

Chapter 113

Finally, James managed to get rid of all the defective herbs after spending the entire morning dealing with them.

Francis visited him just shortly after he returned to his office.

“Mr. Cunningham, it’s been a long time!”

James perked up at once at the sight of Francis.

“Francis, what a pleasant surprise! Come and take a seat here.”

Francis was the mastermind behind what Bart had done to them back then. Up until now, it was still unbeknownst to James and his family that it was him who had secretly sabotaged them.

What was worse was James still deemed Francis as the rightful husband for Sasha because of his respectable social status.

After some small talk, Francis cut to the chase by asking, “Mr. Cunningham, why didn’t you tell me anything about your herbary company?”

“What’s the problem?” James asked curiously.

“Actually, I used to run a herbal medicine business back then too!” Francis said with a laugh.

“Really?” James’ eyes lit up. “I had no idea!”

“Well, I just heard about your business not too long ago. Mr. Cunningham, I’m really impressed by how good a businessman you are. Just look at how the business is flourishing under your management! I reckon Sasha will have to rely on your company in the future to support Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!”

James, whose mood was greatly lifted by Francis’ flattering, laughed heartily and remarked, “Oh, this is nothing compared to the business owned by your family! What I’m having is just a small-scale company!”

“Mr. Cunningham, if this is a small-scale company, the one I’m having now will be just a roadside stall then.”

Because of Francis’s statement, James became even more proud of himself and he was glad that he made the wise choice to establish this company because it earned him Francis’ respect.

“By the way, Mr. Cunningham, I heard that you’ve been trying to purchase some Astragalus. I happen to have some of premium quality with me at a very affordable price. Would you be interested?”

“Really? How much is it?”

Francis then gave him a price which was cheaper than the quotation he had received before by nearly ten percent.

He found the price attractive. If he really got to purchase the herbs at the price, he would be able to earn himself nearly ten to twenty million in profit.

“Young Master Cooper, I’ve never come across Astragalus of premium quality sold at such a price. Will there be any problem?” James asked.

“Mr. Cunningham, do you think I would sabotage you, seeing how close both of us are to each other? I won’t have any hope of marrying Sasha if I do that. I am able to offer this price only because I’m not taking any profit. Do you think others will be able to get the same price from me?”

James was pleased to hear that, realizing that Francis was willing to offer him the price because he needed a favor from him.

He reckoned it would not do him any harm by grabbing the chance to profit first regardless of whether Francis would be able to have a relationship with Sasha in the future or not.

He then patted Francis’ shoulder and said, “Francis, I should believe you since you’ve said so. How much of the herbs do you have? I’ll take it all. As for your relationship with Sasha, don’t you worry because you have my full support!”

Francis was overjoyed to hear that. “Mr. Cunningham, thank you in advance then!”

“Come on, don’t stand on ceremony with me!” With a wide grin, James walked Francis out of his office.

It was only after Francis climbed into his car did he stop smiling.

His eyes brimming with hatred, Francis gritted his teeth and muttered, “Old guy, I’m going to settle the scores with you and your family for sabotaging my uncle sooner or later! Hmph, you guys might have been able to get Patrick Graham’s help, but so what? His power is only confined to the banking industry! This time, I want you guys to pay the price for whatever you guys did!”

James, who had no idea Francis had set up a boobytrap for himself, was still immersed in the joy for the fortune he thought he was about to get in the near future.

He immediately summoned Helen and Liam to his office to inform them of the great news.

Helen was overjoyed to hear about it too as she nodded her head continuously in approval and lauded, “Francis is a really good kid and he’s so much better than Matthew! Not only is he talented and rich, but also considerate. Offering help in the form of money and benefits is always better than help in the form of showing only concern and care!”