

M Genius 741

Chapter 741

Minerva asked that as she could think of no other explanation. It never once crossed her mind that the Cunninghams would know someone as prestigious as the boss of the restaurant. From her perspective, only people like her family who had lived abroad should know someone like that.

After some thought, Jonah was still at a loss as to who might have paid the bill. Nonetheless, he chuckled. "I suppose that's the case. Although it has been a few years since I last returned to Cathay, I do have a few business partners here. Perhaps they offered to buy me a meal after catching wind of my return. Waiter, I would like to have a chat with your boss."

The waiter smiled. "Ladies and gentlemen, our boss has yet to arrive. She gave us a call to have us prepare the wine for you. She will be here in a minute, and she should drop by after a moment."

There was a complacent look on Jonah's face. "Excellent! Come, let us continue with our feast. My friend will be here in a moment, and I'll introduce you all then."

Both Minerva and Tate were also wearing smug looks on their faces, for their father having such a prestigious friend was somehow something to be proud of. Meanwhile, Chloe was all smiles as she spoke. "Geez, Jonah, didn't I tell you to not inform this many people of our return? You're making a huge fuss over this! I was hoping to spend more time with Helen! We will have to deal with your friends once they receive news about our return. Can't I have more time with Helen?"

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Despite having gotten a scolding from Chloe, Jonah laughed. "I can't just avoid them, since they're all old acquaintances of mine. Since they found out about our return, we have to give them face. After all, we will need their help while doing business here. Helen and you will have plenty of time to yourselves later on, so there's no rush to it."

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After that, Chloe nodded apologetically. "I'm sorry, Helen. I'm afraid I won't be able to keep you company in the next few days."

The Cunninghams were still in awe of what had just transpired, for they had believed that it was Jonah's friend who had paid for their expenses. In response, Helen gave them an awkward smile. "Chloe, we agreed that my family would buy you dinner tonight. This is just embarrassing."

Minerva wore a disdainful pout. "Aunt Helen, you can drop the act already. The meal and the wine will cost you millions. How are you going to pay for it if the bill is on you?"

Upon hearing that, Chloe waved her hand. "Minerva, watch how you speak! Helen, please forgive her. I am the one who spoiled her. Speaking of which, you don't need to go to such lengths to impress us. I will gladly have a simple meal as long as I get to share it with you."

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Tears welled up in Helen's eyes. What Chloe said was so hurtful that she overlooked Minerva's impudence. After some time, the waiter came back, giving a knock on the door. "Ladies and gentlemen, our boss will be here in a moment. Do you have any other requests?"

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impudence. After some time, the waiter came back, giving a knock on the door. "Ladies and gentlemen, our boss will be here in a moment. Do you have any other requests?"

Jonah tidied his clothes, smiling. "It's alright. We're old acquaintances, so there's no need to be so formal with us."

With a nod, the waiter politely stationed himself at the door. At that moment, footsteps could be heard coming in from outside. There was a whiff of perfume before a tall and beautiful woman made her entry. The instant the men laid eyes on the woman, they were stunned by the beauty that she naturally exuded.

Ignoring their stares, the woman walked up to Matthew with a smile. "Greetings, Mr. Larson, President Cunningham. Geez, why didn't you give me a heads up when you decided to dine here? I could have had the chefs prepare our specialty. Please forgive me for any inconveniences that you might have encountered."

Sasha was utterly flabbergasted. "President Sandel, you own this restaurant?"

It turned out that beauty was none other than Leanna Sandel herself.

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Chapter 742

Leanna's beauty was on par with Sasha. Contrary to Sasha's innocence, she had a domineering air about her that befitted her status; it was as if she were a queen. Her aura alone was enough to conquer a lot

of people. Coupled with her exquisite looks, she was somewhat of a legend. Therefore, Jonah, Tate, and even Liam were all stunned by her presence.

Yet, she didn't even spare them a glance as she smiled. "Oh, I own this restaurant indeed. The chef is highly skilled in the culinary arts. I'm a picky eater, and I like her cooking, so I bought the restaurant. It's also more convenient if I need to host gatherings among friends."

Her words shook everyone in the room, as none of them had ever met someone who bought over an entire restaurant just because the meal was to their liking. Moreover, The Court Parlour was no ordinary restaurant.

