

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 10

Stanley as well as Joseph went wide-eyed and open-mouthed in astonishment to see Billy, who was a big shot, kneel down in front of another man. This time, Matthew had really done Billy a huge favor.

“Mr. Newman, you don't have to thank me!” Matthew waved his hands dismissively and continued, “As a healer, I care about my patients like they are my children. I'm just doing what I'm supposed to do, so please don't worry about it. But, I in fact, do need a favor from you.”

“Mr. Larson, please tell me all about it!” Billy quickly urged, “I'll help you no matter what you want me to do, despite how dangerous and challenging it can be!”

“It's nothing much. I just hope that you can keep whatever happened today to yourself.” In a hushed tone, Matthew added, “I prefer to live a more private life.”

Billy, who was stunned for a second, immediately understood what he meant. “I got it. Everyone listen to me; no one is to share anything about what happened today with others!”

Several guys standing beside him nodded vigorously. Who had the guts to disobey Billy's instruction which was as sacred as an Emperor's edict?

After that, Matthew prepared a new prescription for Miss Newman. “Although Miss Newman has regained consciousness, her body is still very weak after being unconscious for a year. What's more, the underlying disease she's having is going to slow down her recovery process. This prescription here will help her restore her vitality and she will be fully recovered after two weeks. Mr. Newman, please bring her to see me two weeks later, and I'll then go on to treat her underlying disease.”

Overjoyed, Billy immediately stretched out his hand for the prescription. “Mr. Larson, thank you so much!”

Instead of handing the paper to him, Matthew gave it to Joseph. “Mr. Newman, one needs to be properly trained to handle the medicine, because the medicinal effect will be substantially different if any mistake is made during the preparation. So, I think it's best to let Mr. Harrison handle it. After all, he's more experienced in this.”

Joseph was dumbfounded as soon as Matthew said that. On the surface, Matthew was just assigning a task to Joseph, but it was at bottom a wonderful opportunity for Joseph to build a bond with Billy.

After Miss Newman recovered from her illness with the help of the medicine prepared by Joseph personally, Billy would certainly be grateful to him, which was not something anyone from the streets could have. Immediately, Billy nodded in agreement and said, “Well, just do it as Mr. Larson has suggested. Mr. Harrison, I'll count on you to put together the medicine then.”

“Mr. Newman, please don't mention it; I'm glad to help!” Joseph quickly added with both hands held in front of himself.

After leaving Billy's residence, Matthew returned to Carlson Pharmacy. Since all vital signs of Natalie had regained a normal condition, Matthew decided to bring her home because it was inappropriate for

her to remain at the pharmacy any longer.

Joseph followed him to the pharmacy and tried to persuade him to stay, but the former's offer was repeatedly declined. Therefore, Joseph had no choice but to follow Matthew back to the latter's place.

Matthew was staying at Frost Street, an area to the north of Eastcliff which was known as a slum district mainly resided by laborers. Although Matthew had become a live-in son-in-law of the Cunninghams, Natalie was not allowed to move in with him. Having no other options, he could only rent a place at Frost Street for her where he would stay there most of the time himself too.

Joseph couldn't help but be taken aback when he saw the dirty and cluttered surroundings of the area. Being such a skilful medical practitioner, he thought it should be easy for Matthew to earn himself a good living with his expertise, and he wondered why Matthew would stay in such a remote area from town.

Soon, Joseph's car reached the house Matthew rented. Before Matthew could even step into the building, he could see all of his belongings strewn all over the ground outside the door. Looking shaken, he got out of the car, just in time to see the landlady on her way out of the house.

The landlady was notorious for being fierce and unreasonable; she was an extremely greedy person who had put Matthew in various difficult situations before. "Matthew, you came back at just the right timing!" Placing one hand at her waist, she pointed at Matthew with her other hand and said crossly, "I won't rent out this place to you anymore. Your belongings are all here, so you'd better clean up the rest and get lost!"

"What's wrong?" Furiously, Matthew snapped, "I paid you rent for this term!"

"So what?" The landlady raised her voice and exclaimed in disgust, "Don't you know your sister's condition? How am I going to rent out this place to others in the future if she ends up dying here?"

