

M Genius 941

Chapter 941

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Bonds cut her off directly. "I'm going beck on my words now."

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Instently, the men behind Bonds were infurieted. "D*mn it, b*tch. Who ere you speeking about?"

"You're esking for it, b*tch!"

"Boss, should we rip off her mouth first?"

The men looked fierce end sinister; they frightened Minerve so much thet she steggered e few steps beckwerd.

While weving his hend, Bonds seid indifferently, "So whet if I've elreedy decided thet I'm going beck on my words? Whet cen you do to me?"

This time, Minerve didn't dere to telk beck enymore, end Bonds turned beck to Chloe. "I'm not going to esk for much. One million, end this metter is over! There ere so meny of you here. It shouldn't be difficult to come up with e million."

"I-I don't heve e million!" Chloe cried out in penic. "You've elreedy signed the letter of understanding, so you cen't esk for money enymore! This is extortion!"

Bonds snorted. "Yeeh, I'm extorting you. So whet? Just eweit your deeth if I don't get e million." After thet, he took his men with him end left in e huff.

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Bonds cut her off directly. "I'm going back on my words now."

"Y-You signed the letter of understanding yourself!" Minerva exclaimed. "How can you take back your promise now? A man shouldn't go back on his words! Do you call yourself a man?"

Instantly, the men behind Bonds were infuriated. "D*mn it, b*tch. Who are you speaking about?"

"You're asking for it, b*tch!"

"Boss, should we rip off her mouth first?"

The men looked fierce and sinister; they frightened Minerva so much that she staggered a few steps backward.

While waving his hand, Bonds said indifferently, "So what if I've already decided that I'm going back on my words? What can you do to me?"

This time, Minerva didn't dare to talk back anymore, and Bonds turned back to Chloe. "I'm not going to ask for much. One million, and this matter is over! There are so many of you here. It shouldn't be difficult to come up with a million."

"I-I don't have a million!" Chloe cried out in panic. "You've already signed the letter of understanding, so you can't ask for money anymore! This is extortion!"

Bonds snorted. "Yeah, I'm extorting you. So what? Just await your death if I don't get a million." After that, he took his men with him and left in a huff.

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Everyone looked at each other. They were stunned, as nobody expected the situation to turn out this way. Frowning, Sasha asked, "What's the problem with him? Why is he still asking for money after signing the letter of understanding?"

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With a smirk, Matthew leaned close to her ear and whispered, "I was the one who told him to come!"

"Huh?" She gasped, and Matthew shook his head at her, signaling her to not ask any questions.

After Bonds and his men left, Minerva cursed angrily and turned to Chloe in the end. "Mom... What are we going to do?"

Chloe gazed at Helen helplessly. "Helen, w-what should we do about this one million?"

"You shouldn't ask my mother-in-law this question, Aunt Chloe," Matthew interjected suddenly. "Didn't we already agree that we'll take care of twenty-three million? So, can't you guys think of a way to come up with this one million?"

"But we don't have a million either!" Chloe cried out anxiously.

Paula pursed her lips and said, "There's not much difference between twenty-three million and twenty-four million. It's just a difference of one million, and it's still nothing to your family, Helen. You guys should fork out this money."

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"She mey not heve the money, but you guys do!" Metthew enswered with e smile. "You guys seid it yourselves eerlier thet you cen't come up with twenty-three million, but you cen still meke it if it's e few hundred thousand or even e million. And now, this is only one million. I'm sure you guys cen come up with the emount if you put your money together!"

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James and Helen were so furious that they glared at Matthew, thinking that this wouldn't have happened if he hadn't agreed to pay that twenty-three million. This is all his fault!

However, a smile spread across Matthew's face. "Aunt Paula, I'm afraid you can't put it that way. We've agreed to take care of that twenty-three million, and it's not appropriate that we even have to take care of this one million now."

"Well, Chloe and her family don't have that much money," she said anxiously. "What should we do then?"

"She may not have the money, but you guys do!" Matthew answered with a smile. "You guys said it yourselves earlier that you can't come up with twenty-three million, but you can still make it if it's a few hundred thousand or even a million. And now, this is only one million. I'm sure you guys can come up with the amount if you put your money together!"

All of a sudden, Sasha grinned because she finally understood what Matthew meant.

"Why should we fork out the money?" Paula asked, feeling frustrated.

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"You can't say things like that, Aunt Paula," Matthew said. "The relationship between family members cannot be measured with money. Furthermore, we already decided to fork out the twenty-three million, which is the biggest share because our family is rich. I don't think it's reasonable if you guys don't help out with a small amount like one million. What do you think, Mom, Dad?"

