

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 594

At the exact same moment, Helen began to groan. To play along with Demi, she acted as if her illness had just gotten worse. Sasha frowned. Everything's a mess at the company, and someone in the family is suffering from a sudden illness at the exact same time? "Mom, are you feeling really unwell? Why don't I send you to the hospital? I'm going to call the ambulance right now!" Sasha pulled her phone out.

"No, no—I just need to rest. I don't want too much trouble; it's not any serious illness after all..." Helen quickly reached out to stop her daughter.

However, Sasha didn't listen to her orders as she quietly insisted, "Your condition seems pretty serious. I have to send you over to the hospital..."

Seeing this, Demi quickly ran over to snatch the phone out of Sasha's hand before she could dial the number. "Sasha, didn't you hear what Mom said? She doesn't want to go to the hospital; she just wants you to be with her for a while! What sort of daughter are you? You don't even know your parents well," said Demi furiously.

Stunned, Sasha asked, "What's the purpose of me spending time with Mom when she's sick? She needs to go to a hospital."

"Is Mom really sick? I think she's only showing psychosomatic symptoms because you spend too little time with her. You didn't even try to stay around and talk to her; instead, all you tried to do was rush her off to a hospital so that you can be free of her burden. What sort of daughter are you, Sasha? How did Mom

take care of you when you were sick as a child? Is this all you're doing to repay our parents?"

The look on Sasha's face was one of confusion. She couldn't help but feel like Demi's reactions were a little odd. Right then, Sasha's phone rang again. She was about to pick it up when Demi stopped her. "What are you doing?" Demi asked.

"I have to pick the phone up. It's from the company!" Sasha replied impatiently.

"Why do you need to pick the phone up?" Demi hid the phone behind her back. "Who's more important to you right now—your Mom, or the company? Look at yourself, Sasha—Mom's so ill, yet you care for your company more than you care about her. Is money the only thing that you care about now?" Demi cried angrily.

Sasha looked at her sister before glancing at her mother; she finally understood what was going on. Her face turned stone cold as she asked, "Demi, you guys were the ones that arranged for this, right?"

Although Demi's expression faltered a little, she quickly straightened herself as she said, "What are you talking about? I don't understand!"

"Stop pretending!" Sasha cried. "How did the Cunningham Family find out about the construction company? You guys must have been the ones who put the news out there. You all are truly evil, Demi. First, you guys got Matthew to be a scapegoat for an issue that you guys created. Then, you backstabbed him yet another time without even thanking him for all that he has done. What is this? Are you guys trying to make sure that Matthew gets into prison? Are you guys even human? Do you think anyone humane would do such a thing?"

With a look of dissatisfaction on her face, Demi said, "Stop talking nonsense, Sasha! I have no idea what you're talking about at all. I've never done anything like that!"

“I’m sure you’re well-aware of all the things you’ve done. Look at the two of you—feigning an illness at home just to stop me from going to the company. You guys are afraid that I might help Matthew out, right? Pfft. You guys are really the most absurd people I’ve ever met!” After she finished her sentence, Sasha reached forward to grab onto her phone behind Demi’s back.

In a swift gesture, Demi avoided her while she gave her mother a look. As if on cue, Helen quickly began to cry and wail in bed, as if she was in a lot of pain. Sasha didn’t seem bothered by this—she could already tell that Helen was just faking it.

Once Demi saw this, she furiously shouted, “Are you even human, Sasha? Mom’s so ill and all you care about is still your company and Matthew. Let me ask you this—is Matthew more important to you or are your birth parents more important?!”