"Even so, you can't just throw my things out like this!" Sounding enraged, Matthew continued, "I paid you rent for this term. Even if you want us to move out, you have to inform us beforehand so that we have some time to find another place to stay!"

"I own this place and I can do whatever I want. What can you do about it?" The landlady then burst into a storm of abuse. "You're just a live-in son-in-law who depends on your wife for a living. What gives you the right to yell at me like that?"

Matthew was speechless.

"If you refuse to leave, I'll get my husband here to break your legs!"

At that juncture, Joseph made his way over at a steady pace. "Whose legs are you going to break?" he asked.

The landlady toned down her aggressive attitude slightly after casting an oblique glance at Joseph. "What has this got anything to do with you?"

"Mr. Larson is my friend and I'll treat his problems as mine!" Joseph then asked in an icy voice, "Now

tell me, whose legs are you going to break?”

Joseph’s menacing air made the landlady slightly flustered. Trying hard to look undaunted, she shouted, “What’s the problem? This is my house and I just don’t want to rent it to him anymore. What are you guys trying to do? Are you threatening me to rent out this place? Are you guys gangsters?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Larson won’t be staying here anymore!” In a much gentler tone, Joseph then spoke to Matthew, “Mr. Larson, I have a lakeside villa at the lakeside of the city and you may stay there for the time being if you don’t mind!”

The landlady was stunned for a second before she started sniggering. “A lakeside villa? Old man, you’re really good at bluffing. Don’t you know how much a lakeside mansion costs? No one can buy it without at least thirty million. Do you know how much is that? Have you seen that much money?” she sneered.

Joseph ignored the landlady as he stared at Matthew with reverence. Matthew knew Joseph was trying to make use of the chance to cultivate a friendship with him. Of course, he would not turn down his friendly gesture because he was really broke at the moment, and he really needed Joseph’s help. He didn’t ask Billy for money because he needed his assistance to achieve greater things. Billy’s value certainly was worth way more than just silver and gold, because his most valuable asset was his power and influence!

“Thanks a lot for your help, Mr. Harrison!”

Delighted, Joseph quickly said, “It’s my greatest honor to have you at my place. Tom, come on here and help Mr. Larson load his stuff into the car!” After a pause, he instructed Tom in a hushed tone, “Also, get someone to deal with the matter here. Mr. Larson’s landlady evicts him before the rental term is up and it’s a fundamental breach of the rental agreement. Get the legal team to follow up the case. Remember, they have to make sure the landlady gets the most severe punishment!”

Tom, the driver, immediately nodded his head in agreement. “Yes, Mr. Harrison!”

The landlady was dumbfounded to hear that. If they were going to bring the dispute to court, she would surely have to pay a high price for what she did.

“Sir, I’m just kidding with him. Matthew, I-I will refund the rent for the remaining term to you...” No matter how hard the landlady tried to beg for mercy, her plea was heard by no one.

After Joseph helped Matthew to get his belongings into the car, they drove away right after that, leaving the landlady alone as she collapsed and sat on the ground.

Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 11

The lakeside villas were situated in the Lakeside Garden, which was the most famous residential area in Eastcliff that consisted of several luxurious villas.

The Lakeside Garden, which covered an area of 5000 acres, only contained 166 villas with each

country house covering an extremely large area. Honestly speaking, not even 50 units in the residential area had been sold up until now.

It was not that the city was short of people who could afford one, but it was because there were not many who qualified to own an estate there. Lakeside Garden was a residential area developed by Billy Newman, and only those who met certain qualifications could have the rights to reside in the area.

Anyone else who failed to meet the threshold would have no hopes of owning a building there, even though they offered to buy one with a price higher than its original by ten times. Therefore, only less than 50 vehicles had been registered for the ownership of an access card for Lakeside Garden up until now.

That was the reason why Francis Cooper had been so rattled when he caught sight of the access card for Lakeside Garden on the Maybach. It was because he could not afford to offend those who resided in the Lakeside Garden!

The Old Master of the Cunningham Family had once had the honor to be invited by a friend to set foot in the Lakeside Garden before. From then on, he had often boasted about the experience in various public occasions.

The landlady said that the villas in Lakeside Garden were worth 30 million, but that was only the base price. The one Joseph Harrison had invited Matthew over to stay was valued at 207 million because it was situated at the best location at the lakeside.