Sasha cried out in surprise. "President Sandel, I bet it must have cost you a fortune, right?"

Leanna chuckled. "It didn't cost that much. Prices were low when I bought it. It only cost me fifty million. To be honest, it's not the restaurant but the land that is worth all that money. Prices have gone up in the past few years. I had a friend make an estimate for me, and it turns out that the land is now worth three hundred million."

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Minerva let out a yelp. "Three hundred million?! That will be forty, or even fifty million in our currency! Y-You must be kidding! How could this shabby place be worth that much? It's not like we're in the center of New York City!"

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Such a response elicited a frown from Leanna. Considering her high status in Eastcliff, nobody ever dared speak to her in such a manner. However, she didn't make a fuss out of it in Matthew's presence. Instead, she commented casually, "I do, in fact, own two other restaurants in the heart of New York City, but The Court Parlor is still worth more than the two restaurants combined. So, I'm actually considering selling them."

Minerva burst into laughter upon hearing that. "Oh, geez, Aunt Helen! Since when did Cathians learn to tell such blatant lies? Instead of saying that you own two restaurants in New York City, why don't you

tell us you own a few high-rise towers there? Hahaha, this is hilarious! Admittedly, you're a beauty, but the way you lie is just ridiculous."

At the same time, Chloe was also shaking her head in dismay. "Oh, Sasha. You should be more wary of the company you keep around you. Not only did you marry a useless husband, but you weren't careful enough when you made friends. Heed my advice, dear. You shouldn't befriend people who lie. Instead, you need someone who works hard. Do you get what I'm saying? Keeping bad company around you will only give yourself a hard time."

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With a wave of her hand, Chloe cut her off. "Alright, stop it right there. Why are you lying to me as well? Sasha, you have changed a lot throughout the years."

Sasha was rendered speechless by the Campbells' collective arrogance. In the end, she could only apologize to Leanna. "I'm sorry, President Sandel. Please don't take it to heart."

Hearing that, Leanna gave her a faint smile while glancing in the Campbells' direction.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door. "Hello, is President Sandel here?" The speaker pronounced her words rather stiffly, as if she couldn't speak fluent Cathianese.

"Come on in," Leanna said. With that, the door was pushed open, and a blonde lady entered. She was a tall and beautiful woman who adorned herself with branded goods, which gave her the typical look of a rich young lady.

As soon as Jonah saw her, his expression changed drastically while letting out a cry. "Miss Gonzalez, why are you here?"

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Chapter 743

Upon hearing that, the woman turned to glance at Jonah. "Hm? I could ask the same of you."

Immediately, Jonah replied, "Oh, I'm here for a family gathering. These are my relatives."

The woman was hit with a realization. "Oh, so this is the family gathering that you mentioned."

With a flattering smile on his face, Jonah nodded rapidly. "Tate, Minerva, come greet Miss Gonzalez!"

Both of them stood up right away to greet Lucia enthusiastically. It was especially true of Tate, who had a passionate gaze in his eyes. He knew Lucia was the daughter of Jonah's boss, so she was effectively born rich. If he could somehow get his hands on her, he would be settled for life.

However, Lucia didn't even give them much acknowledgement aside from a casual nod. "Hello, nice to meet you." Then, she ignored them in favor of looking at Leanna, visibly overjoyed. "President Sandel, I heard from the waiters that you have come. This is great! I haven't been able to meet you even after I dropped by your company a few times. If you have time to spare, can I have ten—no, five minutes will

do. I can offer you an explanation regarding what happened last time. It was due to a mistake that my employees made, so it's a major misunderstanding!"

Upon hearing that, the women turned to glance at Joneh. "Hm? I could ask the same of you."

Immediately, Joneh replied, "Oh, I'm here for the family gathering. These are my relatives."

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Both of them stood up right away to greet Lucie enthusiastically. It was especially true of Tete, who had the passionate gaze in his eyes. He knew Lucie was the daughter of Joneh's boss, so she was effectively born rich. If he could somehow get his hands on her, he would be settled for life.

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However, Lucia didn't even give them much acknowledgment aside from a casual nod. "Hello, nice to meet you." Then, she ignored them in favor of looking at Leanna, visibly overjoyed. "President Sandal, I heard from the waiters that you have come. This is great! I haven't been able to meet you even after I dropped by your company a few times. If you have time to spare, can I have ten—no, five minutes will do. I can offer you an explanation regarding what happened last time. It was due to a mistake that my employees made, so it's a major misunderstanding!"

