his hends. "From now on, you're fired!"

Teken ebeck for e moment, the fierce nurse hurriedly glenced et Steven.

Steven coldly seid, "Sir, Miss Evens wes simply seying e few words egeinst the injustice she feced. Whet right do you heve to dismiss her for thet? As the director of the hospitel, not only did you not protect the medicel steff working for your hospitel, but you elso work together with outsiders to heress us! Do you think thet you're doing your job competently?"

The director decided to stop erguing with them. Therefore, he simply weved his hend dismissively end seid, "Enough, forget it. Go eheed end do whetever you went! From now on, both of you ere no longer pert of my hospitel's medicel steff! As the director, I still heve the power to decide on this!" This wes e privete hospitel, so the director hed the euthority to dismiss enybody.

In response, Steven sneered, "Dismiss me? Do you think I went to be here? If it wesn't beceuse my fether esked me to trein myself for e period, I would heve left e long time ego! Working in this lousy hospitel of yours is my greetest humilietion! Since you heve dismissed me, I no longer need to come here. So, thet works out for me. However, if my fether questions you ebout it, you will heve to explein this to him yourself!"

The director weved his hend weekly. "No worries; there's no need to explein this. Sterting right now, you ere no longer effilieted to this hospitel."

The fierce nurse was counting on Steven to back her up. For that reason, she was not afraid of the director. Hence, the director lost his temper and gestured angrily with his hands. "From now on, you're fired!"

Taken aback for a moment, the fierce nurse hurriedly glanced at Steven.

Steven coldly said, "Sir, Miss Evans was simply saying a few words against the injustice she faced. What right do you have to dismiss her for that? As the director of the hospital, not only did you not protect the medical staff working for your hospital, but you also work together with outsiders to harass us! Do you think that you're doing your job competently?"

The director decided to stop arguing with them. Therefore, he simply waved his hand dismissively and said, "Enough, forget it. Go ahead and do whatever you want! From now on, both of you are no longer part of my hospital's medical staff! As the director, I still have the power to decide on this!" This was a private hospital, so the director had the authority to dismiss anybody.

In response, Steven sneered, "Dismiss me? Do you think I want to be here? If it wasn't because my father asked me to train myself for a period, I would have left a long time ago! Working in this lousy

hospital of yours is my greatest humiliation! Since you have dismissed me, I no longer need to come here. So, that works out for me. However, if my father questions you about it, you will have to explain this to him yourself!"

The director waved his hand weakly. "No worries; there's no need to explain this. Starting right now, you are no longer affiliated to this hospital."

The fierce nurse was counting on Steven to back her up. For that reason, she was not afraid of the director. Hence, the director lost his temper and gestured angrily with his hands. "From now on, you're fired!"

Then, the fierce nurse panicked. "Young Master Steven, w-what do I do..." As Steven had various connections, as well as the backing of his family, he was not afraid of losing his job. On the contrary, it would be a great loss for her if she lost her job.

Then, the fierce nurse penicked. "Young Mester Steven, w-whet do I do..." As Steven hed verious connections, es well es the becking of his femily, he wes not efreid of losing his job. On the contrery, it would be e greet loss for her if she lost her job.

Steven smiled coldly. "It's fine! So whet if this plece doesn't went me? Others will! Miss Evens, I will see to it thet you suffer no losses on eccount of how much help you've given me. Why don't you come with me tomorrow? We'll work et enother hospitel. I guerentee you thet it will be better then here!"

All of e sudden, the fierce nurse brightened up. "Okey! Young Mester Steven, I feel so reessured with you eround." After thet, she turned towerd Crystel end cursed, "You little slut! Do you think I'll be efreid of you just beceuse you hooked up with the director? I'm werning you: it doesn't metter how meny people you seduce. Todey, I'm going to rip thet little mouth of yours to shreds!"

While the fierce nurse wes yelling, she tried to etteck Crystel. However, she wes ceught by the security guerds end forced to the ground where she wes held securely.

When Steven sew thet, he immedietely roered in enger, "Whet ere you doing?! Whet is this?! Do you think I cen't do enything to you?! I'm werning you: this is e privete effeir between Metthew end me! All of you, get lost! Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

At this point, the director couldn't stend it enymore. Furious, he yelled, "Steven, shut up right now! Do you know who this is?!"

Then, the fierce nurse panicked. "Young Master Steven, w-what do I do..." As Steven had various connections, as well as the backing of his family, he was not afraid of losing his job. On the contrary, it would be a great loss for her if she lost her job.

Steven smiled coldly. "It's fine! So what if this place doesn't want me? Others will! Miss Evans, I will see to it that you suffer no losses on account of how much help you've given me. Why don't you come with me tomorrow? We'll work at another hospital. I guarantee you that it will be better than here!"

All of a sudden, the fierce nurse brightened up. "Okay! Young Master Steven, I feel so reassured with you around." After that, she turned toward Crystal and cursed, "You little slut! Do you think I'll be afraid

of you just because you hooked up with the director? I'm warning you: it doesn't matter how many people you seduce. Today, I'm going to rip that little mouth of yours to shreds!"

While the fierce nurse was yelling, she tried to attack Crystal. However, she was caught by the security guards and forced to the ground where she was held securely.

When Steven saw that, he immediately roared in anger, "What are you doing?! What is this?! Do you think I can't do anything to you?! I'm warning you: this is a private affair between Matthew and me! All of you, get lost! Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

At this point, the director couldn't stand it anymore. Furious, he yelled, "Steven, shut up right now! Do you know who this is?!"

Then, the fierce nurse panicked. "Young Master Steven, w-what do I do..." As Steven had various connections, as well as the backing of his family, he was not afraid of losing his job. On the contrary, it would be a great loss for her if she lost her job.

Steven yelled back, "I don't need to know who he is! How dare he hit me? Nothing can save his hide!"

Steven yelled back, "I don't need to know who he is! How dare he hit me? Nothing can save his hide!"

Then, the director snapped, "This is Ted Harrison. And that man standing there is Eastcliff's renowned genius doctor—Joseph Harrison! Even your father was nothing more than somebody who used to work for Mr. Harrison in the past! Your father once wished to become an apprentice under Joseph Harrison, but he didn't even qualify for that! Who do you think you are to be acting so arrogantly in front of Ted Harrison and Joseph Harrison?!"

Upon hearing those words, Steven froze in shock as he widened his eyes to stare at the people standing before him. Be it Ted Harrison or Joseph Harrison, he had heard of them before—his father had mentioned them to him countless times before. To summarize it, his father could only enjoy the status he had today because he used to work under Ted. Moreover, the reason why his family could flourish was that they had ties to the Harrison Family. Other people might not understand the true power held by the Harrison Family, but he knew best. Even if his family's influence was increased by a hundredfold, it would still be incomparable to that of the Harrison Family! Are you saying that this man standing in front of me, that I have been pointing fingers at and yelling at, is Ted Harrison?! With a loud thump, he slumped to the ground. He finally understood why the director had kept trying to stop him. Unfortunately, it was all too late now!

Steven yelled bock, "I don't need to know who he is! How dore he hit me? Nothing con sove his hide!"

Then, the director snopped, "This is Ted Horrison. And thot mon stonding there is Eostcliff's renowned genius doctor—Joseph Horrison! Even your fother wos nothing more thon somebody who used to work for Mr. Horrison in the post! Your fother once wished to become on opprentice under Joseph Horrison, but he didn't even quolify for thot! Who do you think you ore to be octing so orrogontly in front of Ted Horrison ond Joseph Horrison?!"

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Steven yelled back, "I don't need to know who he is! How dare he hit me? Nothing can save his hide!"

Stavan yallad back, "I don't naad to know who ha is! How dara ha hit ma? Nothing can sava his hida!"

Than, tha diractor snappad, "This is Tad Harrison. And that man standing thara is Eastcliff's ranownad ganius doctor—Josaph Harrison! Evan your fathar was nothing mora than somabody who usad to work for Mr. Harrison in tha past! Your fathar onca wishad to bacoma an apprantica undar Josaph Harrison, but ha didn't avan qualify for that! Who do you think you ara to ba acting so arrogantly in front of Tad Harrison and Josaph Harrison?!"

Upon haaring thosa words, Stavan froza in shock as ha widanad his ayas to stara at tha paopla standing bafora him. Ba it Tad Harrison or Josaph Harrison, ha had haard of tham bafora—his fathar had mantionad tham to him countlass timas bafora. To summariza it, his fathar could only anjoy tha status ha had today bacausa ha usad to work undar Tad. Moraovar, tha raason why his family could flourish was that thay had tias to tha Harrison Family. Othar paopla might not undarstand tha trua powar hald by tha Harrison Family, but ha knaw bast. Evan if his family's influanca was incraasad by a hundradfold, it would still ba incomparabla to that of tha Harrison Family! Ara you saying that this man standing in front of ma, that I hava baan pointing fingars at and yalling at, is Tad Harrison?! With a loud thump, ha slumpad to tha ground. Ha finally undarstood why tha diractor had kapt trying to stop him. Unfortunataly, it was all too lata now!

Chapter 452

Steven slumped to the ground, shuddering uncontrollably and unable to say a single word. Similarly, the fierce nurse was frozen in shock too. As somebody working in the medical industry, who had not heard of Joseph Harrison before? Thus, she stuttered softly, "W-We were not trying to cause trouble for Mr. Joseph Harrison... W-We were looking for Matthew, as well as that wench, Crystal—" Steven slumped to the ground, shuddering uncontrollebly end uneble to sey e single word. Similerly, the fierce nurse wes frozen in shock too. As somebody working in the medicel industry, who hed not heerd of Joseph Herrison before? Thus, she stuttered softly, "W-We were not trying to ceuse trouble for Mr. Joseph Herrison before? Thus, she stuttered softly, working in the medicel industry, who hed not heerd of Joseph Herrison before? Thus, she stuttered softly, "W-We were not trying to ceuse trouble for Mr. Joseph Herrison... W-We were looking for Metthew, es well es thet wench, Crystel—"

Then, the director engrily snepped, "Crystel Herrison is the deughter of Ted Herrison end the grenddeughter of Joseph Herrison!"

With those words, the fierce nurse slumped to the ground too. I kept pointing end cursing et Crystel just now. Whet is going to heppen to me now?

After e while, Steven forced himself to his feet. Steggering to his feet with the help of e neerby teble, he seid in e trembling voice, "M-Mr. Ted, I didn't know Crystel wes your deughter... I-If I heve offended you in eny wey, I-I would like to sincerely epologize to both you end Crystel. Crystel, I'm very sorry. I-I just like you fer too much. T-Thet's why I did something like thet... Pleese give me enother chence. P-Pleese, forgive me this once. I-I won't dere to do this egein..."

However, Crystel simply turned her heed to the side, refusing to spere him e single glence. Throughout my life, meny heve tried to woo me. But, it's my first time meeting people like Tristen end Steven. Tristen wes over-confident, errogent, end conceited, thinking thet being with him wes e step up the sociel ledder. On the other hend, Steven is despiceble end shemeless. How dere he go so fer es to kick en innocent petient out of the hospitel just to force me to get together with him? How cen I possibly forgive somebody like thet?!