Its total area covered over 3600 square meters with a spacious courtyard which covered nearly 30 acres. There was a swimming pool built in the courtyard and another smaller one built indoors. If one was to sit at the balcony which was over 60 square meters, he would be enjoying a clear panoramic view of Lake Eastcliffe as though he owned the entire world.

Its interior was designed extravagantly that came with all sorts of furniture and facilities. Everything was brand new because no one had ever stayed there before; only the domestic maids would visit it everyday to clean up the place.

After sending Matthew to the villa and helping him to settle down, Joseph then left him an access card before bidding farewell with him. In fact, Joseph was not the owner of the house. He did own another smaller villa in Lakeside Garden, but it was worth only around 70 million, which was a reward he received from a big shot in the city whose illness he once treated.

As for the unit that Matthew was staying in, it was considered the best in the entire residential garden and it was a gift Billy sent for Matthew through Joseph. Someone had once offered Billy 500 million for this property, but he declined because he had planned to reserve it for his daughter, Brittany.

Now that Matthew had saved Brittany's life, Billy decided to reward him with the villa as a token of appreciation. It came with five housekeepers who could help Matthew take care of Natalie other than handling his daily house chores.

After settling himself down, Matthew received a call from Helen Freeman, his mother-in-law. "Matthew, where have you been? Can't you see what time it is? Shouldn't you be back by now to prepare dinner?"

Heaving a sigh, Matthew then walked out of Lakeside Garden with resignation and went back home by taxi. As soon as he had arrived, he heard some commotion coming from the house.

“James, I don’t want to listen to any more nonsense from you. In fact, you can only blame your daughter for being incompetent for the work assigned to her. Grandpa just wanted me to tell her that she doesn’t have to report to work anymore in the future. What has this got anything to do with me?”

If you’re not satisfied with his decision, you should visit Grandpa and argue with him! Also, it’s more than reasonable that you guys are asked to offer compensation after causing such a huge loss to the whole Cunningham Family.

Don’t talk to me about kinship now, because I’ve never taken personal relationships into account when I do business. If you guys are unwilling to fork out the money, just brace yourself to be put in jail then!”

With full attention, Matthew looked rattled when he listened to what the man said. He could recognize the voice belonged to Charlie, Sasha’s cousin. Charlie Cunningham was Jason Cunningham’s son, and he was also deemed as the successor to the family business of the Cunningham Family. Known for his arrogant and snobbish attitude, no one dared to offend him.

Jason was the one who had seized and occupied the single-storey villa that James and his family once resided in. On top of that, Charlie was a man who was extremely wicked. In order to achieve his own private means, many a times he had tried to arrange Sasha to keep his friends company.

Once, he even plotted against Sasha to sabotage her career. If Sasha hadn’t been alert enough to constantly keep a distance from him, she might have already fallen into his trap.

Because of that, Charlie had always held a grudge toward Sasha and he would undermine her position in the company as soon as he found an opportunity to do so. Without Charlie standing in her way, Sasha could have been occupying a higher position in the hierarchy of the company than what she was having at the moment.

Following a smack, the door was opened from which Charlie walked out. At the sight of Matthew who was standing by the door, a slight trace of disdain flickered on Charlie’s face as he sneered, “Well, if it isn’t my brother-in-law?”

You’re back home again to ask for allowance from your wife’s family, aren’t you? How wonderful it is to be a live-in son-in-law! It’s so enviable that you get to live a comfortable life without having to work for it!”

Looking icy, Matthew did not speak a word while Charlie strode off as he let out a huge guffaw. When he stepped into the living room, Matthew found that everyone in the family was present.

James and his wife slumped on the sofa with their faces looking as pale as sheets of paper, while Sasha had her eyes red-rimmed with tears threatening to trickle down any minute. “What’s going on?” Matthew asked in a soft voice.

“What’s going on? The only thing you’re capable of doing is asking us that question!” Helen freaked

out and sprung to her feet as she snapped, “Matthew Larson, you’re really a piece of useless crap!

Other than coming back home to eat and sleep, what else can you do? I don’t expect you to do anything grand that can bring Sasha more respect in the family, but could you at least not be a hindrance in her career path?!”

