

Chapter 195

Upon seeing Old Mrs. Graham, James and Helen almost popped their eyes out. What was happening? Was it really Patrick’s mother? Was there something wrong with their eyes or had this group of people gone crazy? Why did such a large crowd gather around to welcome the arrival of such an elderly woman? Did they mistake her for someone else? Or was there another Old Mrs. Graham behind her?

Just when they were shocked and confused, Ian Lambert, who ranked seventh among the ten richest people in Eastcliff, walked over to her.

“Old Mrs. Graham, I heard that you’ll be attending the party tonight, so I rushed here all the way from Europe through the night to welcome you! How are you?”

James and Helen were stunned. A prominent figure like Ian Lambert took such a huge effort just to welcome the elderly woman? What made this Old Mrs. Graham so impressive?

Old Mrs. Graham smiled faintly. “I’m fine. Thank you for your good wishes. Ian, you should focus on your career. I’m just here for an occasional stroll, so you don’t have to show such great attention toward me.”

Ian quickly replied, “Old Mrs. Graham, please don’t say so. If Old Mr. Graham hadn’t lent me a helping hand in the past, I might still be working as a poor laborer at some shabby place now. In my eyes, Old Mr. Graham and you are my savior, so how could I not come here and welcome you when you’re attending this cocktail party?”

Old Mrs. Graham smiled and nodded. “That’s very thoughtful of you.”

At this moment, the others had gathered around and started to greet Old Mrs. Graham at the same time. Surrounded by the crowd, Old Mrs. Graham looked like an Empress Dowager that oversaw the country’s affairs. No one dared to disrespect her.

James and Helen were totally dumbfounded. That was the old woman whom they totally looked down upon. Who would have thought that she had such a mind-blowing influence?! Any of these significant people were top-notch figures in their own fields in Eastcliff. Yet, they were all reverent toward her. Most importantly, they respected her from the bottom of their hearts. What was going on? Who was she actually?

Even Sasha was dumbfounded. Grabbing Matthew’s shirt, she didn’t dare to address Old Mrs. Graham as her godmother. In the past, she always thought that Patrick had some power in the bank system. That was why he could settle the company’s account for her. Besides, Sasha and Old Mrs. Graham had good feelings toward each other, so she appreciated her as her godmother. It was utterly shocking that Old Mrs. Graham was such an impressive figure! At that moment, she didn’t even dare to go up and greet her.

Meanwhile, Old Mrs. Graham was surrounded by the crowd and was directly sent to the room, so she didn’t notice Matthew and the few of them.

Bewildered, Sasha grabbed Matthew’s shirt. “Matthew, w-who exactly is my godmother... I-I mean Old Mrs. Graham?”

Matthew chuckled. “I don’t know either, but I heard that her family owns great power in the banking industry. Patrick and Old Mr. Graham in the past are in charge of all banking business in Eastcliff. Everyone here has to deal with the banks especially when it comes to loan applications or any other transactions, so it seems that they all have received favors from her family.”

Sasha widened her eyes in disbelief. “R-Really?”

James and Helen were shocked too. They knew very well that if someone could be in charge of all the banking business in Eastcliff, he or she must have extremely great abilities. In the past, they often had to deal with the banks when they were handling the company with Eric. Even an insignificant manager in the bank had to be treated with utmost reverence, not to mention a significant figure that managed all the banking business in Eastcliff!

Recalling their attitude toward Old Mrs. Graham in the past, James and Helen were drowned in embarrassment.

“Matthew, why didn’t you tell us earlier? If you did, I wouldn’t have treated her with that kind of attitude. It’s all your fault. If you hadn’t kept it from us, I wouldn’t have misunderstood that she was harboring any evil intentions!” Helen scolded him angrily.

