In a quiet private room at Gracious Restaurant, Matthew and Sasha were having dinner with Jeffrey. "Director Zimmerman, can you tell me what you know?" Sasha asked anxiously.

Jeffrey glanced at Matthew as he explained with a faint smile, "I heard that someone from your company has offended Timothy Wayne from Eastcliff. As such, he was furious and made these 17 companies cancel your orders!"

So it was Mr. Wayne's doing! Matthew suddenly realized. Timothy Wayne was also a big shot in Eastcliff. Although he was not not as powerful as Billy Newman, he was capable enough to be on equal footing with the Ten Greatest Families. Thus, many were willing to obey his commands.

"Mr. Wayne!?" Sasha's face turned pale. "W-Who offended him?"

"Ha ha..." Jeffrey glanced at Matthew and slowly said, "Sasha, there's no point for you to hold anyone accountable now. But don't worry. I'm close with Mr. Wayne, and I can help you settle this matter."

Sasha was overjoyed. "Jeffrey, thank you very much!"

"C'mon, aren't we friends? You don't have to thank me!" Jeffrey had a smile on his face while his eyes lustfully wandered over Sasha's body.

Sometime after, Sasha went out. Jeffrey took the opportunity and leaned closer to Matthew as he said with a smile, "Matthew, if you want me to help Sasha, you have to promise me two conditions. First, leave Sasha from now on. Secondly, provide treatment for Young Master Wayne! Otherwise, I will ruin Sasha's company. Hehe, you should know that her company is in a lot of debt. Once she's held accountable, she will face jail time!"

Despite hearing the threat from Jeffrey, Matthew looked calm. "Jeffrey, is this your idea or Mr. Wayne's?"

Jeffrey's expression changed slightly. He used Timothy's power to seek help from the seventeen companies to cancel their orders. Then, he used this to intimidate Matthew and Sasha. "Don't ask so many questions!" Jeffrey continued coldly, "If you don't agree, I can send Sasha to jail in just one day!"

Hearing this, Matthew said coldly, "Jeffrey, you can confront me if you have any grudges against me, but don't involve my wife in this! I'll make you die a terrible death if you do anything to harm her!" With that, Matthew got up and left.

"Matthew, I hope you don't regret this!" Jeffrey was furious. "If you don't come forward and provide treatment for Young Master Wayne before ten o'clock tonight, I will make you regret it!"

Matthew didn't even look at him and went straight off.

At half past two in the afternoon, when Matthew and Sasha arrived at the company, they saw Sasha's parents, James and Helen. "Dad, Mom..." Sasha was about to greet them when the two of them ran

over.

"Matthew, you... Are you trying to stir up even more trouble for Sasha?" Helen rushed up and scolded.

"What's the matter?" Matthew looked confused.

"You're acting dumb, eh?" Helen roared, "Did you forget what you did in the hospital earlier today?!"

Curious, Sasha asked, "Mom, calm down. What did Matthew do?"

Helen said angrily, "He raised his voice to the wife of Mr. Timothy Wayne in the hospital this morning. For his own selfish reasons, he also nearly killed Mr. Timothy's son. Mr. Wayne was so angry that he cut off all businesses from your company!"

On second note, Both James and Helen had in fact gone to see Billy today, but he didn't make time to meet them. Moreover, Billy even asked his men to let them know that he and Matthew were even now, not owing each other favors anymore. Leaving in disappointment, they head home. On the way back, they learned about what had happened in Sasha's company, so both James and Helen immediately rushed over furiously.

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Sasha was stunned. It turned out that Jeffrey was talking about Matthew all along. No wonder Jeffrey stopped her from holding anyone accountable. He was trying to spare Matthew's dignity!

Everyone was whispering around them, "So it is all because of him!"

"This incompetent, useless trash keeps causing us trouble."

"He's going to cause us our jobs!"

"Sigh, Sasha is actually quite capable, but she was dragged down by this useless piece of garbage!"

Helen shouted angrily, "Matthew, I'm not expecting you to help Sasha, but could you stop dragging her down with you? She has been busting her a*s off for this family, but how about you? Not only have you not contributed to our household, you even caused us trouble. Are you trying to ruin our family?!"

"Mom, who told you all these?!" Matthew frowned. "Was it Jeffrey?"

Furious, Helen replied, "Hmph, if Director Zimmerman hadn't told me, I would still be left in the dark!"

"Mom, Jeffrey is just deliberately trying to drive a wedge between us. Don't believe him!" convinced Matthew.

