

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 418

"No way!" Sasha rejected Demi outright.

Demi retorted, "Why can't we have the room? You know I love the sunlight and this room is perfect for me. It gets more sunlight and is more brightly lit. Sasha, the room next door is actually quite nice too. I'll help you move your stuff over there."

Sasha's expression was cold and she snarled, "I've already said that you can't have it! Don't go overboard, Demi Cunningham! Why should we let you have our room? Come to think of it, who allowed you guys to stay here? Don't you have your own place?"

Demi appeared affronted. "Sasha, what do you mean by that? Are you trying to get rid of me? Don't forget it that it was Matthew who asked us to move back with Dad and Mom so that we could take care of them after he moved out!

So now we're allowed to move back to the old house to take care of Dad and Mom but we can't move into this new place? How can you do this to us?"

In a fit of rage, Sasha snapped, "Demi Cunningham, don't forget that you nearly cost Matthew his victory at the medical conference! I really can't believe you still have the guts to stay here."

"My blood boils everytime you bring that up. If he didn't offend Young Master Hughes, would I almost be killed by him? Honestly, you guys owe me one because of that! Why can't I have the master bedroom? Liam, just move her stuff over because I don't want to waste anymore of my time talking to her!"

Sasha exploded at Demi's blatant attempt to snatch the room from her. Meanwhile, Matthew was pissed off by how much of a bully they were. He couldn't care less which room he had but he wouldn't allow Sasha to suffer any grievances! Seeing that Liam was about to head upstairs, Matthew went to block his way. "Stop right there!"

Liam was stunned for a moment before he pointed at Matthew and bellowed, "Who the heck do you think you're talking to? You son of a b*tch—"

Before he could even finish his sentence, Matthew seized him by the neck and pushed him against the table. He simultaneously grabbed a fruit knife and pressed it at his neck menacingly. "If you dare to insult my mother ever again, I will kill you right away!" he growled.

Liam was petrified. As for Demi, she was stunned for a few seconds first before she roared, "Larson, what are you trying to do? If you lift a finger to my husband, I will..."

Matthew pressed the fruit knife closer toward Liam's neck in frustration. Having felt a prickling pain, Liam was so horrified that he yelled frantically, "Shut up, Demi! Matthew, I-I'm sorry... I will not say that again..."

Demi looked at Matthew's murderous look and refrained from saying anything else. At that moment, James walked out from the room and was furious as he saw the scene. "Matthew, what're you doing?"

Demi urged, "Dad, p-please tell him off! H-He's going to kill Liam..."

James went livid with rage when he heard that. "What?! Matthew, are you trying to take your revenge?"

Matthew glowered at him icily and seethed, "Dad, I'm one who does things based on facts and reason. You guys may talk as rudely as you want with me but do not humiliate my mother and my family! I won't go easy on whoever dares to

humiliate my late mother!” With that, he slammed the fruit knife onto the table forcefully.

James was frightened by Matthew’s angry outburst. Knowing that it was his first time losing it in front of them, James dared not accuse him anymore. He had no choice but to glare at Liam. “Liam, please watch your words next time. Matthew is one of us! You also have your own parents; how can you use such language?”

Demi said anxiously, “Dad, but he attacked Liam...”

“Keep your mouth shut! If the two of you don’t watch your language in the future, I’ll beat you guys up myself!” James scolded.

Demi looked dejected at once. Helen chose that moment to stroll out of her room. “Gosh, what’s going on?”

Demi put on a miserable look and started whining right away, “Mom, I just want to have that room upstairs. All of you know that my body is weak and I need more sunlight in my room. Not only is Matthew not willing to let me have it, he even attacked Liam because of that. He’s ridiculous!”

Helen said with a frown, “What’s the point of fighting over just a room? Sasha, why don’t you just have the room downstairs...”

Sasha exploded right away, “Why should I give up that room upstairs?”

“You know that your sister’s body is weak...” Helen replied.

Matthew smacked the table and yelled, “Just go back to her own house if her body is weak! In any case, this mansion has nothing to do with her!”

Helen was infuriated by what he said. “Matthew, what nonsense are you spouting? This mansion belongs to us. What makes you think you have the right to make any decision—”

Matthew cut her off, “This mansion is a gift to me from Mr. Jefford and the other shareholders. If you insist on letting Demi have the room, I’ll call them now and let them take back the mansion!”

Helen sputtered, “Y-You—”

James quickly cut in, “Hey, we’re a family. What’s the point of fighting over a room? Demi, just stay in the room downstairs!”

“Dad, why should I compromise?” Demi countered.

James rebuked angrily, “If you don’t like it, you can move back to that old house!”

Demi opened her mouth but decided to keep quiet in the end.

In the end, everything had been settled. While Matthew and Sasha had the master bedroom on the second floor, Demi and Liam took the second bedroom downstairs, albeit reluctantly.

Of course, the second bedroom was still much better than the place they used to stay. The room was nearly forty square feet and was even more spacious than the living room in their old house.