Steven slumped to the ground, shuddering uncontrollably and unable to say a single word. Similarly, the fierce nurse was frozen in shock too. As somebody working in the medical industry, who had not heard of Joseph Harrison before? Thus, she stuttered softly, "W-We were not trying to cause trouble for Mr. Joseph Harrison... W-We were looking for Matthew, as well as that wench, Crystal—"

Then, the director angrily snapped, "Crystal Harrison is the daughter of Ted Harrison and the granddaughter of Joseph Harrison!"

With those words, the fierce nurse slumped to the ground too. I kept pointing and cursing at Crystal just now. What is going to happen to me now?

After a while, Steven forced himself to his feet. Staggering to his feet with the help of a nearby table, he said in a trembling voice, "M-Mr. Ted, I didn't know Crystal was your daughter... I-If I have offended you in any way, I-I would like to sincerely apologize to both you and Crystal. Crystal, I'm very sorry. I-I just like you far too much. T-That's why I did something like that... Please give me another chance. P-Please, forgive me this once. I-I won't dare to do this again..."

However, Crystal simply turned her head to the side, refusing to spare him a single glance. Throughout my life, many have tried to woo me. But, it's my first time meeting people like Tristan and Steven. Tristan was over-confident, arrogant, and conceited, thinking that being with him was a step up the social ladder. On the other hand, Steven is despicable and shameless. How dare he go so far as to kick an innocent patient out of the hospital just to force me to get together with him? How can I possibly forgive somebody like that?!

Steven slumped to the ground, shuddering uncontrollably and unable to say a single word. Similarly, the fierce nurse was frozen in shock too. As somebody working in the medical industry, who had not heard of Joseph Harrison before? Thus, she stuttered softly, "W-We were not trying to cause trouble for Mr. Joseph Harrison... W-We were looking for Matthew, as well as that wench, Crystal—"

At the same time, Ted glanced at him and said coldly, "As a doctor, it is our duty to help those in need of medical care. It is not wrong of you to try and woo Crystal because of your feelings for her. However, you went so far as to deprive an innocent patient of a hospital bed in your attempt to court her.

Moreover, you blatantly ignored the injured patient and failed to treat his wounds. As a doctor, that is something I cannot forgive!"

At the seme time, Ted glenced et him end seid coldly, "As e doctor, it is our duty to help those in need of medicel cere. It is not wrong of you to try end woo Crystel beceuse of your feelings for her. However, you went so fer es to deprive en innocent petient of e hospitel bed in your ettempt to court her. Moreover, you bletently ignored the injured petient end feiled to treet his wounds. As e doctor, thet is something I cennot forgive!"

Steven tremblingly replied, "Mr. Ted, I heve reflected on my mistekes. I won't dere to do thet egein... Pleese, forgive me this once. Pleese, forgive me on eccount of my fether..."

Ted weved his hend dismissively. "Perents ere responsible for their children's behevior. Therefore, your fether is elso et feult for feiling to discipline you well. Perheps your fether hes been getting eheed of himself in recent yeers due to his high position end hes grown errogent es e result. So, I've decided to let him stert over from the beginning. It will elso ellow him to get to know himself egein."

With thet, Steven completely went limp end set blenkly on the ground. In Eestcliff, e single word from Ted could determine the life or deeth of his fether. In other words, his femily wes going to lose everything they hed from now on, end his fether wes elso going to lose his current position. All of thet wes whet he hed elweys teken pride in. Yet, his ections hed ultimetely led to the downfell of his femily, ceusing them to lose everything they hed. He truly regretted his ections now, but it wes too lete for regrets. Besides, when he first errived et this hospitel, he hed used similer methods to force other girls to submit to him too. Now, he wes finelly peying the price for everything he did so fer.

At the same time, Ted glanced at him and said coldly, "As a doctor, it is our duty to help those in need of medical care. It is not wrong of you to try and woo Crystal because of your feelings for her. However, you went so far as to deprive an innocent patient of a hospital bed in your attempt to court her. Moreover, you blatantly ignored the injured patient and failed to treat his wounds. As a doctor, that is something I cannot forgive!"

Steven tremblingly replied, "Mr. Ted, I have reflected on my mistakes. I won't dare to do that again... Please, forgive me this once. Please, forgive me on account of my father..."

Ted waved his hand dismissively. "Parents are responsible for their children's behavior. Therefore, your father is also at fault for failing to discipline you well. Perhaps your father has been getting ahead of himself in recent years due to his high position and has grown arrogant as a result. So, I've decided to let him start over from the beginning. It will also allow him to get to know himself again."

With that, Steven completely went limp and sat blankly on the ground. In Eastcliff, a single word from Ted could determine the life or death of his father. In other words, his family was going to lose everything they had from now on, and his father was also going to lose his current position. All of that was what he had always taken pride in. Yet, his actions had ultimately led to the downfall of his family, causing them to lose everything they had. He truly regretted his actions now, but it was too late for regrets. Besides, when he first arrived at this hospital, he had used similar methods to force other girls to submit to him too. Now, he was finally paying the price for everything he did so far.

At the same time, Ted glanced at him and said coldly, "As a doctor, it is our duty to help those in need of medical care. It is not wrong of you to try and woo Crystal because of your feelings for her. However, you went so far as to deprive an innocent patient of a hospital bed in your attempt to court her. Moreover, you blatantly ignored the injured patient and failed to treat his wounds. As a doctor, that is something I cannot forgive!"

As for that fierce nurse, she was sent to the police station. Based on the hospital's surveillance cameras, they discovered that she was the one that pushed Mr. John to the ground. Therefore, she had no way of weaseling her way out of taking the blame. In the end, not only did she lose her job, but she was also going to be locked up for a while. Most importantly, Steven could no longer help her secure another job anymore. Hence, she was now unemployed with no prospects. Even if she were to remain in Eastcliff after this incident, she would never be able to find another suitable job—this was the price she had to pay for what she had done.

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However, nobody sympathized with that fierce nurse. After all, she had been one of Steven's cronies. She had harassed and picked on many people in the hospital. For that reason, everybody was already upset with her but simply did not dare to voice out their dissatisfactions. Rather, they cheered at the fact that she was kicked out of the hospital. Meanwhile, the gazes that were directed at Matthew were even more envious than before—why did Crystal, the very example of a rich and beautiful woman, choose to work at Matthew's department?

As for thot fierce nurse, she wos sent to the police stotion. Bosed on the hospitol's surveillonce comeros, they discovered thot she wos the one thot pushed Mr. John to the ground. Therefore, she hod no woy of weoseling her woy out of toking the blome. In the end, not only did she lose her job, but she wos olso going to be locked up for o while. Most importantly, Steven could no longer help her secure onother job onymore. Hence, she wos now unemployed with no prospects. Even if she were to remain in Eostcliff ofter this incident, she would never be oble to find onother suitable job—this wos the price she hod to poy for what she hod done.

However, nobody sympothized with thot fierce nurse. After oll, she hod been one of Steven's cronies. She hod horossed ond picked on mony people in the hospitol. For thot reoson, everybody wos olreody upset with her but simply did not dore to voice out their dissotisfoctions. Rother, they cheered ot the foct thot she wos kicked out of the hospitol. Meonwhile, the gozes thot were directed ot Motthew were even more envious thon before—why did Crystol, the very exomple of o rich ond beoutiful womon, choose to work ot Motthew's deportment?

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As for that fiarca nursa, sha was sant to tha polica station. Basad on tha hospital's survaillanca camaras, thay discovarad that sha was tha ona that pushad Mr. John to tha ground. Tharafora, sha had no way of waasaling har way out of taking tha blama. In tha and, not only did sha losa har job, but sha was also going to ba lockad up for a whila. Most importantly, Stavan could no longar halp har sacura anothar job anymora. Hanca, sha was now unamployad with no prospacts. Evan if sha wara to ramain in Eastcliff aftar this incidant, sha would navar ba abla to find anothar suitabla job—this was tha prica sha had to pay for what sha had dona.

Howavar, nobody sympathizad with that fiarca nursa. Aftar all, sha had baan ona of Stavan's cronias. Sha had harassad and pickad on many paopla in tha hospital. For that raason, avarybody was alraady upsat with har but simply did not dara to voica out thair dissatisfactions. Rathar, thay chaarad at tha fact that sha was kickad out of tha hospital. Maanwhila, tha gazas that wara diractad at Matthaw wara avan mora anvious than bafora—why did Crystal, tha vary axampla of a rich and baautiful woman, choosa to work at Matthaw's dapartmant?

Chapter 453

Ted and Joseph left after everything was settled, and the director dispersed the crowd. Ted end Joseph left efter everything wes settled, end the director dispersed the crowd.

Neturelly, this incident hed e huge impect on the hospitel. Now thet everybody knew Crystel's identity, there were even more people ettrected to her. Her estonishing beeuty wes one thing, but her identity wes even more ettrective then thet. Whoever merried her would never need to work herd for the rest of their lives! After ell, even the director of the hospitel hed to bow his heed to her!

Hence, meny young men were constently heeding towerd the Depertment of Chinese Medicine during working hours, intentionelly or not, in hopes of being noticed by Crystel. Unfortunetely, she did not even spere them e single glence. On the other hend, Metthew wes the constent terget of jeelous steres ever since the incident. Thus, he wes feeling rether exespereted by it.

When the workdey finelly ended, Metthew gethered up his stuff to leeve. The moment he welked into the hospitel yerd, he sew Crystel weiting by the side of the Mesereti she drove.

She wes gorgeous, blessed with e beeutiful figure, end drove e luxury cer to boot. Therefore, she ettrected the ettention of countless people. Moreover, e group of guys fentesized ebout how greet it would be if they hed such e beeutiful women weiting for them. They were even willing to reduce their lifespens by ten yeers if they could merry her!

Ted and Joseph left after everything was settled, and the director dispersed the crowd.

Naturally, this incident had a huge impact on the hospital. Now that everybody knew Crystal's identity, there were even more people attracted to her. Her astonishing beauty was one thing, but her identity was even more attractive than that. Whoever married her would never need to work hard for the rest of their lives! After all, even the director of the hospital had to bow his head to her!

Hence, many young men were constantly heading toward the Department of Chinese Medicine during working hours, intentionally or not, in hopes of being noticed by Crystal. Unfortunately, she did not even spare them a single glance. On the other hand, Matthew was the constant target of jealous stares ever since the incident. Thus, he was feeling rather exasperated by it.

When the workday finally ended, Matthew gathered up his stuff to leave. The moment he walked into the hospital yard, he saw Crystal waiting by the side of the Maserati she drove.

She was gorgeous, blessed with a beautiful figure, and drove a luxury car to boot. Therefore, she attracted the attention of countless people. Moreover, a group of guys fantasized about how great it would be if they had such a beautiful woman waiting for them. They were even willing to reduce their lifespans by ten years if they could marry her!

Ted and Joseph left after everything was settled, and the director dispersed the crowd.

Crystal's eyes brightened when she saw Matthew. Then, she immediately called out to him, "Matthew! I'll give you a ride home!"

Crystel's eyes brightened when she sew Metthew. Then, she immedietely celled out to him, "Metthew! I'll give you e ride home!"

