

M Genius 901

Chapter 901

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Minerva nodded dumbly.

Helen flew into a rage. "Why did you do that, Minerva? I told you he's a scammer. I told you to be careful. Why didn't you listen to me? There's no free lunch in this world. You should have known it was too good to be true. Now you made me lose ten million. Do you have any idea how serious that is?"

Minerva started crying. "I-I'm sorry, Aunt Helen. I shouldn't have dragged you into this. I don't wanna live anymore. J-Just let me kill myself..." Immediately after, she stood up and ran toward the window.

But Helen stopped her. "Calm down, Minerva! Don't do that!"

It took her a while, but she managed to stop Minerva, though Helen was already drenched in sweat. She was shivering in fear as the full impact of the situation sank in. Ten million. How am I supposed to explain myself? I mean, it's nothing for us now, but if James finds out I gave it to Minerva, he'll chase me out of the house!

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However, Minerva shook her head. "No! We... We can't call the cops, Aunt Helen."

Helen was stunned. "Why? How are we supposed to find that scammer if we don't call the cops?"

Minerva blushed, and she stared at the floor. "Aunt Helen, he... he took a lot of pictures of me. If we call the cops and stir things up, he'll upload my photos online. I-I'll be ruined then!"

Helen didn't understand what she was saying. "What? It's just photos. Why are you so scared of them?"

Tete whispered, "Aunt Helen, she means nudes."

Helen was petrified. She didn't know what to say to that.

Minerva stared down awkwardly. Peter took a lot of her nudes when they were dating. She thought it was because he loved her, but now she knew he did it so she wouldn't call the cops. When she searched Peter's place, she found her nudes in there. Peter left a message on the photos, saying he'd upload her photos all over the internet if she called the cops.

The message was the last straw. She knew if her nudes were released, it'd be the end of her. Meeting a good man would be impossible then. That was why she chose to swallow it instead of calling the cops.

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Helen was quiet for a long time, but in the end, she cried. "Y-You silly girl! Why did you let him do that? You're a girl! Your marriage will be ruined! You shouldn't have let him take your nudes!"

Minerva was bawling as well, burying her head in her hands, regretting everything she ever did, but it was already too late for regrets. "What should I do now, Aunt Helen? I-I don't wanna live anymore. I shouldn't have dragged you into this, Aunt Helen." She sobbed.

All the color drained from Helen's face. "I-I have no idea either... James will divorce me if he finds out about this. Y-You really put me in a lurch this time, Minerva."

Minerva cried even louder. "I didn't know it'd turn out this way! Peter's a nice guy! A gentleman! How do you expect me to see through his lies? I don't understand! He's supposed to be a gentleman! How could he scam a lady like me?"

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Chapter 902

Minerva and Helen cried in each other's arms, regretting everything they did. It took them a long time to calm down, and finally, Helen sighed. "Now, what should we do? It's ten million, not ten dollars. How am I supposed to tell James about this?"

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Minerva had an idea. "Aunt Helen, Liam is managing a construction company, so he must have a lot of money. He probably won't ask you to return the ten million soon. Why don't you ask him to give it to you so you can tide things over. As for me... Tate and I will start working and pay you back once we make enough money."

If anyone else was there, they'd know Minerva was just lying. After all, it'd take the both of them a few lifetimes to make ten million.

Helen, however, looked at her lovingly. "Oh, you silly girl. That'll be too much for you and Tate."

Minerva sighed. "This is our fault, so of course we'll have to pay you back. I'm sorry, Aunt Helen. I really want to kill myself, but I can't do it. Not when I know you'll have to shoulder this debt alone. Don't worry, Aunt Helen. Tate and I will save up and pay you back no matter what."

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Touched, Helen patted Minerva's hand. "Don't blame yourself, Minerva. I... I'll try to come up with something. Worst-case scenario, James will give me an earful, but we're already married for a long time. He... probably won't chase me away. Don't put too much pressure on yourself. Look livelier, okay?"

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Helen calmed the siblings down and left, looking worried.

The moment she left, Minerva and Tete started smiling. "Told you. Just act innocent, cry a bit, say you'll jump off a building, and she'll start to pity you. And now she doesn't even want us to give her the money back anymore." Tete laughed.

Minerva had a smug look on her face. "I did well, right? Cried a lot thanks to the eye drops I put in beforehand. Couldn't have fooled her otherwise."

Tete gave her a thumbs up. "You rock, Minnie!"

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Minerva let out a chuckle, but then she sighed. "Goddammit. I didn't see that one coming. Never thought Peter's a scammer. And he scammed me out of seven million! Why did I even fall for him in the first place?"

Tate spat. "Foreigner my foot. He's worse than your regular Cathay guy. You shouldn't put your trust in them from now on, Minnie."