The Campbells were dumbfounded by what they witnessed. Lucia Gonzalez, the daughter of Jonah's boss, was being uncharacteristically polite in the presence of Leanna. On the other hand, Leanna wore a frown on her face. "I'm sorry. I'm meeting my friends, so let's talk about it in my office some other time. I don't handle business dealings after work."

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Not only did Lucia remain calm, but she was even being apologetic. "Pardon my intrusion. I will drop by your company again in a few days. What would be the opportune time for me to do so?"

Leanna gave it some thought. "How about this, you can look for the manager of the restaurant later and ask her for my secretary's number. You can make an appointment with my secretary when you want to meet me. It would be more convenient for both of us."

Elated, Lucia expressed her gratitude. "Thank you, President Sandel! Thanks a lot! I'll be taking my leave now. Please continue with your tasks."

With that, Lucia backed out of the room humbly, which was a sight that left everyone stupefied. The Campbells were gawking, for they had a hard time wrapping their heads around the fact that someone as prestigious as Lucia had treated Leanna with such respect.

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Could it be that even Lucia deemed herself as a non-viable candidate to speak to Leanna, so she settled with speaking to her secretary? At that moment, Jonah was on the brink of having a meltdown. The Campbells finally understood that the beautiful woman in front of them wasn't lying, but was, in fact, of great significance.

Meanwhile, Leanna sat down to have a brief chat with Matthew and Sasha over some wine before leaving again. Throughout their conversation, the Campbells hung their heads low in trepidation, dreadful of Leanna's attention.

Jonah was the first to raise a question when Leanna finally left. "Who is she? Why did Miss Gonzalez treat the owner of a restaurant with such respect?"

Upon hearing that, James wore a smug look on his face. "Don't you know her? She's Leanna Sandel, the president of Creative Cloud Group who you just mentioned!"

The revelation stunned the Campbells, and for a moment, none of them knew what to say in response.

Moreover, Leonno responded rather arrogantly by giving Lucia her secretary's number instead of her own. Even then, Lucia showed no signs of feeling offended. On the contrary, she was being grateful, which was mind-boggling.

Could it be that even Lucia deemed herself as a non-viable candidate to speak to Leonno, so she settled with speaking to her secretary? At that moment, Jonah was on the brink of having a meltdown. The Campbells finally understood that the beautiful woman in front of them wasn't lying, but was, in fact, of great significance.

Meanwhile, Leonno sat down to have a brief chat with Matthew and Sosho over some wine before leaving again. Throughout their conversation, the Campbells hung their heads low in trepidation, dread of Leonno's attention.

Jonah was the first to raise a question when Leonno finally left. "Who is she? Why did Miss Gonzalez treat the owner of a restaurant with such respect?"

Upon hearing that, James wore a smug look on his face. "Don't you know her? She's Leonno Sandel, the president of Creative Cloud Group who you just mentioned!"

The revelation stunned the Campbells, and for a moment, none of them knew what to say in response.

Moreover, Leanna responded rather arrogantly by giving Lucia her secretary's number instead of her own. Even then, Lucia showed no signs of feeling offended. On the contrary, she was being grateful, which was mind-boggling.

Chapter 744

James was being rather self-conceited when he spoke. Ever since the beginning of his marriage, Jonah had looked down upon him as a piece of trash that his own family had given up on. Even now, the Campbells had been showing off their superiority during dinner with a contemptuous attitude.

Therefore, James had been fuming throughout dinner, but he never got to vent his frustrations. However, things were flipped upside-down after Leanna's surprise visit. Although she didn't even talk to James, her visit had, as a result, given him face, so he was finally able to speak with more confidence.

On the other hand, Jonah stared at him wide-eyed as anxiety kicked in. "W-What did you just say? S-She's President Leanna Sandel? Y-You must be joking!"

James smirked. "Do I sound funny to you? All of Eastcliff knows that she established Creative Cloud Group, and is the one who led it to its present glory."

