## Chapter 67

For the whole course of the meal, they didn't talk much about the frozen account. To be exact, Bart was trembling so hard, he didn't even say much.

James and Helen kept finding opportunities to discuss the frozen bank account with Bart but he wasn't speaking, so they didn't know what to do.

As for Mr. Graham, he only spoke to Matthew since the beginning and ignored Bart. Seeing this, James and Helen were furious. At first, they thought that since Mr. Graham was friends with Bart, he would be able to help solve the problem.

However, in the end, he didn't say a word to Bart. What's the point of this lunch meeting?

After they finished lunch, Old Mrs. Graham held Sasha's hand and smiled as she said, "This lady is really pretty. Matthew, you have a beautiful wife!"

Matthew chuckled happily and Sasha blushed. "Old Mrs. Graham, you're too kind!"

"The biggest regret I have is not having a daughter." Old Mrs. Graham smiled and asked, "Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, can I have Sasha as my goddaughter?"

James instantly frowned and Helen forced a smile as she said, "Old Mrs. Graham, my daughter is the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals..."

However, Sasha interrupted her and said, "Old Mrs. Graham, it's an honor that you're willing to be my godmother. From now on, I'll be your goddaughter!"

Old Mrs. Graham was overjoyed and she chuckled happily. Then, she removed a jade bracelet from her wrist and said, "I finally have a goddaughter. My mother gave this jade bracelet to me a long time ago and asked me to pass this heirloom to my daughter. Unfortunately, I don't have a daughter and I thought that I would have to wear it to my grave. However, now that I have a goddaughter, this jade bracelet will have a successor!"

As Old Mrs. Graham spoke, she placed the jade bracelet into Sasha's hands. "Oh, my darling Sasha. From now on, this bracelet belongs to you. When you and Matthew have a daughter and she gets married, you have to pass this down to her!"

Sasha was blushing as she muttered, "Old Mrs. Graham, I-I don't think this is appropriate... It's too valuable..."

"Why isn't it appropriate? To me, having a goddaughter is more important than anything else!"

With that, Old Mrs. Graham forcefully stuffed the jade bracelet into Sasha's hand. Then, she smiled and said, "I think it's time for us to leave. Matthew, treat my goddaughter nicely, and you're not allowed to bully her!"

Matthew smiled and replied, "Don't worry. In this life, she will be the only one bullying me because I will never bully her!"

"That's a manly thing to say!" Old Mrs. Graham nodded satisfyingly. With that, she bid farewell and left.

After seeing Old Mrs. Graham leave, Helen's face darkened. "Sasha, have you gone mad? That old hag appeared from nowhere and you just took her as your godmother?"

"Mom, I'm just taking her as my godmother. What's wrong with that?" Sasha replied. "Besides, she treats me well!"

Helen immediately scolded her. "She treats you well because she is eyeing the wealth that comes with your position as the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. She knows that you are worth hundreds of millions so she wants to take advantage of you and us!"

James was also annoyed. "Sasha, you're a president of a company. You should be able to tell what purpose she has for getting close to you. The Graham family came here just to have a free meal and didn't solve anything at all. All they did was have a chat. Do you really think they're worth your time?"

Sasha felt embarrassed. "Dad, Old Mrs. Graham and her family are good people!"

"Enough! Stop talking!" Helen yelled angrily. "Matthew, what's your reason for inviting them to lunch today? Did you solve the problem? Is the bank account already unfrozen?"