“W-What did I do that caused hindrance to her?” Matthew asked anxiously.

“Matthew, I’m begging you, our entire family is begging you...” With a thud, James knelt down on the floor.

“Dad, w-what on earth are you doing?” Panic-stricken, Matthew quickly went on to help James to his feet but he was shoved away by James.

With both of his eyes reddened, James implored, “Matthew, I’m begging you to... I-let us go, and let Sasha go as well! Could you get a divorce with Sasha? Just think of it as an act of charity by letting us go. I’m begging you and I’m offering you a kowtow.

Could you please do it?” While James was at it, he started bowing down to Matthew which produced continuous thumping sound when his head came into contact with the floor.

Just as Matthew wanted to step forward to stop him, he was pushed away by Helen. “Matthew, if you still have a little humanity left, please give us a chance to survive!” Helen then yelled at him, “Do you want me to kneel down and give you kowtows as well?”

Matthew was left speechless.

“That’s enough!” Sasha shouted all of a sudden and added indignantly, “What’s so big a deal about losing a job? I am a fully able person. Can’t I just get myself another job?”

“Sasha, are you playing dumb or are you really so naive?” James asked urgently, “After being fired by the company owned by our own family, will you be hired by other firms? Jason is a very ruthless man, so I am sure he will see to it that you won’t be hired by all other corporations in the same industry!”

Sasha looked bleak because she knew her father was right. After being fired by the company, she would have no hopes of pursuing a career in the same field from this point forward.

Helen offered her opinion anxiously, “Right now, all you need to do is... get a divorce with Matthew and marry another man. For example, Young Master Cooper. In that case, y-you won’t have to worry about your career anymore and Jason would also have to pay us more respect by then! Sasha, your Dad and I have been undergoing too much humiliation all this while. You’re our only hope to fight for a better future after what we have suffered so far...”

Matthew felt a throbbing pain in his heart as his parents-in-law were actually advising Sasha to get herself another husband in his presence. Judging from their behavior, they did not take him seriously at all.

Through gritted teeth, Sasha spoke, making each and every word clear, “Stop trying to persuade me because I won’t use my marriage as a tool to exchange for this so-called success, even if it means

having to starve from now on!”

“Sasha...” Helen was anxious to continue in her attempts to convince Sasha. However, she was not given a chance to talk any further because Sasha pushed the door open and left immediately.

Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 12

For a moment, Sasha and her parents looked at each other in silence. At last, James clenched his teeth as he rose to his feet, glaring at Matthew.

“Matthew Larson, are you happy now?!” James confronted him furiously through gritted teeth, “Are you happy to see our family finally being reduced to such a pathetic state because of you?”

Matthew remained silent with his head held low.

“Forget it! Is there any point in explaining to him now? If he has some kind of conscience, he wouldn’t have allowed things to get to this stage!” Helen flung her arms angrily at Matthew and ordered, “Now, get to the kitchen and prepare our meals!”

Matthew tightened his jaw to suppress the boiling anger within him while he made his way to the kitchen. After some time, he heard someone opening the door. He quickly went over and found his sister-in-law, Demi, was there.

Demi Cunningham was Sasha’s younger sister who did not have Sasha’s gorgeous looks. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have married a nobody like Liam Hayes.

Despite this, Demi had always looked down on Matthew, whom she would never be interested in, even if he turned out to be the only one left surviving after the entire male population on earth had died out.

After occupying himself in the kitchen, Matthew finally finished preparing the dishes which he then served on the dining table. By the time he settled everything, Sasha had yet to return home. Suddenly, Demi ordered, “Matthew, go to my sister’s room and fetch me my handphone!” She spoke as though she was giving instructions to her maid.

Without saying a word, Matthew then went to the room. Two phones were placed on the table—one belonged to Sasha and another belonged to Demi. It seemed like Sasha did not bring her phone with her when she stormed out of the house.

Just as he was about to leave the room with Demi’s phone, the screen of Sasha’s phone suddenly lit up to show a notification of a new message. ‘Darling, I’m glad that you finally made the decision. Meet me at Room 2018 of Hotel Marriott at 3p.m. and I’ll be waiting for you there! Muacks!’

