

Chapter 2358 A Meeting

"It's all because of you guys. Do I need to go through all this trouble if you were a little more competent?" Yann asked.

"But father, isn't it a bit of a waste to let country bumpkins like them have the high-end villa in Southern District?"

Yann only waved his hand indifferently when asked.

"It doesn't matter. It's just a little something for their trouble. Besides, they will repay a hundredfold for everything they receive now in the future. Do you know? According to their..."

...

Miller finally understood the purpose behind it after Yann explained it to him. His eyes instantly showed full of excitement at that instant.

He smiled excitedly before saying, "Can you bring Sasha back to me after this is all done, Dad? And about that person named Matthew..."

He turned his head and finished the wine in one gulp before he continued.

Miller licked his lips as the wine dripped from the corners of his mouth.

Yann always doted on his only son immensely.

"They are only insignificant individuals. But, I shall grant it if that's your wish."

The father and son exchanged a smile following that as they both understood what were their roles in this plan now.

...

Sasha immediately pulled Matthew aside to talk after he had sent James and his family back.

"Yann's words and behavior were strange."

She was worried about his overwhelming enthusiasm toward them.

Yann gifted them a high-end villa and car just like that.

That was why Sasha couldn't help but worry at that instant.

Matthew tried to comfort her by saying, "Let's just see how things go for now. Look, your parents are rarely that happy, and you know they can be stubborn at times."

"Therefore, anything we say or do now will only make them unhappy. I will investigate this matter thoroughly. Don't worry,"

Matthew's gaze was deep as he spoke.

That night passed silently and uneventfully.

The next morning...

Helen, who was in a wonderful mood, couldn't wait to have James and Sasha along to visit the new villa and car.

Matthew had parted ways with them as he had other matters to attend to.

Matthew helplessly muttered as he watched them leave, "I really hope that they truly want James to be back."

Matthew couldn't help but be amazed by Leanna's capabilities when he drove to his destination.

Creative Cloud Spray had already penetrated the entire market in Cathay in just under two months.

Moreover, she even bought the Acme Tower, a 66-story skyscraper, as the headquarters of Creative Cloud Group in Bainbridge.

A couple of security guards broke away from their group and walked toward Matthew as he got near the entrance.

"Hello, sir. How can we assist you?"

Matthew replied, "Hi, I'm here to see Leanna Sandel. Or should I say, President Sandel?"

The young security guard sounded impatient when he saw Matthew didn't look like a wealthy or influential person based on his attire.

"May I ask for your name, sir? Do you have an appointment? No one can meet her as he pleases as President Sandel is one of the top 100 female entrepreneurs in Cathay."

"Um... I'm Mr. Larson. Does a phone call count as an appointment?"

Matthew hadn't seen Leanna for a long time, and he didn't expect her to change so drastically.

He only called Leanna before leaving and making his way here.

One of the security guards brought a document and quickly went through it after Matthew's reply. Then, he frowned before saying, "I'm sorry, but we don't have any record of your appointment."

"Sir, we have to ask you to leave now. Sorry."

The young security guard's companion next to him whispered with a conflicted expression after he finished speaking.

"Are you sure about this?"

However, the young security guard only sneered in response to his companion's question.

"Don't worry, bro. I come across dozens of people like him who try to use connections to meet President Sandel every month. But, this is the first time someone does it while dressed in rags like him."

He deliberately raised his voice out of disdain as if he wanted Matthew to hear what he said.