"Matthew!" Sasha continued in a disappointed tone, "I don't care if you're rich or not. I just hope that my husband is an honest and kind man. Director Zimmerman also told me not to hold anyone

accountable. He's obviously taking your side. H-How could you say such a thing?"

Matthew sighed. Jeffrey is indeed a clever, sinister man.

"I don't care!" Helen roared. "You better go to Mr. Wayne right now and settle this matter. I don't care if you have to kneel and bow down to him. Make sure you do everything it takes to seek his forgiveness!"

"Mom, why should I do all this just for a trivial matter?"

"Are you sure this is a trivial matter?" James lashed out, "Do you know that you caused the company to lose 17 orders? We have lost 50 to 60 million in profit. That's an astronomical sum of money. You... You'll never be able to earn that even in a few lifetimes!"

Matthew retorted, "We just lost a few orders, didn't we? I've already said that I'll nab some worth at least 300 million within three days!"

"Oh, my brother-in-law, stop tooting your own horn." Charlie smiled as he continued, "And quit daydreaming. Nab orders worth 300 million in three days? Tsk, you sure love flattering yourself!"

"Exactly. I have never seen such a huge booking in my life!"

"Our company only gets a few sales in a year. Don't you think you're exaggerating?!"

The people around them started to kick up a fuss, excited to watch the drama unfolding before their eyes.

Exasperated at Matthew's incompetence, Helen jabbed, "Matthew, could you please stop embarrassing us? How could you say such a foolish bluff in front of so many people? Don't you have no shame?"

Hearing this, James gritted his teeth. "That's enough. Don't bother arguing with the likes of him. He's shameless anyway."

At this time, Eric walked out. What happened last night really shocked him. He immediately sent someone to find out what was going on. When he learned that James and Helen had gone to find Billy, and that Billy had drawn a clear line with Matthew, Eric was finally at ease. With an arrogant look, he glanced sideways at Sasha. "Sasha, I entrusted the company to you, and yet this is how you manage it? You really disappointed me!"

Sasha's face darkened, and she clenched her teeth without speaking a word. "I don't think you're capable enough to manage such a big company!" Eric exclaimed. "Forget it. You are my family, after all. Let me help you. I will pay you half a million to buy over all the shares in your hand, and deal with this crisis in the company!"

"What?" Sasha's eyes widened. The shares in her hand were worth at least 50 million. But now, Eric wanted to acquire them for 500,000. Wasn't he taking advantage of her difficult situation?

Seeing this, Charlie sneered, "Sasha, hurry up and thank Grandpa! In a while, many ingredient suppliers will come and ask for payment. If this matter cannot be resolved, you'll lose all your shares!"

Sasha was dumbfounded. It was clear that Eric had already planned this beforehand; he contacted the ingredient suppliers in advance and urged them to ask for payment, which would leave Sasha no choice but to hand over the shares.

But the issue was that she did not have any money to pay them now! If she couldn't afford to settle the payment, she would probably have to go to jail even with her current position as the chairman.

With that, James whispered, "Dad, the shares in Sasha's hands are worth... 50 million, but you're offering only half a million. T-That's too little..."

"Haha..." Charlie sneered. "She's the one who dragged the company into this mess. I'm already being generous by offering half a million. If we don't take over the business now, she would have to go to jail!"

"Exactly. Grandpa just wants to help you. He even offered 500,000!" Lily pursed her lips. "In my opinion, you should be the one paying us money for us to take over these shares."

"But, the shares are valued at more than half a million!" retorted Helen.

"Then you can sell it off if you want to!" Eric asked slowly, "But are you sure that you can leave here today?"

At the same time, a group of people had arrived at the company's entrance; they were the ingredient suppliers. "Where's Sasha? Block the door. We won't let her go if she doesn't pay us today!"

James's expression soured. "Forget it, Sasha. Just accept Grandpa's proposal. Perhaps you're not destined to be the chairman of the board. Just sell them your shares!"

Helen couldn't help but agree. "Yes, at least you can earn half a million!"

Sasha gritted her teeth; she was very unwilling to accept the offer.

"Come on! Sign the contract and the 500,000 will be yours!" With that, Eric took up a contract that had been drawn up in advance.

Looking at Matthew, Sasha hoped that he could give his opinion. "Don't sign it!" said Matthew frankly.

"Matthew, are you crazy?" Helen was annoyed. "Don't sign it? Look at the current situation. Does she even have a choice? Do you want Sasha to go to jail?"