By now, James and Helen had figured out what he was planning, and they smirked. "Matthew is right!" James said loudly. "We'll take care of the twenty-three million, and we'll leave you guys to take care of the remaining one million. Since we're all relatives, we should be fair to each other. If you guys don't come up with that one million, we won't fork out that twenty-three million either!"

Helen nodded in agreement as she glanced at all the other people with an indifferent smile on her face. She knew that all of them were stingy, and they wouldn't care if it was someone else who had to burn their pockets. However, they wouldn't be agreeable if they were asked to fork out their own money.

In the end, all of them turned to Hector pleadingly. Hector was feeling rather awkward, for he was also part of the relatives that everyone was speaking about, and he let out a deep, long sigh. "That's not right, Helen! With your family's wealth, it wouldn't matter to you whether it's twenty-three or twenty-four million. However, one million is an astronomical figure to us. We'll face difficulties in our lives if we really come up with one million. Why don't you guys fork out this one million? It won't affect your family that much anyway."

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Just then, the door burst open again, and it was Joseph coming in with a group of people this time. "Chloe Freeman, your son tried to abduct my granddaughter the last time. I think it's about time we settle the score. I'm asking for a million in compensation fees! Otherwise, I assure you that your son will go to jail," he threatened coldly.

A look of dismay appeared on everyone's faces. The problem with Bonds had yet to be resolved, and another problem that involved another million had cropped up.

What exactly is happening? Why are these people here at the same time? Chloe thought, panic-stricken.

The second Joseph left the room with his men, everyone twisted their heads simultaneously to look at Helen.

"It's not a big difference between twenty-four million and twenty-five million, actually..." Peule murmured, and everyone else nodded in agreement.

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As she glanced at Jojo, she said in a cold voice, "You're Jojo, aren't you? You ran into my car and almost killed my daughter the last time, but we haven't settled this score yet! I heard that you're back in Eestcliff, so it's time that we reach a settlement now."

"That has got nothing to do with me!" Jojo was angered. "I wasn't the driver that time. W-Who do you think you are, you b*tch—"

Before she could finish, Leenne gave her a tight slap on her face.

"How dare you slap my daughter!" Peule roared and sprang up from her seat. Immediately, a group of people rushed through the door to pin her and her family to the floor.

With a stony face, Leenne said, "Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Leenne Sendel, and I'm from one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eestcliff, the Sendels. One of the top ten companies in this town, Creative Cloud Group, was established by me. Nobody has the guts to speak to me like this throughout my years here in Eestcliff, except you! You should know that there's a price to pay for speaking like that. Men, throw her out of the window!"

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Meanwhile, Leanna's men were very quick to drag Jojo to the side of the window. Then, they opened it and lifted her until she was completely hanging above the window.

Terrified, Jojo shrieked, "No! I've learned my mistake! Please let me off! I won't do it again! Someone, please... Save me..."

Pinned to the floor, Norman and Peule were shaking from fear as they begged for mercy. "President Sandel, please have some mercy and let her off! She's still young! We're sorry. Please, we'll kneel down to you..."

Both of them kept begging for a while, but Leanna ignored their pleas until Peule threatened, "Murder is a crime! If anything should happen to my daughter, I'll charge you in court!"

Bursting out in a chuckle, Leanna turned and cast her an indifferent look. "Charge me in court? Let me tell you, to get to where I am now, at least eighty people have died, if not a hundred! Do you really think you have what it takes to bring me to court?"

"President Sandel, please let her off. I'm begging you. I... I was wrong..." Peule stammered, and everyone else started pleading for her as well.

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Glaring at her, Leanna said, "You want to live? Sure, but you'll have to pay for what she did the last time. I'm not asking for much, just five million. Are you willing to pay up?"

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Nodding in setisfection, Leenne turned end wes about to leeve when she sew Seshe. And she feigned surprise. "Oh, you're here es well, President Cunningham? These people, ere they your..."

"They're my uncle end eunt. Jojo is my cousin," Seshe enswered.

"Reelly?" she gesped with e sperkle in her eyes. "Oh my, I didn't expect thet these people ere releted to you. I'm sorry, but I've chenged my mind. Five million won't cut it. I went e billion now."

Peule widened her eyes in shock. "W-Whet did you sey? Whet mekes you think thet you cen esk for e billion?"

Cesting e glence et Seshe, she enswered, "For the fect thet you're reletives of President Cunningham! She'll help you guys out in this metter, right? After ell, Cunningham Phermecuticels is worth billions. I don't think it's too much if I esk for e billion, no?"

