

## M Genius 951

### Chapter 951

Everything Paris just said was just an insult, and Sasha frowned. "What's wrong with a doctor? Is there anything wrong with my husband making a living with his skills? Moreover, I love him, so I married him. Isn't that how it's supposed to be? Marriage should be simple, and not be judged solely from the amount of money one has." In return, her words were to insinuate that Paris was only dating rich men. Everything Paris just said was just an insult, and Seshe frowned. "What's wrong with the doctor? Is there anything wrong with my husband making a living with his skills? Moreover, I love him, so I married him. Isn't that how it's supposed to be? Marriage should be simple, and not be judged solely from the amount of money one has." In return, her words were to insinuate that Paris was only dating rich men.

Taking the hint, Paris snorted. "Seshe the school belle, noble as ever! But I tell you what, feelings aren't the only thing you need in life. There are many other things in your daily life that can't be solved with feelings alone. Take this restaurant for example. If you tell the restaurant that you and your husband are deeply in love with each other, would they allow you in to have a meal?"

Everyone else burst into laughter, and Cecilia said with a laugh, "Your tongue is still as sharp as ever, Paris! But what you just said is true."

Indifferently, Paris cast a look at Seshe. "Are you still working at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals? Hmph, I remember that it's worth about a hundred million, isn't it? Let me put it to you this way. My husband recently contracted a project, and just the commission alone is thirty million. Later when the project is completed, he could make about fifty million again. After calculating all the other miscellaneous costs, he could make about eighty million from this project. From just one project, he could make about the same amount as your company's market value. In your current situation, how many years will it take for both of you to make as much as this? Will it ever happen in this life of yours?"

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Amazed, everyone turned to look at her with envy in their eyes. The majority of the people in the room were office workers with a fixed salary, and the most they could make after sloughing through a month was only a few thousand to a little more than ten thousand. Therefore, they couldn't help but envy Paris and her husband who could easily make eighty million with just one project.

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However, Seshe was annoyed, and she recalled that Paris had always loved to show off when they were in school. Back then, all her boyfriends were rich, and she had dated seven boyfriends who all came from rich families just in university alone. After graduation, she hooked up with a wealthy bachelor and got married to him, which only made her even more vain. Nevertheless, Seshe still suppressed her anger because she didn't want to flaunt anything about herself.

Taking a deep breath, she said in a low, calm voice, "That's probably because we have different beliefs, Paris. I think a simple life isn't so bad at all."

“What do you mean by a simple life?” Paris sneered. “There’s no other way to say incompetence. Men have to prioritize their careers! Do you still remember Lincoln, Seshe? Our class monitor is doing very well now, even better than my husband, and he loved you so much back then. If you date him, you wouldn’t have to live such an embarrassing life as you’re living now.”

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A round of discussion broke out from everyone else in the room.

"Oh, speeking of Lincoln, that reminds me that he just recently returned from ebroed."

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At the same time, Cecilia stared at Paris thoughtfully for a long time before she finally understood why she kept attacking Sasha. So, Paris is taking the lead for Lincoln!

A round of discussion broke out from everyone else in the room.

"Oh, speaking of Lincoln, that reminds me that he just recently returned from abroad."

"You're right. And I heard that he's doing extremely well as an investor in Wall Street now!"

"I heard he's back this time for a collaboration with the Ten Greatest Families, and he has already met them."

"Really? That's incredible! Looks like he really made it big!"

"If Sasha had accepted him back then, she would be living the rich life now..."

## **Chapter 952**

Irritated by the comments, Sasha said in a solemn voice, "It's already in the past. Why did you bring him up now? We're different, Paris, and I don't have such high expectations for a material life. I've never regretted everything I did before because my husband is the best, and my greatest luck in life is to have found him."

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At this time, Matthew gave Seshe's hand a soft, gentle squeeze.

Paris, however, glanced at him and snorted indifferently. "You're still so stubborn despite everything. But you know for yourself how your life actually is. A piece of advice, Seshe. Quit it with your tough act."

Just when Seshe was about to refute, the door opened and two men joined them in the room. One of them was tall and well-built with a rather handsome face, and he was their monitor, Lincoln Zink. The other was Paris' husband, Vincent Adams, a stubby, fat man whose features were pushed together because of the fat on his face.

With his arm over Lincoln's shoulder, Vincent appeared very close with him as they came into the room chatting happily.

