Chapter 298

After leaving the hospital, Sasha headed straight to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, which was in a turmoil at the moment.

As soon as she stepped into her room, she saw her parents as well as her sister sitting inside.

She nearly broke down at the sight of them.

Did they come here right after they fled from the hospital?

"Dad, Mom, let's talk about whatever issues you guys are having when I get back home later! My plate is full right now and I have no time to squabble with you guys!" Sasha snapped.

Looking affronted, James smacked the table and bellowed angrily, "Sasha, watch your words. Who is having a squabble with you?"

Helen, who looked furious too, chided, "Sasha, how could you phrase it that way? Are we having a squabble with you? We are trying to talk some sense into you for your own good! Can you please just listen to what we say? Will your parents try to harm you? Why do you only listen to an outsider and see us as villains? Do you know that good advice usually sounds unpleasant?"

Demi scoffed, "Sasha, you're the scholar in our family and Dad and Mom have always thought you were the bright kid. However. I'm starting to doubt that judging from your recent behavior. As a guy who didn't even graduate from a technical school, Matthew's been working as a toilet cleaner at the hospital for several years and he's depended on our family for a living for a very long time. Anyone can tell he is a useless man. How did you get fooled by him? You decided to give him 200 million to invest in a project he casually mentioned but you were not willing to give Dad and Mom, the two people who love you the most and are the closest to you, a sum of 10 million to open a pharmacy store which is unlikely to suffer loss. Alas, I really have no idea how to comment on your decisions. You know what? There should be a limit even if you decide to be an unfilial daughter. While you gave your husband a 200 million investment, you weren't even willing to offer 10 million to your parents. Is this what you're supposed to do as a daughter?"

James waved his hands indignantly and yelled, "That's enough! Sasha, we don't expect you to be very filial to us because we've never expected anything from you in return as your parents. However, we just can't watch you getting lied to by someone and losing everything you own in the end without doing anything to stop you. Sasha, I'm begging you..."

While James was speaking, he suddenly got down on his knees, producing a thump when he landed on the floor.

"Dad!" Sasha exclaimed in shock. She hastily walked over to help him to his feet but she was stopped by Helen.

"Let him be! Listen to the sincere words from your father!" Helen shouted at the top of her lungs.

In a quivering voice, James implored, "I'm begging you to withdraw the 200 million investment and get a divorce with Matthew. We will surely find you another husband who is better than Matthew by a thousand times. As long as you get a good husband, your mother and I will be able to die in peace even if we pass away now!"

Tears streamed down Sasha's face because James was forcing her to do what he wanted instead of begging her.

"Sasha, are you an animal? Dad is kneeling down to beg you but you're still standing there without feeling guilty at all. Can't you listen to Dad just this time? He's doing this for your sake! Why can't you appreciate it?!" Demi snarled angrily.

With her face reddened, Sasha too got down on her knees and pleaded in a trembling voice, "Dad, can you please believe in me and give another chance to Matthew too? I'm also begging all of you to stop forcing me to do what I don't want to! Can't you guys believe in Matthew for once and stop being so prejudiced?"

James growled angrily, "Are we really prejudiced? It's been three years! Three whole years! What has he done over the years? What talent has he shown? How can we believe in him?"

Just as Sasha was about to say something, a disdainful voice suddenly came from the door. "Hey, Uncle Cunningham, what are you guys doing? Your daughter and you are kneeling down in front of each other. Are you swearing an oath?"

All of them turned around to find Charlie standing by the door with a crafty smile on his face, and behind him stood the rest of the Cunninghams.