Chapter 219

Dizzy with delight, Sasha couldn't even tell the ulterior motives behind Samuel's words. "No problem. All these are not a problem at all! I'll get everything done as soon as possible and send it over to the Union!" she chirped happily.

Samuel instantly broke into a smile. "That's great, President Cunningham. You can contact me once you're at the provincial capital. I'll help you get everything done!"

Sasha bobbed her head eagerly. "Thank you, Mr. Hughes."

"Don't mention it. This is my duty! President Cunningham, don't forget to contact me once you're there!" he replied with a chortle.

In a gruff voice, Matthew said, "Don't rush matters, Mr. Hughes. You still haven't made it clear about joining the Union. Do we have to contribute anything upon participation?"

"What do you mean?" Samuel asked with a frown.

Even Sasha tugged Matthew at his sleeve, implying that the question was impolite.

"I was just asking for a rough idea! Is there anything you can't mention now, Mr. Hughes?" Matthew questioned with a smile.

"Do you have any doubts about our Union?" Samuel queried in a low growl. "You could choose not to join the Union if you don't want to, and we definitely wouldn't object to it!"

This made Sasha anxious; how could they pull out now when they went to such great lengths to join the Union? But Matthew simply answered, "Alright, then. We're not joining! I'm sorry that your trip here was wasted, Mr. Hughes!"

Samuel was dumbfounded. Every other pharmaceutical company would be overjoyed to hear that they could take part in the Union. The things he said earlier was just to taunt Matthew, and he wasn't expecting him to turn down his offer for real. If Cunningham Pharmaceuticals really wasn't joining the Union, he wouldn't be able to explain it either when he returned!

Looking ardently anxious, Sasha uttered, "Matthew, y-you shouldn't spout nonsense."

Seeing how worried Sasha was, a surge of confidence welled up in Samuel instantly. "You're not joining the Union? Fine, I'll give you a chance. Let's go back, everyone, and we'll report that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals isn't interested and won't be joining the Union forever!" With that, he turned around and left.

Sasha wanted to stop them from leaving, but Matthew held her back. "Trust me and leave them alone!" he said in a hushed voice.

Although startled, she didn't chase after them in the end because she trusted him. When Samuel and his team reached the door and saw that no one chased after them, he immediately sank into panic.

The Union was here to get a share of that three billion deal which Cunningham Pharmaceuticals had made. If he messed it up, he definitely wouldn't be able to explain it when he returned! He sauntered a little more, but still no one came after them. Left without any other choice, they turned back into the office.

The moment he stepped through the door, he instantly said, "Forget it. I'm not stooping myself to the level of the younger generation. President Cunningham, in the business world, there's no need for us to spoil the bigger plans because of an act of impulse. I'll give you another chance and you can fill up the forms now. You don't even need to make a trip to the provincial capital and I'll get everything done for you. How about that?"

Becoming a little wary, Sasha wondered why they seemed so eager for them to join the Union and thought that it seemed very fishy.

"Mr. Hughes, my question remains the same. What do we have to offer in order to join the Union?"

In a deep and low voice, Samuel explained, "By joining the Union, you'll have access to all the resources of the Eastshire medical industry, and the Union can help Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to grow stronger. When everyone stays in a group, they can assist each other and cooperate. This is the dream of all pharmaceutical companies in Eastshire!"

With a chuckle, Matthew repeated, "Mr. Hughes, are you not understanding my question? I wasn't asking about what we'll benefit from it. I was asking, what do we have to offer?"