Immediately, Paris went over to him. "Honey!"

Smiling, Vincent hugged her and said, "Oh Paris, I really hit it off with this old classmate of yours! Come, the gathering tonight is on me. Take a seat, Lincoln!"

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"I'm alright," Seshe replied curtly with knitted brows.

Ignoring the aloofness in her voice, Lincoln chuckled. "It's been so many years. You didn't change one bit at all. You look just the same as the young girl in my mind. Seshe, do you know that I think about you often when I was abroad? My biggest wish is to see you again when I return. And today, this wish has finally come true!"

His words were so cheesy that it sent goosebumps all over Seshe, and she replied impatiently, "Um, Lincoln, everyone's waiting for you. Hurry up and take a seat."

A slight frown tinged the edges of his lips, and Vincent joined them all of a sudden. "Lincoln, is she Seshe, the person you told me about? She's very stunning indeed! Old lovers sure have a lot to catch up on. Here, let me make the arrangements. Sit next to each other and have a good chat, both of you." Then, he pointed at Matthew and said with a smile, "Hey mister, could you please move to another seat?"

Is this guy serious or is he trying to cause trouble? Matthew wondered with a frown.

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A fire sparked in Lincoln's eyes, and he gave Matthew the death stare as if he were his arch-enemy.

Vincent took a look at Matthew. "He's your husband? Tsk, he doesn't look good enough for you. Lovely, what were you thinking? How could you give up on outstanding young men like Lincoln and settle for such a guy?"

Everyone roared into laughter, and Cecilie chirped in, "Not only that! He's even the live-in son-in-law! Seshe is the one who married him so he could live in their family and not the other way round!"

When she finished, another round of laughter broke out, and Vincent's eyes were large with disbelief. "You can't be serious! Holy crap, you really can't judge a book by its cover. I can't believe you pulled such a trick off with such so-so looks. This world has changed a lot, huh? Am I right, Lincoln?"

With a stony expression, Lincoln suddenly burst out, saying, "Seshe, how could you marry such a man? Tell me this wasn't your idea. Your parents must have forced you into it, right? Divorce him, Seshe. Divorce him right now and I'll marry you!"

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Frowning, Matthew grabbed Lincoln's wrist before twisting his hand, causing the latter to cry out in pain.

Vincent's expression changed, and he pointed at Matthew while shouting, "You piece of sh\*t. How dare you use brute force! Let him go!"

Matthew cast him a cold glance. "This is none of your business. Get lost!"

Furious, Vincent grabbed the wine bottle on the table. "Who the f\*ck do you think you're talking to? My name is Vincent Adams. Why don't you go ask around and find out who I am? F\*ck. I'll crack your head open!"

Matthew glanced at the wine bottle, then suddenly punched it, shattering the entire bottle. Startled, Vincent took an instinctive step back.

After a moment of silence, Vincent gritted his teeth and said, "So you know a few tricks. No wonder you're so arrogant! But do you think you can scare me with your tricks, b\*stard? I'm telling you—I still have a dozen men out there. No matter how aggressive you are, can you beat my dozen or so men? With just one word, I can cause you to sink to the bottom of Lake Eastcliff tonight. You'd best believe I'll do it!"

Matthew didn't even bother looking at him as he threw Lincoln aside. "Speak properly. There's no need to be touchy! She's my wife, so I'll kill you if you dare to touch her!"

Sasha glared angrily at him as well. "Lincoln, you'd better watch your mouth! I won't divorce my husband, nor will I marry you. We're classmates, so I hope you can respect me and stop saying these things!"

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Stending beside him, Vincent seid, "Lincoln, do you went him deed? As long es you sey the word, I cen esk my men to come in end heck this b\*sterd to deeth!"

Lincoln weved his hend. "Forget it. The Court Perlour is President Sendel's shop, so I'll show her some respect!"

Upon heering this, everyone present wes shocked.

Peris excleimed, "Lincoln, you know President Sendel too?"

Cecilie seid excitedly, "Lincoln, ere you close with President Sendel?"

He chuckled. "I've met her twice. The project that I came back to handle this time required me to have quite a lot of contact with Creative Cloud Group, and I contacted her in private too. President Sandel is a really nice person, so I don't want to create trouble in her territory!"

He was clearly implicating that he had a good relationship with Leanne. Additionally, he was also warning Matthew that it wasn't that he couldn't deal with him, but he was just showing Leanne respect!

