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Chapter 112

James headed out early next morning to meet with Liam so that they could start working on getting the business of Wellness Herbary started.

As Liam had pulled some strings and made use of his connections beforehand, they managed to go through all the necessary formalities smoothly and quickly.

After James had Sasha transfer some funds to him, Wellness Herbary officially started operating.

Before that, Liam had met with many suppliers to discuss the acquisition of medicinal herbs.

On the day the company opened its doors, James held a grand opening ceremony which was attended by all the suppliers who came to offer their wishes. As the owner of the company, James had been the center of attention, which was something that fed his vanity well.

Subsequent to the opening of the company, James spent most of his days attending dinners and functions held by the suppliers and he was carried away by all the flattery and compliments.

At last, he made up his mind to acquire medicinal herbs from a group of suppliers out of the rest.

In fact, Matthew had been observing the entire process in silence.

On the day that James was scheduled to sign an agreement with the group of suppliers, Matthew went to Wellness Herbary beforehand.

James, who was sitting proudly in his office, looked annoyed as soon as he saw Matthew.

"Why are you here?"

Matthew looked helpless because James was treating him as though he was his arch-rival.

James was reluctant to accept the fact that the shareholders of the company had supported Matthew in the last incident.

That was the reason why he was eyeing Matthew with so much resentment now instead of merely taunting him like what he used to do.

"Dad, I'm just here to remind you to check out the suppliers' integrity first before you sign an agreement with them. Nowadays, there're a lot of suppliers out there who supply medicinal herbs which aren't up to par..."

James waved his hands dismissively and interrupted him before he had even finished, "Shut up! Are you trying to teach me the way I should work?"

Helen, who was standing next to James, also said coldly, "Matthew, you're just a live-in son-in-law of our family. What makes you think you have the right to meddle in our business? If it wasn't for us who have been providing you food over the past few years, you might have already died of starvation!"

"You ungrateful man! Not only do you not offer me any help, but you're always nitpicking. What exactly are you trying to achieve? Is it because you can't bear the sight of me being successful?" James confronted him.

Matthew looked helpless. If James wasn't Sasha's father, he wouldn't have bothered to care about the mess at all.

However, if he left James alone and just let him go on and make the blunder, Sasha would still be the one who had to clean up the mess in the end.

"Dad, I'm not trying to nitpick, but remind you. The medicinal herbs we buy is the key to our business. It's all the more important as we're going to supply them to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! If there are any problems with our herbs, the consequences will be dire!"

James cut him off directly by saying, "Your worry is unnecessary! Do you really think I'm that gullible? I definitely know more about herbs than you as my family has been running the business of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals for such a long time. Do I even need your advice?"

Matthew furrowed his brows together as he fell silent for a long while. Casually, he picked up one of the herb samples from the

table and said in a deep voice, "James, since you know medicinal herbs so well, do you have any idea that all the herbs you just bought were processed by chemicals?! They're all defective products!"

James was stunned for a few seconds before he exclaimed angrily, "T-That's bullshit! The herbs are all of the best quality. Do you actually know enough to claim that they are defective? Look at the color and texture, look at that..."

Without speaking, Matthew pinched the sample he was holding and crushed them into pieces before tossing them back onto the table.

"Look at it yourself!" With that, Matthew took to his heels.

Inside the room, both James and Helen were left dumbfounded when they saw the black spots on the sample.

"A-Are they really defective products?" Helen asked in a trembling voice.

Looking shaken, James announced in a quivering voice, "A-Ask them for a refund right now because we're returning the herbs!"

James then dashed out of his office while Helen stood rooted to the spot, looking lost.

How did Matthew know so much about herbs?

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