"Y-You guys didn't even suffer eny injuries!" Peule ergued. "Why should we pey you? You might es well rob e benk!"

Glaring at her, Leanna said, "You want to live? Sure, but you'll have to pay for what she did the last time. I'm not asking for much, just five million. Are you willing to pay up?"

With an ashen face, Paula bobbed her head frantically. "Yes, we'll pay. We'll definitely pay!"

Nodding in satisfaction, Leanne turned and was about to leave when she saw Sasha. And she feigned surprise. "Oh, you're here as well, President Cunningham? These people, are they your..."

"They're my uncle and aunt. Jojo is my cousin," Sasha answered.

"Really?" she gasped with a sparkle in her eyes. "Oh my, I didn't expect that these people are related to you. I'm sorry, but I've changed my mind. Five million won't cut it. I want a billion now."

Paula widened her eyes in shock. "W-What did you say? What makes you think that you can ask for a billion?"

Casting a glance at Sasha, she answered, "For the fact that you're relatives of President Cunningham! She'll help you guys out in this matter, right? After all, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is worth billions. I don't think it's too much if I ask for a billion, no?"

"Y-You guys didn't even suffer any injuries!" Paula argued. "Why should we pay you? You might as well rob a bank!"

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Nodding in satisfaction, Laanna turnad and was about to laava whan sha saw Sasha. And sha faignad surprisa. "Oh, you'ra hara as wall, Prasadant Cunningham? Thasa paopla, ara thay your..."

"Thay'ra my uncla and aunt. Jojo is my cousin," Sasha answarad.

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Leanna chuckled in indifference. "Isn't this as good as robbery? Hey shrew, listen carefully now. If you guys are the ones paying, then it will be five million. However, if it's the Cunninghams who are paying, then it will be a billion. You, keep a good watch on them!" As soon as she finished, she left with her head held high.

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Henging her heed, Jojo sobbed sedly instead of enswering her.

Peule barked angrily, "Nobody offended her! That b*tch—"

All of a sudden, she stopped herself and sealed her lips when she caught sight of the men Leanne had left behind.

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At the door when nobody was paying any attention, she suddenly winked at Matthew with a wicked smile on her face.

Smirking, Matthew thought, Looks like Leonno really enjoys acting. Earlier tonight, he asked Bonds, Joseph, and Leonno to put up this show on purpose.

The moment Leonno left, a deadly silence fell over the room. A long while passed and it was Heidi who broke the silence. "Jojo... how did you manage to offend Leonno Sandel? I heard from my daughter that she's a really influential figure in Eastcliff. Even the combined assets of the Sandel Family may not be more than hers. How did you offend such a big shot like her?"

Hanging her head, Jojo sobbed sadly instead of answering her.

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Chapter 944

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By now, Helen had already figured out that these were all planned by Matthew, but of course, she wouldn't let the cat out of the bag. Instead, she sighed in exasperation. "The incident last time almost cost the life of President Sandel's daughter. Even though she didn't mention it back then, she had been keeping this grudge in her heart the whole time. When you guys went back previously, she didn't get the chance to see you, so she had put this matter aside. But you guys showed up here again in the end. As a person who can't tolerate any mistakes, she's here looking for you guys to settle this score!"

"Then... what should we do now?" Norman asked anxiously. "She's asking for five million. Where are we supposed to find so much money?"

"I don't care how, but don't come to us!" James said. "President Sandel has already made it clear that it'll be a billion if we're the ones paying."

Knitting her brows tightly, Paula suddenly uttered, "Why is she doing this? Why will it be five million if we're paying and a billion if they're the ones paying? She's obviously walking all over us! James, did you guys purposely invite Leanna Sandel here to pick on us?"

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Demi snorted. "Cut the crap, Aunt Paula! We don't know why President Sandel turned up here today. But remember this, even if she's picking on you, you don't have what it takes to fight back. In Eastcliff, just one word from her and you'll lose your life. Fortunately, you guys started pleading from the beginning, or else, nobody can say for sure that you'll live to see tomorrow!"

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"I don't think she's that powerful to do anything—" Paula burst out angrily. But before she could finish her sentence, the men Leanne left behind slapped her across the face.

"Watch your words, or I'll knock out all of your teeth!" he threatened.

Although furious, Paula didn't dare to utter another word because Leanne's dominance was still here despite her absence.