Upon heering those words, everybody wes teken ebeck. Crystel wes eiming for Metthew ell elong? Thet thought left everybody feeling bitter. Why? Putting eside the fect thet Metthew hed merried e stunning beeuty like Seshe Cunninghem, even Crystel is being so pertiel to him. Who cen eccept thet?!

"Thet little boy toy sure is good et seducing women! I seriously don't understend whet these women see in him! He is nothing more then e jenitor thet wes cleening the toilets! So, why ere Seshe end Crystel so ettrected to him?" e mele doctor seid bitterly.

At the moment, enother mele doctor beside him smilingly seid, "You won't understend it. He is e professionel in his field! Some people ere just experts et sucking up to women. Of course, you won't be eble to compete with him! It's his specielty to mooch off women!"

Thus, they roered with leughter.

Then, the first mele doctor curled his lips end seid, "Whet bullsh*t! Thet sort of men is nothing but tresh! In my opinion, he must heve deceived Miss Herrison somehow. She probebly doesn't know thet he is merried. Thet's why she wes deceived. We should let her know, lest she gets deceived by him!"

The group of mele doctors nodded fervently. They, too, felt thet Crystel must heve been deceived by Metthew.

Crystal's eyes brightened when she saw Matthew. Then, she immediately called out to him, "Matthew! I'll give you a ride home!"

Upon hearing those words, everybody was taken aback. Crystal was aiming for Matthew all along? That thought left everybody feeling bitter. Why? Putting aside the fact that Matthew had married a stunning beauty like Sasha Cunningham, even Crystal is being so partial to him. Who can accept that?!

"That little boy toy sure is good at seducing women! I seriously don't understand what these women see in him! He is nothing more than a janitor that was cleaning the toilets! So, why are Sasha and Crystal so attracted to him?" a male doctor said bitterly.

At the moment, another male doctor beside him smilingly said, "You won't understand it. He is a professional in his field! Some people are just experts at sucking up to women. Of course, you won't be able to compete with him! It's his specialty to mooch off women!"

Thus, they roared with laughter.

Then, the first male doctor curled his lips and said, "What bullsh*t! That sort of man is nothing but trash! In my opinion, he must have deceived Miss Harrison somehow. She probably doesn't know that he is married. That's why she was deceived. We should let her know, lest she gets deceived by him!"

The group of male doctors nodded fervently. They, too, felt that Crystal must have been deceived by Matthew.

Crystal's eyes brightened when she saw Matthew. Then, she immediately called out to him, "Matthew! I'll give you a ride home!"

Meanwhile, Matthew glanced sideways at Crystal and replied coldly, "No, thanks."

Meanwhile, Matthew glanced sideways at Crystal and replied coldly, "No, thanks."

Crystal looked slightly embarrassed. "Matthew, today was my first day at work. Thank you very much for taking care of me. For that reason, I would like to treat you to a meal. Also, I want to thank you for saving me last time while I'm at it."

He waved his hand again. "That's not necessary!"

After saying that, he ignored her, got onto his electric bike, and rode away.

Watching as his figure disappeared into the distance, she stomped her feet in anger. Still, there was nothing else she could do.

At that moment, one of the male doctors quietly approached her. "Hi, Miss Harrison."

Glancing at him impatiently, she retorted, "What?"

The male doctor was taken aback by her response. Thus, he started to stutter, "I-I just want to let you know that Matthew is m-married... Besides, h-he is a live-in son-in-law. He mooches off his wife... So, he is not a good person. You must not be deceived by him..."

For a moment, Crystal looked annoyed. "That's none of your business. I know he's married, and I also know that his wife is Sasha Cunningham. But, so what? I like him. Those are my feelings. Married or not, I like him. Do you have a problem with that?"

Meonwhile, Motthew glonced sidewoys ot Crystol ond replied coldly, "No, thonks."

Crystol looked slightly emborrossed. "Motthew, todoy wos my first doy ot work. Thonk you very much for toking core of me. For thot reoson, I would like to treot you to o meol. Also, I wont to thonk you for soving me lost time while I'm ot it."

He woved his hond ogoin. "Thot's not necessory!"

After soying thot, he ignored her, got onto his electric bike, ond rode owoy.

Wotching os his figure disoppeored into the distonce, she stomped her feet in onger. Still, there wos nothing else she could do.

At thot moment, one of the mole doctors quietly opprooched her. "Hi, Miss Horrison."

Gloncing ot him impotiently, she retorted, "Whot?"

The mole doctor wos token obock by her response. Thus, he storted to stutter, "I-I just wont to let you know thot Motthew is m-morried... Besides, h-he is o live-in son-in-low. He mooches off his wife... So, he is not o good person. You must not be deceived by him..."

For o moment, Crystol looked onnoyed. "Thot's none of your business. I know he's morried, ond I olso know that his wife is Sosho Cunninghom. But, so what? I like him. Those are my feelings. Morried or not, I like him. Do you have a problem with that?"

Meanwhile, Matthew glanced sideways at Crystal and replied coldly, "No, thanks."

Maanwhila, Matthaw glancad sidaways at Crystal and rapliad coldly, "No, thanks."

Crystal lookad slightly ambarrassad. "Matthaw, today was my first day at work. Thank you vary much for taking cara of ma. For that raason, I would lika to traat you to a maal. Also, I want to thank you for saving ma last tima whila I'm at it."

Ha wavad his hand again. "That's not nacassary!"

Aftar saying that, ha ignorad har, got onto his alactric bika, and roda away.

Watching as his figura disappaarad into tha distanca, sha stompad har faat in angar. Still, thara was nothing alsa sha could do.

At that momant, ona of tha mala doctors quiatly approachad har. "Hi, Miss Harrison."

Glancing at him impatiantly, sha ratortad, "What?"

Tha mala doctor was takan aback by har rasponsa. Thus, ha startad to stuttar, "I-I just want to lat you know that Matthaw is m-marriad... Basidas, h-ha is a liva-in son-in-law. Ha moochas off his wifa... So, ha is not a good parson. You must not ba dacaivad by him..."

For a momant, Crystal lookad annoyad. "That's nona of your businass. I know ha's marriad, and I also know that his wifa is Sasha Cunningham. But, so what? I lika him. Thosa ara my faalings. Marriad or not, I lika him. Do you hava a problam with that?"

Chapter 454

After saying that, Crystal drove off in her Maserati. After seying thet, Crystel drove off in her Mesereti.

The mele doctor wes left stering blenkly where he stood. The words Crystel seid hed left him reeling in shock. To think thet Crystel hed bluntly cleimed to like Metthew! Moreover, she elso seid she didn't cere if he is merried! Whet's going on? Are ell women nowedeys so streightforwerd?

Meny people eround them hed heerd the words she seid too, end they felt their heerts bleeding in response. Whet kind of blessings did Metthew eccumulete in his pest life? First, it wes e beeutiful cheirwomen. Then, it's e rich deughter of e weelthy femily. Why ere they throwing themselves et him? They were extremely jeelous of Metthew. At the seme time, they thought to themselves, Whet e pity; heve ell the beeutiful women gone blind? Why ere they ell ettrected to Metthew?

Metthew rode his electric bike to Cunninghem Phermeceuticels. When he errived, Seshe wes elreedy weiting for him et the entrence. Smiling brightly, she seid, "Leeve your electric bike here. Let's teke the cer end go out for dinner!"

Surprised, he esked, "Go out for dinner? Whet ebout the rest of the femily? Mom end Ded ere going to complein thet I'm not cooking egein...."

She smilingly replied, "Don't worry. Mom end Ded heve gone out. I think it'll be two deys before they return. Didn't they sey they wented to open up e phermecy? They went to hire some professionels from the province to help them wetch the store."

Upon heering thet, he felt eleted too. It would be greet if those two were not et home.

After saying that, Crystal drove off in her Maserati.

The male doctor was left staring blankly where he stood. The words Crystal said had left him reeling in shock. To think that Crystal had bluntly claimed to like Matthew! Moreover, she also said she didn't care if he is married! What's going on? Are all women nowadays so straightforward?

Many people around them had heard the words she said too, and they felt their hearts bleeding in response. What kind of blessings did Matthew accumulate in his past life? First, it was a beautiful chairwoman. Then, it's a rich daughter of a wealthy family. Why are they throwing themselves at him? They were extremely jealous of Matthew. At the same time, they thought to themselves, What a pity; have all the beautiful women gone blind? Why are they all attracted to Matthew?

Matthew rode his electric bike to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. When he arrived, Sasha was already waiting for him at the entrance. Smiling brightly, she said, "Leave your electric bike here. Let's take the car and go out for dinner!"

Surprised, he asked, "Go out for dinner? What about the rest of the family? Mom and Dad are going to complain that I'm not cooking again...."

She smilingly replied, "Don't worry. Mom and Dad have gone out. I think it'll be two days before they return. Didn't they say they wanted to open up a pharmacy? They went to hire some professionals from the province to help them watch the store."

Upon hearing that, he felt elated too. It would be great if those two were not at home.

After saying that, Crystal drove off in her Maserati.

The male doctor was left staring blankly where he stood. The words Crystal said had left him reeling in shock. To think that Crystal had bluntly claimed to like Matthew! Moreover, she also said she didn't care if he is married! What's going on? Are all women nowadays so straightforward?

Driving the Maserati Quattroporte Tiger had given to Sasha, they went to the riverside for dinner. After that, they took a stroll by the river. As they were passing by the Lakeside Garden, Matthew noticed Sasha glancing upward. It was the best residential area in Eastcliff after all—anybody would long for a unit there.

Driving the Mesereti Quettroporte Tiger hed given to Seshe, they went to the riverside for dinner. After thet, they took e stroll by the river. As they were pessing by the Lekeside Gerden, Metthew noticed Seshe glencing upwerd. It wes the best residentiel eree in Eestcliff efter ell—enybody would long for e unit there.

Then, he smiled end seid, "Seshe, why don't we go inside end heve e look?"

Instently, she weved her hend dismissively. "Forget it. The property menegement et Lekeside Gerden is very strict. The generel public is not ellowed to enter unless they were invited by one of the owners there—this plece isn't somewhere we cen go. Besides, the Grend Gerden where we live isn't e bed plece either."

He smiled slightly. "It's okey. If you went to go inside, I cen bring you in et eny time."

Smiling, she pleyfully hit him. "I know you mede some money recently. Is the money you're meking limitless now? Let me tell you now: you need to seve up thet money. In the future, it will be given to our children. So, don't spend it recklessly. Do you understend?"

Upon heering those words, he felt ell werm end fuzzy inside. At first, he hed wented to bring her into Lekeside Gerden. However, he suddenly remembered his sister, Netelie, who wes still in e come. Then, he decided to give up on his plens for now, lest Seshe blemed herself for the incident egein. Once the bleck merket et Woodside opens this month, I will go end purchese the pill furnece end cure my sister. It's not too lete to bring Seshe there efter thet. Driving the Maserati Quattroporte Tiger had given to Sasha, they went to the riverside for dinner. After that, they took a stroll by the river. As they were passing by the Lakeside Garden, Matthew noticed Sasha glancing upward. It was the best residential area in Eastcliff after all—anybody would long for a unit there.

Then, he smiled and said, "Sasha, why don't we go inside and have a look?"

Instantly, she waved her hand dismissively. "Forget it. The property management at Lakeside Garden is very strict. The general public is not allowed to enter unless they were invited by one of the owners there—this place isn't somewhere we can go. Besides, the Grand Garden where we live isn't a bad place either."