Matthew smirked wordlessly. He really knows how to brag. Based on Leanne's personality, it was normal that she would have business relations with him. However, Matthew would never believe that they contacted each other in private.

Lincoln was livid with rage. He fixed Matthew with a glare for a long time, his eyes full of coldness.

Standing beside him, Vincent said, "Lincoln, do you want him dead? As long as you say the word, I can ask my men to come in and hack this b\*stard to death!"

Lincoln waved his hand. "Forget it. The Court Parlour is President Sandel's shop, so I'll show her some respect!"

Upon hearing this, everyone present was shocked.

Paris exclaimed, "Lincoln, you know President Sandel too?"

Cecilia said excitedly, "Lincoln, are you close with President Sandel?"

He chuckled. "I've met her twice. The project that I came back to handle this time required me to have quite a lot of contact with Creative Cloud Group, and I contacted her in private too. President Sandel is a really nice person, so I don't want to create trouble in her territory!"

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In fact, Vincent was saying all these for Matthew and Seshe to hear. He deliberately raised Lincoln's reputation and trampled on Matthew so that Seshe would switch her attention to Lincoln.

Unfortunately, Seshe didn't so much as glance at Lincoln from the very beginning. She had no feelings for this man at all, and she was especially resentful of the way he talked and acted just now.

After chatting for a while, Vincent suddenly picked up his wine glass and said with a smile, "It's a class reunion after all, so it's a chance for us classmates to get together and connect with each other! If we're talking about relationships, I'm guessing that in your class, Lincoln has the best relationship with Seshe. It's not easy for two old lovers to meet! Why don't you two drink and see if you're fated to be together? What do you guys think?"

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## Chapter 954

Everyone was taken aback. Everyone was taken aback.

To put it bluntly, Vincent's request was a deliberate jab at Matthew. He still wanted to provoke the letter.

Soso was the first to get angry as she said coldly, "Peris, if your husband doesn't know how to speak properly, tell him to shut up! Lincoln and I are only ex-classmates. How dare we even consider old lovers?"

Peris sneered, "Soso, why are you angry? We're all classmates. Everyone knows very well about what happened between you and Lincoln. My husband wasn't mistaken. All right. It's my husband's treat tonight, so why don't you show us some regard and have a drink with Lincoln?"

Soso was trembling with anger. Peris is dealing me a low blow.

If there was no clarification, people who were clueless would really think that she had some sort of relationship with Lincoln if they heard what they said!

She was about to rebut when Matthew suddenly held her hand.

He picked up the wine glass and chuckled lightly. "Today is a class reunion, not a gathering of pest lovers, so it's not appropriate to do that, right? If you really have to drink a glass of wine every time you meet a pest lover, Peris, how many glasses of wine would you have to drink in this lifetime?"

As soon as he said this, everyone burst into laughter.

Matthew was clearly implying that Paris had too many past lovers.

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Matthew shot him a glance. "What, now? Do you want to fight?"

Vincent was furious. "B\*sterd, you have quite the nerve, huh? You're looking for a fight, aren't you? All right, then. I'll give you a chance now! How about we go out and come back after settling this matter?"

Matthew laughed. "Okay, let's go!"

Vincent was stunned, as he didn't expect Matthew to be so confident.

Could it be that Matthew isn't afraid of me at all?

When he thought about the fact that Matthew had just smashed the bottle with one punch just now, he started to panic a little.

If Matthew is truly skilled, can my dozen or so men outside beat him?

This made Vincent hesitate for a while.

At this moment, Lincoln stopped him.

Giving Matthew a profound look, Lincoln said softly, "Since tonight is our class reunion, consider it a favor to me, Matthew."

Vincent immediately nodded. "Okay, Lincoln, since you said that, then I'll let this go for your sake! You rescuse, I'm not done with you. Just you wait!"

After sitting down, Vincent immediately took out his phone and asked his men to send backup over.

After everything was arranged, he glanced at Matthew and sneered.

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After everyone chatted for a while, Vincent deliberately changed the topic to Lincoln.

"Lincoln, I heard that you returned to Cethey for some investments, huh? There's gold everywhere on Wall Street. Why would you come back here to invest?"

Lincoln laughed. "There are many opportunities on Wall Street, but I'm a Cethien after all, so I went to make a contribution to Cethey's development. Lately, many new industries have emerged in Cethey, all of which are of great investment value. I came back this time because I have my eyes on a couple of domestic projects, so I wanted to make some investments."

