

Chapter 2367 The Hidden Layout of the Cunninghams

The Emerald Garden of the Cunningham Residence served as a reception and rest area for esteemed guests.

The decoration was extravagant and luxurious.

Despite the grandeur surrounding them, James and his family wore expressions that lacked any hint of a smile.

"Don't worry. Perhaps it's just a significant event that this servant isn't aware of. No need to be so disheartened." James reassured them, forcing a smile to provide comfort.

In truth, he was consoling himself more than anyone else.

Leaning against the window, Matthew narrowed his eyes as he gazed toward the main residence of the Cunninghams. "Dad, what if they are deceiving you? What should we do then?"

Since the morning's humiliating encounter with Miller and the subsequent confusion from the receptionist, the situation had become clear.

Matthew harbored no intention of undermining James, but he also couldn't bear to witness his in-laws continue deluding themselves.

The reception staff's message was crystal clear—the Cunningham Family's gathering would commence the following day and last for three days.

There simply wasn't enough time to make any other arrangements.

"Matthew, why must you say such things? James is already distressed. You shouldn't provoke him further," Helen reproached, her voice tinged with frustration.

Letting out a helpless sigh, James responded, "Alright, enough already. Just remain quiet for a moment. Whether it's true or not, tomorrow will reveal the truth. After all, I have nothing for them to deceive me with."

Despite his words, there was a stubbornness within him that prevented him from fully accepting the reality of the situation.

The intermingling of joy and sorrow created a deeply painful experience.

Observing the exhaustion and dejection etched upon James' face, Matthew felt a sense of powerlessness. "Dad, Mom, it's time to rest now. Let's follow Dad's suggestion and tackle everything tomorrow."

In that moment of conversation, Matthew discreetly retrieved a pill and surreptitiously slipped it into James' teacup when no one was paying attention.

Leaving the room and catching sight of Sasha's anguished and indignant expression, Matthew offered a faint smile and embraced his wife. "Don't worry, I have everything under control. If they fail to keep their promise, I will ensure they pay for everything they have taken!"

With these words, Matthew's gaze shifted toward the brightly lit direction of the main residence.

Meanwhile, Terrance maintained a constant smile throughout this period.

The more he observed Yann in front of him, the greater his satisfaction grew.

"Dad, our Cunningham's porridge shops have now expanded to over a hundred locations. Additionally, we have successfully struck a deal with Emsgate's financial consortium, which has provided us with nearly 3 billion in franchise capital," Yann reported.

Receiving this information, Terrance broadened his smile and inquired, "How is our business performing?"

Yann retrieved the account book and began sharing the remarkable progress. "In terms of pricing, we have increased it fivefold. Customers continue to flock in, and the numbers are growing each day. Through our strategic marketing efforts, people from nearby cities near Bainbridge have also started coming specifically for our porridge. In just a few days, we have already recouped thirty percent of our initial investment."

After relaying these promising figures, Yann didn't forget to commend his father. "Dad, your foresight is as sharp as ever. With such a profitable business, we will be able to recover our entire investment in less than a month. At that point, we can completely leave behind those mediocre industries associated with our family name."

It could be said that Terrance's actions had successfully revitalized the struggling business of the Cunningham Family. And it all began with a seemingly insignificant bowl of porridge, which Yann had initially underestimated.

Terrance basked in the praise from his son, proudly stroking his long beard. "By the way, now that everything has been settled, why did you invite James and his family over to our place?"

Upon Terrance's inquiry, Yann immediately changed his tone. "Dad, here's the thing. Our family had a slight disagreement with their son-in-law in the past, so..."