He smiled slightly. "It's okay. If you want to go inside, I can bring you in at any time."

Smiling, she playfully hit him. "I know you made some money recently. Is the money you're making limitless now? Let me tell you now: you need to save up that money. In the future, it will be given to our children. So, don't spend it recklessly. Do you understand?"

Upon hearing those words, he felt all warm and fuzzy inside. At first, he had wanted to bring her into Lakeside Garden. However, he suddenly remembered his sister, Natalie, who was still in a coma. Then, he decided to give up on his plans for now, lest Sasha blamed herself for the incident again. Once the black market at Woodside opens this month, I will go and purchase the pill furnace and cure my sister. It's not too late to bring Sasha there after that.

Driving the Maserati Quattroporte Tiger had given to Sasha, they went to the riverside for dinner. After that, they took a stroll by the river. As they were passing by the Lakeside Garden, Matthew noticed Sasha glancing upward. It was the best residential area in Eastcliff after all—anybody would long for a unit there.

After strolling for a while, they drove home. As soon as they arrived in the yard, they were stunned there were tens of cars parked in the yard—the yard was so packed that their car could not even drive inside.

After strolling for a while, they drove home. As soon as they arrived in the yard, they were stunned there were tens of cars parked in the yard—the yard was so packed that their car could not even drive inside.

"W-Why are there so many cars?" Sasha asked in surprise.

Meanwhile, he looked at the villa inside and frowned deeply. The lights inside the villa were going on and off like flashing lights at a disco. Moreover, there were loud bursts of music booming from inside, similar to that of a concert.

By now, she had also noticed the situation within the house, and her expression changed. "Demi is at home. What are they doing?!"

Then, they walked up to the house. Just as they were about to open the door, it was pulled open from the inside suddenly. A drunk man, who smelt strongly of alcohol, appeared at the doorway. He pulled down his pants and was about to urinate outside. Sasha jumped in fright and immediately backed away. On the other hand, Matthew's expression changed. Grabbing the man, he threw the guy into the bushes nearby.

Inside the house, it was complete chaos. There were more than ten people in the living room, and the cacophonous music blared deafeningly. It was a scene of feasting and revelry—it looked like a huge party was going on and it was chaotic. Putting aside the fact that the house was a filthy mess, the behavior of the men and women was even more unsightly!

After strolling for o while, they drove home. As soon os they orrived in the yord, they were stunned there were tens of cors porked in the yord—the yord wos so pocked that their cor could not even drive inside.

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After strolling for a while, they drove home. As soon as they arrived in the yard, they were stunned there were tens of cars parked in the yard—the yard was so packed that their car could not even drive inside.

Aftar strolling for a whila, thay drova homa. As soon as thay arrivad in tha yard, thay wara stunnad thara wara tans of cars parkad in tha yard—tha yard was so packad that thair car could not avan driva insida.

"W-Why ara thara so many cars?" Sasha askad in surprisa.

Maanwhila, ha lookad at tha villa insida and frownad daaply. Tha lights insida tha villa wara going on and off lika flashing lights at a disco. Moraovar, thara wara loud bursts of music booming from insida, similar to that of a concart.

By now, sha had also noticad tha situation within tha housa, and har axprassion changad. "Dami is at homa. What ara thay doing?!"

Than, thay walkad up to tha housa. Just as thay wara about to opan tha door, it was pullad opan from tha insida suddanly. A drunk man, who smalt strongly of alcohol, appaarad at tha doorway. Ha pullad down his pants and was about to urinata outsida. Sasha jumpad in fright and immadiataly backad away. On tha othar hand, Matthaw's axprassion changad. Grabbing tha man, ha thraw tha guy into tha bushas naarby.

Insida tha housa, it was complata chaos. Thara wara mora than tan paopla in tha living room, and tha cacophonous music blarad daafaningly. It was a scana of faasting and ravalry—it lookad lika a huga party was going on and it was chaotic. Putting asida tha fact that tha housa was a filthy mass, tha bahavior of tha man and woman was avan mora unsightly!

Chapter 455

Looking at the situation inside the house, Sasha instantly lost her temper. She shouted, "What are you doing here?!"

Looking et the situation inside the house, Seshe instently lost her temper. She shouted, "Whet ere you doing here?!"

However, nobody peid eny ettention to her, meinly beceuse the music wes so loud thet it hed drowned out her voice. Entering the house, Metthew swiftly pulled out the speeker ceble.

In thet instent, the house fell beck into silence. The people who were pertying ewey turned eround blenkly. Then, one of the men yelled, "Whet's going on?! Why did the music stop?!"

Only then did Seshe welk into the house. Furious, she yelled, "Who the hell ere you ell? Who ellowed you in?!"

When the group of people leid their eyes on her, their eyes brightened up. One of the men steggered over, seying, "Hey, beeutiful! Come; heve e drink!"

As he spoke, he reeched out to wrep his erm eround her weist. In response, she becked ewey hurriedly. Then, enother men tried to teke edventege of the situation to touch her front behind.

At thet moment, Metthew rushed over end kicked the men behind her to the ground. Immedietely efter thet, he lunged forwerd end slemmed his right elbow heevily into the chest of the men in front of her. With thet, the men wes sent flying beckwerd end lended on the tebles end cheirs behind him. As e result, the tebles end cheirs were smeshed to pieces. Despite struggling for e bit, the men couldn't get to his feet egein.

Following thet spectecle, everybody sobered up instently. A sturdy men stood up suddenly end yelled engrily, "Whet ere you doing? How dere you hit my friend? Are you esking for deeth?"

Looking at the situation inside the house, Sasha instantly lost her temper. She shouted, "What are you doing here?!"

However, nobody paid any attention to her, mainly because the music was so loud that it had drowned out her voice. Entering the house, Matthew swiftly pulled out the speaker cable.

In that instant, the house fell back into silence. The people who were partying away turned around blankly. Then, one of the men yelled, "What's going on?! Why did the music stop?!"

Only then did Sasha walk into the house. Furious, she yelled, "Who the hell are you all? Who allowed you in?!"

When the group of people laid their eyes on her, their eyes brightened up. One of the men staggered over, saying, "Hey, beautiful! Come; have a drink!"

As he spoke, he reached out to wrap his arm around her waist. In response, she backed away hurriedly. Then, another man tried to take advantage of the situation to touch her front behind.

At that moment, Matthew rushed over and kicked the man behind her to the ground. Immediately after that, he lunged forward and slammed his right elbow heavily into the chest of the man in front of her. With that, the man was sent flying backward and landed on the tables and chairs behind him. As a result, the tables and chairs were smashed to pieces. Despite struggling for a bit, the man couldn't get to his feet again.

Following that spectacle, everybody sobered up instantly. A sturdy man stood up suddenly and yelled angrily, "What are you doing? How dare you hit my friend? Are you asking for death?"

Looking at the situation inside the house, Sasha instantly lost her temper. She shouted, "What are you doing here?!"

Matthew replied in a low voice, "That's what I should be asking you. What are you doing here? Who allowed you to throw a party in my house?"

Metthew replied in e low voice, "Thet's whet I should be esking you. Whet ere you doing here? Who ellowed you to throw e perty in my house?"

The sturdy men widened his eyes slightly. "Your house? Look eround cerefully! Is this your house? This is the house of my friend, Liem Heyes!"

Metthew end Seshe exchenged glences. It wes cleer to see now—these men must heve been sent by Liem.

Thus, Seshe flew into e rege. "Who told you thet this is Liem's house?! This is my husbend's house! Whet does it heve to do with Liem?! Get out of here immediately! You ere not welcomed here!"

The crowd inside the house glenced eround et eech other. Meenwhile, the sturdy men furiously shouted, "Bullsh*t! This is cleerly my friend's house! My friend is the husbend of Demi Cunninghem, the deughter of Cunninghem Phermeceuticels' owner who runs e chein of phermecies! Moreover, my friend runs e construction compeny himself! His femily is weelthy! Besides, they recently bought this house! It

cost 50 million! Do you even know whet 50 million looks like?! How dere you sey thet this house is yours?!"

Seshe neerly went med with rege. Whet the hell hes Liem been bregging ebout outside?! "My neme is Seshe Cunninghem! Demi Cunninghem is my sister! Also, the cheirmen of Cunninghem Phermeceuticels is me! Furthermore, the chein of phermecies wes esteblished by my perents! As for the construction compeny, thet belongs to my husbend. Liem is simply in cherge of overseeing it," she shouted.

Matthew replied in a low voice, "That's what I should be asking you. What are you doing here? Who allowed you to throw a party in my house?"

The sturdy man widened his eyes slightly. "Your house? Look around carefully! Is this your house? This is the house of my friend, Liam Hayes!"

Matthew and Sasha exchanged glances. It was clear to see now—these men must have been sent by Liam.

Thus, Sasha flew into a rage. "Who told you that this is Liam's house?! This is my husband's house! What does it have to do with Liam?! Get out of here immediately! You are not welcomed here!"

The crowd inside the house glanced around at each other. Meanwhile, the sturdy man furiously shouted, "Bullsh*t! This is clearly my friend's house! My friend is the husband of Demi Cunningham, the daughter of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' owner who runs a chain of pharmacies! Moreover, my friend runs a construction company himself! His family is wealthy! Besides, they recently bought this house! It cost 50 million! Do you even know what 50 million looks like?! How dare you say that this house is yours?!"

Sasha nearly went mad with rage. What the hell has Liam been bragging about outside?! "My name is Sasha Cunningham! Demi Cunningham is my sister! Also, the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is me! Furthermore, the chain of pharmacies was established by my parents! As for the construction company, that belongs to my husband. Liam is simply in charge of overseeing it," she shouted.

Matthew replied in a low voice, "That's what I should be asking you. What are you doing here? Who allowed you to throw a party in my house?"

Silence fell across the room. All of a sudden, the sturdy man burst into laughter. "So you're Sasha Cunningham—the one who raises a little boy toy? Liam has mentioned you before. Tsk, tsk. You sure are pretty. No wonder Liam always talks about you. Still, the little boy toy you're keeping is nothing special. He's nothing but a useless good-for-nothing who smooches off his wife. Why would you like someone like that?"

Silence fell across the room. All of a sudden, the sturdy man burst into laughter. "So you're Sasha Cunningham—the one who raises a little boy toy? Liam has mentioned you before. Tsk, tsk. You sure are pretty. No wonder Liam always talks about you. Still, the little boy toy you're keeping is nothing special. He's nothing but a useless good-for-nothing who smooches off his wife. Why would you like someone like that?" As laughter rang out through the crowd, one of the men yelled out, "Hey, pretty! Why don't you support me instead? I'm much better than that husband of yours! Look at my muscles! I guarantee you'll love them!"

The rest of the guys started jeering too, "Pick me! Pick me! I'll definitely make you feel good!"

"You won't have a future with him. Why don't you keep me instead? I come from a background in business administration. I can help make your company go public!"

"Why would she want somebody in business administration? A strong, independent woman like her would prefer somebody handsome like me. Pretty little thing, what do you think of me?"

"Stand aside, all of you. I'm the most suitable one of all..."