James roared, "Do you really think that you have the right to speak about our family's matters? You are just a live-in son-in-law. In ancient times, someone like you would not even qualify to dine with us at the same table!"

Everyone laughed and looked at Matthew mockingly. At that juncture, Matthew walked over to the ingredient suppliers and began, "Everyone, we've agreed that the payment will be settled every six months. It has only been three months, and yet you're now knocking on our doors. Isn't this unreasonable?"

"Stop talking nonsense!" an ingredient supplier shouted. "The company used to be managed by Old Master Cunningham of whom we trust deeply. We don't even know where this Sasha woman came from. Why should we agree to let you settle the payment every six months?"

"That's right! She's just an immature person. How would she have the ability to manage such a big company? If it goes bankrupt, who do we turn to?"

"I heard that all their orders have been cancelled. This company is definitely going to collapse!"

"But, she is indeed a beautiful woman. What a waste that she decided to climb the corporate ladder. Isn't she more suited as a prostitute?"

"Hahaha, if she was one, I'd be sure to book her every day..."

The group of ingredient suppliers laughed capriciously.

"In that case, are you insisting on being paid today?" Matthew's voice turned cold.

They all responded unanimously, "Isn't that obvious?"

"Very well!" Matthew nodded. "We shall do so. But, please remember that from now on, you guys are no longer our company's suppliers!"

One of the ingredient suppliers lashed out, "Are you intimidating us?"

"It's uncertain whether your company can continue to manufacture the products. Do you think we're stupid enough to continue our contracts with you?"

Another one of them maintained, "Don't worry, we won't deal with you anymore or supply you with our ingredients!"

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"Matthew, are you crazy? How are you going to get so much money?" Helen asked furiously. "H-How can you say such foolish things to these suppliers at such a critical moment?"

James also chimed in, "Exactly! The most important thing to do now is to beg them to give you guys a few more days. Hurry up and apologize to them!"

"There's no need to apologize!" Matthew shook his head. "Mom, Dad, remember everything that they said today. Don't have mercy on them when they come begging later on!"

"W-What are you talking about?" James and Helen were at a loss.

Charlie yelled, "He has gone nuts! He has gone nuts! He's even starting to talk nonsense!"

"Come begging? Hahaha, did you guys hear that? He said we're gonna beg them?" The group of suppliers started laughing.

Everyone around looked at Matthew as if he was an idiot. With a pale face, Sasha whispered, "Matthew, forget it, I… I'll sign it. Maybe I'm really not destined to be the chairman!"

However, Matthew took Sasha's hand and assured, "Trust me. No one can take away what truly belongs to you!"

Tears welled up in Sasha's eyes. She was unwilling to give up, but what else could she do now? Billy had already cut all ties with Matthew. How could Matthew be so confident?

At this moment, there was a sudden uproar outside the door. The group of ingredient suppliers, who were blocking the entryway, were pushed aside by a group of men in black. Behind them, an old man with gray hair hurried forward. "Which of you here is Miss Cunningham?" the old man anxiously asked.

Sasha was at a loss; she didn't know who he was. "I am Miss Cunningham. You are?"

"So you are Miss Cunningham!" The elderly man walked over quickly with a respectful stance. "Hello, my name is Daniel Edwards!"

"Daniel Edwards!?"

Everyone around suddenly exclaimed, as it was a familiar and reputable name in the medical field. He was the largest pharmaceutical distributor in Eastshire, as well as a distinguished person in the medical industry. Even the Carlson Group was insignificant compared to his business!

"So you're Old Master Edwards!" Eric came over quickly. "Hello, Old Master Edwards, I'm Eric Cunningham..."

Daniel didn't even look at him and instead looked at Sasha respectfully. "Miss Cunningham, I am here this time to make a deal with you. I would like to be an agent for the new drugs developed by your company. Of course, I dare not hope to become the exclusive agent nationwide. Therefore, I'd like to discuss with you whether I could have the privilege of being one of your agents at three southern provinces."

Everyone was stunned. Even a renowned corporation like the Carlson Group would not be viewed highly by Daniel, who considered them as insignificant as a weak ant. Daniel always had the final say when it came to dealings with any pharmaceutical company he cooperated with. He had never given the other party any room for discussion, let alone bowed down his head to them. Yet, he was addressing Sasha so politely. What was going on?

"Is he really Daniel Edwards?" Charlie was puzzled.