Minerva waved him down. "No, Tate. You can't make a hasty generalization about them. Peter's one person. Foreigners are still better in general. Besides, it's all Cathay's fault he turned out this way. He used to be a good guy. It's the people here who led him astray."

Tate pouted. He didn't think his sister's reasoning was logical. "Enough talk about him, Minnie. He's already gone."

Minerva gritted her teeth. "But he scammed me out of seven million!"

"So? It's not your money. It's the Cunninghams'. Why are you so angry about it? Besides, we still have three million left."

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Chapter 903

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That cheered Minerva up. “Oh, I almost forgot about that. Now that Peter is gone, they have nobody to ask, so we can pocket all of the remaining money. How do you plan on spending it?”

Tate answered, “I’m getting a Harley bike and keeping the rest for future use.”

Minerva scoffed. “We’ll be taking a million and a half each, and you’re only getting a bike? Well, I’m getting a car. A Porsche, to be exact. I’ll be stepping into the socialite circle, and if some rich guy falls for me, we’ll be set for life.”

Tate laughed. “Oh, Minnie, a million and a half is only enough for a regular Porsche. I won’t even touch it. First I’ll get the bike, then I’ll ask Aunt Helen for some more money later. After that, I’ll get a Ferrari. That’s my ticket to Eastcliff’s top echelon.”

Minerva glanced at him. “You ambitious little brat. Fine, I’ll transfer the money to you later. Put it to good use. I’ve decided on the car I’m getting, so I’ll be buying it tomorrow.”

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Liam gave it some thought before answering solemnly, "Helen, the money's for the construction site. We have a lot of it, so I don't mind letting you use it. But the problem is, Matthew owns the company. His men come to audit the accounts every few days or so. If he finds out the money is missing, he'll be asking about it, and I'll have to answer him."

Helen panicked. "What? Who gave him the right to check the accounts? You're the general manager, so you should be handling the accounts, not him!"

Liam was delighted to hear that, but he pretended to look frustrated. "Can't do anything about it, Helen. He's the CEO, so I can't say no. Besides, James was the one who appointed him the position. As a matter of fact, Matthew seems to dislike me, and he keeps trying to trip me up. I really want to help you, but Matthew's a problem."

Helen slammed the table. "Ignore him, Liam! Just chase him out if he wants to check the accounts. He's no CEO. That guy is just our live-in son-in-law. Just because we asked him to handle the company doesn't mean he can do anything he wants. If he threatens you, let me know right away. I'll deal with him."

Liam was overjoyed, as he was waiting for Helen to say just that. "Very well then, Helen. Then there'll be no problem. Take the money and hold it for as long as you want. I won't let anyone find out about it. Tell me if you need more money. I can give it to you whenever you want." He grinned.

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Chapter 904

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Helen felt like her heart was about to leap out of her throat until she heard what Liam said. As long as Liam wasn't in desperate need of money, she wouldn't be exposed for the time being. Furthermore, she felt rather touched by Liam's words.

She nodded. "You're the sweetest, Liam! It's no wonder I am so fond of you. Once this project is over, Dad and I will find a way to make you the CEO of the company. Just give us some time! You'll have to do your best, okay? Don't let us down!"

Liam responded with a few consecutive nods. "Don't worry, Mom. I won't let you down!" He spread his lips into a smile the moment Helen left.

Soon enough, Julian flung the door open and rushed into the room. "What... What did you do this time? Why was another 30 million transferred out of the company's account? You've only been in the company for a few days, and you've spent nearly 500 million, Liam. You could've at least told me about the money before spending it. I'm the one in charge of the company's finances, after all. I don't even know where all the cash has gone now, so how am I supposed to manage the company's funds?"

"Stop blabbering!" Liam shot Julian a dirty look. "I'm the general manager of the company, and there are so many minor and major matters that I have to handle in this company. Do you expect me to report every single one of them to you? Are you the general manager, or am I the general manager? You need to know where you stand, Julian!"

Julian was fuming at this point. "Sure, you are the general manager, Liam. But as the finance officer of the company, I have the right to handle all of the company's transactions. Hand me the company accounts! I need to provide some clarification to the company's board of directors!"

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At the same time, Matthew arrived and strolled around at the site while Sasha was kept busy with work. He was bored of being alone, so he headed over to see if Julian wanted to have lunch. Matthew had just arrived at the office when he heard voices of people bickering in the room. “Who do you think you are? Who are you to check my accounts? You’re just one of Matthew’s dogs! Even Matthew is just one of the dogs under the Cunningham Family. He has never had the guts to check my accounts, so who do you think you are to request for such a thing?”

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Julien sounded furious when he responded to Liem’s words. “I’m in cherge of the finence deperment. I’m supposed to menege ell of the compeny’s eccounts. But now, I don’t heve enything with me since you’re keeping ell of the eccounts to yourself! Don’t you think it’s my duty to clerify these issues with you? How em I supposed to do my job if I don’t know whet’s going on et ell?”