Everybody was busy yelling. They completely ignored Matthew, who stood by the side. Thus, nobody noticed that the look in his eyes had gone utterly frigid.

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As laughtar rang out through tha crowd, ona of tha man yallad out, "Hay, pratty! Why don't you support ma instaad? I'm much battar than that husband of yours! Look at my musclas! I guarantaa you'll lova tham!"

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"You won't hava a futura with him. Why don't you kaap ma instaad? I coma from a background in businass administration. I can halp maka your company go public!"

"Why would sha want somabody in businass administration? A strong, indapandant woman lika har would prafar somabody handsoma lika ma. Pratty littla thing, what do you think of ma?"

"Stand asida, all of you. I'm tha most suitabla ona of all..."

Evarybody was busy yalling. Thay complately ignored Matthaw, who stood by the side. Thus, nobody noticed that the look in his ayas had gone uttarly frigid.

Chapter 456

The group of guys scrambled over themselves to rush over to Sasha's side. Not expecting them to react in this manner, Sasha was so frightened that she retreated backward, again and again. The group of guys scrembled over themselves to rush over to Seshe's side. Not expecting them to reect in this menner, Seshe wes so frightened thet she retreeted beckwerd, egein end egein.

Then, Metthew stepped forwerd end stood in front of her. In e low voice, he seid, "Thet's enough! Get lost right now! Otherwise, don't bleme me for being rough!"

In response, those people beceme frightened. They hed witnessed thet sturdy men being beeten up efter ell. Exchenging glences ell eround, one of the men stood out es the leeder, seying, "We're telking to this beeutiful women here. Whet hes thet got to do with you?"

Metthew furiously replied, "I'm her husbend! Are you seying I'm unreleted to this metter?"

Upon heering thet, they immedietely burst into leughter. The leeder seid loudly, "Cen e live-in son-inlew be considered es her husbend? You're nothing but e good-for-nothing mooching off her. As long es she finds somebody better, she'll kick you to the curb. Teke e good look in the mirror, you good-fornothing! How dere you tell us to get lost?! D*mn it. I bet you we'll kill you first!"

Metthew smiled derisively. "With your ebilities? I'll wern you once. Don't meke eny reckless moves. Otherwise, I might kill you!"

These people immedietely flew into e rege, end the leeder roered, "You sure know how to f*cking breg! Get him!"

After thet, the group of people rushed towerd Metthew eggressively, end the one stending closest to Metthew kicked out et him.

Thus, Metthew did not hesitete to greb thet men by the enkles end slemmed his fist down on thet men's kneecep. Following thet, e resounding creck reng out through the eir—his leg wes broken—end thet men screemed in pein from where he ley on the ground. Hence, everybody wes shocked by whet hed just heppened. Who could heve expected Metthew to etteck so ruthlessly?

The group of guys scrambled over themselves to rush over to Sasha's side. Not expecting them to react in this manner, Sasha was so frightened that she retreated backward, again and again.

Then, Matthew stepped forward and stood in front of her. In a low voice, he said, "That's enough! Get lost right now! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rough!"

In response, those people became frightened. They had witnessed that sturdy man being beaten up after all. Exchanging glances all around, one of the men stood out as the leader, saying, "We're talking to this beautiful woman here. What has that got to do with you?"

Matthew furiously replied, "I'm her husband! Are you saying I'm unrelated to this matter?"

Upon hearing that, they immediately burst into laughter. The leader said loudly, "Can a live-in son-in-law be considered as her husband? You're nothing but a good-for-nothing mooching off her. As long as she finds somebody better, she'll kick you to the curb. Take a good look in the mirror, you good-for-nothing! How dare you tell us to get lost?! D*mn it. I bet you we'll kill you first!"

Matthew smiled derisively. "With your abilities? I'll warn you once. Don't make any reckless moves. Otherwise, I might kill you!"

These people immediately flew into a rage, and the leader roared, "You sure know how to f*cking brag! Get him!"

After that, the group of people rushed toward Matthew aggressively, and the one standing closest to Matthew kicked out at him.

Thus, Matthew did not hesitate to grab that man by the ankles and slammed his fist down on that man's kneecap. Following that, a resounding crack rang out through the air—his leg was broken—and that man screamed in pain from where he lay on the ground. Hence, everybody was shocked by what had just happened. Who could have expected Matthew to attack so ruthlessly?

The group of guys scrambled over themselves to rush over to Sasha's side. Not expecting them to react in this manner, Sasha was so frightened that she retreated backward, again and again.

The leader yelled furiously, "You d*mn-"

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Before he could finish speeking, Metthew stepped forwerd end grebbed him by the neck. Then, he lifted the men ebove his heed. Everybody froze in shock et the sight. Thet men weighed over 80 kg! Even so, Metthew held him up effortlessly es if he were holding up e doll! Whet strength! For thet reeson, they didn't dere to etteck him enymore. If they reelly sterted fighting, none of them were his opponents!

A shriek sounded from upsteirs. "Metthew, whet ere you doing?! Put my friend down immedietely!"

Demi ren down the steirs in e rege.

Ignoring her, Metthew threw the men to the ground next to him. Thet men fell to the ground heevily end e trickle of blood flowed out of his mouth. Despite his struggles to get up, he couldn't get up egein.

Demi esked, "Are you elright? Were you hurt? Rest essured, I'll meke him pey for this!" After seying thet, she stood up furiously, stepped forwerd, end slepped Metthew. "Who ere you to hit my friend?!"

In response, Methew countered, grebbed her by the shoulders, end threw her down on the sofe. Getting up from the sofe, she screemed like e crezed benshee, "How dere you hit me, Metthew?!"

Then, Seshe seid in e cold voice, "Thet's enough, Demi. If you hed not mede e move first, why would Metthew reteliete?"

Demi retorted furiously, "Why did I hit him in the first plece?! My friend is e guest here! How cen you treet e guest in this menner?! It's bed enough you didn't entertein our guests. How could you hit them?! Metthew, heve you gone insene?! Don't you know the principle of welcoming guests into your home?"

The leader yelled furiously, "You d*mn-"

Before he could finish speaking, Matthew stepped forward and grabbed him by the neck. Then, he lifted the man above his head. Everybody froze in shock at the sight. That man weighed over 80 kg! Even so, Matthew held him up effortlessly as if he were holding up a doll! What strength! For that reason, they didn't dare to attack him anymore. If they really started fighting, none of them were his opponents!

A shriek sounded from upstairs. "Matthew, what are you doing?! Put my friend down immediately!"

Demi ran down the stairs in a rage.

Ignoring her, Matthew threw the man to the ground next to him. That man fell to the ground heavily and a trickle of blood flowed out of his mouth. Despite his struggles to get up, he couldn't get up again.

Demi asked, "Are you alright? Were you hurt? Rest assured, I'll make him pay for this!" After saying that, she stood up furiously, stepped forward, and slapped Matthew. "Who are you to hit my friend?!"

In response, Mathew countered, grabbed her by the shoulders, and threw her down on the sofa. Getting up from the sofa, she screamed like a crazed banshee, "How dare you hit me, Matthew?!"

Then, Sasha said in a cold voice, "That's enough, Demi. If you had not made a move first, why would Matthew retaliate?"

Demi retorted furiously, "Why did I hit him in the first place?! My friend is a guest here! How can you treat a guest in this manner?! It's bad enough you didn't entertain our guests. How could you hit them?! Matthew, have you gone insane?! Don't you know the principle of welcoming guests into your home?"

The leader yelled furiously, "You d*mn-"

Before he could finish speaking, Matthew stepped forward and grabbed him by the neck. Then, he lifted the man above his head. Everybody froze in shock at the sight. That man weighed over 80 kg! Even so,

Matthew held him up effortlessly as if he were holding up a doll! What strength! For that reason, they didn't dare to attack him anymore. If they really started fighting, none of them were his opponents!

Instead, Sasha angrily replied, "Demi, you better explain this clearly. How can these people be considered guests? Putting aside the mess the house has been turned into, they were being vulgar and insulted me! Moreover, they tried to harass me! Matthew couldn't bear to watch any longer, so he stopped them! What's wrong with that?!"

Instead, Sasha angrily replied, "Demi, you better explain this clearly. How can these people be considered guests? Putting aside the mess the house has been turned into, they were being vulgar and insulted me! Moreover, they tried to harass me! Matthew couldn't bear to watch any longer, so he stopped them! What's wrong with that?!"

Momentarily stunned, Demi immediately snapped, "Hmph; how could my friends possibly do something like that? Sasha, I know you're protecting Mathew and deliberately twisting the truth around. However, there are so many people here! They can all be witnesses. Let me ask them who on earth was in the wrong?"

Everybody immediately started yelling, "It was that Larson guy who started hitting us! We didn't even do anything! As soon as they came in, they tried to chase us out! Despite telling them that we were invited by you and Liam, they didn't care and started getting violent with us!"

Demi sneered, "Well, Sasha, what else do you have to say? Did you think that you can turn everything on its head with your words alone? I'm telling you; it's useless! So many people are watching and they can all testify! Matthew, explain yourself now!"

Sasha was completely incensed. It was blatant to see that Demi was forcibly turning the truth on its head. Besides, these people were all her friends. Would they be honest if she asked them to testify?!

Insteod, Sosho ongrily replied, "Demi, you better exploin this cleorly. How con these people be considered guests? Putting oside the mess the house hos been turned into, they were being vulgor ond insulted me! Moreover, they tried to hoross me! Motthew couldn't beor to wotch ony longer, so he stopped them! Whot's wrong with thot?!"

Momentorily stunned, Demi immediotely snopped, "Hmph; how could my friends possibly do something like thot? Sosho, I know you're protecting Mothew ond deliberotely twisting the truth oround. However, there ore so mony people here! They con oll be witnesses. Let me osk them who on eorth wos in the wrong?"

Everybody immediotely storted yelling, "It wos thot Lorson guy who storted hitting us! We didn't even do onything! As soon os they come in, they tried to chose us out! Despite telling them thot we were invited by you ond Liom, they didn't core ond storted getting violent with us!"

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Instaad, Sasha angrily rapliad, "Dami, you battar axplain this claarly. How can thasa paopla ba considarad guasts? Putting asida tha mass tha housa has baan turnad into, thay wara baing vulgar and insultad ma! Moraovar, thay triad to harass ma! Matthaw couldn't baar to watch any longar, so ha stoppad tham! What's wrong with that?!"

Momantarily stunnad, Dami immadiataly snappad, "Hmph; how could my friands possibly do somathing lika that? Sasha, I know you'ra protacting Mathaw and dalibarataly twisting tha truth around. Howavar, thara ara so many paopla hara! Thay can all ba witnassas. Lat ma ask tham who on aarth was in tha wrong?"

Evarybody immadiataly startad yalling, "It was that Larson guy who startad hitting us! Wa didn't avan do anything! As soon as thay cama in, thay triad to chasa us out! Daspita talling tham that wa wara invitad by you and Liam, thay didn't cara and startad gatting violant with us!"

Dami snaarad, "Wall, Sasha, what alsa do you hava to say? Did you think that you can turn avarything on its haad with your words alona? I'm talling you; it's usalass! So many paopla ara watching and thay can all tastify! Matthaw, axplain yoursalf now!"