At that moment, Matthew felt as though someone had just poured a whole bucket of water on him from the top of his head. He thought, Did Sasha finally cave in? I-Is she having an appointment with another man at a hotel?!

Standing rooted to the spot for what seemed like an eternity, Matthew’s heart felt like it was breaking

apart. Had the woman he loved and trusted the most betrayed him?

He felt dizzy and he could only come to his senses after some time. Looking absent-minded, he left the room with Demi's phone. He seemed to have lost his appetite for dinner, because all he could think about was the content of that message.

Sasha came back home at two something in the afternoon and it was then did Matthew slowly become himself again. Sasha, who constantly looked indifferent, did not speak a word to Matthew as she took her phone and backpack, ready to go out.

"Where're you going?" Matthew asked her.

Sasha glanced at him and snapped icily, "It's none of your business! Just put more effort in taking care of your own affairs so that people won't call you a useless crap in the future!"

"You..." Matthew nearly blurted out a curse at her but in the end, he managed to suppress the anger in him. Perhaps, Sasha had never been in love with him. Since his marriage with her was never formed in a correct way to begin with, he should just make a clean break with her now. However, he refused to give up so easily.

Seeing Sasha as she went, for some reason he decided to follow her. Sasha indeed went to Room 2018 at Hotel Marriott. She stood in front of the room and hesitated for some time before knocking on the door. Soon, the door was opened by a man with a bulging stomach who eyed Sasha in a lewd manner when he let her in.

Matthew thought to himself, That is not Francis Cooper. Is Sasha cheating on our marriage with more than one man? His curiosity was killing him. At that moment, he really felt a driving urge to lunge forward to stop Sasha from going into the room. Yet, he decided not to do that in the end.

Although left with no hope in reviving his relationship with Sasha, Matthew did not want to turn their relationship completely sour. Perhaps, he had indeed been a hindrance to Sasha over the years, just like how James had put it before.

If that was the case, Matthew wanted them to have a friendly breakup without holding grudges against each other. After letting out a sigh, he slowly descended the stairs.

Yet, he threw one last glance at the room, feeling slightly reluctant to give up just like that. What if it's just a misunderstanding and I've mistaken Sasha for what she's not?

After some contemplation, he went on to book the room next to Room 2018. As soon as he stepped into the room, he glued his ears to the wall trying to listen to the voices from the other side.

Although the soundproofing effect of the wall was quite excellent, Matthew had a better hearing than common folks now that he had finished his cultivation of the Divine Skill.

As he plastered himself onto the wall, he could vaguely hear sounds of moanings from the room next door, which gave him a clear indication that they were engaging in sexual activity.

This time, Matthew heard a buzzing sound in his head and he felt as though it was on the verge of

exploding. Sasha was really unfaithful to him!

He clenched both hands tightly as his nails dug deep into the insides of his palm, though he could not feel any pain. It was because an excruciating pain was coursing through from his heart to his entire body at the moment!

It had been three years! Three years! Matthew had done everything he could within his capability, not even taking it personally despite constantly being humiliated and labeled as a man who was good for nothing.

Being deeply in love with her, he did not mind the fact that he had never touched her body, not even a single strand of her hair. It was all because Matthew believed that one day, her heart would be moved by his sincerity! However, at that moment, his trust and love for her crumbled and vanished into thin air. It only took a second for someone to break his heart.

Matthew could not remember how he left the hotel. It was only after sitting by Lake Eastcliff when the sky started to darken did he manage to calm himself down a little. Perhaps, it was time for him to end the marriage. He thought, We shall have a peaceful breakup.

When he returned home, Sasha had made her back way earlier than him, and Demi was there too. "You're finally back. What time is it now? Are you going to prepare dinner?" Helen raised her voice and complained.

Ignoring her, Matthew made his way directly to his room. Judging from the sound of flowing water from the bathroom, Sasha was taking a shower. While Matthew was sitting on the bed waiting for her to come out, he spotted her backpack by chance and was stunned by what he saw. As it was left half opened, a part of a box inside was revealed.

Immediately, he took the box out and found that it was a pack of Durex which had been opened before. Inside it contained several packages which were torn open, indicating that someone had used it. Once again, Matthew was flabbergasted and his head felt as though it was about to explode.

