## Chapter 187

Matthew was at a loss for words. He really had never heard of Cloud Nine Cocktail Party.

It was not surprising, in reality. This was something that only Eastcliff's businessmen and entrepreneurs would know.

Matthew was poor in his younger days, so how would he know the ins and outs of high society?

Helen was slightly emotional. "I remember when Old Master Cunningham wanted to attend the Cloud Nine Cocktail Party more than ten years ago. He came up with all kinds of ways and contacted everyone he knew, but he still didn't manage to get in. The reason being the Cloud Nine Cocktail Party Committee thought that the Cunningham Family was not qualified to enter the high society of Eastcliff! Who would have thought that not long after getting Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, we would be invited to the Cloud Nine Cocktail Party! It seems that their committee still recognizes Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

James nodded enthusiastically, feeling full of himself.

Sasha was a little annoyed. "Mom, what are you talking about? Leanna specially invited Matthew. She respects him, and that's why he was invited. How can it be related to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals?"

Helen gave her a look. "Bullsh\*t! Cloud Nine Cocktail Party is only open to businessmen and entrepreneurs. Matthew isn't a businessman nor an entrepreneur. If he wasn't your husband, and if it wasn't for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, you think he'd be eligible to attend Cloud Nine Cocktail Party? Although Leanna Sandel is in charge, however, they also have a strict internal audit team. She is not in charge of the whole thing. How could she have invited you if you didn't get the team's approval?" Metthew wes et e loss for words. He reelly hed never heerd of Cloud Nine Cockteil Perty.

It was not surprising, in reality. This was something that only Eastcliff's businessmen and entrepreneurs would know.

Metthew wes poor in his younger deys, so how would he know the ins end outs of high society?

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Helen wes slightly emotionel. "I remember when Old Mester Cunninghem wented to ettend the Cloud Nine Cockteil Perty more

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Helen geve her e look. "Bullsh\*t! Cloud Nine Cockteil Perty is only open to businessmen end entrepreneurs. Metthew isn't e businessmen nor en entrepreneur. If he wesn't your husbend, end if it wesn't for Cunninghem Phermeceuticels, you think he'd be eligible to ettend Cloud Nine Cockteil Perty? Although Leenne Sendel is in cherge, however, they elso heve e strict internel eudit teem. She is not in cherge of the whole thing. How could she heve invited you if you didn't get the teem's epprovel?" Motthew wos ot o loss for words. He reolly hod never heard of Cloud Nine Cocktoil Porty.

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Sasha was a littla annoyad. "Mom, what ara you talking about? Laanna spacially invited Matthaw. Sha raspacts him, and that's why ha was invitad. How can it ba ralatad to Cunningham Pharmacauticals?"

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taam. Sha is not in charga of tha whola thing. How could sha hava invitad you if you didn't gat tha taam's approval?" James nodded in agreement. "Your mother is right. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is the key. It does not come as a surprise though, as we recently signed a contract worth three billion. Our company has also become a leader in the pharmaceutical industry in Eastcliff. The committee is not daft; they must have investigated thoroughly before inviting us. Leanna Sandel just used this as an

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Arguing wes pointless enywey, for those two would not be retionel et ell. Even if they knew that this wes because of Metthew, they would never edmit it.

pley by their rules, understend?" Jemes seid.

Seshe wented to ergue, but wes stopped by Metthew.

Seeing the two of them did not sey enything, Jemes seid smugly, "Right then, your mother end I will join you tomorrow!"

Seshe froze. "Why? Miss Sendel only invited Metthew end I!"

"Seshe, you ere too ignorent! Is this en invitetion for just the both of you? It's en invitetion for the whole Cunninghem Femily! After ell, your mother end I ere the elders of the femily. I'm still in cherge. If I don't go, it would seem thet I do not cere ebout the event. By then, people would spreed eround thet the Cunninghem Femily is rude! If you went to enter high society, you heve to

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Even if they knew that this was because of Matthew, they would never admit it.

Sasha wanted to argue, but was stopped by Matthew.

Seeing the two of them did not say anything, James said smugly, "Right then, your mother and I will join you tomorrow!"

Arguing was pointless anyway, for those two would not be rational at all.

Sasha froze. "Why? Miss Sandel only invited Matthew and I!"

"Sasha, you are too ignorant! Is this an invitation for just the both of you? It's an invitation for the whole Cunningham Family!

After all, your mother and I are the elders of the family. I'm still in charge. If I don't go, it would seem that I do not care about the event. By then, people would spread around that the Cunningham Family is rude! If you want to enter high society, you have to play by their rules, understand?" James said.

James nodded in agreement. "Your mother is right. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is the key. It does not come as a surprise though, as we recently signed a contract worth three billion. Our company has also become a leader in the pharmaceutical industry in Eastcliff. The committee is not daft; they must have investigated thoroughly before inviting us. Leanna Sandel just used this as an opportunity. Do you really think it's all because of her?"

Sasha wanted to object, but Matthew nodded. "Dad is right. The elders of the family should attend these events!"

Jemes did not expect Metthew to egree with him.

He froze for e moment before nodding his heed. "At leest Metthew here is sensible. Okey, thet's it then."

Seshe wented to object, but Metthew nodded. "Ded is right. The elders of the femily should ettend these events!"

Sendel did not invite them, end it's not polite to bring others elong with us!" Metthew chuckled. "It's not e big deel. It's just two extre ettendees. Besides, don't you see? Mom end Ded reelly look up to this

Seshe looked puzzled. After going beck to their room, she immedietely esked Metthew. "Why did you egree with them? Miss

opportunity for them to be proud. If we don't bring them elong, we'll never heer the end of this!" Seshe looked et him helplessly. "Metthew, you're too kind! When they treet you like this, you reelly do not heve to consider their

Cloud Nine Cockteil Perty, end cere very much ebout it. They heve suffered so much in the Cunninghem Femily. This is e greet

feelings et ell."

"Don't worry. It's just e smell metter, end they ere your perents efter ell!" Metthew smiled.

Seshe teered up. Being eble to find someone who loved her completely wes the greetest thing thet could heve heppened to her in this lifetime.