Jonah exhaled sharply upon hearing that, his face panic-stricken. His most important mission during this visit to Cathay was to initiate a collaboration with Creative Cloud Group. The project wasn't only crucial to Jonah's career development, but it would also be a deciding factor in Gonzalez Corporation's future.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Gonzalez Corporation would go bankrupt if he failed his task. Therefore, the project could easily seal the company's fate. When he recalled his attitude back then, he wished he could kill himself on the spot. After all, he would already be dead if Leanna canceled the collaboration with Gonzalez Corporation because of that.

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Jonah averted sharply upon hearing that, his face panic-stricken. His most important mission during this visit to Cathay was to initiate a collaboration with Craativa Cloud Group. The project wasn't only crucial to Jonah's career development, but it would also be a deciding factor in Gonzalaz Corporation's future.

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Before Leanna left, she cast the Campbells a glance. Despite her silence, she was visibly angered. The boss would make them into minced meat if he knew they offended such an important figure.

After a brief pause, Chloe chuckled awkwardly. "Geez, Sasha, you have quite the friend there. She is the kind of hardworking and self-motivated person who you should befriend. Although you have no taste in men, you managed to find yourself a great friend!"

After hearing that, Sasha corrected her misunderstanding with indifference. "Aunt Chloe, you got it all wrong. President Sandel isn't my friend. She's friends with Matthew, and I only came to know her through him. Although I consider myself her acquaintance, I'm not significant enough to have her pay for our bills, as well as present us with the Romanee Contis that are worth millions."

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After that, Demi drawled, "Why is that impossible? Hmph! That woman Leanna keeps pestering Matthew every day. Judging from her actions, she would rush to him immediately if my sister were to file for a divorce!"

Demi was actually trying to sow discord between Matthew and Sasha, but the meaning behind her words changed when they fell on the Campbells' ears. They glanced at each other with a furtive look that was born of shock and confusion. For Jonah and Tate, feelings of envy even got thrown into the mix.

This is so unfair! Why would a beauty like Leanna lay her eyes on such a wimp? Judging from her behavior, she's even planning on offering herself up to him! What's so good about Matthew anyway?

Finally, Minerva was no longer able to contain herself. "Doesn't she know he married into your family? Didn't you remind her about it?"

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Chapter 745

Demi spat and said, "Of course she knows! But that's what she likes. Don't you know that these strong career women like to keep a toy boy?"

Frowning, Sasha chided, "That's enough, Demi! What are you speaking about?"

"Did I say anything wrong?" she snapped back immediately. "Look at how she's throwing glances at Matthew! Only you can take this, Sasha. I would have chased him away if I were in your shoes!"

"Watch your tongue, Demi Cunningham," Matthew warned with knitted brows. "It's fine for you to insult me, but President Sandel might not be so civil to you if she learns about this!"

The look on Demi's face fell; although she wasn't afraid of Matthew, it didn't mean that she wasn't afraid of Leanna, too. Turning to Sasha hurriedly, she uttered, "Sasha, look at him. He's feeling guilty—"

"Shut up." Sasha cut her off curtly. "I trust Matthew! President Sandel is grateful to him because he did her a big favor before, and they're just friends. Don't bring this up anymore!"

Demi pouted her lips and muttered something under her breath, appearing to be very defiant at the situation.

On the other hand, Jonah and the rest stared at Matthew fixedly with envy. Despite what Sasha had just said, they were no fools. What sort of friends were they that she would buy him a Romanee Conti worth millions? Furthermore, when they thought about it carefully, Leanna's eyes were on Matthew most of the time earlier.

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Leanna definitely has a liking for Matthew! Jonah thought, filled with jealousy.

The moment Leanna entered the room, he was deeply attracted to her. Thinking that he returned from abroad and had a high status, he assumed that it would be a piece of cake to make her his. However, it just dawned on him that the gap between them was simply too massive. In addition, and more importantly, she actually adored this live-in son-in-law whom he looked down on. How could he take this lying down?

Meanwhile, Chloe's eyes brightened up as she chuckled and said, "Matthew, you're really good friends with President Sandel, I see. Then could you please speak with her so she'll sign the contract with your Uncle Jonah's company and seal the deal for this project? As you know, Jonah came back this time as the general manager, and he needs to prove some sales results to his boss. It'll make him look good if he's able to get this contract."