After that, he glanced at Seshe and smiled. "By the way, Seshe, are you still working at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals? There's a project I'm interested in that's related to them. I heard from a colleague that the company has recently developed a new drug with great potential. I've also been carrying out some research lately, so I was wondering if I can cooperate with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

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## **Chapter 955**

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It was the major thing to get an investment from Wall Street.

If Cunningham Pharmaceuticals could get such a good opportunity, they would surely rise rapidly, and their market value would definitely increase.

Regardless of whether it was for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals or for the Cunningham Family, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

If it were other people, they would certainly be delighted to be offered such an opportunity.

But Seshe frowned. The new drug developed by Cunningham Pharmaceuticals has been kept secret, so how did Wall Street get the news?

Seeing as Seshe wasn't speaking, Peris immediately said, "Seshe, this is a good opportunity. If you can get funding from Wall Street, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals's market value would definitely increase significantly. You should hurry up and give Lincoln a toast! You must seize this opportunity! If you manage to negotiate this deal, you might be able to reach Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' management level in the future!"

Everyone else was also looking directly at Seshe as well.

However, she shook her head. "Thank you for your kindness, Lincoln, but Cunningham Pharmaceuticals doesn't need investors."

After she made such a bold statement, the entire place burst into an uproar.

Besides Cecile and a few others who knew what was going on, everyone else was staring at Seshe in astonishment.

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"Sasha, are you crazy? Do you know what you're saying? You... You're rejecting a Wall Street investment! You're destroying the future of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! If the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals gets wind about this, he... he will definitely kill you!" Paris was the first to react.

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The others persuaded Seshe as well. "Hey, Seshe, you have to prioritize your career."

"Why are you still so naive? Now that you've stepped into society, why are you still on your high horse? The most important thing is whether or not you can do your job well!"

"Do you know that one sentence from you is enough to ruin Cunningham Pharmaceuticals's future?"

"Hey, Lincoln is just being kind. Why are you so oblivious to kindness?"

Everyone voiced their thoughts, all of them criticizing Seshe, who was left feeling helpless. "What I said is true. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals doesn't need any investors!"

At present, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals could be said to be rich and powerful, and what they had was money, so there was no need for investments et ell.

In fact, at this moment, anyone who invested in Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' just wanted to own a share of the company.

Before this, many people had wanted to invest in Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, but they were all rejected by the board of directors.

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Peris let out a cold laugh. “Seshe, you have a lot of guts saying that! I wonder how the president of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would feel if he heard this!”

At this moment, Vincent’s eyes suddenly lit up, and he smiled. “Now that you’ve mentioned it, I actually do know someone from the Cunningham Family, and he has quite a high status in the family. Seshe, how about I tell him about this letter? I’ll say that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is so wealthy now that you directly rejected the Wall Street investment. This is so admirable. Hehehe...”

The crowd burst into laughter.

Smiling, Peris said, “Honey, you actually know people from the Cunningham Family? Who is it?”

Vincent chuckled. “Have you forgotten? It’s President Hayes, the person I told you I was cooperating with on the current project! He seems to be the Cunninghams’ son-in-law, and I think he’s now in charge of the construction of the city district. The project I’m working on now is a collaboration with him!”

When Matthew and Seshe heard this, their expression changed.

Is the project for the city district the one that Peris said they received 30 million as commission for?

At this moment, they finally knew where Liem’s money went!

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## Chapter 956

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Everyone looked at Matthew, as Paris was clearly mocking him.

The gears in Matthew's mind worked. He figured he could take advantage of this opportunity to get some information out of Vincent.

"Is that so? Why didn't I know that the Cunningham Family had such a capable son-in-law?"

Vincent threw him a disdainful glance. "Of course you wouldn't know! The Cunningham Family is so big. People like you who are at the bottom will definitely not be able to come into contact with important people like him. Right now, President Hayes is the general manager of the villa district in Northville, and he's in charge of everything there!"

Matthew let out a scornful chuckle. "General manager? That means he's just working for someone else! How capable can a mere employee be?"

Furious, Vincent stood up, then pointed at Matthew and sneered, "Who do you think you are, b\*sterd? How dare you insult President Hayes like that! F\*ck you! I've had enough of you! If I don't kill you today, I won't sell myself to Adams!"