To his surprise, Sasha actually had the habit of carrying condoms with her wherever she went. Just how many times had she been unfaithful to him?! It was a shame for him to assume that she was still a virgin. How many other defiled things had she done behind his back?

At that moment, he heard Demi's voice coming from outside the room. Looking flustered, Matthew hastily stuffed the box of Durex back into the backpack. Demi walked in and went out immediately after taking the backpack with her.

Matthew's heart sank again. It seemed like Demi was aware of the fact that Sasha had been unfaithful to him, so she was trying to cover it up for her sister. What sort of man was he to the Cunninghams? Then, the door of the bathroom was opened from which Sasha walked out to the room. She was startled as she caught sight of Matthew. "W-When did you come back home?" she asked.

Without speaking a word, Matthew only fixed his icy gaze on her. Feeling restless under his stare, Sasha challenged him in an irritated voice, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

In fact, Matthew really felt a pressing urge to blow his top when he saw that box of Durex. However,

he calmed down substantially at the sight of Sasha. There was no point in yelling at her because she never truly belonged to him right from the beginning.

“Sasha...” After some hesitation, he said in a hushed tone, “Let’s get a divorce.”

Sasha, who was drying her hair with a towel, couldn’t help but be dumbfounded after hearing what he said, while subconsciously dropping the towel on the floor. She turned around and eyed him disbelievingly. “W-What did you say?”

“Let’s get a divorce...” Matthew muttered.

Furious, Sasha stared at him and confronted, “S-Say it again!”

“Let’s get a divorce!” Looking collected, Matthew added, “It won’t do us any good to continue our marriage and y-you deserve a better man...” Matthew really felt like venting his anger by yelling at her but in the end, he decided against it. Since they had been a married couple that only existed on paper, it was better to end the marriage in a peaceful way. At least, the Cunninghams had lent him 100 thousand before to save Natalie’s life when he was at his most desperate situation.

“You don’t have to worry about that!” Sasha pointed at him and shouted, “Matthew, you’d better listen to me carefully—even if we’re really getting a divorce, it should be me to propose it. You have no right to do so!” She then made a dash out of the room in tears.

Matthew slumped onto the bed, feeling awful. However, he thought that matters in a relationship should be handled decisively and quickly. Otherwise, the longer it took, the more torturous the process would become. This time, Sasha’s parents did not barge into the room to criticize him, which was something uncommon. Obviously, they were eager to see them getting a divorce too.

Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 13

At the lakeside villa, Stanley Carlson stood in front of Matthew with reverence written all over his face when he promised, “Mr. Larson, please don’t worry because I’ll do it well for you!”

Matthew nodded and waved at Stanley, who left immediately after that. He called Stanley over this time to assign him with a task of carrying out an investigation on Sasha.

He did not want to have a fall-out with her but at the same time, he was not interested in hearing her explanation. Therefore, he decided to let Stanley get to the bottom of it and get himself some concrete proof, so that he could put an end to the marriage with a rightful excuse.

Not long after Stanley left the villa, he received a call from Helen. “Matthew, the 70th birthday celebration of Old Master Cunningham will be held tomorrow night. Go and borrow the Maybach you drove the last time so that you can drive us to the venue tomorrow with the car!” Helen hung up on him immediately without giving him a chance to talk.

Holding the phone, he couldn’t help but put on a bitter smile. Was he some sort of a tool to the Cunninghams? On one side, they were trying so hard to persuade him to get a divorce with Sasha. On

the other side, they were asking him to borrow the car purely for reasons of vanity, so that they could look good at the family gathering.

Speaking of tomorrow, he suddenly remembered one thing—wasn't Sasha also having her birthday on the same day? Sasha and Old Master Cunningham had both their birthdays on the same day, but everyone only paid attention to the latter. Basically, no one celebrated Sasha's birthday every year because of that.

Over the past three years, Matthew was the only one who cared or even remembered. Although penniless, he would start preparing for her birthday gift one month in advance and put in a painstaking effort to do some handicrafts for her as a present.

She did not really take them seriously, but he always made sure to do the best he could in preparing the gifts. The rest of the family, including her parents, had their entire attention focused on Old Master Cunningham.