Frowning, Matthew replied, "Aunt Chloe, I'm afraid this isn't up to me to decide. I'm only friends with President Sandel and can't interfere with the operations of her company!"

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“Well, it’s not such a big deal, is it? It’s just a contract that she has to sign with someone in the end. Also, as the general manager of a company, will your Uncle Jonah set you up? We’re a family, after all, and you don’t want your uncle to lose face, right?” Chloe argued.

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She’s totally subjecting me to moral coercion! Matthew thought with unease. I’ll make Uncle Jonah look bad if I don’t help out? What kind of logic is this? You were just ganging up together to insult me earlier, and I have to make you look good now?

In a slow and relaxed tone, he said, “Aunt Chloe, there shouldn’t be any questions with your abilities since you all returned from abroad, and I believe that President Sandel will definitely sign the contract with you based on that. There’s no need for a country bumpkin like me to be involved in something like this.”

In an instant, blood rushed to Chloe’s face as she recalled how she showed off her superiority to Matthew earlier. How embarrassing! she cried to herself. If they had known that Matthew and Leanna were such close friends, they wouldn’t have had the guts to blow their own trumpets in front of him.

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Chapter 746

After a long moment of silence, Chloe turned to Sasha indignantly. “Sasha, although the negotiations for this deal are almost finished, wouldn’t it be better if someone from the family could help out as well?”

"Aunt Chloe, it's really inappropriate for an outsider to stick his nose into work-related issues. After all, everyone has their own ideas on how to run their business, and it's against the rules for a friend to interfere with her business operations."

The look on Chloe's face turned cold and she snorted. "Even you are not helping us, Sasha? Hmph, some people sure are heartless. Did you forget how well I treated you when you were a child? Back then, I was so kind to you, but what about you now? Look how you're turning me down over a small favor. Just tell me if you don't wish to help because we're not people with thick skins that would force you to help us out. Anyway, you're an adult now and don't need me anymore. So what can I possibly do to you?"

Sasha frowned, thinking that Chloe was using their relationship as relatives against her.

At the same time, when Helen saw that Chloe had lost her temper, she hurriedly chirped in, "Oh Sasha, just get Matthew to help put in a few words. It's just something as simple as a few words! Compared to President Sandel's wealth and the size of her company, this project is so small that it won't be such a big hassle. Who knows? Maybe President Sandel won't even follow up on this project personally, and you can just pass a message to a secretary working under her. Your aunt was so kind to you when you were younger, so you shouldn't disappoint her!"

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Seeing that she was caught in a dilemma, Matthew sighed and said, "Mom, since you've already asked for this favor, I'll speak to President Sandel later."

The next second, Helen broke into a smile. "Oh Matthew, you're so understanding! Everything will definitely be fine as long as you're willing to speak to her. President Sandel has so much trust in you now, so she'll listen to your words for sure." Turning to Chloe, she reassured her sister by saying, "Chloe, don't worry and just let Jonah do his best. There absolutely won't be any problem with this project!"

Only then did a smile appear on Chloe's face. "That should be the way! Sasha, your husband is a good man. As a family, we should help each other out. Oh, by the way, later when Jonah has closed this deal, I can get him to arrange a good position for you in the company. As you know, he's the foreign affiliate of the company and his salary is tens of thousands a month. Since we are related, he won't mistreat you if you go and work in his company. I assure you that you can earn at least fifteen thousand a month!"

This family is still thinking so highly of themselves? Matthew thought, his lips pulled into a tight line. "Thank you for that, Aunt Chloe! But I'm used to being idle, and I prefer to work in the hospital," he replied.

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Seeing that she was caught in a dilemma, Matthew sighed and said, "Mom, since you've already asked for this favor, I'll speak to President Sandel later."

The next second, Helen broke into a smile. "Oh Matthew, you're so understanding! Everything will definitely be fine as long as you're willing to speak to her. President Sandel has so much trust in you now, so she'll listen to your words for sure." Turning to Chloe, she reassured her sister by saying, "Chloe, don't worry and just let Jonah do his best. There absolutely won't be any problem with this project!"

Only then did a smile appear on Chloe's face. "That should be the way! Soso, your husband is a good man. As a family, we should help each other out. Oh, by the way, later when Jonah has closed this deal, I can get him to arrange a good position for you in the company. As you know, he's the foreign affiliate of the company and his salary is tens of thousands a month. Since we are related, he won't mistreat you if you go and work in his company. I assure you that you can earn at least fifteen thousand a month!"