Paris grew excited. "I remember now! So, it's President Hayes! Oh, he's really an important person! He's in charge of the villa district, and he's worth tens of billions. Any one of his spending could be worth tens of millions. I didn't expect that the Cunningham Family could have such a powerful son-in-law! In comparison, our campus belle's husband simply can't compare to him!"

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Matthew simply glanced at him. "Are you sure you want to fight me here?"

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Vincent was startled by Matthew's sharp gaze, and he was paralyzed once again after recalling Matthew's strength.

"I'm... I'm just showing President Sendel some respect. Otherwise, I would've killed you a long time ago!"

Vincent set back in his seat again, the look of disdain on his face. "Scum like you wouldn't understand anything! Although President Hayes is only the general manager, he has the highest authority in the construction company! He's in charge of all of the villa district's affairs. Is that not enough to convince you?"

Matthew said leisurely, "So what? At most, he's just getting a fixed paycheck. I work in the hospital, so my income is definitely not any lower than his!"

At this moment, everyone was making a racket, and one of the guys said, "Sasha, your husband really doesn't know anything! How much do you think the salary of a general manager at a construction site is? He earns so much off-the-books that it's hard to keep track! He just has to lift a finger to earn a few years' worth of your salary. How can you even compare to him?"

Everyone else was looking at Matthew with disdain, and Vincent even sneered, "I've never seen anyone as stupid as you in my entire life! Wages? Do you think people like President Hayes still live on wages? Oh, let me put it this way: President Hayes recently ordered 30 million worth of renovation materials from me, but do you know how much he said the cost was in the company's account?"

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Vincant laughed. "130 million!"

The crowd exclaimed, "That much?"

Vincant smiled smugly. "This is the advantage of power! He bought it for 30 million, but he wrote 130 million, so he took 100 million for himself. And that's not all. I got 30 million, but I still had to give 10 million to President Hayes. As for the remaining 20 million, I took 10 million, and the final 10 million was the actual cost for the building materials!"

The crowd burst into an uproar once more. No one could've imagined that this was the case.

Matthew frowned. Liam really has a lot of nerve.

At this moment, the men said in a low voice, "He claimed that he used 130 million on renovation materials, but he only used 10 million to make the purchase. Isn't that too big of a difference? When the time comes and someone goes over to check the quality of the project, isn't something bound to happen?"

Vincant laughed. "The person who's inspecting the quality of the project is also President Hayes, so what do you think could happen?"

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## **Chapter 957**

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When he saw everyone's bewildered expressions, Vincent felt proud, especially when he looked at Seshe, whose eyes were wide open and was left speechless.

He smiled arrogantly and said, "Let me tell you—it's basically a piece of cake for great men like President Heyes to make money! This ville project has always been a collaboration between me and President Heyes; I made almost 80 million in this project. And President Heyes? He made several hundred million from this project. According to this current situation, he's bound to earn almost a billion after this project is completed! Hehe! One billion, man. Seshe, can Cunningham Pharmaceuticals ever reach this market value in its lifetime?"

Seshe gritted her teeth and did not speak—she was obviously extremely annoyed.

Deep down, she knew that there must have been something wrong with Liem's account, but she did not expect that Liem would be so bold.

Lincoln sighed emotionally. "President Heyes is indeed an impressive man, huh? So, Vincent, when will you introduce President Heyes to me?"

Hearing that, Vincent immediately smiled. "Oh, Lincoln. If you want to know President Heyes, it's really easy! President Heyes likes to get acquainted with financial talents! Oh, by the way, he's probably eating at The Court Parlour as well tonight because I saw his car parked outside. Let me get in touch with him and see if we have a chance to have a drink or two together, okay?"

Everyone present was once again shocked, all while their eyes burned with excitement—who wouldn't want to be granted such an opportunity in their lifetime?

