Chapter 272

Meanwhile at Sasha's room in Cunningham Pharmaceuticals; when Sasha saw her parents, she immediately knew what they were up to.

"Dad, Mom, are you guys here to ask about the 300 million compensation from the Jacksons? I can save you guys the trouble of asking because we have given the money to the Grahams," Sasha told them directly.

James and Helen were exasperated when they heard what she had to say.

"Sasha, you've known about this long before us? W-Why didn't you stop him from doing so?" Helen asked her anxiously.

"That's because I was the one who asked him to do it!" said Sasha.

Helen was dumbfounded. "You asked him to do it? Are you mad? That's 300 million we're talking about! Y-You asked him to give 300 million away to someone else?"

Sasha snapped, "What's wrong with that? The jade bracelet the Grahams gave to me was worth more than 300 million. Since the jade bracelet went missing because of you guys, shouldn't you compensate them for their loss?"

Helen answered her back, "Why should I compensate them? What will we do after you give the money to them? How are we going to survive?"

"Mom, what are you talking about? We've managed to survive for so many years, and we don't really need money that urgently. We used to be employees at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, but now we own it. Do we still have to worry about how we are going to survive?"

James challenged her furiously, "Can't you see what your mom really means? Sasha, are you just playing dumb or are you really this thick? Don't you have any idea the condition of our house? The house we're living in is terribly run-down, so isn't it time we move to a better house? The furniture and electrical appliances were bought years ago, so shouldn't we buy new ones to replace them? All of my old friends are all traveling around in luxurious cars, wearing Rolexes and Armani suits. What about me? Your mom doesn't even have any decent clothes. As our daughter, don't you care about us?"

Sasha was left speechless after listening to her father. "Dad, why do you have to compare yourself with others? We're just an average family; why do we have to compare ourselves with the rich? What's more, Mom just spent over seven thousand on clothes last month. Does she still not have any decent clothes? Look at Matthew—have you seen him buying any clothes for himself? We should try to think about other people before we start complaining about our lives!"

Demi pursed her lips and commented sarcastically, "He's just a live-in son-in-law who depends on our family for a living. Why does he need to dress so nicely? Last time we didn't have the means. But since you have the money now, shouldn't you spend some to take care of our parents?"

Sasha gritted her teeth. "Haven't I been doing that? I've been giving all the money I earned to our family! Do I have to buy them luxurious cars and mansions to be considered as a filial daughter? All of you know very well that Matthew will be sent to jail if we don't compensate the Grahams for the jade bracelet! Won't you guys feel guilty spending the money in exchange of sending Matthew to jail?"

James shouted furiously, "Sasha, you know nothing! Do you even know how to calculate? By sending Matthew to jail for several years, we can get 300 million in return. Don't you think it's a good bargain?"

Sasha exclaimed without hesitation, "Of course not! He's my husband! Since he won't let me go through any suffering, I won't either!" Sasha looked unusually determined as she said that.

Ever since that first time Matthew planted roses for her as her birthday gift, she had already regarded him as her husband.

And she had truly fallen in love with this man when he proposed to her at Times Hotel.

I won't give up on you as long as you don't! Since you are doing everything you can to prevent me from suffering, how can I be willing to let you suffer?

Both James and Helen started shaking with rage.

With her teeth gritted, Demi smacked the table and roared angrily, "You would rather see us suffer, rather than him, right? Oh Sasha, what did Dad and Mom do to have such an ungrateful and unfilial daughter like you? Forget it! Mom, Dad, we shouldn't waste any more time trying to persuade her! Let's head straight to the Graham Residence to ask for the money back! Liam, gather your men along. If they refuse to give us the money, we'll destroy their mansion!"