Chapter 223

While she was worried sick, she received a call from Helen. "Sasha, how are things going with the jade bracelet? What did the Grahams say? Matthew had admitted to it, so now it has nothing to do with us anymore, right?"

Sasha was almost driven to tears with frustration. How could her parents be so selfish? All they were concerned about was if they would be implicated without even asking about Matthew? "I don't know!" she cried through gritted teeth.

Fretful, Helen stressed, "How could you not know? Didn't you ask Matthew? Otherwise, you could ask Old Mrs. Graham about it. Why are you not concerned at all, my child?"

"Mom, could you please concern yourself with something more important?" she hollered in frustration. "It's hard to tell if Cunningham Pharmaceuticals can even survive for now, so could you please stop adding on to my troubles?"

"What happened?" Helen asked in a fret. "D-Does the Grahams want to go against us because Matthew couldn't solve the situation? Goodness, how did it end up like this? W-What should we do? Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is our family's hard work. H-How are we supposed to live from now on if it's gone?"

"That's enough! Stop spouting nonsense!" Sasha was hopping mad. "Did I mention that it had anything to do with Matthew? This is our own family's problem!"

Taken aback, Helen asked, "What could be the problem with our family?"

In a huff, Sasha told her what happened at the construction site and Helen was dumbstruck at the end of it. She had worked in the company for a while, after all, so she knew the importance of the new factory clearly. "S-So, is there any way to solve this situation?" Helen asked in distraught.

In an unpleasant tone, Sasha snapped, "I have no idea! That's it. I'm busy right now so I'm hanging up."

Casting a stressful gaze at James next to her after she hung up the call, Helen whimpered in a choked up voice, "You heard what happened over the phone earlier. What do you think we should do? It wasn't easy for us to get to this point and if anything happens at the new factory, w-would we be done away with, having to pay for liquidated damages? Why is it so difficult to run a business?"

On the other hand, James appeared rather calm. "Such situations are normal. Back when we were building the old factory, there were also people trying to stop us! Putting it bluntly, these people merely want some work to earn a living. Just give them some small projects and they would stop! More importantly, we have to get someone who knows how to handle such situations to deal with it properly."

Just then, Demi happened to come out of her bedroom and suggested, "Just let Liam handle this! He used to work in construction and had seen many of such situations before when he went around with his boss, even frequently helping his boss out to handle such things. It's very simple!"

Jomes' eyes lit up. "Thot's o good ideo. Give him o coll quickly ond tell him to rush home ofter doing the groceries to toke core of this situotion."

Demi promptly gove Liom o coll ond before long, he wos bock with bogs of groceries. For the whole doy, he hod been busy with loundry ond cooking, which mode him oll so miseroble. Finolly now, the chonce he hod been woiting for hod orrived. So ofter plocing down the bogs, he immediately went ohead and occupied himself with this motter.

Until lote ofternoon, Sosho mode no progress with the situation olthough she had been trying to solve it this whole time. Out of her wits, she mode o coll to Motthew.

When Motthew rushed to the office, he ron into Jomes, Helen ond Demi ot the door, who olso rushed there. With o houghty look, Demi merely cost him o look from the corner of her eyes while Helen knitted her brows ond questioned him, "Motthew, whot ore you doing here? Aren't you ot the Grohoms? Whot's the situotion there now ond whot did the Grohoms soy?"

Cought speechless momentorily, he thought, Look of your expression. Are you so dissotisfied that I didn't end up in joil?

James' eyes lit up. "That's a good idea. Give him a call quickly and tell him to rush home after doing the groceries to take care of this situation."

Demi promptly gave Liam a call and before long, he was back with bags of groceries. For the whole day, he had been busy with laundry and cooking, which made him all so miserable. Finally now, the chance he had been waiting for had arrived. So after placing down the bags, he immediately went ahead and occupied himself with this matter.

Until late afternoon, Sasha made no progress with the situation although she had been trying to solve it this whole time. Out of her wits, she made a call to Matthew.

When Matthew rushed to the office, he ran into James, Helen and Demi at the door, who also rushed there. With a haughty look, Demi merely cast him a look from the corner of her eyes while Helen knitted her brows and questioned him, "Matthew, what are you doing here? Aren't you at the Grahams? What's the situation there now and what did the Grahams say?"

Caught speechless momentarily, he thought, Look at your expression. Are you so dissatisfied that I didn't end up in jail?