“Stop telking nonsense!” Liem howled. “I’m the generel meneger! I heve the right to menege these metters! If you feel like you’re uneble to hendle the compeny’s finences, you cen quit your job end f*ck off! I’m not going to stop you!”

“You... You’re just messing with my job right now!” Julien cried.

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"Stop talking nonsense!" Liam howled. "I'm the general manager! I have the right to manage these matters! If you feel like you're unable to handle the company's finances, you can quit your job and f*ck off! I'm not going to stop you!"

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Julian sounded furious when he responded to Liam's words. "I'm in charge of the finance department. I'm supposed to manage all of the company's accounts. But now, I don't have anything with me since you're keeping all of the accounts to yourself! Don't you think it's my duty to clarify these issues with you? How am I supposed to do my job if I don't know what's going on at all?"

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"You... You're just messing with my job right now!" Julian cried.

"Who did you say is trying to mess with you?" Liam shouted. "F*ck! You retarded, limping piece of trash! You would've been begging for food on the streets if the Cunninghams didn't take you in! How dare you come over and point fingers at me now? As I said, I'm the general manager, and I'll do whatever I want to! You can go on and tell Matthew about this if you're not pleased with this incident. Go on and see if that piece of trash will stand up for y—"

Liam didn't get to finish his sentence as Matthew pushed the door open and let himself in with an icy look on his face. In an instant, Liam's expression changed before he concealed his feelings by letting out a cold scoff. Liam then shot Matthew a disdainful stare.

"What's going on here?" Matthew uttered in a deep voice.

Before Julian could respond, Liam hastily spoke up. "What does this mean, Matthew? You're sending people to check my accounts every day when you were the one who agreed to my position as the general manager. Do you have something against me? What is it? Are you displeased because Dad let me become the general manager? Are you indirectly causing me trouble because you're secretly unhappy about this? You could've just said something if you didn't want me to be the general manager. You don't have to engage in such petty actions."

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Chapter 905

“Well? Isn’t that the truth?” Liam growled. “There’s renovation going on outside the villa area now, and I have to manage all the efforts to go green in the community. I have so many things to worry about! I’m putting all of my efforts into this company, yet you got Julian to check up on the finances. He’s checking my accounts twice a day, and he’s refusing to give me money every now and then. Dad’s the one who wanted me to be the general manager, Matthew. What is going on in your head when you do this? Are you worried that I’ll steal the company’s money, or are you worried that Dad will steal the company’s money?”

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Julian was about to lose his mind at this point. “Stop trying to put the blame on others, Hayes. There has been an expenditure of nearly 500 million ever since you came to the company. When have I ever not given you the funds you needed? Don’t you think you’re spending the money a little too quickly? I’m managing the company’s finances, and I gave you a total of 500 million, yet I don’t know where you spent this money. What’s wrong with me coming over to ask you a few questions about it? How could you say that we’re causing you trouble just because of this?”

“How did Liam spend so much money?” Matthew was stunned after he heard Julian’s words.

“How should I know?!” Julian’s face was flushed with anger as he replied. “The money’s all gone, but I don’t know where it went.”

All of a sudden, Liam slammed his palm against the table angrily. “Stop asking so many questions when you barely know what’s going on, Larson! Do you have any idea how much it costs to renovate the outer walls of the residential area? Furthermore, look at how huge the villa’s residential area is. Do you think it’s cheap to kickstart the greening initiatives in that whole area? We’re trying to sculpt a high-end residence here, not one of those trashy, cheap housing areas. It only makes sense for me to choose the best for such a project! What’s wrong with spending a little more money? Do you even know how many properties our company has sold out recently, Matthew? I’m doing all of this for the sake of the company’s sales. Am I doing anything wrong?”

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"Whet nonsense!" Liem howled egitetedly. "Would they heve purchased those houses if I hedn't ensured that the houses were built so well? Do you think we're selling houses to idiots? Do you think we could convince people to buy houses just by sweet-talking them?"

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Julian glared at Liam. "You sure have a big mouth, Liam! You only started handling the later stages of renovation a few days ago. You haven't even started the renovation when those clients come over to buy our properties. What do their purchases have to do with your renovation?"

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"Stop bullsh*tting." Julian pursed his lips. "Does your expenditure have anything to do with the company's sales? Half of the clients who come over to purchase properties are people who have already surveyed the area in the past. They already intended to purchase our properties. The other half of the clients are friends of Tiger and President Carlson. They were the ones who got their friends to purchase our properties."

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Finally, Liam was at a loss for words. However, he quickly cursed at Julian. "F*ck! Who do you think you are?! How dare you speak to me like that?! This construction company belongs to us Cunninghams. We will deal with all our matters on our own. We don't need an outsider like you to meddle with our business!"

