

Chapter 70

All of a sudden, Sasha asked, “By the way, how did you meet Mr. Graham?”

Matthew couldn’t think of an answer because he couldn’t tell Sasha about his matter. He knew that letting Sasha know about his secrets might not be a good thing. Instead, it might even cause her trouble.

Sasha lowered her voice and said, “Matthew, I don’t know how you met Mr. Graham, but I hope that you will stop troubling Mr. Newman!”

“Sasha, I didn’t trouble Mr. Newman!” Matthew softly said. “I met Mr. Graham because of an accident. I did him a great favor and they are very grateful to me.”

Sasha asked, “What did you help them with?”

“Erm...” Matthew whispered, “Old Mrs. Graham almost got hit by a car and I pulled her away just in time...”

“Oh I see!” Sasha replied before she burst into laughter and said, “Matthew, I didn’t know that you were such a kind and nice person!”

Matthew smiled. “Of course. Your husband has a lot of great virtues!”

“Stop being so narcissistic!”

The two of them walked away in laughter and the people that were staring envied Matthew.

“It’s like a beautiful flower on a heap of cow dung!”

“Why did the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff decide to marry a loser like him?”

“In what way am I not better than Matthew?”

Everybody murmured in low voices and all of them were filled with jealousy and hatred.

The dinner meeting was arranged to be held at Crowne Plaza. After they entered the VIP room, they saw that James, Helen, Liam, and Demi had already arrived.

The person sitting at the main seat was a man in his fifties. He was fair and chubby and he was wearing glasses, a branded suit and a shiny gold watch.

James and the others surrounded this man and praised him nonstop, but the man looked arrogant and only occasionally replied. As for Liam, he looked smug as he sat next to the man because he thought he had contributed a great deal to the company.

After Liam saw Matthew and Sasha enter the room, he didn’t even get up to greet them. “Sasha, welcome. Hurry up and sit next to Mr. Jones!”

The man looked at Sasha eagerly with an amazed expression on his face. He even specially moved to the side. It was obvious that he wanted Sasha to sit next to him.

However, Sasha didn’t walk over there. Instead, she and Matthew sat down at the side.

“Sasha!” James scolded. “How can you be so rude? Don’t you know how to treat guests?”

“Hello, Mr. Jones!” Sasha casually exchanged pleasantries.

Mr. Jones looked slightly annoyed and sneered, “As expected, Miss Cunningham really is a big shot. How can a commoner like me even talk to a big shot like her? Since Miss Cunningham is not interested in making friends, I think I should go!”

“Mr. Jones, please don’t be mad!” James hurriedly said with an apologetic smile. “She’s just an ignorant child. I’ll teach her a lesson later!”

Helen glared at Sasha and yelled, “Sasha, what are you doing? Mr. Jones did us a great favor. Hurry up and thank him!”

Sasha was furious because she knew that it was the Graham family who helped solve the problem, and Mr. Jones had nothing to do with it. She had no intention to thank him and furthermore, he was staring at her creepily, which annoyed her.

While she was hesitating, Matthew suddenly said, “Mr. Jones, I saw Mr. Jenkins eating at a restaurant nearby on my way here. Why don’t we go and say hello to Mr. Jenkins first?”

A look of panic appeared on Mr. Jones’s face. Then, he chuckled and replied, “Oh, really? He’s having dinner here too? What a coincidence. However, we don’t need to go and say hello to him. I’m worried that he’ll be too pressured to eat once he sees me. There’s no need to disturb him. I’ll just ask him to come over for a toast after we finish our meal.”

James and Helen glanced at each other before they looked at Mr. Jones in admiration.

He really is a big shot. One word from him and Mr. Jenkins would come running for a toast.

