

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 510

Looking at the mess, rage churned inside of Sasha.

“Did they really just walk away and leave the mess to us? No, I can't let this slide. I have to go and reason with them!”

Matthew quickly stopped Sasha, who was about to stomp off.

“Now, now, don't get angry at them. Since Demi claims that she was doing it for mom and dad, they'll definitely take her side so regardless of what you say, it'll be pointless,” Matthew said.

Sasha replied anxiously, “B-But they shouldn't be so unreasonable. How can they ask us to repair the bed when they're the ones who destroyed it? How is that fine? That's so unfair!”

Matthew chuckled before comforting Sasha, “Demi has always been honey-tongued toward mom and dad so naturally, they favor her more. Alright, Sasha. You're the president of the company so you mustn't quibble over trivial matters with her.”

Frustrated, Sasha said, “So I deserve to be treated unfairly just because I'm a president? We're not talking about hundreds or thousands, but 500 thousand! If we don't teach her a lesson this time, she'll get us into more trouble in the future!”

Matthew waved his hand. “I know that you can't let it slide but arguing with her is equivalent to arguing with mom and dad. In the end, you'll be the one suffering. So forget it and let it be. I'll repair the bed on my own.”

Then, Matthew looked at the maintenance staff. "Sir, can you assess how much I need to pay for the repair?"

Looking at Matthew, the maintenance staff smiled. "It's free."

Sasha was stunned. "I-It's free? Didn't you say that it costs at least 500 thousand?"

The maintenance staff chuckled. "I was just scaring your sister. Before I came here, Master Tiger instructed me to put the wind up her. There are actually stocks for these parts in the shop and I've brought it all here so we can install the bed anytime. Within 30 minutes, I can repair the bed to its original condition."

Sasha couldn't help but laugh. "Oh, I see. You scared me!"

The maintenance staff smiled. "President Cunningham, I bet she won't ever dare to scheme for this bed again. Without our help to dismantle the bed, she won't dare to hire someone else to do it. Besides, Master Tiger says that this bed is a gift for you and Mr. Larson, so no one can take it away from you."

Sasha burst out laughing. Tiger was indeed attentive and thought of every detail.

"However, this plan might not work with my parents' character. If they ask me to call you later on, it'll be very troublesome," Sasha said helplessly.

The maintenance staff shook his head. "Don't worry, I'll fix the bed for you first. After this, just tell your parents that it requires half a year to replace all the parts of this bed. During this period of time, the bed shouldn't be moved to prevent being damaged the second time. I bet that they'll forget about this bed after half a year."

Finally, Sasha smiled and nodded. "Brilliant idea! This will make sure they won't want it anymore."

After that, the maintenance staff called the other workers in and 30 minutes later, the bed was indeed restored to its original state.

Sasha was overjoyed because she sincerely loved this bed.

Especially because it went with the design of this house, which made her dream life come true.

After cleaning up everything else, Sasha went out to work.

Meanwhile, Matthew headed straight to Eddie's house on his electric bike.

Today, the marriage room would be decorated in Eddie's house and Matthew had wanted to go over early.

Unfortunately, he was caught up in that mess at home, which had held him back until now.

When he arrived at Eddie's house, it was already noon.

Eddie lived in a village in the outskirts of Eastcliff, which was not too far from the city.

Even so, this place was rather run-down since it wasn't the focus of the city's development. In fact, it seemed to have been abandoned by the city.

As soon as Matthew parked his electric bike, a Volkswagen Passat suddenly came from behind and grazed Matthew as it drove past him, almost toppling him over.

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22/05/2021 by [Chapter Novel](#)

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