

Chapter 218

By the time Matthew left Creative Cloud Group, it was close to noon and he went straight to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Sasha was now staying in the company and wouldn't go home for her meals either. So, Matthew planned to pay her a visit and spend some alone time with her.

Just as he reached the company doors, a few men in suits and leather shoes followed behind him. The person leading the group was a medium built, middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses. He looked refined and cultured, but an inexplicable evil was lurking deep within his eyes as his gaze swept over the female employees of the company. He displayed the typical traits of a wolf in sheep's skin.

"President Larson, you're here!" Sasha's secretary greeted Matthew.

Even though the Cunninghams looked down on him, the employees were very respectful toward him, because he was the reason that they all received at least thirty percent raise in their salaries. Furthermore, he made the Wellness Herbarium profitable and that brought in a huge gain to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, increasing their income even further.

Matthew acknowledged her with a nod and asked curiously, "Who are these people?"

"Oh, they're from the Pharmaceutical Union looking for President Cunningham to discuss something," she answered.

Matthew knitted his brows. Speaking of the devil! Right after Leanna had told him about the Pharmaceutical Union, these people were already here. The man with gold-rimmed glasses cast his eyes at Matthew with a haughty look on his face, as though he was above everyone else.

The secretary led the men into Sasha's office and announced, "President Cunningham, Mr. Hughes and his team are here!" Then, she left the room.

Sasha stood up hurriedly. "How are you, Mr. Hughes? Welcome!"

The man with gold-rimmed glasses was Samuel Hughes, whose eyes twinkled with joy instantly when he saw Sasha. "President Cunningham, I've heard about you for such a long time. It's a pleasure to meet you!"

Even from a distance, Samuel already extended his hand and wanted to grab Sasha's. Flinching slightly, Sasha could see the greedy look in his eyes and it made her uncomfortable.

Fortunately, Matthew stepped in and blocked her from view and grabbed Samuel's hand instead. "Mr. Hughes, how are you? Please take a seat, everyone!"

Samuel was taken aback and frowned. "President Cunningham, what's the meaning of this? I'm here to discuss something with you, so could you please send unrelated employees out of the room? Unless of course, you think that the Pharmaceutical Union of Eastshire isn't worth your respect."

With a laugh, Sasha explained hurriedly, "You must be kidding, Mr. Hughes. This is Mr. Larson, my husband, and we make the decisions together in the company. You can discuss anything with the both of us!"

The look on Samuel's face changed a little and he threw a look of jealousy at Matthew before retreating with gritted teeth.

"Ahh, I see. We've received the application from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to join the Union previously. After the screening done by our organizing committee, we're happy to announce that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is one of the pharmacies who will be joining the Union! Congratulations, President Cunningham! It is the dream of everyone in Eastshire belonging in the same industry to join!" he declared smugly.

Sasha was delighted. Eric Cunningham had made the application many times before but it never passed the screening, and she didn't think that they would be successful just a little while after she made it as President of the company. This was a piece of good news. However, before she could say anything, Matthew asked, "Mr. Hughes, what do we need to do to join the Union?"

Clearly unhappy, Samuel threw a look of disdain at him while he replied, "You only need to fill out the form and submit the relevant documents." Then, he paused and grinned out of the blue. "Oh, that's right. President Cunningham, you may need to make a trip to the provincial capital personally to complete some necessary procedures!"

From the look on his face, Matthew could tell that he was cooking up tales. There was no need for Sasha to go to the provincial capital at all; he merely wanted to trick her there so that he could find an opportunity to make a move at her.