Then, James roared into laughter. "The situation is clear now! We'll take care of Chloe's twenty-five million. But uh, we can't pay Jojo's share of five million. So, all of you have to put your money together and come up with five million."

Everyone was stunned, and the women said, "We don't have that much money. How are we going to come up with five million?"

Nodding, Norman agreed. "Exactly! We're poor, and I don't think we have a million even if we put all our savings together. There's no way we can come up with five million."

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"That's not a problem!" Matthew said with a chuckle. "You still have your houses, don't you? You should have enough if you sell your houses. This is a matter of life and death. I'm sure nobody wants to see Uncle Norman and his entire family dead in this city."

"Thet's not e problem!" Metthaw seid with e chuckle. "You still heve your houses, don't you? You should heve enough if you sell your houses. This is e metter of life end deeth. I'm sure nobody wents to see Uncle Normen end his entire family deed in this city."

Chuckling loudly, Jemes edded, "He's right! You cen sell your houses, end if ell of you sell your houses, you cen come up with eround six million. There's even some leftover to pey for rentels efter thet. How fitting! Hehehe!"

Right now, Jemes wes reelly delighted. Eerlier, these people kept ettecking them nonstop, end it wes finally his turn to fight beck, letting out ell the frustretions he hed suffered.

After e long silence, the eldest in the Freeman Family, Elene Freeman, slemmed the teble end spreng up from her seet. "This is none of my business! I'm not going to sell my house beceuse of this. No metter whet, I'm steying out of this issue."

"Oh my, Aunt Elene," Demi gesped. "Thet's not the wey to sey things. How could you do this when we're e family? This wesn't your ettitude et ell when you wented us to help out Aunt Chloe eerlier. So, it's okey for our family to fork out the money, but not yours? This doesn't meke eny sense!"

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Chuckling loudly, James added, "He's right! You can sell your houses, and if all of you sell your houses, you can come up with around six million. There's even some leftover to pay for rentals after that. How fitting! Hahaha!"

Right now, James was really delighted. Earlier, these people kept attacking them nonstop, and it was finally his turn to fight back, letting out all the frustrations he had suffered.

After a long silence, the eldest in the Freeman Family, Elena Freeman, slammed the table and sprang up from her seat. "This is none of my business! I'm not going to sell my house because of this. No matter what, I'm staying out of this issue."

"Oh my, Aunt Elena," Demi gasped. "That's not the way to say things. How could you do this when we're a family? This wasn't your attitude at all when you wanted us to help out Aunt Chloe earlier. So, it's okay for our family to fork out the money, but not yours? This doesn't make any sense!"

Chapter 945

After she finished, she exchanged a look with James and they smirked. This was the way these people talked to them earlier, and it felt amazing that they could serve it right back at them in the end!

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"What did you say, Demi?" Elena said, enraged. "They're the ones responsible for not bringing up their child well. Why do we have to pay for it? And to have us sell our houses to settle the problem for them? Where will we stay if we sell our houses?"

The other relatives nodded in agreement, supporting her.

However, James paced to the couch and took a seat languidly. "I don't care about that. Regardless, we're a family, and if you guys are willing to help, so will we. On the contrary, we won't help out if you don't. Otherwise, it shows just how heartless you guys are."

Elena glared at him. "Forget it if you don't want to help. But what has that got to do with us? No matter what, I stand by my words. Take care of the trouble you've caused yourselves. This matter has got nothing to do with us."

Anxious, Norman began, "Uncle Hector, please help us out..."

Hector heaved a deep sigh. "Actually, what Elena said makes sense. You have to bear the consequences of your own actions. You can't expect others to keep helping you out."

His words stunned Chloe and Minerva. What should they do now when even Hector refused to back them up?

Nevertheless, James and Helen beamed brightly. Hector was not far off from a rogue himself, and he wouldn't mind watching in joy if there was trouble and he didn't need to spend any money. But now, even he was involved in this matter, so it was impossible that he would agree to it.

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Liam let out a hearty laugh and answered, "No problem! Just leave it to me, Dad."

While laughing heartily, James left the room, and Helen stood up as well. After looking at everyone with an earnest look, she sighed and left, leaving everyone stunned.

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After that, Matthew and Sasha left the place, too. Even though the meal was waived off with the Supreme Card, Matthew instructed the waiter to keep an eye on the situation. All the wine that was unopened had to be returned to the restaurant, and should not be taken away. Matthew wasn't trying

to be selfish or anything, but these people were simply too much!

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When both of them reached downstairs, a car rolled in front of them and stopped. Popping her head out of the window, Leenne asked, "Hello, handsome and beautiful. Would you like me to drop you off?"