"Is it any of my business then?" Matthew uttered coldly.

"You should keep your mouth shut too, Larson!" Liam hissed. "I'm here because Dad wants me to be here. It has nothing to do with you! You can look for Dad if you're not happy about this. You can tell Dad to speak to me himself! Hmph! You don't have the right to question me!" With that, Liam turned around and left without giving Matthew a chance to respond.

Julian was still fuming as he strode over to Matthew. "Matthew, that b*stard is simply too arrogant! He has been going out for drinks every night since he arrived at the company. Our suppliers have been buying him rounds and rounds of drinks every day. Our company's estimated spending for the renovation and the greening initiatives were approximately 200 million, but he's already spent 500 million. Furthermore, it's only the start! If this goes on, our company will spend at least one billion just on these projects! You need to keep an eye on him. He's going to throw all of the company's money out the window otherwise!"

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Matthew furrowed his brows. I already knew that Liam would take this opportunity to slip some money into his own pockets. I didn't really care about it at first because I didn't want to have another argument with James and Helen over something like this. But I never expected Liam to be so greedy. He's trying to turn a 200-million-project into a one-billion-project! He's going to get a huge sum of money from this.

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The moment Liam left the company building, he hurried over to meet Demi, who was in the middle of her shopping spree. "Matthew came to the office, Demi. He's about to check the company's accounts!"

Demi's expression transformed into one of shock. "Why is this happening so soon? What... What are you going to do now?"

Liam grinned. "It's fine. I spoke to Mom and Dad before this. We can talk to them about this matter when we meet them for a meal later. Matthew won't be able to do anything as long as Mom and Dad don't allow him to check the accounts!"

She seemed to come to a realization after hearing his words. "You've really thought this through, honey! You got Mom and Dad on our side even before anything happened. Things would've been harder to deal with otherwise!"

He chuckled. "Alright. You can go and look for Mom, and you can tell her about this. I'll meet Dad now. We'll have dinner tonight!" After that, Liam hurried off to the pharmacy.

James had been busy dealing with the pharmacy's renovation in the past few weeks, and he seemed rather puzzled when he saw Liam appear at the shop. "Aren't you busy today, Liam?"

Matthew furrowed his brows. I already knew that Liam would take this opportunity to slip some money into his own pockets. I didn't really care about it at first because I didn't want to have another argument with James and Helen over something like this. But I never expected Liam to be so greedy. He's trying to turn a 200-million-project into a one-billion-project! He's going to get a huge sum of money from this.

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Demi's expression transformed into one of shock. "Why is this happening so soon? What... What are you going to do now?"

Liam grinned. "It's fine. I spoke to Mom and Dad before this. We can talk to them about this matter when we meet them for a meal later. Matthew won't be able to do anything as long as Mom and Dad don't allow him to check the accounts!"

She seemed to come to a realization after hearing his words. "You've really thought this through, honey! You got Mom and Dad on our side even before anything happened. Things would've been harder to deal with otherwise!"

He chuckled. "Alright. You can go and look for Mom, and you can tell her about this. I'll meet Dad now. We'll have dinner tonight!" After that, Liam hurried off to the pharmacy.

James had been busy dealing with the pharmacy's renovation in the past few weeks, and he seemed rather puzzled when he saw Liam appear at the shop. "Aren't you busy today, Liam?"

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The moment Liam left the company building, he hurried over to meet Dami, who was in the middle of her shopping spree. "Matthew came to the office, Dami. He's about to check the company's accounts!"

Dami's expression transformed into one of shock. "Why is this happening so soon? What... What are you going to do now?"

Liam grinned. "It's fine. I spoke to Mom and Dad before this. We can talk to them about this matter when we meet them for a meal later. Matthew won't be able to do anything as long as Mom and Dad don't allow him to check the accounts!"

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James had been busy dealing with the pharmacy's renovation in the past few weeks, and he seemed rather puzzled when he saw Liam appear at the shop. "Aren't you busy today, Liam?"

"I have nothing much to do at work for now," Liam replied with a smile. "By the way, Dad, how are things going with the stocks you last purchased?"

"I have nothing much to do at work for now," Liam replied with a smile. "By the way, Dad, how are things going with the stocks you last purchased?"

The look on James's face darkened a little. One of his friends had recommended him to purchase some stocks previously, and he had made some profit out of it. James figured that this would be a good way for him to get rich. That was why he transferred one million out of the pharmacy's account to purchase more stocks. He profited a little more the second time.

After that, he made a huge decision and took out a total of ten million from the company to invest in stocks. However, he didn't win any money then, and he even suffered some losses. He was afraid that

Helen would check the accounts, so he no longer dared to play with stocks. Later, he immediately transferred the money back into the pharmacy's account.

