

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 455

Looking at the situation inside the house, Sasha instantly lost her temper. She shouted, "What are you doing here?!"

However, nobody paid any attention to her, mainly because the music was so loud that it had drowned out her voice. Entering the house, Matthew swiftly pulled out the speaker cable.

In that instant, the house fell back into silence. The people who were partying away turned around blankly. Then, one of the men yelled, "What's going on?! Why did the music stop?!"

Only then did Sasha walk into the house. Furious, she yelled, "Who the hell are you all? Who allowed you in?!"

When the group of people laid their eyes on her, their eyes brightened up. One of the men staggered over, saying, "Hey, beautiful! Come; have a drink!"

As he spoke, he reached out to wrap his arm around her waist. In response, she backed away hurriedly. Then, another man tried to take advantage of the situation to touch her front behind.

At that moment, Matthew rushed over and kicked the man behind her to the ground. Immediately after that, he lunged forward and slammed his right elbow heavily into the chest of the man in front of her. With that, the man was sent flying backward and landed on the tables and chairs behind him. As a result, the tables and chairs were smashed to pieces. Despite struggling for a bit, the man couldn't get to his feet again.

Following that spectacle, everybody sobered up instantly. A sturdy man stood up suddenly and yelled angrily, “What are you doing? How dare you hit my friend? Are you asking for death?”

Matthew replied in a low voice, “That’s what I should be asking you. What are you doing here? Who allowed you to throw a party in my house?”

The sturdy man widened his eyes slightly. “Your house? Look around carefully! Is this your house? This is the house of my friend, Liam Hayes!”

Matthew and Sasha exchanged glances. It was clear to see now—these men must have been sent by Liam.

Thus, Sasha flew into a rage. “Who told you that this is Liam’s house?! This is my husband’s house! What does it have to do with Liam?! Get out of here immediately! You are not welcomed here!”

The crowd inside the house glanced around at each other. Meanwhile, the sturdy man furiously shouted, “Bullsh*t! This is clearly my friend’s house! My friend is the husband of Demi Cunningham, the daughter of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals’ owner who runs a chain of pharmacies! Moreover, my friend runs a construction company himself! His family is wealthy! Besides, they recently bought this house! It cost 50 million! Do you even know what 50 million looks like?! How dare you say that this house is yours?!”

Sasha nearly went mad with rage. What the hell has Liam been bragging about outside?! “My name is Sasha Cunningham! Demi Cunningham is my sister! Also, the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is me! Furthermore, the chain of pharmacies was established by my parents! As for the construction company, that belongs to my husband. Liam is simply in charge of overseeing it,” she shouted.

Silence fell across the room. All of a sudden, the sturdy man burst into laughter. “So you’re Sasha Cunningham—the one who raises a little boy toy? Liam has mentioned you before. Tsk, tsk. You sure are pretty. No wonder Liam always talks

about you. Still, the little boy toy you're keeping is nothing special. He's nothing but a useless good-for-nothing who smooches off his wife. Why would you like someone like that?"

As laughter rang out through the crowd, one of the men yelled out, "Hey, pretty! Why don't you support me instead? I'm much better than that husband of yours! Look at my muscles! I guarantee you'll love them!"

The rest of the guys started jeering too, "Pick me! Pick me! I'll definitely make you feel good!"

"You won't have a future with him. Why don't you keep me instead? I come from a background in business administration. I can help make your company go public!"

"Why would she want somebody in business administration? A strong, independent woman like her would prefer somebody handsome like me. Pretty little thing, what do you think of me?"

"Stand aside, all of you. I'm the most suitable one of all..."

Everybody was busy yelling. They completely ignored Matthew, who stood by the side. Thus, nobody noticed that the look in his eyes had gone utterly frigid.