

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 475

Sasha continued, "Shouldn't you at least ask why Matthew hit him?"

Helen responded angrily, "Why should I still ask that? It's his fault for hitting him! Besides, what did Liam do wrong when he tried to stop Matthew from forcing his friends to drink? What gave you the right to hit Liam with the beer bottle?"

You might as well stab Liam with a knife, and perhaps kill all of us, so you can be the head of this house. In that case, everything will be yours. That does sound like a dream come true, doesn't it?"

Peeved, Sasha replied, "You don't know what actually happened, yet you're already lashing out at Matthew. It was those guys who forced us to drink, not the other way round!"

At this point, Helen waved her hand. "Stop saying this nonsense to me. Matthew hit Liam—did this happen or not?"

Meanwhile, Sasha was so angry that she could not say anything in response.

Helen proceeded to command, "Matthew, go and apologize to Liam right now!"

Demi piped in rather whimsically, "Look at that. We'd never dare to ask Matthew to apologize to us. Just last night he was telling us that this house belonged to him and that his name was on the land title."

He even threatened to kick us out of the property! Right now, we are just like parasites. How would we dare to ask the owner of this property to apologize to us?”

Hearing this, Helen’s countenance dropped further, yelping, “Oh right, I’ve completely forgotten about the land title. Sasha, please go and change the name on the land title tomorrow to my and your father’s names.”

Hearing this, Sasha panicked and refuted, “On what basis? This house was a gift to Matthew from Jefford and the others, so it belongs to Matthew legally. Why should he transfer it to you?”

Helen yelled, “Sasha, do you even hear yourself? What do you mean this house belongs to Matthew and you? Are you really trying to make us leave? Sure then. If you’re really reluctant to take care of us in the future, just tell us. Your father and I would rather be out there begging for money than come here and disturb your life. How does that sound?”

Sasha responded, “S-Since when did I say I didn’t want to take care of you both? Now I’m talking to you about the property. Can you please be rational?”

Meanwhile, James jumped in in his cold voice, “You want us to be rational, don’t you? Sure, let’s do it. Is it true that Matthew moved into the house with us after marrying you? As a member of this family, what is his is also ours. As the head of this family, why can’t these assets be under my name?”

Besides, if you two really take care of us in the future, when we grow old, this house would still return to you. Why do you refuse to transfer it to us now? Are you hiding something as you know how unfilial you two are and fear that we won’t leave anything to you?”

Helen nodded and responded, “Your father is absolutely right. Sasha, I’m just going to put these words out here today: if the both of you really respect us, then transfer the property to us.

If not, your father and I are going out there to be beggars. By then, we won't trouble you anymore. Please make your choice!"

Her words rendered Sasha speechless.

At this point, Demi sneered and interrupted, "Sasha, it's fine if you really don't want to take care of Mom and Dad. Worst case scenario, I'll take care of them. Just tell it to my face that you no longer want to take care of them and I'll bring them back right away. How does that sound? Just say the word."

Sasha responded, "S-Since when did I say anything about not wanting to take care of Mom and Dad? Right now, I'm talking about this property!"

Upon hearing this, Helen growled, "Right now, I'm talking to you about your duty as a daughter toward your parents! Sasha, let me ask you: who's more important? Your parents or your husband? I just need your answer. Just tell me. If you choose Matthew, we'll leave right now. We won't stay here for any extra minute to annoy you."