## Chapter 205

James nodded repeatedly. "Yes. Definitely, I've asked for it. President White has a worth of a few billions, so our family backgrounds are on par with each other. His son is an outstanding student in the University of Cambridge and is the Vice President of the company. It's only a matter of time before he takes over the company. Taking all these into account, it seems like he's much better than Francis Cooper. With our family's situation, he is indeed a suitable son-in-law."

Helen replied gleefully, "I have the same thoughts as you! Oh right, I heard that President White lives at Lakeside Villa. Oh my goodness, that's the most high-end residency in Eastcliff! Our father once visited that place before and he boasted it for years. If we get to frequently visit it in the future, those Cunninghams will surely die of anger. Don't you think so too?"

Meanwhile, Sasha gave Helen a call. Only then did Helen find out that Sasha and the rest had gone to the VIP room. They were initially bewildered. After all, only the real significant figures in Eastcliff could enter the VIP room of the Cloud Nine Cocktail Party. This was the first time that Sasha and Matthew attended the party, so why were they eligible to enter the VIP room? However, when Helen and James saw Old Mrs. Graham in the room, they instantly understood what had happened.

"This elderly woman does have power!" Helen gasped softly.

James nodded repeatedly. "Luckily she took Sasha as her goddaughter. We should speak politely to her later on as she's our family's distinguished guest. Do you understand?"

Helen chuckled. "Don't worry. I'm not a fool." Once both of them walked to the table, Helen immediately approached Old Mrs. Graham and greeted her cordially, which was totally different from her indifferent attitude earlier.

Standing at the side, Sasha was speechless. Before tonight, Helen and James would always have a contemptuous look on their faces whenever they mentioned Old Mrs. Graham. But now, they flattered her unceasingly and spoke to her affectionately, just like she was their family, which made Sasha uneasy.

The few of them sat down and the food was served. Raising the glass, Leanna said while smiling, "Sasha, you have no reason to reject the first toast with me!"

Sasha was perplexed. "President Sandel, why is that?"

"Why is that?" Leanna glanced at Old Mrs. Graham before replying in a smile, "A few years back, I asked Old Mrs. Graham if I could be her goddaughter. However, I left before she could agree. When I returned, Old Mrs. Graham already had you as her daughter. Since you snatched away my godmother, shouldn't you propose a toast to me?"

Sasha finally understood it and replied, "President Sandel, that's a nice joke. Here, let me offer you a toast!" The two ladies raised their glasses and the environment was harmonious.

There were a few millionaires sitting at the table as well and all of them exchanged a toast with Matthew and Sasha. After a small chat, the seventh richest person in Eastcliff, Ian, suddenly asked, "Old Mrs. Graham, why aren't you wearing that jade bracelet that was passed down from the ancestors?" Everyone's attention was attracted because all of them knew the origin of that priced jewelry.

Old Mrs. Graham laughed. "That jade bracelet that was handed down from generations would be passed down to my daughter. In the past, since I didn't have a daughter, I could only wear it myself. But now that I have one whom I can call my own, of course I'll give it to her!" While speaking, Old Mrs. Graham gazed benignly at Sasha, who was blushing in guilt. It turned out that the jade bracelet Old Mrs. Graham gave her had profound meanings. However, she failed to keep it safe and was extremely embarrassed of that.

James and Helen felt awkward too, but they didn't take it to heart. Wasn't that just a jade bracelet? How expensive could it be? It was strange that these people reacted dramatically and made such a huge fuss about it.