

Chapter 34

“Matthew, are you crazy? How are you going to get so much money?” Helen asked furiously. “H-How can you say such foolish things to these suppliers at such a critical moment?”

James also chimed in, “Exactly! The most important thing to do now is to beg them to give you guys a few more days. Hurry up and apologize to them!”

“There’s no need to apologize!” Matthew shook his head. “Mom, Dad, remember everything that they said today. Don’t have mercy on them when they come begging later on!”

“W-What are you talking about?” James and Helen were at a loss.

Charlie yelled, “He has gone nuts! He has gone nuts! He’s even starting to talk nonsense!”

“Come begging? Hahaha, did you guys hear that? He said we’re gonna beg them?” The group of suppliers started laughing.

Everyone around looked at Matthew as if he was an idiot. With a pale face, Sasha whispered, “Matthew, forget it, I... I’ll sign it. Maybe I’m really not destined to be the chairman!”

However, Matthew took Sasha's hand and assured, “Trust me. No one can take away what truly belongs to you!”

Tears welled up in Sasha's eyes. She was unwilling to give up, but what else could she do now? Billy had already cut all ties with Matthew. How could Matthew be so confident?

At this moment, there was a sudden uproar outside the door. The group of ingredient suppliers, who were blocking the entryway, were pushed aside by a group of men in black. Behind them, an old man with gray hair hurried forward. “Which of you here is Miss Cunningham?” the old man anxiously asked.

Sasha was at a loss; she didn’t know who he was. “I am Miss Cunningham. You are?”

“So you are Miss Cunningham!” The elderly man walked over quickly with a respectful stance. “Hello, my name is Daniel Edwards!”

“Daniel Edwards!?”

Everyone around suddenly exclaimed, as it was a familiar and reputable name in the medical field. He was the largest pharmaceutical distributor in Eastshire, as well as a distinguished person in the medical industry. Even the Carlson Group was insignificant compared to his business!

“So you’re Old Master Edwards!” Eric came over quickly. “Hello, Old Master Edwards, I’m Eric Cunningham...”

Daniel didn't even look at him and instead looked at Sasha respectfully. “Miss Cunningham, I am here this time to make a deal with you. I would like to be an agent for the new drugs developed by your company. Of course, I dare not hope to become the exclusive agent nationwide. Therefore, I’d like to discuss with you whether I could have the privilege of being one of your agents at three southern provinces.”

Everyone was stunned. Even a renowned corporation like the Carlson Group would not be viewed highly by Daniel, who considered them as insignificant as a weak ant. Daniel always had the final say when it came to dealings with any pharmaceutical company he cooperated with. He had never given the other party any room for discussion, let alone bowed down his head to them. Yet, he was addressing Sasha so politely. What was going on?

“Is he really Daniel Edwards?” Charlie was puzzled.

“For sure!” Eric gritted his teeth. “I’ve met him a few times when I participated in the Pharmaceutical Industry Meeting back then...”

“W-What's going on?”

“New drug? Could it be the drug that saved the life of Mr. Newman’s daughter?”

With a darkened face, Eric suddenly realized that things were out of his control. As for Sasha, she was puzzled. “N-New drug?”

“Yes, the new drug!” Daniel smiled. “Miss Cunningham, I know that this is a trade secret, so let’s discuss the details in private. I have brought the contract with me as an expression of my sincerity. I’m offering 500 million for the agency rights of the three southern provinces. What do you think?”

After he said this, everyone was in an uproar. He was offering five hundred million? Didn’t that mean that the company would be rolling in dough soon?

Meanwhile, the ingredient suppliers started to be short of breath. If they had supplied the ingredients for such a large order, wouldn’t they gain a huge profit too?

