Chapter 294

In the midst of the heated discussion, Sasha suddenly pushed the door open and walked in.

Helen was surprised to see her. "Sasha, why are you here?"

Sasha confronted them through gritted teeth, "Dad! Mom! What on earth are you guys trying to do?! Can you guys please just stop meddling in the business of the company? I'm the president of the company and I have the complete say in deciding how it is going to develop and how to invest its profits. What exactly are you guys trying to do by making unwanted comments on how I deal with the funds of the company?!" Sasha's voice trembled out of fury.

James and Helen looked grim in an instant.

"Sasha, how could you say something like that? What do you mean by unwanted comments? Everything we've done is all for your good as well as the company's. Do you solely own the company? It belongs to our family! Of course your mother and I have to keep an eye on the company's development as well as the investment it's involved in!" James chided.

Sasha refuted him anxiously, "Since when does the company belong to our family? The company consists of the board as well as the shareholders, which means it actually belongs to all shareholders!"

Helen countered, "Yes, we have the board as well as the shareholders, but you're the president of the board and you're the biggest shareholder of the company, which means the company belongs to our family!"

Demi remarked scornfully, "Dad, Mom, can't the two of you understand what she's trying to imply? What she's trying to say is, the company is hers and not our family's because she's the president. In other words, the company is owned by her alone and it has nothing to do with the two of you!"

James and Helen freaked out at once when they heard Demi.

"Sasha, do you really think so? It took us so much effort to raise you. Is this how you're going to repay us? Are you going to sever ties with both of us just because you're all grown up now and you've become the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals? Do you think we are holding you back? Fine, you can think of us that way. We'll find ourselves a nursing home and stay there. You don't have to pay for our stay because it's none of your business, and you don't need to care even if we starve to death!" Helen chastised in a fit of rage.

Many onlookers had gathered by the door to watch the show and they were discussing softly.

Sasha was so enraged that her entire body was trembling because she couldn't stand this behavior of her mother the most.

She would always make a big fuss over a trivial matter, paying no regard to the timing and the place she was at.

As what her mother said was heard by the onlookers outside, they probably already deem her as an unfilial daughter.

"Mom, can't you keep your voice down? Was that what I meant just now? What I was trying to point out was, all decisions regarding the company's development and investments are to be made by the board of the company. Why do the two of you have to be so concerned with the company's development instead of staying at home and enjoying a leisure life?" Sasha muttered.

James retorted in a grim voice, "We don't have any comments on the company's development and investment. The problem is this time, we are sure that this investment you're going to make is not going to work. Can't we say something to remind you of that? You can picture it as if you were walking along a road with your eyes shut and there was a pothole ahead of you. Do you think we should watch you fall over without reminding you about its presence?"

"Dad, how do you know for sure that this investment is not going to work out?" Sasha challenged anxiously.

James sneered, "It's not that hard to tell. Matthew is a conman to begin with. Can the investment he suggests be anything good?"

Sasha snapped, "Why is Matthew a comman? Why can't the investment he suggests be something good? Do you understand what he is going to invest in?"

James waved his hand dismissively and explained, "I don't have to understand the investment because I just need to understand him well enough to know that. How can a useless man like him find anything good to invest in? As a man who can't even earn more than a few thousand a month, he's now talking about an investment of several hundred million. Would anyone find this believable?"

Sasha clarified in an urgent tone, "That was his past but now he's different. On top of that, everyone needs a chance to succeed in life. Several years ago, Matthew didn't get his chance but it didn't mean that he didn't work hard for it. Now that he's found his chance, shouldn't I offer him my full support as his wife?"