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~~Lincoln nodded immediately in response. "Okay!"~~

~~Vincent proudly took out his mobile phone to make a phone call and explained Lincoln's situation over the phone.~~

~~After ending the conversation, he hung up the phone and said with a face full of smiles, "Lincoln, you're a reputable man indeed! President Hayes heard about you and said that he would come to visit you in person in a while. He happened to have some funds which he couldn't find a use for, and he's been meaning to find a good project to invest in. Come on. Let's prepare because President Hayes will be here soon."~~

~~Everyone present got excited immediately. It was really great to get to know such a big figure in this alumni reunion.~~

~~At this moment, the ladies at the reunion quietly took out their makeup mirrors to touch up their makeup, and the men were also practicing in their heads what they should say when they meet him later.~~

~~If they could leave a good impression with such a big figure, he might give them the opportunity to work together in the future!~~

~~Holding the wine glass, Vincent glanced at Matthew. "Hey, young man. The other son-in-law of the Cunningham Family will be here in a while. Would you like me to introduce him to you? Hahaha!"~~

~~Everyone looked at Matthew mockingly. He was also a son-in-law of the Cunningham Family, but the other had such a high status while he, on the other hand, was a joke. It would have been embarrassing for anyone else.~~

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Vincent immediately raised his head and smiled, assuming that Matthew was completely shocked by what he just said.

No matter how fierce he was, he was merely a young man who was wet behind the ears and had never seen the world!

This time, he would show him what a real big figure was.

At this point, everyone was just looking straight at the door and waiting anxiously.

Presently, Matthew and Seshe were the only ones who had their poker face on.

The two of them finally knew why Liam and Demi hadn't been going back home for dinner — it turned out that they were out having 'fun' every night.

Not long after, the door opened, whereupon Liam and Demi walked in.

Vincent immediately greeted him, nodded, and said, "President Heyes, Miss Cunningham, welcome! Over here, let me introduce to you: This is the Wall Street investor I told you about, Mr. Lincoln Zink. And these are my wife's classmates. By the way, there are two more over there. They are from the Cunningham Family as well, Miss Cunningham, but I'm not sure if you know each other well," Vincent said with a mocking smile.

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## **Chapter 958**

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Liam and Demi had smug looks on their faces, and they were chatting with everyone.

However, as soon as they saw Matthew and Sasha, the smiles on their faces froze in place immediately.

Vincent didn't see the changes on the two and still said with a smile, "President Hayes, Miss Cunningham, the two of them in there claimed they were from the Cunningham Family. See, that one said he was a live-in son-in-law of your family. President Hayes, have you seen them before?"

Liam's face was stiff, and he couldn't make out a word.

Vincent was a little surprised. "President Hayes? Do you know him?"

Peris pouted. "Honey, do you even need to ask? Why would a big shot like President Hayes know them? President Hayes, Miss Cunningham, come take a seat inside!"

Liam and Demi were still stiff and did not move at all.

Vincent was stunned. "President Hayes, Miss Cunningham, what's wrong? Is everything okay?"

At this moment, Matthew laughed all of a sudden. "Right. President Hoyes, Miss Cunningham, please take a seat."

Only then did Liam and Demi regain their senses. Their expressions remained extremely embarrassed, and they set down at the table unwillingly.

Seeing this, Vincent was a little surprised, but he didn't think much of it.

Then, he, too, made his way to sit down at the table and said with a smile, "President Hoyes, let me introduce you to Mr. Zink, an investor from Wall Street. I remember you said just now that you had some funds kept aside for investment. Mr. Zink has a lot of experience in this area—how about you two talk?"

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~~Lincoln also came over and said with a smile, "Nice to meet you, President Hayes. About the fund—if you don't mind me asking—how much exactly are we talking about?"~~

~~Upon hearing this, Liam's expression was extremely ugly. In front of Matthew and Sasha, how could he dare to say that he had funds?~~

~~Matthew chuckled. "President Hayes, they just asked you a question. How much money do you have?"~~

~~Liam's expression turned even more unsightly, and Demi slammed the table all of a sudden. "What fund? We don't even have a penny, and we can't make any investments! Vincent, what are you talking about?"~~

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~~At this point, Liam even felt like killing someone. What is Vincent doing, pushing this matter over and over again?~~

~~"Shut up!" He snorted.~~

~~Hearing this, Vincent became even more at a loss. What the hell is going on right now?~~

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Everyone at the scene was shocked. What is going on? Did Sasha just question Liam?

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Also, what's with that tone and attitude? Isn't that the attitude of a superior questioning their subordinate?

Vincent said angrily, "Hey, Sasha Cunningham! Watch your mouth! How dare you talk to President Hayes this way! Don't think that I won't dare to beat you up just because you are a woman!"