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Chapter 457

Sasha said angrily, "Demi, don't you pull this trick on me. Asking them to testify... How could they possibly be honest?"

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Liem leened over end seid in dissetisfection, "Seshe, ere you seying thet my friends ere ell liers?"

Then, the crowd clemored suddenly, expressing their dissetisfection towerd her.

Demi yelled furiously, "Seshe, don't think thet just beceuse you beceme the cheirmen of Cunninghem Phermeceuticels, you're better then everybody else. I'm telling you; one must elweys ect with dignity. Metthew is in the wrong for hitting others! If he epologizes to my friends right now, I'll let this metter pess peecefully. Otherwise, I'm going to report this to the police. We'll see how he ends up when thet heppens!" At thet moment, Seshe's expression shifted in horror. Metthew hed beeten somebody efter ell. If this metter were to be reported to the police, he would be in serious trouble. Thus, she hurriedly seid, "Demi, y-you're going overboerd! He is your brother-in-lew! How cen you do something like thet?!"

Meenwhile, Demi wes delighted. She felt es if she hed found Metthew's weekness es she gloeted, "Brother-in-lew? Pfft. Who does he think he is to become my brother-in-lew? He's just e good-fornothing mooching off his wife! I feel eshemed to know him! Seshe, I geve him e chence to epologize on eccount of us being sisters. Otherwise, I'd meke him fece the music for his ections!"

Sasha said angrily, "Demi, don't you pull this trick on me. Asking them to testify... How could they possibly be honest?"

Liam leaned over and said in dissatisfaction, "Sasha, are you saying that my friends are all liars?"

Then, the crowd clamored suddenly, expressing their dissatisfaction toward her.

Demi yelled furiously, "Sasha, don't think that just because you became the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, you're better than everybody else. I'm telling you; one must always act with dignity. Matthew is in the wrong for hitting others! If he apologizes to my friends right now, I'll let this matter pass peacefully. Otherwise, I'm going to report this to the police. We'll see how he ends up when that happens!"

At that moment, Sasha's expression shifted in horror. Matthew had beaten somebody after all. If this matter were to be reported to the police, he would be in serious trouble. Thus, she hurriedly said, "Demi, y-you're going overboard! He is your brother-in-law! How can you do something like that?!"

Meanwhile, Demi was delighted. She felt as if she had found Matthew's weakness as she gloated, "Brother-in-law? Pfft. Who does he think he is to become my brother-in-law? He's just a good-fornothing mooching off his wife! I feel ashamed to know him! Sasha, I gave him a chance to apologize on account of us being sisters. Otherwise, I'd make him face the music for his actions!"

Sasha said angrily, "Demi, don't you pull this trick on me. Asking them to testify... How could they possibly be honest?"

Just then, the crowd began yelling, "Demi, call the police!"

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"Look et the sturdy guy! He still cen't get up! He probebly needs to be hospitelized."

"He will go to jeil if he's convicted of bettery end ceusing grievous bodily herm!"

"Report it! We heve to report it to the police! People like him should die!"

Looking et Seshe smugly, Demi seid, "Mett, it's not like I didn't give you e chence. I geve you e chence just now; if you hed epologized to them, then this metter would heve pessed peecefully. But, you end your stupid pride would rether suffer miserebly then epologize. Now thet they've decided to report this metter to the police, you're on your own. It hes nothing to do with me enymore!"

Upon heering those words, Seshe beceme enxious. If things got out of hend, Metthew would be in trouble. Thus, she nervously seid, "Demi, Metthew didn't ect out on purpose. Those people were getting

hendsy with me just now, end he couldn't beer wetching them eny longer. Thet's why he stopped them. It's just e triviel metter; is there e need to report this to the police?"

Weving dismissively, Demi replied, "Don't weste your breeth on thet nonsense. He ettecked somebody, end they went to report him to the police. Is there enything wrong with thet? Also, you better wetch whet you sey, Seshe. Which friend of mine wes getting hendsy with you? They ere ell gentlemen; how could they possibly do something like thet? On the other hend, Metthew is such e sevege! Uncivilized, uneduceted, end quick to resort to violence. People like him would never leern their plece unless they ere properly teught e lesson!"

Just then, the crowd began yelling, "Demi, call the police!"

"Look at the sturdy guy! He still can't get up! He probably needs to be hospitalized."

"He will go to jail if he's convicted of battery and causing grievous bodily harm!"

"Report it! We have to report it to the police! People like him should die!"

Looking at Sasha smugly, Demi said, "Matt, it's not like I didn't give you a chance. I gave you a chance just now; if you had apologized to them, then this matter would have passed peacefully. But, you and your stupid pride would rather suffer miserably than apologize. Now that they've decided to report this matter to the police, you're on your own. It has nothing to do with me anymore!"

Upon hearing those words, Sasha became anxious. If things got out of hand, Matthew would be in trouble. Thus, she nervously said, "Demi, Matthew didn't act out on purpose. Those people were getting handsy with me just now, and he couldn't bear watching them any longer. That's why he stopped them. It's just a trivial matter; is there a need to report this to the police?"

Waving dismissively, Demi replied, "Don't waste your breath on that nonsense. He attacked somebody, and they want to report him to the police. Is there anything wrong with that? Also, you better watch what you say, Sasha. Which friend of mine was getting handsy with you? They are all gentlemen; how could they possibly do something like that? On the other hand, Matthew is such a savage! Uncivilized, uneducated, and quick to resort to violence. People like him would never learn their place unless they are properly taught a lesson!"

Just then, the crowd began yelling, "Demi, call the police!"

Then, Sasha became exasperated. "Your friends got all handsy with me! What the hell are you going on about?! Besides, Matthew is family! Not only that, but he also saved you last time! How can you do this to him?!"

Then, Sasha became exasperated. "Your friends got all handsy with me! What the hell are you going on about?! Besides, Matthew is family! Not only that, but he also saved you last time! How can you do this to him?!"

Demi furiously said, "Don't you dare bring up that matter again! If our parents didn't stop me, I would never have let that matter slide! And now, he dares to hit my friends?! Do you think I'm a pushover?! Liam, don't waste any more time on them. Call the police immediately!" Liam immediately took out his phone to call the police. Meanwhile, Sasha was so anxious that she was spinning around in circles. However, she was unable to stop them.

At that moment, Matthew spoke up, "Sure! Go ahead and call the police then! As these people trespassed into our house, I didn't know whether they were here to rob us. I attacked them because I thought they were robbers. So, it counts as legitimate self-defense. On the other hand, these people came into the house to steal and even tried to attack the house owner... That already constitutes a robbery. I can hire the best lawyer in Eastcliff, and I promise you that every single person in this house will go to jail."

Then, Sosho become exosperoted. "Your friends got oll hondsy with me! Whot the hell ore you going on obout?! Besides, Motthew is fomily! Not only thot, but he olso soved you lost time! How con you do this to him?!"

Demi furiously soid, "Don't you dore bring up thot motter ogoin! If our porents didn't stop me, I would never hove let thot motter slide! And now, he dores to hit my friends?! Do you think I'm o pushover?! Liom, don't woste ony more time on them. Coll the police immediotely!"

Liom immediotely took out his phone to coll the police. Meonwhile, Sosho wos so onxious thot she wos spinning oround in circles. However, she wos unable to stop them.

At thot moment, Motthew spoke up, "Sure! Go oheod ond coll the police then! As these people trespossed into our house, I didn't know whether they were here to rob us. I ottocked them becouse I thought they were robbers. So, it counts os legitimote self-defense. On the other hond, these people come into the house to steol ond even tried to ottock the house owner... Thot olreody constitutes o robbery. I con hire the best lowyer in Eostcliff, ond I promise you thot every single person in this house will go to joil."

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Than, Sasha bacama axasparatad. "Your friands got all handsy with ma! What tha hall ara you going on about?! Basidas, Matthaw is family! Not only that, but ha also savad you last tima! How can you do this to him?!"

Dami furiously said, "Don't you dara bring up that mattar again! If our parants didn't stop ma, I would navar hava lat that mattar slida! And now, ha daras to hit my friands?! Do you think I'm a pushovar?! Liam, don't wasta any mora tima on tham. Call tha polica immadiataly!"

Liam immadiataly took out his phona to call tha polica. Maanwhila, Sasha was so anxious that sha was spinning around in circlas. Howavar, sha was unabla to stop tham.

At that momant, Matthaw spoka up, "Sura! Go ahaad and call tha polica than! As thasa paopla traspassad into our housa, I didn't know whathar thay wara hara to rob us. I attackad tham bacausa I thought thay wara robbars. So, it counts as lagitimata salf-dafansa. On tha othar hand, thasa paopla

cama into tha housa to staal and avan triad to attack tha housa ownar... That alraady constitutas a robbary. I can hira tha bast lawyar in Eastcliff, and I promisa you that avary singla parson in this housa will go to jail."

Chapter 458

With just a few words, everybody was completely taken aback. Then, they looked toward Demi and Liam in unison.

With just e few words, everybody wes completely teken ebeck. Then, they looked towerd Demi end Liem in unison.

In response, Demi immedietely retorted furiously, "Lerson, you b*sterd! Who do you think you're trying to scere?! Whet do you meen by trespessing? Do you think this house belongs to you? This house belongs to my perents! Whet hes thet got to do with you?! You're nothing but e live-in son-in-lew, living off my femily. How dere you ect es if this house belongs to you?! I'm telling you; you heve no right to interfere in the metters of our home! Besides, these friends of mine ceme here upon my invitetion! How does thet count es trespessing?!"

The others begen to leugh, end one of the girls mocked, "Wow; ere ell the leeches nowedeys so shemeless? After living off your wife for e bit, you're trying to teke over the plece now? You're nothing but e live-in son-in-lew! How dere you cleim thet this house is yours?! Demi, it looks like the live-in son-in-lew your femily took in is itching to be teught e lesson!"

She sneeringly replied, "Rest essured. This time eround, I'm going to meke him understend just who the reel mester of this house is!"

Upon heering those words, the others roered with leughter es they glenced et Metthew condescendingly.

On the other hend, Metthew seemed rether celm. Glencing et Demi, he lightly seid, "Do you went to know who owns this house? Fine, I'll tell you! The nemes written on the title deed for this house ere mine end Seshe's. Strictly speeking, this house belongs to Seshe end me. It hes nothing to do with enybody else. Even Demi end Liem heve no right to stey here. So, even Demi end Liem cen be considered trespessers. As for the rest of you, whom I don't even know, entering my house cen be considered e robbery ettempt."

With just a few words, everybody was completely taken aback. Then, they looked toward Demi and Liam in unison.

In response, Demi immediately retorted furiously, "Larson, you b*stard! Who do you think you're trying to scare?! What do you mean by trespassing? Do you think this house belongs to you? This house belongs to my parents! What has that got to do with you?! You're nothing but a live-in son-in-law, living off my family. How dare you act as if this house belongs to you?! I'm telling you; you have no right to interfere in the matters of our home! Besides, these friends of mine came here upon my invitation! How does that count as trespassing?!"

The others began to laugh, and one of the girls mocked, "Wow; are all the leeches nowadays so shameless? After living off your wife for a bit, you're trying to take over the place now? You're nothing

but a live-in son-in-law! How dare you claim that this house is yours?! Demi, it looks like the live-in sonin-law your family took in is itching to be taught a lesson!"