However, James felt rather uneasy after the losses he encountered in the stock market. Therefore, he went to Liam, who offered him a total of 20 million to invest.

James wasn't as lucky with this investment. He lost about 40% of his investments, so his starting capital of 20 million had turned into just a little more than 10 million. He felt like he was prepared to drop dead.

When Liam asked him such a question, he responded in an awkward tone. "Um, the... the stocks aren't doing too bad. Why? Does the construction company need money?"

Liam could guess what was going on just by the look on James's face, but he just chuckled. "I don't need any money now. However, well... Matthew wants to check the company's accounts, and my accounts don't tally. Dad, why don't you transfer the funds back to the company's account? We can talk about this once I deal with Matthew, okay?"

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A shiver ran down James's spine when he heard Liam's words. Where am I going to find the money for Liam? He frowned before responding in an irritated tone. "What is Matthew trying to do? The company's flooded with work, and he's trying to check the accounts out of nowhere. Isn't he just causing more trouble? The deadline for the residential area is coming up. What if his meddling causes a delay in the plan?"

Liam hastily replied, "I've told him the same thing, Dad. However, he never listens to me. He keeps saying that the construction company has been spending too much money. Dad, we're building one of the most high-end residential areas. It's only natural for us to spend more. You made me the general manager because you wanted me to check and ensure the quality of this project, right? But Matthew's trying to check the company's accounts now, so which one of us does he not trust? You or me?"

James was infuriated the moment he heard Liam's speech, so he smacked a hand against the table. "Tell him this—he has no right to check the company's accounts! He'll have to ask me before doing such a thing! He really thinks no one in the family can control him, huh?!"

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Chapter 907

That night, Matthew told Sasha about this incident once they got home. She knitted her eyebrows in anger after she heard about the incident. "I knew it. It wasn't a good idea for Liam to be the general manager. Forget it. I'll talk to Dad at night and get Dad to kick Liam out of the company," Sasha said in a huff.

That night, Matthew told Sasha about this incident once they got home. She knitted her eyebrows in anger after she heard about the incident. "I knew it. It wasn't a good idea for Liam to be the general manager. Forget it. I'll talk to Dad at night and get Dad to kick Liam out of the company," Sasha said in a huff.

Matthew nodded agreeably. He had the same idea in his head, but for some reason, he felt like things weren't going to go so smoothly. James still shows a sense of hostility toward me, after all. He might not agree with our idea of kicking Liam out of the company!

James and Helen hadn't returned home even after it was past eight in the evening. Thus, Matthew and Sasha had no choice but to head out for a meal. When they were back, they realized that both James and Helen were back home as well. Liam and Demi were sitting by one side, and their faces were both flushed. It looked as if they had had a few drinks.

James smacked a palm against the table the moment Matthew stepped in. "You're finally back, huh, Matthew?!" He yelled at Matthew the moment the latter stepped into the house. "Get over here right now!"

Matthew froze for a moment. What is going on this time?

"What are you trying to do, Dad?" Sasha protested angrily.

"You shut up!" James shouted. "Tell me, Matthew. Are you unhappy because I got Liam to work as the general manager? You probably think I shouldn't meddle with the construction company since I'm an old man, right? Is that why you keep causing trouble for Liam? Is that why you try to pick on him and chase him out? Are you trying to prove me wrong?"

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Matthaw noddad agraably. Ha had tha sama idaa in his haad, but for soma raason, ha falt lika things waran't going to go so smoothly. Jamas still shows a sansa of hostility toward ma, aftar all. Ha might not agra with our idaa of kicking Liam out of tha company!

Jamas and Halan hadn't raturnd homa avan aftar it was past aight in tha avaning. Thus, Matthaw and Sasha had no choica but to haad out for a maal. Whan thay wara back, thay raalized that both Jamas and Halan wara back homa as wall. Liam and Dami wara sitting by ona sida, and thair facas wara both flushad. It lookad as if thay had had a faw drinks.

Jamas smackad a palm against tha tabla tha momant Matthaw stappad in. "You'ra finally back, huh, Matthaw?!" Ha yallad at Matthaw tha momant tha lattar stappad into tha housa. "Gat ovar hara right now!"

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"When have I ever caused him trouble, Dad?" Matthew frowned heavily.

"When heve I ever ceused him trouble, Ded?" Metthew frowned heevily.

"How dere you sey that you didn't do anything?" Jemes howled. "Whet's going on with Julien? He's not offering eny help to Liem in the construction compeny, end he's henging onto the compeny's funds without giving it to Liem. Whet's Julien trying to do? You errengeed your men to hendle the finences in the compeny, Metthew. How do you expect Liem to do anything when you're putting e leesh around his neck? He's the general meneger of the compeny. How cen he do his job if he doesn't get enough sey in his ections?"

