

Chapter 77

Afterward, Stanley and the others silently walked away while Matthew walked to get Sasha and left.

Before they parted ways, Matthew asked Stanley to help Mr. John pay his wife’s medical fees.

When Matthew lived here in the past, Mr. John treated him well. Now that his wife was hospitalized, he naturally wanted to help.

That night, Sasha asked Matthew how he managed to resolve this incident.

Matthew didn’t tell her about Stanley. Instead, he told her that he had called the police beforehand and those young thugs ran away because they were afraid of the police.

It was only then did Sasha let out a sigh of relief. “Matthew, if you run into a similar situation again, don’t fight fire with fire and just call the police!” she exclaimed.

After they returned home, they saw James and Helen sitting in the living room angrily.

“Dad, Mom…”

Just when Sasha was about to speak, James directly hit the table with his hand and cried out, “You! Go back to your room!”

“Dad…”

“Didn’t you hear what I just said?” James screamed at the top of his lungs. “I asked you to go back to your room!”

“Sasha, just go back to your room. Are you trying to give your father a stroke?” Helen said anxiously. “Your father has a heart problem and high blood pressure!”

Seeing James gasping, Sasha didn’t dare to talk back to her parents and could only go back to her room.

Helen then stared at Matthew and asked, “Matthew, what did the Cunningham family do to you? Why do you want to hurt us?”

Matthew hurriedly replied, “When have I ever hurt you?”

“Stop pretending!” Helen roared. “Have you forgotten what you’ve done at the hotel?”

“Mr. Jones did us a huge favor but not only did you not thank him, but you also hit him!”

“Matthew, do you hate to see the Cunningham family flourish? As soon as you see that we have a great opportunity, you feel dissatisfied and want to ruin us, right?”

“If a big shot like Mr. Jones is willing to help us, the Cunningham family will flourish! But you deliberately messed it all up so that we will never have that chance, right?!”

Matthew frowned and replied, “Helen, you’ve been deceived. Mr. Jones is a liar!”

“You’re the liar! Your whole family is made up of a bunch of liars!” Helen screamed. “Matthew, I’ve never met such a despicable man like you in my life. Not only are you upset to see others have a successful life, but you also forcibly frame them. Why are you so shameless? Are you even human? How could you be so despicable?!”

“Mom…” Sasha said through the crack of the door. “It was Mr. Graham who helped us.”

“Close the door!” James grabbed a tea cup from the table and threw it in Sasha’s direction.

Sasha was startled and she quickly closed the door.

Then, James turned to Matthew. “Enough with the b*llshit. Matthew, when are you going to divorce Sasha?!”

Matthew replied, “I will never get a divorce!”

James immediately roared, “You will divorce Sasha no matter what! Don’t think of relying on the Cunningham family anymore! You either directly sign the divorce agreement or I’ll sue you for a divorce. No matter what, you’ll have to get out of this family!”

Sasha’s voice could be heard from inside her room. “I will never divorce Matthew!”

“It’s not up to you to decide!” James shouted.

“Since you don’t want to sign the agreement, we’ll sue you!” Helen said after she slammed her fist on the table. “Leave our house this instant. I never want to see you ever again!”

Sasha anxiously said, “Mom, he is my husband. Why can’t he stay in our house?!”

“Your husband?” Helen sneered. “Well then, why don’t you ask him to buy a house so that you two can move there?”

“Since he’s your husband, why should he stay in my house?”