Chapter 115

Helen was puzzled. "What funny smell?"

With a frown, Matthew answered, "It smells weird but I can't really pinpoint it. It doesn't smell like how Astragalus is supposed to smell!"

Mr. Rodgers was infuriated because of his comment. "Damn it, what's your problem? Are you saying that my herbs have got some problems? Very well, don't buy them since y'all think so! Come, put them on the trolley and load them back into the truck! I have many other buyers who are interested in buying them! What can I get in return by selling the herbs to you guys without a profit? Mr. Cunningham, the problem doesn't lie with me as you can see very well. It's your son-in-law who is being very picky with my herbs. I'm not to blame if Young Master Cooper asks for an explanation later! Do you know I have plenty of buyers out there who can't wait to buy the herbs right after I leave this place?"

James looked restless at once, thinking that he had to purchase the Astragalus by hook or by crook so that he could get the cash flow of his company running to save it from its current predicament.

On top of that, he was reluctant to give up the lucrative profit he might make out of selling the herbs.

"Matthew, keep your mouth shut! Why have I been seeing you everywhere I go lately?! You're being really bold to interfere with my business. Why don't you look yourself in the mirror? Just who do you think you are? Do you know anything about chinese herbs? How dare you make the groundless allegation that something is wrong with these herbs! I suppose seeing us being successful just gets on your nerves, right? Offer an apology to Mr. Rodgers right now!"

Matthew furrowed his brows. "Dad, what I said is true. I do have some knowledge in chinese herbs and there's really something not right with these Astragalus..."

Mr. Rodgers had a cow when he heard Matthew. "Don't buy them if you think so! Your company isn't the only buyer that I have! What are you guys waiting for? Load them onto the trolley and bring them back! Damn it, do I look like I have to worry about fetching a good price for my premium quality goods? Yes, take them away because I'm not selling to them anymore! Also, give a call to Mr. Jones and Mr. Watson who offered to buy them yesterday, telling them that my goods are available to them at a price higher than this by thirty percent!"

Both James and Helen went panic-stricken when they heard Mr. Rodgers, especially Helen because the company was facing financial difficulties due to her decision to purchase a new car.

If they could not seize this deal, she supposed she would have no choice but to sell the car, which meant that her dream of becoming a rich lady would then be shattered.

Moreover, the shareholders of the parent company would probably come after them too if they learnt about the issue.

They would also have a hard time trying to explain to Sasha how they squandered away the thirty million in such a short period of time after fighting so hard with her in order to establish the company.

Helen, who grew angrier the more she thought about the repercussions, suddenly dashed toward Matthew to slap him across the face.

Matthew dodged immediately, which angered Helen even more. "How dare you try to avoid me?! Why? Do you think you don't deserve to be slapped? You're just a useless piece of crap who depends on us for a living. Do you really think you own Cunningham Pharmaceuticals? Do you think you have a say in everything? Who do you think you are by coming over here to meddle with our business? Scram! Get out of here or I'll beat you to death!" While Helen was cursing Matthew bitterly, she charged toward him ferociously.

Matthew hastily dodged her attack because he did not dare to fight back.

In the end, he was forced to leave because of Helen.

Meanwhile, James had managed to placate Mr. Rodgers after much effort.

It was only after making the payment for the herbs in a hasty manner did James let out a long sigh of relief as though he just got himself a great bargain.

Mr. Rodgers called Francis right after he left Wellness Herbary. "Young Master Cooper, everything is settled! They fell for it!"