

Chapter 168

James’ face was full of surprise.

None of them expected that Matthew could drive away Paula and her family.

And, the most important thing was, they didn't have to suffer any loss!

"What do you mean there were no damages?" Demi said suddenly, pursing her lips. "Didn't we pay over 500,000 in damages for the car accident the other day? Isn't that a loss? Matthew, if you had the solution to this problem, why didn't you chase them away earlier? Then we wouldn’t have had to pay so much money. It's more than 500,000! Do you think our money grows on trees?"

Matthew frowned. She just loves finding fault with me, does she?

"That’s not right, Demi!" Sasha said angrily. "In order for Matthew’s plan to work, it had to go through each step consecutively. That kind of thing takes time. Don’t we need to wait for them to take the bait? You can’t just chase them away immediately!"

"Well, if Matthew is so capable, why does he need to go step by step for such a small problem?" Liam sneered.

"If it's such a small problem, then why didn't you handle it?" Matthew replied softly. "Not only did you do nothing about it, here you are just making sarcastic remarks. Is this all you're capable of?"

Liam's expression changed instantaneously. He opened his mouth to refute Matthew’s claims but found no argument.

"Matthew, don't push your luck!" Demi raged. "This is your family’s problem. Why does my husband have to deal with it! You’re the live-in son-in-law here, not my husband!"

"According to that logic, neither of you are part of the Cunningham family, then?" Matthew chuckled lightly. “If that’s the case, then why not skip tonight's meal and not return home anymore?”

“You—” Demi retorted.

"That’s enough from all of you." Helen tried to get them to stand down. "Is it really worth fighting over such a small matter ?"

"Mom! Is it really such a small matter?" Demi argued. "Right now, the matter is worth 500,000! What are we going to do about this money?"

Helen was rendered speechless.

Demi then turned toward James and asked, "Dad, are we really going to pay the 500,000? Even after working your whole lives, you couldn’t make that much money. And now… we have to give it all away? And for what? If Matthew is so capable, why can't he settle this too?"

James’ frown deepened. It was true that 500,000 was a lot of money.

Helen started tearing up. "Oh, what have we gotten ourselves into? How can we afford to pay this money? How are we supposed to live our lives after this..."

"Mom, don't worry about it," Sasha replied, gritting her teeth. "I'll deal with the money!"

"H-How are you going to handle it?" Helen asked anxiously. "You just became Chairman. You won’t be getting any dividends from the company yet. A-Are you going to use the company's funds? Sasha, you can't do that. You are going to lose everything because of this!"

Sasha clenched her jaw and kept silent.

"Sasha, don’t you worry," Matthew said with a sigh. "I’ll figure out a way to deal with the 500,000, alright?"

"Matthew..." Sasha was getting anxious.

James and Helen gazed at Matthew too, getting emotional themselves.

Meanwhile, Demi burst into laughter. "Oh, wow! Who knew you could say things like that? Well, since you offered, you’ll be dealing with the 500,000 then! Don't say we forced you into it!"

"Demi, you’re too much!" Sasha banged on the table in her anger. "I’m done! I’ve lost my appetite."

Sasha turned around and walked off and Matthew rushed off to follow her.

"Hmph, what a temper she has!" Demi pouted. "Whatever! We’ll eat if she doesn’t want to!"

James and Helen lowered their heads in silence. Even though they felt a pang of guilt, they would not stop Matthew from solving the problem since he had promised to do it.

On the other hand, Demi and Liam were grinning widely as they ate and drank, acting as though they had just had a long-awaited victory.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open by a breathtaking woman walking in.

The woman was probably in her late twenties. From the way she dressed, one could tell that she was no ordinary woman.

She was almost as beautiful as Sasha herself.

The crucial part was the aura she commanded. She had the imposing manner of someone who lived in high society for a long while. It was hard to meet her gaze directly.

"Excuse me, sorry to disturb. May I ask if Mr. Matthew Larson is having his meal here tonight?"