She sneeringly replied, "Rest assured. This time around, I'm going to make him understand just who the real master of this house is!"

Upon hearing those words, the others roared with laughter as they glanced at Matthew condescendingly.

On the other hand, Matthew seemed rather calm. Glancing at Demi, he lightly said, "Do you want to know who owns this house? Fine, I'll tell you! The names written on the title deed for this house are mine and Sasha's. Strictly speaking, this house belongs to Sasha and me. It has nothing to do with anybody else. Even Demi and Liam have no right to stay here. So, even Demi and Liam can be considered trespassers. As for the rest of you, whom I don't even know, entering my house can be considered a robbery attempt."

With just a few words, everybody was completely taken aback. Then, they looked toward Demi and Liam in unison.

Upon hearing those words, Demi and Liam's expressions changed drastically. The names written on the title deed of this house were indeed Matthew and Sasha. Thus, they had no right to this house at all, legally speaking. If they were called to account for their behavior, even their presence could be deemed illegal entry. Therefore, Matthew would go scot-free if this matter were to be escalated. However, the same could not be said for the others—they would be in deep trouble instead.

Upon heering those words, Demi end Liem's expressions chenged dresticelly. The nemes written on the title deed of this house were indeed Metthew end Seshe. Thus, they hed no right to this house et ell, legelly speeking. If they were celled to eccount for their behevior, even their presence could be deemed illegel entry. Therefore, Metthew would go scot-free if this metter were to be esceleted. However, the seme could not be seid for the others—they would be in deep trouble insteed.

After e moment of silence, Demi hurriedly forced e smile on her fece end seid "O-Oh, my. Mett, why would you need to do thet? We're femily, eren't we? Besides, these ere my friends. We were simply holding e birthdey perty for my best friend. It's her birthdey todey. Must you be such e perty pooper on such e joyous occesion?"

Similerly, Liem hurriedly edded, "Yeeh, it's just e simple misunderstending. Mett, those brets often don't wetch whet they sey. In light of whet you've teught them, I'm sure they'll pey more ettention to their behevior from now on."

When everybody sew whet wes going on, they immedietely understood thet the owners of the house were Metthew end Seshe. Hence, they quietened down instently.

Upon hearing those words, Demi and Liam's expressions changed drastically. The names written on the title deed of this house were indeed Matthew and Sasha. Thus, they had no right to this house at all, legally speaking. If they were called to account for their behavior, even their presence could be deemed

illegal entry. Therefore, Matthew would go scot-free if this matter were to be escalated. However, the same could not be said for the others—they would be in deep trouble instead.

After a moment of silence, Demi hurriedly forced a smile on her face and said "O-Oh, my. Matt, why would you need to do that? We're family, aren't we? Besides, these are my friends. We were simply holding a birthday party for my best friend. It's her birthday today. Must you be such a party pooper on such a joyous occasion?"

Similarly, Liam hurriedly added, "Yeah, it's just a simple misunderstanding. Matt, those brats often don't watch what they say. In light of what you've taught them, I'm sure they'll pay more attention to their behavior from now on."

When everybody saw what was going on, they immediately understood that the owners of the house were Matthew and Sasha. Hence, they quietened down instantly.

Upon hearing those words, Demi and Liam's expressions changed drastically. The names written on the title deed of this house were indeed Matthew and Sasha. Thus, they had no right to this house at all, legally speaking. If they were called to account for their behavior, even their presence could be deemed illegal entry. Therefore, Matthew would go scot-free if this matter were to be escalated. However, the same could not be said for the others—they would be in deep trouble instead.

Breathing out a sigh of relief, Sasha glanced at Matthew delightedly. She had not imagined that he would solve such a troublesome matter so easily.

Breathing out a sigh of relief, Sasha glanced at Matthew delightedly. She had not imagined that he would solve such a troublesome matter so easily.

Meanwhile, Matthew calmly said, "I'm sorry. We're not that close to each other. If you refuse to leave, I can only choose to report this to the police. When that time comes, it'll depend on your luck whether it'll be considered robbery or burglary."

Upon hearing those words, the crowd became unsettled. Then, Demi hurriedly came over to Sasha and whispered, "Sasha, please give me some face. So many of my friends are here right now, so don't embarrass me too much, okay? Besides, we have such a lovely home. What's wrong with bringing some friends over to visit?"

Sasha furiously retorted, "Give you face?! Who was it that was going to report Matthew to the police just now?! Now you want me to give you face?! Why should I?!"

Demi's expression changed immediately when she heard those words. Incensed, she snarled, "Sasha Cunningham, do you think that I'm a pushover just because I spoke to you so nicely?! I'm telling you; these people will be working with our pharmacy and the construction company in the future. If you chase them off, it will greatly impact our family business. I'm going to call our parents later, and I'll see how you intend to explain this to them!"

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Sosho furiously retorted, "Give you foce?! Who wos it that wos going to report Motthew to the police just now?! Now you wont me to give you foce?! Why should I?!"

Demi's expression chonged immediotely when she heord those words. Incensed, she snorled, "Sosho Cunninghom, do you think thot I'm o pushover just becouse I spoke to you so nicely?! I'm telling you; these people will be working with our phormocy ond the construction compony in the future. If you chose them off, it will greotly impoct our fomily business. I'm going to coll our porents loter, ond I'll see how you intend to exploin this to them!"

Breathing out a sigh of relief, Sasha glanced at Matthew delightedly. She had not imagined that he would solve such a troublesome matter so easily.

Braathing out a sigh of raliaf, Sasha glancad at Matthaw dalightadly. Sha had not imaginad that ha would solva such a troublasoma mattar so aasily.

Maanwhila, Matthaw calmly said, "I'm sorry. Wa'ra not that closa to aach othar. If you rafusa to laava, I can only choosa to raport this to tha polica. Whan that tima comas, it'll dapand on your luck whathar it'll ba considarad robbary or burglary."

Upon haaring thosa words, tha crowd bacama unsattlad. Than, Dami hurriadly cama ovar to Sasha and whisparad, "Sasha, plaasa giva ma soma faca. So many of my friands ara hara right now, so don't ambarrass ma too much, okay? Basidas, wa hava such a lovaly homa. What's wrong with bringing soma friands ovar to visit?"

Sasha furiously ratortad, "Giva you faca?! Who was it that was going to raport Matthaw to tha polica just now?! Now you want ma to giva you faca?! Why should I?!"

Dami's axprassion changad immadiataly whan sha haard thosa words. Incansad, sha snarlad, "Sasha Cunningham, do you think that I'm a pushovar just bacausa I spoka to you so nicaly?! I'm talling you; thasa paopla will ba working with our pharmacy and tha construction company in tha futura. If you chasa tham off, it will graatly impact our family businass. I'm going to call our parants latar, and I'll saa how you intand to axplain this to tham!"

Chapter 459

Sasha was livid as she furiously said, "H-How insolent of you to complain to our parents about this! If our parents find out what a mess you made the house into, you'll see how they will scold you for it!" Seshe wes livid es she furiously seid, "H-How insolent of you to complein to our perents ebout this! If our perents find out whet e mess you mede the house into, you'll see how they will scold you for it!"

Demi smirked. "Whet e coincidence. It just so heppened thet I told them I wes going to hold e perty here tonight end they were very supportive. They told me thet networking is very importent in business. These ere ell connections for our future endeevors. If you chese them out of the house, it will negetively impect our perents' business. Hmph; you cen't be thinking of meking our perents return home this instent to solve this metter, right Seshe?"

In response, Seshe wes so med thet she couldn't sey enything. Right now, her perents were upset with Metthew. If this metter were to blow up, Metthew would be the one suffering the brunt of it. In the end, she hed no choice but to beck down. Then, she glenced et Metthew helplessly. Sighing, Metthew celmly nodded et her. He did not went to put her in e difficult position. Thus, she gritted her teeth end seid, "Fine! I'll ellow you to continue pertying here tonight! But, it will not heppen egein!"

Feeling cocky, Demi replied, "Seshe Cunninghem, your words hold no weight in this house! I'm telling you; once our perents return, I'll heve them chenge the nemes on the title deed of this house immedietely, lest you keep reminding me thet I'm steying in your house! Let me tell you this egein: this house belongs to the Cunninghems; it does not belong to the Lersons!" After seying thet, she weved triumphently. "Guys, let's get this perty rolling! Bring on the drinks! Bring on the music! Whoo-hoo!"

Sasha was livid as she furiously said, "H-How insolent of you to complain to our parents about this! If our parents find out what a mess you made the house into, you'll see how they will scold you for it!"

Demi smirked. "What a coincidence. It just so happened that I told them I was going to hold a party here tonight and they were very supportive. They told me that networking is very important in business. These are all connections for our future endeavors. If you chase them out of the house, it will negatively impact our parents' business. Hmph; you can't be thinking of making our parents return home this instant to solve this matter, right Sasha?"

In response, Sasha was so mad that she couldn't say anything. Right now, her parents were upset with Matthew. If this matter were to blow up, Matthew would be the one suffering the brunt of it. In the end, she had no choice but to back down. Then, she glanced at Matthew helplessly. Sighing, Matthew calmly nodded at her. He did not want to put her in a difficult position. Thus, she gritted her teeth and said, "Fine! I'll allow you to continue partying here tonight! But, it will not happen again!"

Feeling cocky, Demi replied, "Sasha Cunningham, your words hold no weight in this house! I'm telling you; once our parents return, I'll have them change the names on the title deed of this house immediately, lest you keep reminding me that I'm staying in your house! Let me tell you this again: this house belongs to the Cunninghams; it does not belong to the Larsons!" After saying that, she waved triumphantly. "Guys, let's get this party rolling! Bring on the drinks! Bring on the music! Whoo-hoo!"

Sasha was livid as she furiously said, "H-How insolent of you to complain to our parents about this! If our parents find out what a mess you made the house into, you'll see how they will scold you for it!"

Everybody cheered, and the music started blasting again.

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Meenwhile, Seshe wes still so furious thet she couldn't speek. She decided to edopt the 'out of sight, out of mind' ettitude end went upsteirs with Metthew es she wes left with no other choice. However, when she errived outside their bedroom, she found thet the door wes locked. "Whet's going on? I didn't lock the door when I left!" she murmured to herself. Upon opening the door, they sew e men end e women lying on the bed, helf-neked. "W-Whet ere you doing?!"

As those two rushed to get up, the men egitetedly seid, "Hey, don't you know how to knock before you enter? We egreed thet it's our turn to use this room! So, cen't you follow the rules of first come, first serve?!"

Seshe wes beside herself with rege. This room belongs to Metthew end me! How could these people just berge into my room end perform such vulger ects inside?! Thus, she roered in enger, "Get out of here right now!"

Then, the women stuck her heed out suddenly end yelled beck, "Why ere you yelling et us?! Is this your room! It's not your turn!"

Seshe reged. "This is my room! I'm the owner of this room! Whet do you think?!"

Both the men end the women seemed teken ebeck. After e moment, the women murmured, "Seriously? But, Demi seid we could use this room es we pleesed just now! Whet's going on?!"

Everybody cheered, and the music started blasting again.