This family is still thinking so highly of themselves? Matthew thought, his lips pulled into a tight line. "Thank you for that, Aunt Chloe! But I'm used to being idle, and I prefer to work in the hospital," he replied.

Speechless, Sasha felt really helpless because she truly couldn't decide.

Jonah knitted his brows and peered at Sasha quickly before saying solemnly, "Matthew, as your elder, I have some advice for you. The job at the hospital is a breeze, but at the end of the day, you won't have much development there. For a man, career is of utmost importance. Join me in my company and I'll take good care of you there. Maybe you can even become a department manager in the future or something, which will certainly be much better than your current job!"

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Casting a look of contempt at Matthew, Minerva then snorted. "Such a great opportunity is hard to come by, Matthew. Do you know that an international company like my father's has very strict entry regulations? It's amazing that you can even work there, and you're still being so picky?"

"If I wanted to work in a company, do you think Leanna would arrange a position which is lower than the one you're offering?" Matthew couldn't help but snap back, his brows tightly furrowed.

With just that one single question, he got everyone from the Campbell Family stunned. After thinking about it carefully, they knew that their offer couldn't be compared to Leanna's if she were to arrange a position for him because they were such close friends.

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Chapter 747

The Campbells stopped insulting Matthew right after that, and they went back to their dinner. When they were done, Helen said, "Phew, that was a nice meal. Want to get some shuteye? You guys just came back, so you must be tired."

Then, Minerva said, "But I'm still hungry, Aunt Helen. Can I get some more food? And besides, there is some wine left. I don't want to waste it. Uncork them, waiter." She shot a look at Tate and Jonah, and they got what she was trying to say.

Everyone was done with dinner, but two bottles of Romanee Conti remained. Each bottle of Romanee Conti would cost a million, and they wouldn't get another chance to taste it if they let this one slip. If they passed this chance up, Matthew and the others would take the wine back with them. Minerva would never let that happen even though she was already full.

Even having a sip of the wine would be enough for her to brag for a long time, so she ordered a few more dishes and got the waiter to uncork the bottles. Then, she placed the wine together and snapped dozens of pictures.

After that, she took a ton of selfies that involved the wine and the lavish meal they had. Once she had her fill of pictures, she picked the best ones, edited them, and posted the pictures of Romanee Conti and Lafite to her wall.

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She had to post that extravagant dinner no matter what, and the same went for Tate, though he was tagging the ladies, apparently trying to tell them he was a rich guy. Of course, the Romanee Conti didn't go to waste at all in the end, though Chloe and her family finished most of it.

On the other hand, Matthew didn't have too much of the wine, but he never liked alcohol to begin with. Once everyone had their fill, they left the hotel happily. Minerva and Tate went one step further by taking the four empty bottles back with them. The bottles were their spoils, and they could show it off to their friends if they took it back home.

While they were standing outside the restaurant, Helen said, "Why don't you come over and stay for the night, Chloe? We have a spare room, and the bed's a new one. It's really soft."

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Chloe wanted to say yes, but Minerva objected to it. "I'm not going, Mom. They don't have any decent houses here, and it'll ruin my skin. Besides, I heard it's flea season now. God, that gives me the chills. I want to stay in a hotel!"

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Chloe smiled dryly. "I'll come over some other day, Helen, but we'll have to stay in a hotel for the night. The kids are really particular, and I only have myself to blame. Besides, your place isn't big enough to house all of us."

Jonah went on to brag about their wealth. "The company has reserved a four-star hotel for us, so we'll be staying there in the meantime. Once they settle us down, we'll move right into the new house. You don't have to worry about us."

To that, Helen answered, "It's fine. I got a new place now, and it's big enough for all of us."

Still, Minerva waved her down. "I'm still not going! I'm staying in a hotel, and that's that!"

In the end, Helen gave up. "I see. If that's what you want, then I won't force you. But it's still early, so why don't you guys come over for a bit? Stay the night, Chloe. It has been a while since we last met, and I want to have a little chat."

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Chapter 748

Chloe nodded. "Sure. It's still early, so I don't see why not. Let's get a taxi."

