

Chapter 167

"Trust you?" Demi scoffed. “Why should we trust you? You better stop talking nonsense! If their family ain’t leaving, then you better leave. You said this yourself!"

Sasha tried to speak, but was cut off by Matthew who glanced at Demi, a sneer twisting his lips.

Everyone sat silently. Even after waiting for about half an hour, still no one arrived.

"Where are those people?" James snapped impatiently. "They were the ones rushing me to organize this dinner, so where are they? Who do they think they are?"

Helen looked helpless. "That’s enough from all of you. They’ll make a huge fuss if they hear you talking this way."

"So what? I'm not afraid of them!" James said.

Having said that, James didn’t dare make another sound.

Well, it wasn’t a matter of fear, but when it came to that shrew of a woman, James would rather not have to deal with Paula.

Right then, Matthew put down his phone and chuckled lightly. "Dad, Mom, there's no need to wait anymore. They won’t be coming!"

"Why is that?" Sasha enquired, surprised.

"Because they have already left Eastcliff." Matthew smiled faintly.

"What?!" everyone exclaimed. "Y-You better not be lying!" James cried. "But they just called me earlier, asking me to give them at least 20 million as a bonus. How could they leave Eastcliff?!"

Matthew smiled faintly and told them what happened earlier at the company.

After listening to Matthew’s story, everyone was too stunned to react.

After a few moments of silence, Helen was the first to exclaim, "They're finally gone! This is amazing! Utterly amazing!"

However, James roared, "What's so great about it? They're gone, and everything will be fine now, but how are you going to fix the mess the company’s in now? The compensation will cost a few hundred million. If the shareholders find out, they’ll cause a riot. How is Sasha going to hold onto the chairman’s position then? Not only would she lose the position, our reputation will be compromised. That’s our relative, and we got her into company ourselves. If they're gone, then... wouldn't Sasha have to go to jail?"

Helen's expression changed abruptly. "Then, w-what's going to happen? What are we going to do?" she asked anxiously.

"Matthew, is this what you call ‘fixing’ the problem?" Demi asked angrily. “Sure, you managed to chase them away, but now that they’re leaving this huge mess behind, can you even handle it? Were you out of your mind? Will you only be satisfied after you break our family apart?"

"Matthew, you... What are you going to do? Doesn’t this bring us trouble as well?" James asked nervously.

"Dad, don’t worry," Sasha chipped in. "Matthew’s not done explaining yet. Please let him finish."

"What else is there to talk about?" Demi hissed. "Now that it has come to this, what do you suppose we should do? Who is going to take responsibility for this matter? Forget about how much Matthew loves you. This is not a small matter! Even if he loves you and is willing to shoulder the responsibility, he can’t do anything! If you don't have the ability, then you shouldn’t have meddled! At the end of the day, all you're doing is getting yourself and others into trouble!"

"Tell us, Matthew. What are you going to do about this?" Helen joined the inquisition.

"There’s no need to worry. Nobody has to take responsibility for this," Matthew said expressionlessly, “as I arranged everything. That guy, Harold Johnson. I hired him. The pharmaceutical company was also my fabrication. The whole purpose of this set-up was to chase Jojo away. Once they’re gone, everything will be over. No one will be holding anyone accountable."

After hearing Matthew's words, everyone was amazed.

Sasha's surprise quickly turned to joy, and she asked excitedly, "Is this all true? Matthew, you... you arranged all this?"

Matthew nodded.

"Mom, Dad, do you see?" Sasha was overjoyed. “It was Matthew’s plan all along.”

“So what, that family has been chased off? And our family isn't losing anything, is that right?”