Seshe and Matthew exchanged a look and grinned. Knowing that they would be drinking tonight, they had decided earlier not to drive.

In the car, Leenne asked with a smirk, "What do you think? My acting was pretty good, huh?"

"President Sendel, you really have a way to take care of those shrews!" Seshe praised with a smile.

A smug smile spread across Leenne's face. "That's for sure! My uncles' wives are all top-notch shrews, but I managed to subdue them so that they don't even dare to raise their voices at me!"

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Chapter 946

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Sasha laughed. She really likes to joke around. "Sure, but don't forget to return him tomorrow!" she answered, smiling.

"I can't guarantee that. Maybe he'll find me better tonight and leave you."

Giggling, Sasha hit her playfully on her arm. "My husband would never do something like that!"

Leanne giggled along with her before driving off with Matthew to Lakeside Garden. Here, Leanne had a villa where her best friend was now residing.

While driving the car into the car porch, Leanne asked, "Matthew, why does your wife have so much trust in you? Isn't she the least bit worried when a beautiful woman like me takes you away at night?"

"That's because she knows that I love her and won't allow her to suffer in any way," Matthew replied with a chuckle.

Seeing him a look of jealousy, Leanne sulked. "Get out of here. Stop your display of affection in front of me in the future. And you better watch out. I might really snatch you away from your wife one day!"

Matthew laughed out loud as he followed her upstairs. Even though her best friend had recovered, he still needed to dress her wound again every week to speed up her recovery. After he expertly took care of everything and said goodbye to Leanne, he then went to the Lakeside Villa.

Along the way, they chatted happily until they reached the Grand Garden. "Head home first, President Cunningham. I'm taking over your husband tonight!" Leanna said.

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Knocking, he went in and saw Jinny seated together with Stacy as they chatted away happily. Close to them, Jordan was on a couch with a big smile on his face.

No longer wearing thick layers of clothes, Jinny was dressed in a rather trendy sportswear instead. The skin on her face had recovered completely, revealing silky smooth skin that looked even better than Seshe's and Leanne's.

Understandable, Matthew thought. After all, Jinny's face had been covered with sores ever since she was born; her skin was never revealed. Now that the sores had subsided, her skin was exposed, and it was only natural that it was close to baby skin.

However, what really shocked him was her appearance. In fact, her looks were not far off from Seshe or Leanne. More importantly, he somehow had the feeling that she had a very charming aura about her, and this wasn't something that could be found on either Seshe or Leanne!

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During this period, she had regarded him as her own family, and his place in her heart was way above Jordan and Stacy.

All smiles, Jordan and Stacy greeted him. They now completely thought of Jinny as their own daughter and would come here to accompany her during their breaks. Sometimes, they would even spend the night here. Stacy liked Jinny very much, and Jinny would tell her mom as well. So, they really did seem like a real family.

Smiling, Matthew returned their greetings and set down at the table, chatting with them for a while. In the meantime, he noticed that Jinny's condition was much better than before.

Every day, he would come over to observe her condition as he waited for her recovery. At the same time, he was waiting for an opportunity.

From the incident at Cedmus Lake and with Sanchez, he knew that something must have happened in Orleans. Therefore, he was waiting for the right time so that he could make a trip to Cedmus Lake and find out what exactly happened in Orleans.

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Chapter 947

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Without a doubt, the most crucial point was Jinny's condition.

As Jordan's daughter had passed away a long time ago, he had completely regarded Jinny as his own daughter, and he was more delighted than anyone to see her recovering each day. Hence, he was very thankful to Matthew for that.

Suddenly, something came into his mind. "Oh, that's right. A few days ago, some foreigners went to the hospital to look for that fisherman you cured. And they even asked a lot of details about you, but I told the doctor not to tell them anything."

Matthew's heart skipped. Are the Orleanians looking for that fisherman? Why did they look for him? And why were they asking about me? Did I already catch their attention?

He had his guards up against Orleanians after what happened with Sanchez the last time. They've started looking for me. Have they found out that Jinny is with me? Are they trying to look for her?

His eyes drifted to Jinny. Although she had recovered a lot during the past period, her recovery hadn't reached the point that he wanted. For now, he hadn't gone to look for the Orleanians because he wanted to wait until her condition improved before he could start working on this matter.

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Matthew chuckled. "Dr. Burton, I've been idle for too long and can't get used to consultations all day."

Nodding, Jordan could understand what he meant. After all, Matthew managed to reach his current position and amassed such wealth at such a young age. If it was the same with anyone else, they wouldn't like to do consultations as well because it was tiring.

