

Chapter 2385 Creative Cloud Group's Gift

After a sarcastic remark, Yann added, "Come on. I just came over in a hurry and didn't bring anything good. These candy beans will do. Consider it a token of celebration. Also, let's share some good luck."

He took out a bag of candies from his pocket and casually scattered them on the table. The packaging and appearance of the candies were exactly the same as the ones provided for free outside the Cunninghams' shop.

Matthew wiped his mouth and glanced at the table calmly. "Now that you've done your part, you can leave now. You're not on my invitation list. When the guests arrive, there won't be a seat for you."

Yann sneered coldly. "You think you can do anything you want just because you're a Holy Doctor? Let me tell you, in Bainbridge, my family is your king. No matter who you are, you better behave obediently in front of my family. Do you think you're qualified to compete with us in the business world? Just so you know, I've already spread the word. No one else will come to your ceremony today. Just give up already!"

He guffawed triumphantly and unrestrainedly. Turning around, he suddenly put on a different expression. "Young friend, since they don't know how to treat guests, why not come to my family's shop and have a seat?"

For Calixto, anyone that went against Matthew was naturally his friend. So, he gladly accepted the invitation. "It's my honor."

Before he could take a step, Yann feigned regret. "Matthew, I'm sorry. I've already asked the only customer to leave. Now, you have an empty venue. But it's okay, you can go ahead and prepare. When we're done on our side, I'll send our staff to help you fill the place."

When Yann was mocking Matthew, the sound of a roaring engine and deafening music filled the street outside. Yann kept shaking his head and said, "It's annoying. There are too many customers. I'm so tired I can't even stand up straight."

Screech!

Along with a flash of red, the car stopped. Leanna, dressed in a white mink coat, slowly got out of the Ferrari.

As a rising star on Cathay's list of top 100 female entrepreneurs, many people knew her, especially the heirs of the Cunningham Family, who were responsible for the pharmaceutical business. They had set their sights on the huge cake of Creative Cloud Spray. They had always wished to talk to Leanna about becoming their agent. However, she always declined the invitation.

Now that this female CEO, with a market value of billions and a market potential estimated at trillions, had come, could it be that she intended to cooperate with the Cunninghams?

If they could secure the agency rights for Creative Cloud Spray, the Cunningham Family would be able to earn back the losses in the pharmaceutical business. Coupled with their herbal cuisine, they would make great strides forward. Within a year, the Cunningham Family would definitely return to its peak, or even reach new heights.

Yann walked up to her quickly. "President Sandel, I didn't expect you to come in person. Please, this way!" He stepped aside, ready to welcome Leanna back to the Cunningham's shop.

However, under his family's earnest gaze, she only greeted Yann out of courtesy and entered S&L's Breakfast without looking back.

Following her were the loud singing of the ceremonial song and the announcement. "Creative Cloud Group, President Sandel, presents a black ebony wine glass and a Woman III painting. Creative Cloud Group..."

When the announcer reached this point, he thought he had made a mistake and rubbed his eyes. After confirming that he was reading it correctly, he cleared his throat and continued, "20 percent of Creative Cloud Group's shares will be presented as a gift to S&L's Breakfast."