In hindsight, he felt silly by making so much effort over the past three years. Sometimes he would think, Are all of these worthwhile? However, that was not important anymore because everything would be put to an end soon.

...

On the following night at seven o'clock, Stanley rushed to the villa that Matthew was staying at, who had just had a sleepless and restless night. "Mr. Larson, I've finally got to the bottom of everything!" There was something weird about Stanley's expression as he looked like he was holding back from revealing the truth to him.

"What have you got?" Matthew asked him curiously.

"Mr. Larson, I-I think you might have misunderstood Miss Cunningham!" Stanley muttered.

"Have I?" Matthew widened his eyes in doubt. How did that happen? He witnessed everything with his own eyes and heard it with his own ears.

"Mr. Larson, I know you must be puzzled. Why don't you take a look at this first?" Stanley took out a pendrive, put it into a laptop and clicked on one of the videos in the file.

"This is the CCTV footage which showed the corridors of the hotel yesterday which was sent by my men. Please take a look at it first."

Matthew fixed his eyes on the screen, which was showing the corridor of the 20th floor of Hotel Marriott. From the angle of the footage, the door of Room 2018 could be seen clearly.

After some time, a couple who was cuddling each other emerged along the corridor as they made their way to Room 2018. The man was the one who Matthew had come across the other day.

Matthew couldn't help but be stunned at the sight of the couple. So, did that mean that that guy was with another lady inside the room on that day?

He continued watching the footage and after a while, he saw Sasha walking along the corridor. She reached the door of the room and knocked on it before the man opened the door to invite her in.

At the end of the footage, Matthew saw himself appearing on the screen as he had indeed followed Sasha there. He was dumbfounded when he realized that the girl who was with the guy earlier had not come out of the room throughout the entire scene. In that case, had there been one guy with two women inside the room?

Matthew was seen leaving the corridor then. Shortly after that, the door of the room was suddenly opened through which Sasha stormed out. She appeared enraged with her eyes reddened as she walked toward the other end of the corridor and made her way downstairs.

Matthew opened his eyes wide in shock. So, Sasha had actually left the room after barely spending two minutes inside. D-Does it mean that the voice that I heard at that time wasn't hers?

As the footage continued, Matthew was then seen walking over the corridor again after some time and then he stepped into the adjacent room to Room 2018.

He then recalled how he had heard the moanings coming from Room 2018 after that. At that time, he had thought Sasha was inside the room. Now, it seemed like it was nothing but a misunderstanding because the woman inside Room 2018 wasn't Sasha at all!

At the right timing, Stanley fast-forwarded the footage as people could be seen coming and going along the corridor. After over one hour's time, the door of Room 2018 was once again opened when the couple left the room cuddling each other.

Stanley then elaborated further in a soft voice, "I arranged for someone to look into the issue of Miss Cunningham's phone too. We tracked the call log and discovered that there was something fishy with it a few days ago. Although you tried calling her hundreds of times, her phone couldn't receive even a single call from you."

Shocked to hear that, Matthew pressed on, "What was wrong with it?"

"I had it investigated and found that someone had tinkered with your wife's phone to switch on the function of call-forwarding. Only calls from your number were forwarded to another number, while calls from other numbers weren't affected. We also managed to trace the owner of that number, and found that it belonged to a person named Francis Cooper!"

Matthew, who looked rattled, finally learned the truth. No wonder his calls had been picked up by Francis the other day, since all his calls had been forwarded to his phone! In fact, Sasha had not refused to take his calls. She just failed to pick them up as she simply did not receive them, because apparently they were all forwarded to Francis' number! "But, I saw someone sent her a message..." Matthew quickly said.

"Mr. Larson, after we got to know about the call-forwarding function, we realized that someone had been fiddling with her phone. At last, we confirmed that your sister-in-law, Demi Cunningham, was the mastermind behind it.

As your wife's sister, it was the most convenient for her to come into contact with your wife's phone.

Also, that message that you saw was in fact sent by her. She deliberately asked you to fetch the phone for her just so that you could catch that message in time.

She was also the one who put that box of condoms inside your wife's backpack. After that, she quickly took the backpack away and threw away the condoms after you had seen it so that your wife wouldn't be suspicious."

Feeling flabbergasted, Matthew asked, "How did you get all this information?"

