

Chapter 33

Seeing this, Charlie sneered, “Sasha, hurry up and thank Grandpa! In a while, many ingredient suppliers will come and ask for payment. If this matter cannot be resolved, you’ll lose all your shares!”

Sasha was dumbfounded. It was clear that Eric had already planned this beforehand; he contacted the ingredient suppliers in advance and urged them to ask for payment, which would leave Sasha no choice but to hand over the shares. But the issue was that she did not have any money to pay them now! If she couldn’t afford to settle the payment, she would probably have to go to jail even with her current position as the chairman.

With that, James whispered, “Dad, the shares in Sasha’s hands are worth... 50 million, but you’re offering only half a million. T-That’s too little...”

“Haha...” Charlie sneered. “She’s the one who dragged the company into this mess. I’m already being generous by offering half a million. If we don't take over the business now, she would have to go to jail!”

“Exactly. Grandpa just wants to help you. He even offered 500,000!” Lily pursed her lips. “In my opinion, you should be the one paying us money for us to take over these shares.”

“But, the shares are valued at more than half a million!” retorted Helen.

“Then you can sell it off if you want to!” Eric asked slowly, “But are you sure that you can leave here today?”

At the same time, a group of people had arrived at the company’s entrance; they were the ingredient suppliers. “Where's Sasha? Block the door. We won’t let her go if she doesn’t pay us today!”

James’s expression soured. “Forget it, Sasha. Just accept Grandpa’s proposal. Perhaps you’re not destined to be the chairman of the board. Just sell them your shares!”

Helen couldn’t help but agree. “Yes, at least you can earn half a million!”

Sasha gritted her teeth; she was very unwilling to accept the offer.

“Come on! Sign the contract and the 500,000 will be yours!” With that, Eric took up a contract that had been drawn up in advance.

Looking at Matthew, Sasha hoped that he could give his opinion. “Don't sign it!” said Matthew frankly.

“Matthew, are you crazy?” Helen was annoyed. “Don’t sign it? Look at the current situation. Does she even have a choice? Do you want Sasha to go to jail?”

James roared, “Do you really think that you have the right to speak about our family’s matters? You are just a live-in son-in-law. In ancient times, someone like you would not even qualify to dine with us at the same table!”

Everyone laughed and looked at Matthew mockingly. At that juncture, Matthew walked over to the ingredient suppliers and began, “Everyone, we’ve agreed that the payment will be settled every six months. It has only been three months, and yet you’re now knocking on our doors. Isn’t this unreasonable?”

“Stop talking nonsense!” an ingredient supplier shouted. “The company used to be managed by Old Master Cunningham of whom we trust deeply. We don’t even know where this Sasha woman came from. Why should we agree to let you settle the payment every six months?”

“That’s right! She’s just an immature person. How would she have the ability to manage such a big company? If it goes bankrupt, who do we turn to?”

“I heard that all their orders have been cancelled. This company is definitely going to collapse!”

“But, she is indeed a beautiful woman. What a waste that she decided to climb the corporate ladder. Isn't she more suited as a prostitute?”

"Hahaha, if she was one, I’d be sure to book her every day...”

The group of ingredient suppliers laughed capriciously.

"In that case, are you insisting on being paid today?” Matthew's voice turned cold.

They all responded unanimously, “Isn’t that obvious?”

“Very well!” Matthew nodded. “We shall do so. But, please remember that from now on, you guys are no longer our company’s suppliers!”

One of the ingredient suppliers lashed out, “Are you intimidating us?”

“It’s uncertain whether your company can continue to manufacture the products. Do you think we’re stupid enough to continue our contracts with you?”

Another one of them maintained, “Don’t worry, we won’t deal with you anymore or supply you with our ingredients!”