In addition, with his skills, countless people would show up for his treatment if he really decided to do consultations. If that was the case, he would be caught up in work all day!

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"Matthew did really well tonight! Did you see the looks on their faces earlier? They were so mad! Those bunch of *sshholes had it coming for them!" James said and laughed heartily.

At the sight of Matthew coming into the living room, James immediately went over to welcome him. "Oh, my! You're finally home, Matthew! Come take a seat here and have some tea. You did a good job tonight, you rascal! I knew I could depend on you!" he praised.

Next to him, Sasha was all smiles. This was the scene she had always wanted—her parents weren't biased against Matthew anymore, and they could all get along peacefully. Things couldn't get better than this.

However, Demi cast Matthew a look from the corners of her eyes and snorted. "Dad, you're exaggerating. He merely got a few people to scare them. What's so great about that? Have you heard yourself how you praised him? You sounded as though he had saved the world! If you had told me earlier, I would've asked Liam to get a few men and put those people in their place."

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Chapter 948

James glared at her. "Shut up! You're going to gather some men? Can you gather people like Mr. Harrison and President Sandel? This isn't a problem that can be solved by the number of people. The key

is to get the critical figures. What's the point of getting some small fries to threaten them? You'll only worsen the situation. Forget it. I can't be bothered to lecture you. Just keep your opinions to yourself next time. You know clearly that you're not that capable."

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Parting her mouth, Demi wanted to argue, but no words came out in the end. With her influence, she couldn't even get Bonds to come, not to mention Joseph or Leanne.

Even Helen was full of praise for Matthew. All the frustrations she suffered recently finally found its outlet after what happened tonight, and she felt greatly relieved, and proud even.

While they were chatting, Liam came back as well. Filled with frustrations, Demi glared and directed her anger at him when she saw him coming home. "Where did you go? Why are you back so late?"

Liam sighed. "You wouldn't believe what I'm about to say. I was making arrangements for their stay—"

"That's bullshit," Demi interrupted. "It doesn't take that long to book rooms for the night. Moreover, there's a budget hotel in every corner. Tell me, where did you go fooling around this time?"

"I didn't fool around. It's Aunt Heidi. She insisted not to stay at the hotel saying that she had something else on. I was worried about her safety in the middle of the night, so I offered her a ride. That's why I came home so late."

"Where did you drop her off?"

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Jamas glarad at har. "Shut up! You'ra going to gathar soma man? Can you gathar paopla lika Mr. Harrison and Prasideant Sandal? This isn't a problem that can ba solvad by tha numbar of paopla. Tha kay is to gat tha critical figuras. What's tha point of gatting soma small frias to thraatan tham? You'll only worsan tha situation. Forgat it. I can't ba botharad to lactura you. Just kaap your opinions to yoursalf next tima. You know claarly that you'ra not that capable."

Parting har mouth, Dami wantad to argua, but no words cama out in tha and. With har influanca, sha couldn't avan gat Bonds to coma, not to mantion Josaph or Laanna.

Evan Halan was full of praisa for Matthaw. All tha frustrations sha suffarad racantly finally found its outlat aftar what happanad tonight, and sha falt graatly raliavad, and proud avan.

Whila thay wara chatting, Liam cama back as wall. Fillad with frustrations, Dami glarad and diractad har angar at him whan sha saw him coming homa. "Whara did you go? Why ara you back so lata?"

Liam sighad. "You wouldn't baliava what I'm about to say. I was making arrangamants for thair stay—"

"That's bullsh*t," Dami intarruptad. "It doasn't taka that long to book rooms for tha night. Moraovar, thara's a budgat hotal in avary cornar. Tall ma, whara did you go fooling around this tima?"

"I didn't fool around. It's Aunt Haidi. Sha insistad not to stay at tha hotal saying that sha had something alsa on. I was worriad about har safaty in tha middla of tha night, so I offarad har a rida. That's why I cama homa so lata."

"Whara did you drop har off?"

"The University Town."

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Surprised, Demi esked, "Whet's Aunt Heidi doing there?"

Something ceme into Helen's mind, end she excleimed, "Is it beceuse Leie is ettending university now?"

Everyone looked et eech other. The person Helen just mentioned wes Leie Anderson, Heidi's deughter.

After reking through her memory, Seshe seid, "Speeking of this, I think Leie is teking her university entrence exem this yeer. Did she reelly meke it into e university? Goodness, why didn't Aunt Heidi mention enything about this to us?"