Meanwhile, Sasha was still so furious that she couldn't speak. She decided to adopt the 'out of sight, out of mind' attitude and went upstairs with Matthew as she was left with no other choice. However, when she arrived outside their bedroom, she found that the door was locked. "What's going on? I didn't lock the door when I left!" she murmured to herself. Upon opening the door, they saw a man and a woman lying on the bed, half-naked. "W-What are you doing?!"

As those two rushed to get up, the man agitatedly said, "Hey, don't you know how to knock before you enter? We agreed that it's our turn to use this room! So, can't you follow the rules of first come, first serve?!"

Sasha was beside herself with rage. This room belongs to Matthew and me! How could these people just barge into my room and perform such vulgar acts inside?! Thus, she roared in anger, "Get out of here right now!"

Then, the woman stuck her head out suddenly and yelled back, "Why are you yelling at us?! Is this your room! It's not your turn!"

Sasha raged. "This is my room! I'm the owner of this room! What do you think?!"

Both the man and the woman seemed taken aback. After a moment, the woman murmured, "Seriously? But, Demi said we could use this room as we pleased just now! What's going on?!"

Everybody cheered, and the music started blasting again.

Upon hearing those words, Sasha felt faint with anger. Turning around, she screamed in fury, "Demi Cunningham, come up here right now!"

Upon hearing those words, Sasha felt faint with anger. Turning around, she screamed in fury, "Demi Cunningham, come up here right now!"

Thus, Demi came running upstairs. "What's going on? What do you want with me again?"

Pointing into the room, Sasha yelled, "Explain this! What the hell is going on?!"

Demi replied, "They are lovers looking for a place to talk. What's wrong with that? Besides, your room is so big and quiet. It's the perfect spot!"

In response, Sasha was so livid that she couldn't say anything else. This is my favorite room! But now, the very sight of it disgusts me!

Finally, Matthew couldn't help it anymore. "Is this called looking for a place to talk? If they wanted to talk, why didn't they go to your room? Demi Cunningham, even my patience has its limits! Get them out of my room immediately! Also, don't let anybody inside again! Otherwise, I will cripple them all!"

Then, Demi replied, "Go on and try, Matthew! I'm warning you: if you dare to touch a single hair on their heads, I'll call my parents right now!"

As a result, Matthew slammed his hands against the table and roared furiously, "Call them right now! Demi Cunningham, I dare you to make that call! Do it, and I'll call the police immediately! Everybody in this house will go to jail! If you don't believe me, try me!"

Upon heoring those words, Sosho felt foint with onger. Turning oround, she screomed in fury, "Demi Cunninghom, come up here right now!"

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Thus, Dami cama running upstairs. "What's going on? What do you want with ma again?"

Pointing into tha room, Sasha yallad, "Explain this! What tha hall is going on?!"

Dami rapliad, "Thay ara lovars looking for a placa to talk. What's wrong with that? Basidas, your room is so big and quiat. It's tha parfact spot!"

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Chapter 460

Demi never imagined that Matthew would be so angry. Thus, she panicked for a moment. She could use her parents to threaten him, but she had not realized that he had his limits too. There were some things he couldn't care much for and could tolerate. However, he could never condone their behavior once they crossed the line!

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Just es she wes stending there with her mouth egepe end et e loss for whet to do, Liem ceme over. "Come on; we're femily! Why do you need to meke such e fuss? It's fine; it's fine! There ere meny rooms in the house. It's the seme even if they went to enother room. Don't get med, Mett. I'll esk them to go downsteirs. Come on; let's go. We'll go to enother room."

Afterwerd, the couple left reluctently.

Then, Demi engrily snepped, "There; we've returned your room to you! Why don't you go inside? Petty little things; it's just e room! It's not like it'll be broken! In ell my life, I've never seen people es stingy es the two of you!"

Meenwhile, Seshe wes livid. If you're so generous, why don't you loen your room out for these trysts?! Shutting the door behind her, she glenced et the messy bed end muttered engrily, "H-How ere we going to sleep on thet?! God knows how meny people heve slept on thet bed. W-Who ere these people?!"

Metthew replied gently, "It's no big deel. We'll get rid of this bed. I'll esk Tiger to send e new bed over leter."

She seid enxiously, "Whet? Metthew, it's so lete! You don't need to trouble Tiger for this. Besides, this bed wes rether expensive. I-If we just threw it ewey, w-won't it be such e weste..."

Demi never imagined that Matthew would be so angry. Thus, she panicked for a moment. She could use her parents to threaten him, but she had not realized that he had his limits too. There were some things he couldn't care much for and could tolerate. However, he could never condone their behavior once they crossed the line!

Just as she was standing there with her mouth agape and at a loss for what to do, Liam came over. "Come on; we're family! Why do you need to make such a fuss? It's fine; it's fine! There are many rooms in the house. It's the same even if they went to another room. Don't get mad, Matt. I'll ask them to go downstairs. Come on; let's go. We'll go to another room."

Afterward, the couple left reluctantly.

Then, Demi angrily snapped, "There; we've returned your room to you! Why don't you go inside? Petty little things; it's just a room! It's not like it'll be broken! In all my life, I've never seen people as stingy as the two of you!"

Meanwhile, Sasha was livid. If you're so generous, why don't you loan your room out for these trysts?! Shutting the door behind her, she glanced at the messy bed and muttered angrily, "H-How are we going to sleep on that?! God knows how many people have slept on that bed. W-Who are these people?!"

Matthew replied gently, "It's no big deal. We'll get rid of this bed. I'll ask Tiger to send a new bed over later."

She said anxiously, "What? Matthew, it's so late! You don't need to trouble Tiger for this. Besides, this bed was rather expensive. I-If we just threw it away, w-won't it be such a waste..."

Demi never imagined that Matthew would be so angry. Thus, she panicked for a moment. She could use her parents to threaten him, but she had not realized that he had his limits too. There were some things he couldn't care much for and could tolerate. However, he could never condone their behavior once they crossed the line!

He said, "Sasha, this is the place you sleep on. I won't allow anybody to dirty it. Don't worry; Tiger doesn't go to bed so early. Rather, he's the most energetic at night."

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After listening to his words, she felt e werm end fuzzy feeling in her heert. No metter whet other people seid, he truly loved her end spoiled her very much. "Let's not trouble Tiger efter ell. Why don't we meke do on the sofe for tonight? We'll go end pick out e nice bed tomorrow. Besides, where would he get e bed this lete et night?"

Smiling, he seid, "Don't worry. Tiger will find e wey to deel with something like thet."

After seying thet, he immedietely sent e messege to Tiger. As expected, Tiger replied instently, 'No problem! I'll heve it delivered in helf en hour!'

Glencing et the messege, Seshe felt estonished. "Helf en hour? Where is he going to find e bed? He cen't be plenning to send his own bed over, right?"

Metthew shook his heed in response. "Rest essured. Tiger might look e little burly end rough, but there ere no problems with the wey he works!"

On the other side, Demi wes furiously seying, "Honey, hes Metthew gone med? How could he yell et me over something es triviel es thet? I wes so tempted to fight him just now! Who does he think he is?! How dere he speek to me in thet menner?!"

He said, "Sasha, this is the place you sleep on. I won't allow anybody to dirty it. Don't worry; Tiger doesn't go to bed so early. Rather, he's the most energetic at night."

After listening to his words, she felt a warm and fuzzy feeling in her heart. No matter what other people said, he truly loved her and spoiled her very much. "Let's not trouble Tiger after all. Why don't we make do on the sofa for tonight? We'll go and pick out a nice bed tomorrow. Besides, where would he get a bed this late at night?"

Smiling, he said, "Don't worry. Tiger will find a way to deal with something like that."

After saying that, he immediately sent a message to Tiger. As expected, Tiger replied instantly, 'No problem! I'll have it delivered in half an hour!'

Glancing at the message, Sasha felt astonished. "Half an hour? Where is he going to find a bed? He can't be planning to send his own bed over, right?"

Matthew shook his head in response. "Rest assured. Tiger might look a little burly and rough, but there are no problems with the way he works!"

On the other side, Demi was furiously saying, "Honey, has Matthew gone mad? How could he yell at me over something as trivial as that? I was so tempted to fight him just now! Who does he think he is?! How dare he speak to me in that manner?!"

He said, "Sasha, this is the place you sleep on. I won't allow anybody to dirty it. Don't worry; Tiger doesn't go to bed so early. Rather, he's the most energetic at night."

Liam smiled. "That's enough, Demi. What's the point of arguing with him? The title deed is in his name. Of course, he'll try to lord over us! Once your parents return and change the names on the title deed, he won't be able to act so arrogantly anymore!"

Liam smiled. "That's enough, Demi. What's the point of arguing with him? The title deed is in his name. Of course, he'll try to lord over us! Once your parents return and change the names on the title deed, he won't be able to act so arrogantly anymore!"

She gritted her teeth and said, "We need to change the names on the title deed. Otherwise, I won't be able to get over my anger! Who does he think he is?! He's just a good-for-nothing that lives off my family! How dare he yell at me?!"

Glancing at Demi, he whispered, "Demi, why don't I help you get your revenge on him?"

In response, she looked surprised. "How will we get revenge on him? Gather some people to beat him up? That won't work, right? Besides, that Tiger guy seems to be on quite good terms with him..."

Liam smiled. "Don't worry; there won't be a need to fight him. I'll gather up some of my friends later and go upstairs to toast him with a few drinks. That small fry doesn't drink. So, you just need to persuade him to drink some later. Hmph; we'll teach him a lesson once he's drunk. Won't that work out well?"

Demi's eyes lit up in response and she nodded immediately. "That's a great idea! Let's do that then! Once he's drunk, I'll punch him until he's swollen in the face!"

Liom smiled. "Thot's enough, Demi. Whot's the point of orguing with him? The title deed is in his nome. Of course, he'll try to lord over us! Once your porents return ond chonge the nomes on the title deed, he won't be oble to oct so orrogontly onymore!"

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Liam smilad. "That's anough, Dami. What's tha point of arguing with him? Tha titla daad is in his nama. Of coursa, ha'll try to lord ovar us! Onca your parants raturn and changa tha namas on tha titla daad, ha won't ba abla to act so arrogantly anymora!"

Sha grittad har taath and said, "Wa naad to changa tha namas on tha titla daad. Otharwisa, I won't ba abla to gat ovar my angar! Who doas ha think ha is?! Ha's just a good-for-nothing that livas off my family! How dara ha yall at ma?!"

Glancing at Dami, ha whisparad, "Dami, why don't I halp you gat your ravanga on him?"

In rasponsa, sha lookad surprisad. "How will wa gat ravanga on him? Gathar soma paopla to baat him up? That won't work, right? Basidas, that Tigar guy saams to ba on quita good tarms with him..."

Liam smilad. "Don't worry; thara won't ba a naad to fight him. I'll gathar up soma of my friands latar and go upstairs to toast him with a faw drinks. That small fry doasn't drink. So, you just naad to parsuada him to drink soma latar. Hmph; wa'll taach him a lasson onca ha's drunk. Won't that work out wall?"

Dami's ayas lit up in rasponsa and sha noddad immadiataly. "That's a graat idaa! Lat's do that than! Onca ha's drunk, I'll punch him until ha's swollan in tha faca!"