At that moment, James stopped her. "It's fine. We have a car."

"You have a car?" Chloe asked in disbelief. "Wow, it seems like a lot has changed over the years. Back before I left, only the rich guys could afford a car."

Helen smiled. "We have two cars. Well, three actually, but one of them was totaled."

The news shocked Chloe. "You have three cars? Helen, that's a bit of a waste, isn't it? At least save some of your hard-earned money. Don't take out a loan just because you want to keep up with the Joneses. It'll be better if you work hard and live an honest life rather than exhausting yourself for a fake one. Money doesn't grow on trees, you know."

Helen smiled awkwardly. "It's fine. Let's go."

Then, Demi said, "Mom, we can't. We only have two cars, but there's ten of us. That's not enough."

"What? Why?" Helen was befuddled.

Demi shot her a glare. "We had some wine back there, remember? We need two drivers, so that makes twelve of us, not ten."

Upon hearing that, realization struck Helen. "Oh, silly me. I forgot all about that. So someone has to take a taxi home. Liam, Matthew, why don't you two take a taxi home? We'll get a couple of drivers for ourselves."

Chloe nodded. "Sure. It's still early, so I don't see why not. Let's get a taxi."

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Immediately, Helen objected to it. "But you're the guest here. I can't let you do that."

Minerva waved her off dismissively. "It's fine. Just give us the location and we'll be right there."

Left with no choice, Helen told them where her new place was, then the Campbell siblings left.

After they were out of sight, Tate asked, "Why are we taking the taxi, Minerva?"

Minerva pouted. "Really? That's your question? I thought Mom and Dad told us Aunt Helen and her family are paupers. Even if they can afford a car, I bet it's a hunk of junk. Those cars are small, cramped, and hard to move around. I'd rather get a taxi. At least there's only the two of us, and there's more space to move around."

Ah, I see. "You're smart, Minerva."

They went to the roadside and stopped a taxi. Once they got in, the driver asked, "Where to?"

Minerva answered, "The Grand Garden or something. Know where that is? I can hit them up and get them to tell you the exact location if you don't."

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The news caught her by surprise. "S-Sorry? It's an affluent area? The Grand Garden is? Are you sure?"

The driver nodded. "Yeah, the one and only. Everyone in there is as rich as can be. And every house is a mansion there. Almost everyone in this city knows about the Grand Garden."

Upon hearing that, Minerva looked at Tate, confused. "Tate, are you sure they told you to head to The Grand Garden? Or am I imagining things?"

Tate scratched his head. "I think so. I mean, you couldn't make that name up even if you wanted to."

Now, Minerva was truly flummoxed. "What is going on? I thought Mom said Aunt Helen used to live in a rickety, leaking house, but now they're living in a mansion? Is this some mistake?"

Tate was equally confused about the whole situation, and he wanted answers too.

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Chapter 749

Fifteen minutes later, the Campbell siblings came to The Grand Garden's front gates, and what they saw shocked them. The appearance alone was already extravagant enough, let alone the inside. Mansions stretched as far as the eye could see, and lush greenery flanked the cleanly paved paths that led to the houses in the neighborhood.

Minerva thought she knew a lot, since she grew up overseas, but it was the first time she saw a neighborhood as grand as The Grand Garden.

Tate whispered, "Are you sure this is the place, Minerva? That family actually lives in this neighborhood? Impossible."

Minerva thought it was improbable too, but she then smiled. "Maybe this isn't the place. Maybe they're living somewhere nearby. They were probably worried that the taxi driver might be lost, so they told us a more recognizable place."

Tate nodded. "That's possible."

After that, they saw two cars coming toward them. The one in the lead was a white Maserati Quattroporte, while the one behind was a Mercedes-Benz G-class. The sight of the cars excited the Campbell siblings, and Minerva gasped. "Whoa, they have that kind of car here? Oh my god, that's a Quattroporte. It's gorgeous! My best friend's friend is a rich kid, and she said he has a Quattroporte."

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"Well, I like the G-class though. That's a man's car. Remember Jerry from our class? His father has a G-class, and he kept showing it off to us. That's one nice car."

"Well, I like the G-class though. That's a man's car. Remember Jerry from our class? His father has a G-class, and he kept showing it off to us. That's one nice car."

