

Chapter 2355 The Father and Son of the Cunninghams

There weren't many people at the banquet.

After Yann's introduction, Matthew and the others came to learn about the rest of the family.

Apart from the butler, the rest were Yann's nephews.

"James, this must be your precious daughter and her husband, I presume?"

At the mention of their names, Sasha greeted him politely.

"Hello, Uncle Yann. I'm Sasha, and this is my husband, Matthew Larson!"

After greeting him, she secretly reached her hand out and discreetly pinched Matthew's hand.

Matthew reacted instantly.

"Hello, Uncle Yann. I am Matthew."

Then, he turned his gaze back to the young people.

He was distracted. Anyone would mind it when someone looked at their wife with such greedy eyes.

What was even more frustrating was that they completely ignored Matthew's gaze.

They still acted as they pleased.

It wasn't until James cleared his throat that they slightly restrained themselves.

"Matthew? The name sounds familiar. Have we met somewhere before?"

Matthew shook his head.

"Maybe my name is just common."

After laughing it off, he casually brushed off the question.

Although Yann felt that Matthew's figure and voice seemed familiar, it wasn't the focus of today.

He thought that he might have met too many people and got confused.

Instead of dwelling on it, he asked out of curiosity.

"I wonder why you've been wearing a mask all the time, Matthew."

After all, it was a banquet, and it was somewhat impolite for Matthew to wear a mask all the time.

Matthew pretended to apologize and explained, "I'm sorry, Uncle Yann. I have had the flu these days, so I have no choice but to wear a mask. I hope you don't mind."

Of course, this was just an excuse to conceal his identity.

James graciously responded, "It's alright. It is getting colder recently. Do take care and get well soon."

"Thank you."

Under the harmonious atmosphere, everyone exchanged pleasantries before taking their seats.

During the banquet, Yann warmly welcomed James and his family.

His nephews didn't say a word the entire time, but they couldn't stop staring at Sasha with aggressive eyes.

Sasha's parents were focused on Yann that didn't notice it at all.

Matthew, on the other hand, looked at them thoughtfully.

After making eye contact with Matthew, Miller Cunningham raised an eyebrow disdainfully.

Then, with a hint of disdain in his expression, he asked, "So, Matthew, what do you do for a living?"

Without hiding the truth, he answered, "I'm unemployed, but I'm working for a few businesses."

Upon hearing that, Miller presented a mocking expression.

"This won't do. Every inch of land in Bainbridge is valuable, and the prices are terrifyingly high. Besides, you already have a family. You can't just wander around all day."

As he spoke, he intentionally or unintentionally glanced at Sasha.

"How could we allow such a beautiful woman like Sasha to suffer with you?"

He had slept with countless women in Bainbridge, but Sasha's stunning beauty and unique charm were the first he had encountered.

For a second, he couldn't help but feel the hint of lust penetrating his system.

After Miller expressed his thoughts, Yann smiled and suggested, "What Miller said makes sense. How about this? Do you have any special skills? I can ask Miller to help you find a job. Young people should have their own careers."

Helen suddenly felt embarrassed after having her family told off by Yann.