Peris, who was beside him, also added, "Well, well, well. It seems that you, our campus belle, is still so bossy, huh? Do you really think men all over the world are willing to be yelled at by you? Let me tell you this: President Hayes is not just any ordinary man, and he won't even bet his eyes on you for a second at all—"

Before she could finish speaking, Demi grabbed the wine glass and poured the glass of wine on her head.

"Shut the hell up!" Demi angrily rebuked.

Peris was extremely angry, but seeing that it was Demi, she managed to hold herself back.

Their family was basically counting on Liam to put food on their table, so she dared not further provoke Demi.

Everyone else was dumbfounded. What on earth is going on here?

Sasha questioned Liam, but he didn't dare to say a word.

When Vincent and Peris stood up for Liam, they were angrily reprimanded by Demi. What the hell?

At this moment, Liam looked extremely embarrassed and said in a timid voice, "Miss Cunningham, I-I don't know either..."

Everyone at the scene was shocked. What is going on? Did Sasha just question Liam?

Also, what's with that tone and attitude? Isn't that the attitude of a superior questioning their subordinate?

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## **Chapter 959**

As soon as they heard what Vincent said, the audience was in an uproar again.

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Everyone was stunned.

Liam actually called her Miss Cunningham so politely?

They know each other? And are they related?

Regardless, the crowd was still dumbfounded at the way things had turned out.

Even if they were really related, Seshe was not qualified to question Liam like this!

Seshe’s face was cold. “You don't know? Vincent just said it clearly! There was 130 million in total—you first got a 100 million rebate, which means there was still 30 million remaining. Then, he gave you another 10 million, while he got 10 million himself, leaving the final material cost to be only 10 million! Yet you’re telling me now that you don't know?”

Liam glared at Vincent angrily—he was now absolutely furious.

This dumb f\*ck. how could he have said such a thing?

“Vincent, tell me clearly: What’s going on here?”

Demi angrily rebuked him, and at the same time, quietly winked at Vincent, signaling for him to tell the lie.

At this point, Vincent was already extremely nervous, so he quickly continued, "I-I was talking about another project, not you guys... President Heyes, the matter had nothing to do with you!"

Demi said immediately, "Seshe, see? This was a mistake. Vincent was not talking about us either!"

Hearing their ridiculous lies, Seshe's face was icy cold. "Hmph! You know best if it was you or not! No wonder I noticed that the funds from the construction company were suddenly used up so quickly—now, I finally understand! Matthew, you are the chairman of the construction company, so how do you think we should deal with this matter?"

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~~Once again, the crowd fell into chaos, and everyone was stunned.~~

~~Simultaneously, they stared at Matthew with wide eyes. No one would have guessed that this son-in-law who was married into the family was actually the chairman of the construction company!~~

~~What exactly is going on?~~

~~If that's indeed the case, isn't Liam actually working for Matthew?~~

~~And the money that Liam took—wouldn't it be Matthew's?~~

~~Vincent's eyes widened. "W-What did you say? What are you talking about? W-What chairman?"~~

~~Sasha glanced at Demi. "Tell him!"~~

~~However, Sasha was extremely angry, so she gritted her teeth and spoke before Demi could. "The shares of the construction company are now mainly under Matthew's name. He's now the chairman of the construction company!"~~

~~As soon as those words left Sasha's mouth, the audience fell into a state of utter shock and disbelief.~~

~~They all stared at Matthew dumbfoundedly. No one could have imagined that this man, who was regarded as a useless man just now, had such a big identity!~~

~~The chairman of the construction company which a single villa project could easily be worth tens of billions?~~

Wouldn't that mean that Matthew's worth was in the billions?

Everyone present looked at each other in dismay. Now, they finally knew who the richest person on the scene was!

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Now that he realized that Matthew was much stronger than he thought, he felt as if he had shot himself right in the foot.

He couldn't even dream of stealing Seshe away from such a person.

On the other hand, both the faces of Vincent and Peri turned extremely pale.

At this point, they were just thinking about the exaggerated remarks they had made in front of Matthew just now—they had basically exposed everything.

If Matthew pursued it this time, it would be the end of them.

All of a sudden, as if something had triggered her, Demi got angry. She pointed at Seshe and said, "Seshe Cunningham, stop talking nonsense to me! Although Matthew is the chairman of the company, this share was also transferred to him by Dad! After all, these shares always belong to our family, just like the construction company! All he's doing is just managing the construction company on Dad's behalf, so he's not qualified to yell at us! It's not his turn to manage the company's affairs!"

