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At the Cunningham residence.

The members of the Cunningham family seemed to be in a bad mood. After the company was acquired, the whole family was kicked out of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

Now that they were only small shareholders of the company, they no longer had the power to do anything they wanted. All of a sudden, Charlie ran into the room excitedly.

"Grandpa, good news!" Charlie yelled in excitement.

"What kind of good news can there be at a time like this?" Jason looked sullen. "Don't disturb your grandfather from having his rest!"

However, Charlie continued yelling. "Dad, I really have good news! Something bad happened to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

"What?" Everybody immediately sat upright and Eric was delighted. "What happened? Is it something serious?"

Charlie hurriedly replied, "It'll be enough to send Sasha to prison!"

"Tell me what happened!" Eric was itching to know.

After clearing his throat, Charlie said, "I arranged someone to work in Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and he just sent me a text. He said that James took away Sasha's official seal and used her name to transfer 300 million out of the company! The money was transferred to a man called Mr. Jones to invest in real estate. However, Mr. Jones is a con man!"

Eric was overjoyed. "I can't believe it! Hahaha! Even if she is the president of the company, she still has to take responsibility for embezzling the company's funds. Moreover, it was her family who did it. It's a big deal! She has to go to jail for at least ten years for this! Come on, let's go to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. We are still shareholders of the company so we have the right to ask about the company's funds!"

With that, the Cunningham family got into their cars aggressively and went straight to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Meanwhile, Matthew received news from Stanley. Stanley managed to find where Mr. Jones was living and sent him the location. However, when he arrived, the house was already empty. Just then, he received a call from Sasha.

"Matthew, we're in trouble. My grandfather brought the other shareholders of the company to argue..."

Matthew felt his heart skip a beat. The thing he was most worried about had happened.

"Wait for me, I'll head back immediately!"

With that, he rushed back to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

This time, the security guards didn't stop Matthew because they were too busy handling the commotion upstairs. As soon as he arrived at the office, he could hear James quarreling with someone in the distance.

"What's wrong with my actions? I'm Sasha's father. Sasha is the president of the company so her company belongs to me too. Why can't I handle the company's finances? I only transferred 300 million and it's just an ordinary investment. When the project succeeds, all of you will also have a piece of the 3 billion earnings. You people have no ability to make money. Now that I'm helping you make money, aren't you supposed to thank me?"

Matthew ran up to them and saw that almost every member of the Cunningham family was there, but they were not the only ones. There were even some minor shareholders gathered together and they were making a scene. Sasha was surrounded by the crowd and her eyes were bloodshot. As the president of the company, it was no doubt that she was the most pressured.

A man suddenly yelled, "James Cunningham, stop talking nonsense! No matter what your relationship is with Sasha Cunningham, you have no right to handle the company's finances. It is illegal for you to use the company's funds! Just wait for the police to arrest you!"

James started to panic and he hurriedly replied, "I didn't take the company's money!"

"Really?" Eric sneered. "Are you implying that it was Sasha who ordered you to do so? President Cunningham, do you admit this?"

Hearing this, Helen anxiously whispered, "Sasha, help your father. He did it for your own good!"

Sasha's face instantly turned pale. If I admit it, I would have to take responsibility for the 300 million. As the president, I would need to go to jail if I am found guilty of embezzling 300 million!

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Seeing that Sasha wasn't saying anything, James was infuriated. "Sasha, speak up! I've raised you up and treated you well, but this is how you repay me?"

Sasha gritted her teeth and was about to admit it. However, just then, Matthew walked forward and said, "This matter has nothing to do with Sasha!"

Everybody turned to look at him while Eric scoffed, "Oh, if it isn't the Cunningham family's useless son-in-law. Are you in charge of protecting Sasha now?"

James got angry out of embarrassment. "Who let this b\*stard into the office?! Guards! Where are the security guards? Get him out of here!"

Helen yelled, "Matthew, what are you trying to do? Are you trying to ruin Sasha's father? Once Sasha admits it, her father wouldn't need to go to jail. What evil intentions do you have?"

Matthew was furious. "You're only concerned whether your husband would be imprisoned, but have you ever considered the consequences that Sasha would have to bear? Mr. Jones is a con man and the company was defrauded of 300 million. If Sasha admitted to transferring the money, how many years would she need to stay in jail?"

Helen flared up. "I'll say this one more time—Mr. Jones is not a con man! Once we solve the problem with the shareholders, the company will definitely receive ten times of profit and we'll be rich!"

Matthew shook his head and said, "Why are you still daydreaming? What makes you think Mr. Jones is not a con man? Do you know that he is already on the run?!"

"O-On the run?" Helen was stunned. "What are you talking about? Why would Mr. Jones be on the run?"

"I just came back from Mr. Jones's house and nobody was there!"

Hearing this, James roared, "B\*llshit! I'm sure Mr. Jones is busy with something else. Why would he be on the run? Matthew, if you continue to accuse Mr. Jones of such nonsense, I'll fight you!"

Matthew instantly felt speechless. Why doesn't he know that he was fooled?

Just then, they heard a commotion outside. Following that, a group of police walked over.

After the leader of the police team understood the situation, he directly looked at James with a solemn expression on his face. "This Mr. Jones that you're talking about, what does he look like?"

James hurriedly described Mr. Jones's appearance and the leader immediately frowned. Then, he pulled out his phone and showed him a picture. "Is this the man you're talking about?"

James glanced at his phone and quickly answered. "Yes, that's him!"

"I knew it!" The leader's eyes widened before he sighed and said, "We are still one step late. I never thought that this con man would be capable enough to defraud someone of 300 million!"

