

Chapter 69

Not long after Bart returned to his office at the bank, Francis walked in.

“Uncle, how did it go?” Francis asked with a look of anticipation on his face. “Did Matthew kneel before you?”

Hearing this, Bart directly grabbed a file from the table and threw it at Francis.

“B*stard! F*ck you!” Bart cursed. “Francis, are you trying to ruin me?”

“What’s wrong?” Francis was at a loss.

Bart was furious. “What happened?! Do you know who Matthew invited to the lunch meeting today?”

Curious, Francis asked, “Who did he invite?”

Bart took a deep breath before he gritted his teeth and yelled, “Patrick Graham!”

“P-Patrick Graham?!” Francis shouted in surprise. “Which Patrick Graham?”

Infuriated, Bart roared, “How many Patrick Grahams have you heard of? I’m talking about the Patrick Graham that controls the bloodline of every bank in Eastcliff! His grandfather used to be the head of the Eastshire Bank Association, and the presidents of every bank in Eastshire has to treat him respectfully!”

Francis gasped. “That’s impossible. Uncle, are you mistaken? How is it possible that Matthew was able to invite Patrick Graham?”

Hearing this, Bart shouted angrily, “Do you really think that I don’t know what Patrick Graham looks like? Furthermore, Old Mrs. Graham and Patrick Graham’s wife, Alice Buckner, were also there. Do you think that I will mistake a whole family for the Grahams?”

Francis was stunned. “Wh-What is their relationship with each other?”

“How would I know? All I know is they seem to be really close friends!” Bart paused for a moment before he gritted his teeth and said, “Old Mrs. Graham even asked Sasha to be her goddaughter. Not only that, she even gave Sasha the jade bracelet that she always wears on her wrist!”

“What?” Francis shouted in shock. “Old Mrs. Graham’s jade bracelet? Are you sure?”

“I saw it with my own eyes!” Bart glared at him. “It’s the jade bracelet that someone once offered 300 million to buy but couldn’t get—the jade bracelet that belonged to the Queen of the Ming Dynasty!”

“Oh m-my God…” Francis slumped to the ground.

Bart continued to yell. “I’m warning you, stop disturbing Sasha Cunningham! Even though the Cooper family has power in Eastcliff, there are many more families that are more powerful than you. One word from Old Mrs. Graham could make the Cooper family lose everything!”

After work hours at night, Matthew walked out of the hospital and saw Sasha standing at the door, smiling. Many people around Sasha were looking at her, amazed by her beauty. After all, she was the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff.

Matthew walked over and asked, “Why did you come here?”

“I came because there isn’t much to do in the company.” Sasha then took Matthew’s arm and said, “You are always the one who picks me up after work. This time, it’s my turn!”

Matthew felt warm and with a soft smile, he said, “Thank you, my beautiful wife!”

Sasha mumbled to herself for a moment but her face was already as red as a tomato.

“We’re not going home yet. My parents said that we’re treating someone to dinner so let’s go and join them.”

“Who are we eating with?” Matthew asked curiously.

“A man called Mr. Jones.” Sasha lowered her voice and said, “My parents say that it was Mr. Jones who helped our company solve the problem with our bank account so we have to express our gratitude. However, I don’t believe them. Matthew, the Graham family look like influential people. I’m sure it was them who helped us, right?”

Matthew smiled in reply. He couldn’t reveal his medical skills so he had asked the Graham family to help keep it a secret. He didn’t care what James and Helen thought of him; as long as he could help Sasha solve problems and not trouble her, it was enough.

“You have to ask your parents to be careful of Mr. Jones. He might be a fraudster!” Matthew said with a laugh.

Sasha glanced at Matthew and she smiled too. Even though Matthew didn’t mention Mr. Graham, his reply had implied that Mr. Jones had nothing to do with their company’s bank account being unfrozen.