"For sure!" Eric gritted his teeth. "I've met him a few times when I participated in the Pharmaceutical Industry Meeting back then..."

"W-What's going on?"

"New drug? Could it be the drug that saved the life of Mr. Newman's daughter?"

With a darkened face, Eric suddenly realized that things were out of his control. As for Sasha, she was puzzled. "N-New drug?"

"Yes, the new drug!" Daniel smiled. "Miss Cunningham, I know that this is a trade secret, so let's discuss the details in private. I have brought the contract with me as an expression of my sincerity. I'm offering 500 million for the agency rights of the three southern provinces. What do you think?"

After he said this, everyone was in an uproar. He was offering five hundred million? Didn't that mean that the company would be rolling in dough soon?

Meanwhile, the ingredient suppliers started to be short of breath. If they had supplied the ingredients for such a large order, wouldn't they gain a huge profit too?

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Sasha was stunned. All the previous orders were canceled, and the company was on the brink of collapse. Yet, she received an order worth 500 million out of the blue. Why was God blessing her so suddenly?

"Sasha, quick... Agree to it..." Helen's lips trembled with excitement.

Matthew suddenly uttered, "Five hundred million is just the agency price for Eastshire!"

"W-What are you talking about?" James almost wanted to curse at him in rage. "Who asked you to speak? D-Do you think that you're qualified to voice out your thoughts about this matter?"

Anxious, Helen roared softly, "Don't you know who Old Master Edwards is?"

"You... You are too bold for your own good!"

"The order is worth five hundred million... I-If you ruin this order, I... I will fight you till the end!"

Sasha's complexion also changed drastically. Was Matthew crazy? But to her surprise, Daniel hesitated for a while and slowly nodded. "Very well. Then, I'll offer one billion for the three southern provinces. Miss Cunningham, this is not a small amount after all. The subsequent market expansion will also cost a lot of money, so I have to take the cost into consideration!"

Everyone was shocked again. Daniel agreed to raise the price? James and Helen almost fainted. Meanwhile, Matthew didn't speak a word, though in his opinion, the price was still too low. However, Daniel was already showing his sincerity by showing up in person. Thus, Matthew didn't mind earning

a little less.

Excited, Sasha nodded immediately. "Old Master Edwards, we have a deal."

"Okay, great!" Daniel was overjoyed. He then took out a contract and said, "Miss Cunningham, please sign the contract, and I will immediately transfer the 30% deposit!"

The deal was worth one billion, so the deposit was three hundred million! Sasha was so emotional that she was on the brink of tears. There was only 200,000 left in the company's account, and suddenly they would be getting an extra 300 million? Didn't that mean that all the problems the company was facing had been solved?

However, Eric was not reconciled. "Old Master Edwards, were you scammed or something? That new drug has been abandoned by the company..."

Daniel glanced at him and responded coldly, "Are you questioning my judgment?"

Frightened, Eric broke out in cold sweat as he hurriedly said, "Of course not, I-I'm just worried that you might be maliciously deceived by some people..."

"Please don't bother. Since I personally came to sign a contract with Miss Cunningham, it means that I trust her!" Daniel smiled calmly. "Miss Cunningham, when can we sign the contract?"

"Sasha, y-you should sign it as soon as possible..." James urged with a trembling voice.

Sasha finally recovered from the surprise. With a look of excitement, she nodded again and again. "Yes, we shall do it immediately. W-We can sign it now..."

"Ahh, Miss Cunningham is decisive indeed!" Daniel laughed and handed over the contract. "Please have a look at it and see if there's anything that you're not satisfied with!"

Sasha took the contract and read it carefully. She was completely satisfied with the terms and conditions. Plus, Daniel had given them generous benefits, so the Cunningham Group had profited massively from this deal.

"The contract is fine!"

"Great. It's an honor for me to be able to work with you, Miss Cunningham!" Daniel laughed. "Let's sign the contract!"

Sasha nodded and signed her name at the bottom, followed by Daniel.

"Miss Cunningham, I'm looking forward to cooperating with you!" Daniel beamed.

"Thank you for your trust, Old Master Edwards!"

Suddenly, Matthew interrupted, "Old Master Edwards, we gave you a great deal this time!"

Helen quickly rebuked, "Matthew, what are you talking about?"

"Old Master Edwards, he is just a cleaner, an ignorant fool, so don't bother listening to him!"

Turning to face Matthew, she urged, "Hurry up and apologize to Old Master Edwards!"