Metthew shot Liem e glere. It wes evident thet Liem mede the first move to complein about Metthew. "Things ere not the wey they seem to be, Ded," Metthew uttered with e sigh. "The truth is thet Julien felt like the compeny's eccounts heve been ell over the plect recently. A lot of the eccounts didn't telly, end it seemed like e lot of money wes diseppeering. Julien only checked the eccounts so thet he could provide en explanetion to the boerd of directors..."

Both Jemes end Helen's heerts skipped e beet when they heerd Metthew's words. A lot of money diseppeered! We were the ones who took it, right? So, Julien is investigeting us for teking the money! Both of them clenched their fists et thet thought. They couldn't ellow Julien to proceed with the investigation.

"When have I ever caused him trouble, Dad?" Matthew frowned heavily.

"How dare you say that you didn't do anything?" James howled. "What's going on with Julian? He's not offering any help to Liam in the construction company, and he's hanging onto the company's funds without giving it to Liam. What's Julian trying to do? You arranged your men to handle the finances in the company, Matthew. How do you expect Liam to do anything when you're putting a leash around his neck? He's the general manager of the company. How can he do his job if he doesn't get enough say in his actions?"

Matthew shot Liam a glare. It was evident that Liam made the first move to complain about Matthew. "Things are not the way they seem to be, Dad," Matthew uttered with a sigh. "The truth is that Julian felt like the company's accounts have been all over the place recently. A lot of the accounts didn't tally, and it seemed like a lot of money was disappearing. Julian only checked the accounts so that he could provide an explanation to the board of directors..."

Both James and Helen's hearts skipped a beat when they heard Matthew's words. A lot of money disappeared! We were the ones who took it, right? So, Julian is investigating us for taking the money! Both of them clenched their fists at that thought. They couldn't allow Julian to proceed with the investigation.

"When have I ever caused him trouble, Dad?" Matthew frowned heavily.

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Helen grabbed the glass on the table before throwing it toward Matthew as she screamed, "Shut up, Matthew! Do you think I don't know the sort of person you are? Back when you were with the pharmacy, you positioned Julian, Tiger, and that other guy, Ed, into the company. You guys were trying to take over our family business. Now, you're doing the same thing in the construction company. James got Liam to be the general manager, and you got Julian to be the finance officer so that he could block

Liam from doing things. Ultimately, you're just a completely evil and nasty person! On the surface, you agreed to let Liam have the position as the general manager, but you secretly planted your men in the company to go against Liam's wishes. You're making it hard for Liam to do his job. I've never seen someone as horrible as you!"

A look of confusion spread across Matthew's face. At this point, Sasha couldn't stand it anymore, so she spoke up. "Can you be a little more rational here, Mom? The construction company belongs to Matthew. What has this got to do with the Cunningham Family? This is Matthew's company, and you guys were the ones who insisted on having Liam as the general manager. Since the company funds are disappearing in Liam's hands, shouldn't Matthew—as the chairman of the company—question him?"

Helen grabbed the glass on the table before throwing it toward Matthew as she screamed, "Shut up, Matthew! Do you think I don't know the sort of person you are? Back when you were with the pharmacy, you positioned Julien, Tiger, and that other guy, Ed, into the company. You guys were trying to take over our family business. Now, you're doing the same thing in the construction company. James got Liam to be the general manager, and you got Julien to be the finance officer so that he could block Liam from doing things. Ultimately, you're just a completely evil and nasty person! On the surface, you agreed to let Liam have the position as the general manager, but you secretly planted your men in the company to go against Liam's wishes. You're making it hard for Liam to do his job. I've never seen someone as horrible as you!"

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Chapter 908

Sasha's words seemed to have stirred up the hornet's nest, and Demi immediately let out a loud scoff. "That doesn't sound right, Sasha! Sure, the construction company exists under Matthew's name. However, I hope you didn't forget that Dad was the one who transferred the shares to Matthew. In other words, Dad was the one who gave him the company. Furthermore, Matthew's just a live-in son-in-law. Is there anything here that truly belongs to him? His clothes and meals are all provided by us Cunninghams. How dare he say that the company belongs to him? All of it belongs to the Cunninghams, do you understand?!"

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Similarly, James lost his temper after hearing Sasha's words. "What do you mean by that, Sasha? Matthew is just a live-in son-in-law. How could you say that the construction company belongs to him? Even if you guys ever get a divorce, a live-in son-in-law like him should leave without taking anything from us. What has our family matters got to do with him?"

Helen shook her head disappointedly. "How did you turn out like this, Sasha? Why are you supporting an outsider instead of your own family? Don't you know who's the closest to you here?"

