

Chapter 32

Sasha was stunned. It turned out that Jeffrey was talking about Matthew all along. No wonder Jeffrey stopped her from holding anyone accountable. He was trying to spare Matthew’s dignity!

Everyone was whispering around them, “So it is all because of him!”

“This incompetent, useless trash keeps causing us trouble.”

“He's going to cause us our jobs!”

“Sigh, Sasha is actually quite capable, but she was dragged down by this useless piece of garbage!”

Helen shouted angrily, “Matthew, I’m not expecting you to help Sasha, but could you stop dragging her down with you? She has been busting her a*s off for this family, but how about you? Not only have you not contributed to our household, you even caused us trouble. Are you trying to ruin our family?!”

“Mom, who told you all these?!” Matthew frowned. “Was it Jeffrey?”

Furious, Helen replied, “Hmph, if Director Zimmerman hadn’t told me, I would still be left in the dark!”

“Mom, Jeffrey is just deliberately trying to drive a wedge between us. Don’t believe him!” convinced Matthew.

“Matthew!” Sasha continued in a disappointed tone, “I don't care if you’re rich or not. I just hope that my husband is an honest and kind man. Director Zimmerman also told me not to hold anyone accountable. He’s obviously taking your side. H-How could you say such a thing?”

Matthew sighed. Jeffrey is indeed a clever, sinister man.

“I don’t care!” Helen roared. “You better go to Mr. Wayne right now and settle this matter. I don't care if you have to kneel and bow down to him. Make sure you do everything it takes to seek his forgiveness!”

“Mom, why should I do all this just for a trivial matter?”

“Are you sure this is a trivial matter?” James lashed out, “Do you know that you caused the company to lose 17 orders? We have lost 50 to 60 million in profit. That’s an astronomical sum of money. You… You’ll never be able to earn that even in a few lifetimes!”

Matthew retorted, “We just lost a few orders, didn’t we? I’ve already said that I’ll nab some worth at least 300 million within three days!”

“Oh, my brother-in-law, stop tooting your own horn.” Charlie smiled as he continued, “And quit daydreaming. Nab orders worth 300 million in three days? Tsk, you sure love flattering yourself!”

“Exactly. I have never seen such a huge booking in my life!”

“Our company only gets a few sales in a year. Don’t you think you’re exaggerating?!”

The people around them started to kick up a fuss, excited to watch the drama unfolding before their eyes.

Exasperated at Matthew’s incompetence, Helen jabbed, “Matthew, could you please stop embarrassing us? How could you say such a foolish bluff in front of so many people? Don’t you have no shame?”

Hearing this, James gritted his teeth. “That’s enough. Don’t bother arguing with the likes of him. He’s shameless anyway.”

At this time, Eric walked out. What happened last night really shocked him. He immediately sent someone to find out what was going on. When he learned that James and Helen had gone to find Billy, and that Billy had drawn a clear line with Matthew, Eric was finally at ease. With an arrogant look, he glanced sideways at Sasha. “Sasha, I entrusted the company to you, and yet this is how you manage it? You really disappointed me!”

Sasha’s face darkened, and she clenched her teeth without speaking a word. “I don't think you’re capable enough to manage such a big company!” Eric exclaimed. “Forget it. You are my family, after all. Let me help you. I will pay you half a million to buy over all the shares in your hand, and deal with this crisis in the company!”

“What?” Sasha’s eyes widened. The shares in her hand were worth at least 50 million. But now, Eric wanted to acquire them for 500,000. Wasn’t he taking advantage of her difficult situation?

