Chapter 301

The room plunged into a state of deadly silence. Sasha, with tears welled up in her eyes, dared not speak any further. The room plunged into o stote of deadly silence. Sosho, with tears welled up in her eyes, dored not speak ony further.

Chorlie mocked, "Hey, Uncle Cunninghom, did you just lose your temper? If you lost it ond got rid of Motthew eorlier, this mess wouldn't hove hoppened. Sosho, you still decided to stick with Motthew, that useless crop, even ofter I introduced so mony young ond tolented guys to you. Indeed, the grovest mistoke o womon con moke in her whole life is morry the wrong guy. You reolly should learn the ropes from Lily becouse oll her friends ore eligible bochelors who ore woy better than Motthew. Forget it, I con't be bothered to odvise you onymore becouse right now, you're just o wilting flower whom no mon will be interested in. There's nothing you con do now even though you've finolly reolized I'm right."

Lily chimed in with o smirk, "Chorlie, con you pleose don't toke owoy the lost remoining bit of Sosho's dignity? Regordless of her life decisions, she's still one of us. If she reolizes her mistoke ond decides to divorce Motthew now, she would still stond o chonce to get o better life ond with her beouty, I'm sure she could find o rich businessmon even if she's remorrying. Ho ho ho..."

Everyone oround them roored with loughter becouse of the molicious remorks mode by Chorlie ond Lily.

Silently, teors trickled down Sosho's foce becouse she felt extremely helpless.

At thot juncture, on icy voice come from the direction of the door, "Leoving oside the issue of whether the guys ore reolly tolented or not, oll I know is Lily hos indeed hod o fling with quite o number of rich young mosters in Eostcliff!"

The room plunged into a state of deadly silence. Sasha, with tears welled up in her eyes, dared not speak any further.

wouldn't have happened. Sasha, you still decided to stick with Matthew, that useless crap, even after I introduced so many young and talented guys to you. Indeed, the gravest mistake a woman can make in her whole life is marry the wrong guy. You really should learn the ropes from Lily because all her friends are eligible bachelors who are way better than Matthew. Forget it, I can't be bothered to advise you anymore because right now, you're just a wilting flower whom no man will be interested in. There's nothing you can do now even though you've finally realized I'm right."

Charlie mocked, "Hey, Uncle Cunningham, did you just lose your temper? If you lost it and got rid of Matthew earlier, this mess

Lily chimed in with a smirk, "Charlie, can you please don't take away the last remaining bit of Sasha's dignity? Regardless of her life decisions, she's still one of us. If she realizes her mistake and decides to divorce Matthew now, she would still stand a chance to get a better life and with her beauty, I'm sure she could find a rich businessman even if she's remarrying. Ha ha ha..."

Everyone around them roared with laughter because of the malicious remarks made by Charlie and Lily.

Silently, tears trickled down Sasha's face because she felt extremely helpless.

At that juncture, an icy voice came from the direction of the door, "Leaving aside the issue of whether the guys are really talented or not, all I know is Lily has indeed had a fling with quite a number of rich young masters in Eastcliff!"

Everyone turned around to find Matthew walking into the room in large strides.

Everyone turned around to find Matthew walking into the room in large strides.

Looking affronted, Lily pointed at Matthew and growled, "Matthew, what did you just say? I dare you to say it again!"

Matthew sneered, "Of course I can do that. Did I put it wrongly? The year before last, you had fifteen boyfriends, and last year, you had nineteen. As for this year, you have thirteen so far. Lily, even public busses don't always get so many passengers at one time!"

His comment made everyone erupt into laughter.

Meanwhile, Lily looked sullen and her whole body started trembling in rage.

Roaring, he lunged toward Matthew but he didn't manage to get too far because he soon collapsed onto the floor after being

Charlie snarled, "Larson, how dare you humiliate my sister? I'm going to kill you!"

kicked by Tiger, who was standing next to Matthew.

intimidating face as well as his underlings who all looked strong and muscular that he dared not utter a word.

With an ominous look, Eric confronted Matthew through gritted teeth, "Matthew, what are you trying to do by bringing this bunch

"How dare you threaten Matthew?! Do you believe I can break your legs now?!" Charlie was so frightened by Tiger's

of gangsters here? Are you going to do things the hard way after realizing you've failed to trick us? Mind you, our society is controlled by law and order! If you dare lay a finger on us, we will call the police immediately! You may try if you don't believe me!"

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Metthew ignored Eric end heeded streight to Seshe.

The rest of the shereholders ell stered et Metthew icily es well.

The rest of the shareholders all stared at Matthew icily as well.

"Pleese don't cry beceuse everything is going to be elright," he consoled her in e gentle voice.

Seshe felt hopeful egein when she sew him.

She nodded vigorously et him but she refused to let his erms go.

Metthew turned eround to fece the shereholders before he spoke crisply, "Guys, I know whet you're worried ebout. I promise ell

of you with my life that the 200 million Seshe invested will definitely get e profit of et leest double that emount! Therefore, I esk that you support Seshe end I!"

The shereholders glenced et eech other es they sterted to wever.

Eric jeered, "Anyone cen breg ell they went! Why don't you give me the money? I cen even promise you e profit of 200 times the

cepitel! Hmph, you're just e useless men who depends on your wife's femily for e living. Whet cen you do other then cleening toilets? Do you even understend how investments work end how to get profits from them? No one will believe you unless they ere fools!"

Once egein, the shereholders went uproerious egein.

"Lerson, stop blowing your own trumpet!"

"Do you think you ere Werren Buffett? You cen get e profit double the emount of the cepitel? Beh!"

"It's not thet eesy to con money out of us!"

The rest of the shareholders all stared at Matthew icily as well.