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## Chapter 68

With a calm expression, Matthew said, "Helen, don't worry. The problem has been settled and the bank account will be unfrozen soon."

Helen shot daggers at Matthew and replied, "Matthew, are you so skilled at lying that you don't even have to think before you speak anymore? Well then, let's see whether the account will be unfrozen today! I'm warning you in advance. If the bank account isn't unfrozen by the end of the day, you better be prepared to divorce Sasha!"

"Mom!" Sasha was starting to get anxious. "What are you talking about? I will never divorce Matthew!"

Helen glared at her and asked, "You don't want to get a divorce? Well then, ask him to unfreeze the bank account. As long as you can prove that he is not lying, I won't force you to have a divorce!"

Sasha turned to look at Matthew and saw that Matthew was calm, as if he was confident that everything would go well. Helen and James glared at him again before they strode away angrily. As soon as they arrived at the entrance of the company building, they saw Bart wandering around in a distance.

"Mr. Jenkins, why are you here?" Helen hurriedly went up to him and greeted him. "You should have told us you were coming beforehand so that I can arrange someone to welcome you in. Come in and let's go upstairs!"

Bart lowered his head and followed the two of them upstairs. After they entered the office, Helen was about to make some tea when Bart suddenly dropped to his knees.

"Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, I-I understand the mistake I made. I've already unfrozen Cunningham Pharmaceuticals's bank account. I p-promise that something like this will never happen again. Furthermore, as long as Cunningham Pharmaceuticals needs money, I-I will make sure to fulfil your requests at once and without any hesitation. I h-hope that you will forgive me..."

James and Helen were flabbergasted. What's happening? Why is Bart, the man who treated us rudely, suddenly kneeling before us? What the hell happened?

"Mr. Jenkins, what exactly happened?" James asked in a low voice.

Bart kept his head lowered and replied, "N-Nothing. Mr. Cunningham, can you please forgive me?"

"I..." James was at a loss and he carefully recalled their lunch at noon.

Could it be that the Graham family that Matthew invited helped us? But the Graham family didn't even mention the bank account throughout the whole meal. Furthermore, they looked ordinary and didn't seem to be people with power. Besides, how much power can a friend of Matthew's have? It's impossible that Bart is doing this for their sake.

Just then, Helen leaned close to James's ear and whispered, "Darling, is it possible that Mr. Jones helped us?"

A flicker appeared in James's eyes. That's right! We asked Mr. Jones to help us last night. It seems like Mr. Jones is so powerful that Bart actually ran over here in fear and kneeled before us.

After Sasha returned to the office, she saw James and Helen smiling delightedly in the office. Helen hurriedly said, "Sasha, the company bank account is unfrozen!"

"What?" Sasha was overjoyed. "It's really unfrozen? That's great! I knew that Matthew would never lie to us."

Hearing this, Helen muttered, "Do you really think it's because of the lunch meeting that Matthew arranged? If it weren't for me and your father worrying and finding ways to solve the problem since the beginning, the account would still be frozen."

Sasha looked like she was at a loss so James told her about their encounter with Mr. Jones.

"Sasha, Liam really made a lot of effort to solve the problem," Helen said. "Now you know who is the one who truly worries for our family and makes decisions that benefit us. Matthew is a complete loser. He even invited his friend to eat for free at the lunch meeting this noon. In the end, he did nothing. As for Liam, even though you don't like him, he has done a lot for the company and our family. If Liam didn't ask Mr. Jones for help, our company would have been doomed. Understand?"

With a frown, Sasha said, "Mom, I think you've made a mistake. I'm sure it was my godmother who helped us!"

Helen immediately glared at her and yelled, "Bullsh\*t! Do you really think that godmother of yours has the ability to do so? They didn't even mention our company during lunch, so what did they do to help? Why are you stupid enough to be fooled by them?"

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