All of their words only made Sasha more furious than ever. "You guys... All of you are talking nonsense! What's wrong with being a live-in son-in-law? Does that make him any less of a person? Sure, you were the ones who transferred the construction company's shares to Matthew, but don't you forget the reason you did it! You wanted Matthew to take the blame for you because you were afraid of going to jail. Now, you're trying to claim the construction company back for yourself after Matthew put in the hard work to mend the business. Don't you have any shame?"

Sosho's words seemed to have stirred up the hornet's nest, and Demi immediately let out a loud scoff. "That doesn't sound right, Sosho! Sure, the construction company exists under Matthew's name. However, I hope you didn't forget that Dad was the one who transferred the shares to Matthew. In other words, Dad was the one who gave him the company. Furthermore, Matthew's just a live-in son-in-law. Is there anything here that truly belongs to him? His clothes and meals are all provided by us

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"Did you just call me shameless?" James burst out in anger. "Say that again! What's this?! Are you embarrassed to have a father like me? Fine! If I've embarrassed you in any way, then I'll just walk out and get a car to run me over now! I won't embarrass you anymore once I'm dead. How does that sound to you?" James shouted while he charged out the door.

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Liam hastily went over to stop James. "Dad! Calm down, Dad. Ah, it's all my fault. I failed to manage the company. Why don't you just allow Matthew to check the accounts, Dad? I'm not guilty of anything, anyway..."

James felt as if his heart stopped for a moment. You might not be guilty of anything, but I am! James thought. The moment Matthew goes through all the accounts, he'll find out about the sum of money that I used to invest in stocks!

The same look of terror surfaced on Helen's face. She couldn't have her incident with the ten million exposed. Therefore, both of them cried out at the exact same time, "Nonsense!"

"Why should he check the accounts just because he wishes to do so? Who is he? Look—your mom and I are the only two people who can check the accounts in the company, all right? From tomorrow onward, both of us will take turns to keep an eye on the construction company. We won't be so nice if we see anyone trying to check the accounts again!" James hissed.

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Liam smirked while no one was looking. Matthew will never be able to check the accounts anymore.

However, Sasha wasn’t ready to give in yet. “What are the both of you doing, Mom, Dad? Matthew just wants to check the accounts. It isn’t even a big deal. Is there a need for both of you to react so strongly? You guys can just let Matthew run a check since Liam claims that he isn’t guilty of anything. Why are you guys so against this? Could there really be something wrong with the company’s accounts?”

Both Helen and James turned pale immediately. “What sort of problems could there be?” they both asked at the same time.

Helen widened her eyes as she glared at Sasha. “This isn’t about the company’s accounts, Sasha. It’s a matter of pride! Your dad was the one who assigned Liam the role of the general manager, and Liam is there as a representative of the Cunningham Family. If Matthew checks the accounts, it indicates that he doesn’t trust Liam. Not trusting Liam indicates that he doesn’t trust your father and the Cunningham Family! How will we hold our heads high in the future if we simply allow Matthew to run checks on us like that? If this matter spreads to the public, some people might even think that a live-in son-in-law has taken over the Cunninghams’ power!”

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Chapter 909

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"Of course it makes sense!" James growled. "If Matthew checks the accounts now, it shows that he doesn't trust me! I can tell you for sure that your grandfather and uncle are waiting for me to make a fool out of myself! They keep saying that our family is obeying the words of a live-in son-in-law nowadays. If Matthew actually checks the accounts, won't it prove them right?"

Helen gave a dismissive wave as she spoke. "Anyway, I'll go over to keep a lookout from now onward. Also, I want you to transfer Julian to some other department, Matthew! I don't want to see him at the construction site!"

"Yeah! Transfer Julian somewhere else!" James nodded. "If he appears at the site again, then... I'll drop dead right in front of your eyes!"

At this point, Sasha was fuming. She was about to fight back when Matthew reached an arm out to stop her. "Let's go along with your wishes since you guys insist on doing this, Mom, Dad!" he replied. Sasha shot him a glare, but he held a hand up to stop her. Both James and Helen were elated—they were finally able to relax a little since Matthew compromised and went along with their requests.

Meanwhile, Liam was just as happy once the conversation ended. He had gotten the exact outcome that he hoped for. Once Matthew was gone, he would be able to freely take all of the construction company's money for himself. Did they say that the green initiatives outside would use up to 200 million? Hmph! I'm going to make it a total of 20 billion!

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Matthew responded with a faint smile. “Of course we’ll do that, but there’s no rush. We’ll only continue to fight with Mom and Dad if we insist on doing it now. There’s no point in keeping the argument going. I’ll find a way for someone to sneakily check through the accounts tomorrow!”

Sasha frowned for a moment, but she eventually nodded in agreement. She agreed with what Matthew said—it wasn’t a wise decision to continue with their argument with Helen and James.