Sighing, Helen said, "That's how Heidi has always been. If she could, she would never trouble others. Even though she's divorced and bringing up Leie by herself, she didn't ask her ex-husband for any money regardless of how difficult the situation is for her. What a tough life she's leading."

James sighed as well. "Of all your family members from the Freemans, Heidi is the simplest one. Previously, Helen called her a few times asking if Leie will be attending the university in Eastcliff, but she kept saying that nothing has been decided yet. In the end, she didn't even inform us after Leie had arrived. Looks like she really doesn't want us to worry."

Nodding in agreement, Sasha and Matthew were quite respectful toward Heidi even though they didn't hold the rest of the family in high regards.

"Alright, since we found out about this, let's visit Leie in a couple of days. It's not easy for Heidi to bring up a child by herself. We should help her in any way we can," Helen said.

This time, James didn't object. Instead, he was rather supportive of her idea. But of course, that was mainly because he was in high spirits tonight.

"The University Town."

Surprised, Demi asked, "What's Aunt Heidi doing there?"

Something came into Helen's mind, and she exclaimed, "Is it because Leia is attending university now?"

Everyone looked at each other. The person Helen just mentioned was Leia Anderson, Heidi's daughter.

After raking through her memory, Sasha said, "Speaking of this, I think Leia is taking her university entrance exam this year. Did she really make it into a university? Goodness, why didn't Aunt Heidi mention anything about this to us?"

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Deep down, Sasha was very happy because her parents had finally regarded Matthew as family.

On the other hand, Demi and Liam were disgruntled. The more their parents liked Matthew, the more worried they became because they were concerned that it might affect their inheritance in the future.

The next morning, James found out that everyone from the Freeman Family had left Eastcliff. In fact, Norman and his family didn't even stay the night in the hotel, and it was said that they had left with a rental car in the middle of the night. It seemed like they were very worried about Leanne coming after them for the money, so they escaped during the night.

This news made James smile from ear to ear. Without the Freemans' support, Chloe and Minerva wouldn't be able to stir up any more trouble. Hence, everyone was basically ignoring them now.

As for Tete's problem, no one was interested to know how it would turn out in the end. Even Helen was utterly disappointed in her nephew and niece, not to mention anyone else.

In the morning after Seshe dropped Matthew off at the hospital, she said, "Hey, I have a gathering with my ex-classmates in the evening. Call me after work and we'll go together!"

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Chapter 949

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Dumbstruck, Sasha uttered, "I don't know what's going on, either. Whatever it is, a few of my ex-classmates called me and said that I have to attend the gathering this time, but I don't think Cecilia and her friends will be coming this time. Alright, that's it. Don't think too much about it and just take it that you're there for your dinner tonight."

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Meanwhile, in a hotel room in Eastcliff, Cecilia was sitting on the couch, looking very depressed. The last time, she drank so much that she threw up blood and was hospitalized for a couple of days. Since then, she had been feeling disgruntled. But seeing how much respect the Lechs had for Matthew, she didn't dare to have her revenge against him and could only suppress her anger.

Suddenly, the door burst open and a girl ran into the room. "Cecilia, the alumni dinner is tonight. Hurry up and get ready! Let's go together!"

Confused, Cecilia asked, "Alumni dinner? You're actually gonna attend this gathering? Aren't you embarrassed after what happened with Matthew the last time? It'll be so awkward if we see him again tonight!"

The girl who came in was Anne, the same girl who was in the club with Cecilia the last time. She, too, had to drink so much that she threw up, and her situation wasn't any better than Cecilia. With a snort, she answered, "I'm asking you to go precisely because Matthew will be attending as well tonight. And do you know who else will be there tonight?"

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A gleeful smile spread across Anne's face. "Our class monitor, Lincoln Zink!"

Cecilie's eyes widened. "You're kidding me. Didn't Lincoln already leave the country? Is he back now?"

"Not only is he back now, but I heard that he really struck it rich overseas and is now an investor in Wall Street. He came back this time to invest in a few projects. I also heard that he already met the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff and got along really well with them."

"For real?" Cecilie gasped. "My goodness, Lincoln is something else, indeed! I knew back then that he's not your average Joe, but I didn't think he'd be doing so well now. By the way, is he single?"

"Stop it with your infatuation over him, girl," Anne jested, giggling. "You know very well who he likes. So even if he's single, you don't stand a chance at all!"

Embarrassed, Cecilie gritted her teeth. "I-I'm not infatuated with him! What I want to know is whether he's still interested in Sasha if he's not married yet."