"We seized and detained Demi Cunningham's husband, Liam Hayes, who told us everything. In fact, a huge part of the plot was also his idea and it was him who arranged for your wife to come back to the city together with Francis Cooper.

Just a day before your wife's scheduled return, he had asked Francis Cooper to go to the city where your wife went on her business trip.

Then, he bought the ticket for the same flight as hers, so that they could return to Eastcliff together. In actual fact, your wife had had zero interaction with Francis Cooper. He has been staying in Eastcliff prior to that."

Matthew thought of what had happened yesterday. Coincidentally, Demi had asked him to get her phone for her and he had then happened to notice the box of Durex in Sasha's backpack, which was then taken out by Demi.

At that time, he had assumed Demi was there to cover up Sasha's affairs. It was only now did he realize that he had actually misunderstood Sasha. Everything had been orchestrated by Demi right from the beginning, and it was her plan to sow discord between Sasha and him!

Suddenly, Matthew felt a throbbing pain in his heart. As it turned out, he had misunderstood his wife all along. "But, why are they doing this?" he asked frantically.

With a sigh, Stanley explained in a soft voice, "Mr. Larson, you might not know about this yet, but the Cunninghams have been trying to persuade your wife to leave you for a better man.

However, your wife made it clear to them that you've been suffering a greater humiliation than them by being a live-in son-in-law of the family.

She thought she owed you a great one by choosing you back then, causing you to suffer all of the humiliation you're facing now. Therefore, she won't leave you as long as you don't ask for a divorce."

Matthew's eyes went red-rimmed, feeling extremely guilty. Sasha had always had a heart of gold despite looking cold and unapproachable. Hence, he knew she would never utter hurtful words to him in his face. However, it was very obvious that she had recognized him as her only husband deep down inside!

At that juncture, his phone suddenly rang and it was a call from the landlady. "What do you want?" Matthew snapped furiously.

"M-Mr. Larson..." The landlady's quivering voice came from the other end, "I'm very sorry, I-I have a

sum of money... that I have to return to you..."

"What sum of money?" Matthew asked with a frown.

"I-It belongs to your wife, Miss Sasha Cunningham. She has been paying me a sum of money every year in the past as your rent, and she has asked me not to tell you about it. But, I-I was greedy and decided to t-take the money as my own... I've realized my mistake now and I'll give the money back to you. C-Could you please don't sue me?"

When Matthew heard what she said, he was completely nonplussed. He just wanted to burst out crying at that moment. Although Sasha seemed to be treating him very coldly, she had actually cared about him and even offered him help secretly over the past three years! Not only did he have no idea about all the things she had done for him, he had even misunderstood her to be unfaithful to him.

"Mr. Larson..." Stanley continued in an undertone, "We also ran a search on the guy your wife met at Hotel Marriott yesterday... In fact, your wife started contacting him a long time ago because h-his bone marrow turns out to be a suitable match for your sister.

Your wife has just gathered a sum of money which she prepared to offer him in order to convince him to donate his bone marrow to your sister. That was what she discussed with him at the hotel yesterday..."

"Say what?!" Matthew widened his eyes as the pain in his heart just grew even more intense.

Stanley then added, "Miss Cunningham might have misappropriated some assets from the company for this, and her family is holding her accountable for that. Not only have they fired her, they also wanted her to pay a sum of three million as compensation.

Miss Cunningham is currently in a hot mess right now. In order to raise that money, she headed straight to several banks yesterday after her flight landed, but no one was willing to lend her a single dime. She even went to a loan shark later on. From how things are looking at the moment, she is really at her wit's end..."

"Stop it!" Matthew sprung to his feet and demanded through gritted teeth, "Where is she now? Tell me, where is she now?!" Feeling miserable and guilt-stricken, Matthew wished he could just beat himself up. At that instant, all he wanted was to locate Sasha, pull her into his arms and never let her go again.

Stanley told him, "She has gone to Cunningham Residence as Old Master Cunningham is having his birthday celebration tonight. Perhaps she wants to go there to beg him for more time for her to raise some funds."

"Get me a car and drive me to Cunningham Residence!" With his fists tightly clenched, Matthew said through gritted teeth, "Also, tell Billy Newman that I have something for him to do!"