The very next day, Matthew arranged for Julian to be temporarily transferred. Liam’s spending only got more out of control after Julian left—he spent 100 million just within that day. At the same time, he gave Matthew a call and asked Matthew to prepare more money for the construction company. Liam threatened to use the residential area as a pledged asset in order for him to borrow money from the bank otherwise.

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Matthew assured Liam that he was gathering the funds and that Liam didn't have to worry about it. A complacent grin spread across his face as Liam lay down on the couch and chuckled. "Demi, I just realized how being a general manager is so much better than being a CEO! Look, if we become CEOs, we'd have to worry about funds, and we'd have to worry about how much we can profit from the residential areas. Furthermore, we wouldn't get much money even if the company was earning. However, as the general manager, all we have to do is wait for the board of directors to gather capital for us. We don't have to worry about anything else! Based on my estimations, we'll be able to earn up to a billion this time. We'll certainly earn more than the CEO! What do you think?"

Demi giggled. "I don't care. I want you to buy me a Ferrari once you get the money. It has to be better than Sasha's car! Also, I want a villa by Lakeside Garden so that Sasha will stop saying that we're living in her house."

Liam beamed. "Don't worry! I'll buy it all for you. A Ferrari and a villa are nothing. I'll get you a yacht once this is over. We can go for a trip on the ocean, and we can travel for a few months once this project is over! How does that sound?"

Demi couldn't conceal her joy at all. "That's amazing! Hahaha! Do you think Matthew will lose his temper when he sees this?"

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Chapter 910

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While she was taking the documents out of the folder, she asked, "How did you manage to get them?"

"I got a professional to do the job," Matthew replied. Seshe then went through the documents briefly before a stern expression formed on her face. All of the accounts were a complete mess—there was obviously a huge issue with it.

She immediately brought the documents downstairs before smacking them down on the table in front of Helen. "Look at this, Mom, Dad! These are the construction company's accounts! What exactly is Liam doing in the company? It has only been a few days, but look at how much they've spent already! Where did all of the money go?! Nearly 600 million is gone when you add the amount that was spent today. Most of the money wasn't even spent on purchasing materials for renovation. Furthermore, there are a few sums of money that were transferred to some unknown accounts. What is this about?" she cried.

Both James and Helen's faces darkened as they hastily took the books over to glance through it. Both husband and wife were dumbfounded. "W-Where did you get these documents?" James asked in an impatient tone.

"Matthew got a professional to get the documents for us. Are you still going to side with Liam now, Dad?" Seshe hissed.

James spoke through gritted teeth. "Hurry up and get Liam to come home!"

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Demi's expression fell, but Liam kept himself composed. He picked the documents up and looked through them before knitting his brows together. "Where did you get these accounts from, Dad?"

"Matthew hired a professional to get it!" James cried. "You'd better give us an explanation right now, Liam. How did you manage to spend 600 million?"

Liam merely chuckled in response. "Do you think these accounts are reliable, Dad?"

"Nonsense!" Sasha interrupted their conversation. "Matthew hired someone who's specialized in this field to do it. There's no mistake here!"

Liam shot her a side-eye. "He's your husband. It's no surprise that you're on his side. However, I can honestly say that I've never seen these accounts in my whole life! Look at this mess! Oh! It even says here that I transferred some funds to Mom and Dad! Don't you think this is a complete joke, Sasha? Are you trying to say that Mom and Dad played a part in stealing some of the company's funds too?"

Both James and Helen's expressions froze the moment they heard Liam's words. They hadn't noticed their names in the documents earlier. They only saw it after they took another good look at it. The both of them exchanged glances, and they saw their nervousness reflected in the other person's face. They had decided to pursue this matter earlier as they were blinded by their anger. Only then did they realize that they would expose themselves if they continued to dive into this issue.

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"What?" Seshe frowned. "Where does it say that? Let me see..." She was about to reach for the documents when James leaped to his feet and snatched them away from her. Then, he tore it apart with his bare hands. "You're a total liar, Matthew! Where did you get this thing from? Were you trying to frame Liam for something he didn't do? Y-You didn't just try to harm him! You even attempted to drag Helen and me down, huh? Did you get someone to forge these documents and include our names in them? What are you trying to achieve here?" James howled at the top of his lungs.

Tears began to stream down Helen's eyes as she wept while smacking the table. "What have I done in my past life to get myself a son-in-law like this? Even our daughter—my daughter that I brought up with my own hands—doesn't love us enough to stand on our side. Ah, I don't want to live anymore! Just let me die... What's the meaning of my life..."

Seshe felt a sense of exasperation as she stared at the torn pieces of paper on the floor. She had intended to investigate the situation further, but she didn't get to do much in the end. However, she was thoroughly puzzled by one thing. Why were both her parents involved in this matter? I have total trust in Matthew. Does that mean that my parents are really a part of this?

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