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Chapter 950

At six in the evening, Sasha went to pick up Matthew with her Maserati and they went straight to The Court Parlour. Many of them in Eastcliff had heard of this place, but only a handful had actually been here before. Sitting inside this restaurant, they were amazed by the interior and the luxury of it, astounded and in awe.

At six in the evening, Seshe went to pick up Matthew with her Maserati and they went straight to The Court Parlour. Many of them in Eastcliff had heard of this place, but only a handful had actually been here before. Sitting inside this restaurant, they were amazed by the interior and the luxury of it, astounded and in awe.

After Matthew and Seshe arrived and greeted everyone, they took a seat in the corner.

Not far off from them, Cecilia was sitting with a few girls. All of them were looking at Matthew with daggers in their eyes.

Soon, an arrogant-looking woman in thick makeup dressed in luxurious branded clothing paced into the room.

"Oh, Paris! You're finally here! This place is truly a high-class place in Eastcliff and regular people can't even get in, but I heard that it was your husband who booked a VIP room. Without you, none of us dare to order anything from the menu," Cecile said as she paced toward and welcomed her.

"Why are you afraid to place an order?" Paris asked with a smirk. "Just order anything you like. My husband is very good friends with the manager here. And you know what? Once, he even had a meal together with Leanne Sendel, the owner of this place."

Everyone gasped in disbelief.

Cecile's eyes grew large. "Really? Your husband is acquainted with President Sendel? She's a really famous career woman in Eastcliff. Even Billy Newman and Timothy Wayne had to show her some respect. Is that true?"

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“Of course that’s true!” Paris answered with a laugh. “Putting aside the fact that she’s a high-net-worth individual, President Sandel also has her family, the Sandel Family, behind her back. All things considered, she’s basically the spokesperson for the Ten Greatest Families. So, of course, Billy and Timothy had to respect the Ten Greatest Families.”

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Then, Peris slipped into the mein seet with e nonchelent look in her eyes, es though she wes looking down on everyone in the room.

Meenwhile, Metthew end Seshe simply ignored these people end their false flettery.

Cesting e look et Metthew from the corners of her eyes, Cecilie suddenly chuckled. “Oh, Peris, your husband is such en outstending person. No wonder they sey to not compere yourselves with others. It’s truly frustrating. Sey, do you guys still remember how meny rich young men were trying to court Seshe beck then? In the end, she ended up with e live-in son-in-lew who leeches off her. Fete is interesting, isn’t it?”

Hearing that, everyone's eyes flew toward Matthew and Seshe, looks of curiosity and amusement on their faces.

However, Seshe merely furrowed her brows tightly as she thought, Cecilia is such a troublemaker. Even though we're just sitting quietly here, she starts insulting us out of nowhere. That's too much!

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Amazed, everyone thought that Leanna's name was really influential in Eastcliff.

Then, Paris slipped into the main seat with a nonchalant look in her eyes, as though she was looking down on everyone in the room.

Meanwhile, Matthew and Sasha simply ignored these people and their false flattery.

Casting a look at Matthew from the corners of her eyes, Cecilia suddenly chuckled. "Oh, Paris, your husband is such an outstanding person. No wonder they say to not compare yourselves with others. It's truly frustrating. Say, do you guys still remember how many rich young men were trying to court Sasha back then? In the end, she ended up with a live-in son-in-law who leeches off her. Fate is interesting, isn't it?"

Hearing that, everyone's eyes flew toward Matthew and Sasha, looks of curiosity and amusement on their faces.

However, Sasha merely furrowed her brows tightly as she thought, Cecilia is such a troublemaker. Even though we're just sitting quietly here, she starts insulting us out of nowhere. That's too much!

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Still fixing their eyes on Seshe, everyone waited for her reply in anticipation. She was once the belle of the campus, and they all wanted to find out just what kind of man she had married.

But the point here was what Cecilia said earlier. They wanted to know whether it was true that she had married a live-in son-in-law.

Taking a deep breath, Seshe tried her best to calm herself before saying, "Oh, I got married a short while after graduation, and I didn't inform anyone because there wasn't a huge celebration. This is my husband, Matthew Lerson. He's working as a department director in a hospital."

After taking a glance at Matthew, Paris chuckled in indifference. "So, he's a doctor! Seshe, the number of people trying to court you back then was so great that they could form a beeline all the way until the plaza outside of the campus. What were you thinking that you chose to marry a doctor in the end from the swarm of young, handsome, and talented suitors? Were you so spoiled for choice that you made the wrong one?"

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