Chapter 43

As soon as he reached the door to Sasha's office, Matthew met James and Helen. James wore a brand new suit, and he trotted around proudly with Matthew's Rolex watch on his wrist. Helen was also wearing the clothes she would only wear for high-end banquets with an expensive-looking necklace around her neck. She was dolled up in jewels from head to toe.

"Sigh, do you really need to trouble Sasha for such a trivial matter? Just ask him to come find me!" James threw out a portfolio and waved his hand. "Next!"

The employee silently picked up the portfolio from the ground and left with his head held low. Another employee walked over. "Mr. Cunningham, this is a new order form. It requires Miss Cunningham's signature!"

James didn't even look at it. "Put it here. I can sign it."

The staff replied, "But this... this really requires Miss Cunningham's own signature."

Hearing this, James became furious. "Tsk, what's the meaning of this? Sasha is my daughter, and she is the Chairman of the company. Since the company belongs to her, it's mine as well. What's the difference if I signed it instead of her?"

"I didn't mean that..." the employee said awkwardly. "This transaction involves the company's account, so it needs... the company seal..."

James was stunned for a moment. With an upset expression, he uttered, "I see. You can leave it here. I'll go ask her for the official seal later on!" Seeing the employee hesitating slightly, James bellowed angrily, "Didn't you hear me?"

The employee put down the file in a panic, and James continued to wave his hand. "Next. Can you hurry up? With this kind of efficiency, do you really think that you deserve the bonus you received yesterday?"

The group of employees dared not speak; they just handed over their documents hastily. Seeing this, Matthew was speechless. Sasha had just become the Chairman of the board, but James and Helen had already started to stir up trouble. Judging the current situation, people who didn't know better would think that James was the Chairman.

Helen saw Matthew at a glance, and immediately looked displeased. "Matthew, what are you doing here?"

"It's noon. I'm here to have lunch with Sasha."

"Why aren't you sweeping the floors at the hospital? What's the matter? Are you here for a free meal because you dislike the food provided there? Matthew, oh, Matthew, I can turn a blind eye when you're out for small advantages at home, but this is Sasha's company. Could you please stop embarrassing her?" Helen was annoyed.

Everyone around looked over, and the mockery continued.

"This live-in son-in-law is so thick-skinned. He even wants a free meal for lunch?"

"He's an incompetent man who relies on his wife. He's just leeching off the Cunninghams!"

"Sigh, Miss Cunningham is such an excellent person. She's capable and beautiful. Why did she find herself such a useless husband?"

"Bah, this trash came to our company for a free meal? Has he even made any contribution? How shameless!"

Hearing their mockery, Matthew was furious. If it wasn't for me, the company wouldn't even have been able to make the deal worth 3 billion! Have I ever made any contribution to the company? I am the one who contributed the most! However, he couldn't say these words to them.

"Mom, I'll go look for Sasha."

"Stop right there!" Helen stood directly in front of him. "Didn't you hear what I just said? You are not allowed to enter Sasha's company in the future! Guards, pay close attention to this man. He's not allowed to enter the company from now on!"

"Yes, ma'am!" the several security guards responded loudly.