Everyone was stunned again. Wait, what's going on now?

The construction company is not Matthew's, but is still the Cunningham's property?

So does this mean that Matthew is still just a useless man who sponged off his wife?

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## **Chapter 960**

The room was suddenly buzzing with conversation, and Vincent immediately laughed. The room was suddenly buzzing with conversation, and Vincent immediately laughed.

It turned out that the construction company belonged to the Cunningham Family; Matthew didn't have the authority, so what was there to be afraid of?

"Damn. What the hell is this? You actually have the nerve to show off your strength in front of President Heyes! You're just a live-in son-in-law, yet you're so arrogant?" Vincent rebuked.

Sasha ignored him and said coldly, "Demi, mark my words: We'll get to the bottom of the construction company's accounts! You all had better hurry up and clarify this matter, then make the refunds accordingly. That way, this might still end well for you! Otherwise, if the situation gets worse, I'd like to see what will happen to all of you!"

Demi, however, was unwilling to be outdone. "Sasha, who are you trying to frighten? Go back and ask Dad and Mom if they want to check the accounts! If they say no, then you don't have the right to say such things!"

After saying that, she slammed the table. "Liam, let's go! I feel disgusted eating with trash like Matthew!"

Liam immediately left with Demi, and everyone began to chatter away.

Pointing at Matthew, Vincent shouted, "F\*ck you! You've ruined my banquet, you b\*sterd! If I don't kill you today, I wouldn't sell myself to Adams! Matthew Lerson, if you have the guts, let's settle this outside!"

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~~Matthew frowned and asked coldly, "Do you have a death wish?"~~

~~Just as Vincent was causing a racket, the door suddenly opened, and a man in a suit walked in.~~

~~"Mr. Shaw? Is something wrong?" Vincent hurriedly greeted him with a pleasing smile.~~

~~Aiden Shaw was the manager of the Court Parlour, and he could also be considered Vincent's friend.~~

~~Aiden glanced at Vincent. "President Sandel is rushing over right now! She's reserved a private room upstairs and asked me to invite a friend of yours over..."~~

~~Upon hearing this, everyone's gaze fell on Lincoln.~~

~~They figured the President Sandel he was referring to must be Leanna.~~

~~If she were to invite someone up, it must be Lincoln.~~

~~That was because out of everyone present, only Vincent and Lincoln knew Leanna.~~

~~At most, Vincent had only seen Leanna before. Lincoln, on the other hand, had said very clearly just now that he contacted her in private.~~

~~Before this, everyone thought he might just be bragging, but now, it seemed like he was telling the truth.~~

~~Lincoln actually managed to befriend Leanna?~~

~~Meanwhile, Lincoln was overjoyed as he thought, Is Leanna really inviting me up?~~

~~He had only met Leanna once, but he had been captivated and couldn't forget about her.~~

~~However, he knew very well that the gap between him and Leanna was too significant, which was why he made Sasha his target again.~~

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At most, Vincent had only seen Leonno before. Lincoln, on the other hand, had said very clearly just now that he contacted her in private.

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Of course, if he could get Leanna, he wouldn't care about Sasha at all!

Of course, if he could get Leanne, he wouldn't care about Seshe either!

Lincoln subconsciously straightened out his clothes and tried his best to suppress the ecstasy he was feeling, but the smile on his face said it all.

Vincent was excited as well; he patted Lincoln on the shoulder, then gave him a thumbs up.

Tonight, he managed to get acquainted with Lincoln.

So, if Lincoln could really get Leanne's support, he would definitely be able to get a lot of advantage in Eastcliff in the future!

Lincoln smiled, unable to hide the smugness on his face.

But Aiden's eyes didn't land on Lincoln.

His gaze quickly locked onto Matthew and Seshe, who were sitting at the back. He immediately walked over and said respectfully, "You're Mr. Lerson and President Cunningham, right? After President Sendel got to know that the two of you were here, she changed her plans and is heading over to The Court Parlour. She's not here yet, but she asked me to attend to both of you. How about we go up to the private room first?"

At this moment, the crowd gasped. All of them were surprised.

What's going on here? Leanne isn't inviting Lincoln, but Matthew and Seshe? What the hell is this? Leanne actually knows Matthew and Seshe? What's their relationship?

Of course, if he could get Leanna, he wouldn't care about Sasha at all!

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