While they were commenting, the cars eventually came up to them. Someone rolled down the window, and Helen stuck her head out. "Oh, you're here! Sorry for the wait, though. It took us some time to get a driver. We should go in now. I'll get the guard to escort you guys in."

The Campbell siblings were utterly floored to see Helen and her family in the cars. Then, the guard came out, and Helen told him to escort the siblings. A moment later, one of the guards came back with a Mercedes. "Come in, please. I'll escort you in," the guard said politely.

The Campbell siblings went into the car, still dumbfounded, but also shocked. Even the guard here drives a Mercedes?

As they were escorted into the neighborhood, Tate whispered, "Why are we even in a car, Minerva? I mean, we're literally at the front gate. We could have walked in."

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Tate's eyes widened when he heard that. "Eight hundred meters? That's the distance to his place from the front gate?"

Minerva was once again shocked. She had never even seen that overseas. A short while later, they came to the lakeside mansion, and the guard opened the door for them. "We're here."

The siblings stood before the mansion, feeling dizzy from the surprise. They knew the place was extraordinary just from a little peek, but when they came face to face with one of the mansions, the full extent of its extravagance finally hit them. "Is this really Aunt Helen's house? I thought she lives in a rickety shack," Tate mumbled.

Minerva looked at the cars inside the yard. "I think so. I mean, they own those cars, right?"

Then, Helen opened the gates for them. "Come in, you two. Demi, Sasha, I need you two to make some tea. Oh, don't just stand there, kids. Come in and have some tea."

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Chapter 750

The siblings went inside, but they were still in too much of a shock. A moment later, they saw the swimming pool in the yard. "T-There's a swimming pool?" Minerva gasped. "Oh my god, is that a real pool?"

Helen closed the gates and smiled. "Yeah, this is the outdoor pool. It's always great to take a dip when the weather's sunny. Swimming's the best kind of sport, you know. This is my favorite place to swim."

The Campbell siblings were already numb from the non-stop surprises, but the pool still shocked them nonetheless. A mansion with a pool is rare even in foreign countries. Only the richest of the rich can afford it!

They came into the mansion, dazed. Even though the interior decorations were lavish, they were already numb to it. After seeing the pool outside, they could accept everything in the mansion, no matter how extravagant it was. In fact, they'd be surprised if the decor wasn't lavish. I mean, they're super rich.

Chloe and Jonah were sitting on the sofa in the living room, looking as shocked as their children were. "I-Is this your home, Helen?"

Sasha quickly answered, "Yes, but to be precise, it's my husband's. My husband got involved with some investment projects and earned a few hundred million. The partners pooled their money and bought this mansion for him." She didn't want to show off, but she was already at her limit that night. How dare you mock Matthew. Oh, you think he's a loser, eh? Well, I'll show you who's the real loser.

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Chloe couldn't believe what she was hearing. "He's involved in investment projects? What kind of project is that?"

Demi scoffed. "Investment project my foot. He only made money because he's lucky. If he somehow lost the bet, he would have been dead by now."

Upon hearing that, Sasha shot her a nasty look. "Well, look who's talking. If it weren't for Matthew, you would have been dead a hundred times over by now."

"What did you say?" Demi growled.

"The truth, that's what it is," Sasha shot back. "If it weren't for Matthew, you guys would have been kidnapped and killed. Don't tell me you forgot all about that. Matthew's ears are still stitched, you know."

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Then, Jonah started giving a lecture. "Luck is important when it comes to investments. Don't get too greedy, young man. You might have gotten lucky this time, but you might not be as lucky the next."

Helen nodded. "Yeah, Matthew. Jonah has been investing for many years overseas, and even he loses money sometimes."

"Take it slow, young man. You can't afford to lose now, or you'll be paying a heavy price. One false step, and you'll be mired in bankruptcy. I'm sure you don't want your family to suffer with you, right?"

Matthew simply nodded in response. "Thanks for the tip."

Jonah scoffed. He thought the Cunninghams only got rich thanks to a stroke of luck from Matthew's successful investment. But this isn't a secure life, because there's no way that kid can get lucky every time.

Because of his prejudice, Jonah was looking down on the Cunninghams even more. He wasn't envious of their affluence, because he never liked opportunists, and Matthew was a prime example of that.

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