

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 503

Sitting on the chair, Sasha pretended as if she didn't hear what Helen said.

After jabbering for a long time, Helen started to feel angry since Sasha seemed unmoved.

“Sasha, didn't you hear what I said? Aren't you concerned about your dad's health? Do you remember how he took care of you when you were young?

He brought you everywhere he went. If he hadn't worked so hard to pay for your tuition fee, his health would not be in such poor condition.

You're now the president of the company, who sleeps on a bed that costs a few million. What about your dad? Not a day has passed for him without suffering back pains. Even so, he feels too embarrassed to tell you about it. Don't you feel guilty?” Helen scolded Sasha angrily.

Demi sneered, “Mom, what's the point of telling her that? Sasha is no longer on our side. She only cares about her husband, not you or dad. Mom, when I become rich, I'll buy a nice bed for dad. Even if I have to be stingy with myself, I won't let you and dad suffer!”

Helen was moved to tears and she patted Demi's shoulder. “You're such a sensible child, Demi. You didn't let your dad down, and I can see why he loves you so much. I truly didn't expect that my eldest child, who was always obedient when she was a child, would grow up to be an unfilial daughter!”

Upon hearing their conversation that sounded like it came straight out of a drama, Sasha flew into rage. They were obviously forcing her to obey them!

The worst thing was, she couldn't rebut them because she would be deemed as unfilial if she refused to give them the bed.

Right at that moment, Matthew said, "Mom, this bed is too soft, so it's not suitable for Dad since he has a backache. Actually, I've instructed someone to change the mattress on the bed downstairs to one that will be more beneficial to dad's spine."

Helen's anger instantly spiked. "What do you know? With your dad's current health condition and his severe back problem, where he has a herniated intervertebral disc, he needs to sleep on a high-quality bed.

Only then can his back be protected. What are you trying to say now? Are you afraid that we'll take this bed away? Matthew, how can you think so lowly of us? In your eyes, are we this kind of people?!"

Matthew was rendered speechless.

Sasha couldn't help but explain, "Mom, Matthew was merely analysing it from a medical perspective. He's just doing what's best for dad."

Helen retorted in rage, "He's analysing it from a medical perspective? How hilarious! He should know his own academic background better. Matthew, do you think that you were promoted to the position of department director because of your ability?"

Have you forgotten that I helped you by spending our money to buy gifts for others? If we hadn't helped you, you would still be working as a janitor in the hospital! Who are you to give medical advice? I know much more than you so stop teaching a fish how to swim!"

Helpless, Sasha waved her hand and said, "Alright, alright. We should've kept our mouth shut. Matthew, don't say something like that in the future."

Matthew was helpless too, and he shut his mouth.

Glancing at Matthew, Demi provoked, “Matthew, you don’t seem too happy. Do you think that mom is wrong? Fine, why don’t we do an experiment to find out the condition of dad’s health by moving this bed downstairs for dad to sleep on it? ”

Matthew was at a loss for words again. How am I unhappy? Plus, your excuse sounds far-fetched!

Meanwhile, Helen’s eyes brightened. “Demi has a point! We shall do that. This time, I’ll prove to you who’s right and who’s wrong with facts. Demi, call Liam up to move this bed downstairs.”

Excitedly, Demi rushed down the stairs.

On the other hand, Sasha was dumbfounded. “Mom, how can you do that? This is our bed!”