

Chapter 2984 Affection

Matthew couldn't hide his disgust at Toby's recent actions. Toby had shamelessly manipulated one of Ocean Group's subsidiary firms to impede their assistance, making it the second time he had interfered with Ocean Group. This action had made Jonathan equally infuriated.

With a firm grasp of the situation, Matthew wasted no time departing. Meanwhile, Jonathan promptly reached for his phone when they parted ways.

After conveying the situation to the other end of the line, a brief silence ensued before a subdued voice responded, "Reach out to the managers of these subsidiaries and discreetly transfer all funds out. Liquidate all assets from other companies as well."

Jonathan hesitated momentarily, realizing the significant financial loss that would ensue. "Uncle Dustin, this could mean losing over three billion," he regretfully pointed out.

"It's just three billion. Let's see how they handle the consequences of disrupting tens of thousands of industrial workers!" Dustin's tone was severe.

Then he added, "Do they truly believe Ocean Group is an entity they can repeatedly provoke?"

"Jonathan, handle matters here for now. I'll contact certain individuals and deliver them a substantial surprise later," Dustin concluded before ending the call.

After ending the call, Jonathan swiftly exited the room to set the plan in motion.

Upon returning to the villa, Matthew received another distressing news from his wife, Sasha. She told him, "Cathay's building materials market has been tampered with. Our investigation suggests the Watkins and Cunningham Families are behind it!"

Matthew pinched the bridge of his nose, shaking his head in resignation. "Are they teaming up against me? Is my social circle truly that unfavorable?" he wondered aloud.

Sasha rolled her eyes at his question. She replied dryly, "Are you serious? You're still joking around. If the construction at the Martial League headquarters stops, you'll incur a loss of over 30 million daily for no reason!"

Matthew chuckled wryly, pulling his wife into a tight embrace and inhaling the scent of her hair. A sense of calm began to wash over him. He reassured her, "Don't worry, my love. This minor setback won't stump me. You should rest well. I can handle this. Relax!"

Since taking on management duties at the Martial League, Sasha's furrowed brow had never eased, and the weariness on her face had only deepened. She poured her heart and soul into advancing Matthew's influence, but her unwavering dedication came at a cost to her well-being.

Understanding her struggle, Matthew often advised her to rest. Yet, Sasha found it hard to heed his advice amidst the pressing matters.

She remained skeptical of Matthew's words, thinking that the current situation seemed deadlocked with both sides pressing in.

Sasha asked anxiously, "Do you truly have a solution?"

Matthew's response was unexpected. "Oh, when did you become so audacious? How dare you question my words?" he replied with a playful grin, scooping her up in his arms before she could protest.

His sudden gesture took Sasha aback, but Matthew had settled her on the couch.

Sasha couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Hahaha! Don't tickle me! Stop it! Stop it!"

"No! Who asked you to question me? This is your punishment!" Matthew replied playfully.

Amid their playful banter, their gazes suddenly locked, and both froze with smiles.

"You've slimmed down," they commented simultaneously. A sense of tranquility suddenly washed over them.

Matthew tenderly caressed Sasha's cheek as he gazed into her sleepy eyes. "So lovely," he whispered.

His words took Sasha aback. "What?" Before continuing, she felt his warm breath on her lips and a gentle tickle on her cheek. Closing her eyes, her fair hands encircled his neck.

As the sun set below the horizon, its golden rays streamed through the window, casting a perfect glow on the two figures.