Chapter 42

Timothy's expression changed, and he gave Jeffrey a kick. "I nearly forgot to settle the account with you since you were so quiet. Jeffrey, how dare you drive a wedge between Mr. Larson and I!"

Trembling, Jeffrey's face changed drastically. "Mr. Wayne, what are you talking about? I-I don't understand..."

Timothy was furious. "You're still acting dumb, eh? You motherf*cker! Mr. Larson told me everything. You b*stard, you almost killed my son. How can I ever forgive you?! Guards, drag this b*stard out and feed him to the dogs!"

A group of people rushed in and immediately started heaving Jeffrey out. Ivan panicked and hurried over. "Mr. Wayne, please don't be angry with him. He... He didn't mean it. Please let him go for my sake..."

"Who do you think you are? Do you really think that you're so great that I have to let him go for your sake?!" Timothy waved his hand angrily. "Drag out this useless trash and feed him to the dogs too!"

Ivan and Jeffrey wailed and begged together, but no one paid any attention to them. On second note, Dr. York originally planned to invite Matthew to the city hospital, but Matthew didn't want to work at such a high-profile place, so he stayed in the emergency department here.

To express his gratitude, Timothy donated 50 million to the hospital on the spot. Not only that, he would donate 30 million to the hospital every year in the future.

The dean, who was still on a business trip, was extremely happy to hear the news and immediately called Matthew to thank him. Of course, Matthew did not disclose the truth about what had occured; he still wanted to keep them hidden. The people at the hospital only knew that it was Dr. York who rescued Young Master Wayne in the end. Everything else was kept a secret.

Since Ivan and Jeffrey were gone, Matthew had a much better time working in the hospital. After leaving work at noon, Matthew rode on his electric bike and came to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. As soon as he arrived at the entrance, he heard a rant from inside.

"Why are you refusing to let us in? We are the employees here. Why aren't you letting us go to work?"

"Exactly. We just went home and took a break yesterday. A huge sum of bonus was given out the day before. Why weren't we given our bonuses too?"

"We were working hard to develop new drugs for the company, but now that you are making profit, you just pushed us aside like that? How could the company be so unreasonable?"

"Sasha Cunningham, come out! If you don't make this clear today, we will fight with you until the end!"

Matthew glanced at them. These people were the ones who chose to resign yesterday. It seemed that they wanted to resume work after finding out that the company had made deals worth 3 billion.

"You all have already resigned, and yet you guys are here to make trouble. You are too shameless!" Matthew chastised loudly.

The group of people immediately turned their heads, and thereafter the leader of the group yelled, "Aren't you that live-in son-in-law? Don't think that you can lecture us here just because Sasha that b*tch favors you!"

"If you want to rebuke us, at least change your last name to Cunningham first!"

"In ancient times, when a woman was married into the man's family, she had to change her last name. You should change yours too since you've married into the Cunningham Family!"

Everyone laughed and mocked Matthew capriciously. However, Matthew didn't speak and walked toward them one step at a time. Suddenly, he grabbed the man by the head and kicked him down the steps.

"How dare you hit him?!" The crowd was furious.

Feeling enraged, Matthew yelled confidently, "If you dare to insult Sasha again, I will get you killed!"

The group of people were immediately frightened. They had never seen Matthew being so mad before.

"I'll give you three minutes. Get out of here immediately, otherwise I'll call the police! Remember, you are no longer employees of the company, and you have signed your resignation letters. If you make trouble here again, hmph, I will send you all to jail!" With that, Matthew entered the company with his head held high without taking another look at them.

The group of people looked at each other and finally left in despair.