"Wh-What?!" James was completely dumbfounded and he stuttered. "H-He is a con man?"

"Yes!" The leader nodded. "He is a con man wanted in Jersey for conning more than 100 million. Not long ago, we received news that he was hiding in Eastcliff. We have been looking for him for a long time and never thought that his plan had already succeeded! 300 million is a huge amount. What were you thinking? Why did you give it to him?"

"I-I..." James was gasping for air as he slowly slumped to the ground.

"Darling! You're scaring me!" Helen was sobbing as she spoke. "I'm sure that they got the wrong person. How could Mr. Jones be a con man? This man is definitely a fake police!"

Sasha was already pale as she muttered, "Captain Cole has been working in the police force for over twenty years. He is not a fake police officer."

Hearing this, Helen started to panic. In a trembling voice, she said, "I-Is it possible that he's talking about someone else? Mr. Jones lives in a high-end villa..."

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Captain Cole hurriedly asked, "What villa? We'll take a look!"

Helen told him the address of the villa and soon, Captain Cole found something. "That villa belongs to a man called Alex. He just rented it out two weeks ago!"

Helen was in shock. "Rent? It doesn't belong to Mr. Jones?"

"Con men like him would usually rent high-end houses to give people an impression that he is highly capable. It is one of the ways they con people!"

Liam anxiously yelled, "But he had 1.5 billion in his bank account! We saw it with our own eyes!"

Captain Cole replied, "With the current advanced technologies, they can create fake bank accounts and input any amount they want."

Liam was dumbfounded. In a trembling voice, he asked, "I-Is it possible to get our money back?"

Captain Cole shook his head. "The possibility is really low!"

Anxious, he shouted, "B-But why? We just transferred it to him this morning. It hasn't even been three hours..."

"They launder money through the internet and can transfer 300 million to bank accounts anywhere in the world in less than an hour. Three hours is enough to completely launder all that money and it is impossible to track it!"

Helen's knees turned weak and with a thud, she slumped to the ground. Then, in a daze, she mumbled, "How is this happening? Why is this..."

As for James, he was so heartbroken, he spit out a mouthful of blood and fainted. However, Eric and the rest of the Cunningham family looked delighted. After all, this was something they wanted to see most. "Sasha, are you going to admit that you transferred the money, or are you going to watch your parents get sent to jail?"

Hearing this, Sasha's face went pale. As she looked at her miserable parents, she felt her heart ache. After a while, Sasha gritted her teeth and raised her voice. "About this incident, I..."

Before Sasha finished her sentence, Matthew suddenly interrupted her. "It's just 300 million. We'll get it back. It's not like it's difficult!"

"Get it back?" Eric sneered. "How are you going to get it back?"

Matthew replied, "Give me three days. I'll get all of the money back!"

Eric frowned and asked, "Why should I give you time?"

Matthew ignored him and turned to the other shareholders. "Everyone, the reason you invested in our company is to make money, not fight with others. What good will it do if the Cunningham family is sent to jail and we lose 300 million? I promise you that I will get back the 300 million in three days. Not only that, the Cunningham family will be forking out an extra 100 million to add into this year's dividend as compensation!"

The shareholders glanced at each other. In the end, they nodded at the same time and said, "Fine, we'll give you one day!"

Hearing this, Eric was anxious. "How could you compromise? They should go to jail for this!"

However, everybody ignored him. After all, these people were just protecting their interests and had no hatred against Sasha. In the end, Eric and his family had no one's support and they had no choice but to give up protesting.

Later on, James and Helen were sent to the hospital. Sasha sat on the sofa and she was shivering in fear. At the end of the day, she was just a woman and she had never encountered situations like these before!

"Matthew, what are we supposed to do?" Sasha asked in a trembling voice. "300 million is a gigantic sum. How are we going to get back all that money?"

"Don't worry, just leave it all to me!" Matthew gently patted Sasha's head. "As long as I'm here, there's nothing you have to be afraid of!"

Tears welled up in Sasha's eyes because she was glad that Matthew was by her side at such a crucial time. However, the question was, could they really overcome such a big challenge?

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Getting back the 300 million from Mr. Jones was definitely impossible, which was why Matthew had to think of other ways to raise the money.

At that moment, there were three people that Matthew knew who could easily come up with 300 million: Billy Newman, Timothy Wayne, and Stanley Carlson!

Even though Patrick Graham was a capable man, it didn't mean that he was wealthy. However, he was undeniably more powerful than the others! In the end, Matthew chose to seek help from Timothy.

With that, he went to Timothy's company, but before he went upstairs to Timothy's office, he frowned. Even though the company building was under the blazing sun, there was an indescribable eeriness.

The knowledge that Matthew inherited from Christopher Larson not only included medical skills, but also Feng Shui.

During his last meeting with Timothy, he already had a feeling that something was wrong.

His son had been in a terrible car accident but Matthew had an intuition that it was not that simple.

However, Matthew didn't have a close relationship with Timothy and Mrs. Wayne had a bad attitude, so he didn't want to interfere with their business.

This time, in order to raise 300 million, Matthew had no choice but to visit Timothy.

After he entered the Wayne Group, he registered at the front desk and sat down to wait.

Not long after, he saw the girl from the front desk lead a group of security guards over.

The leader of the group was a fair and chubby security guard called Rory. When he saw Matthew, there was a hostile gleam in his eyes as if he was looking at an enemy. He was Mrs. Wayne's cousin and the security captain.

After Mrs. Wayne returned from meeting Matthew a few days ago, she complained to Rory about the way Matthew humiliated her. He remembered it and was looking for an opportunity to teach Matthew a lesson to avenge his cousin.

Unexpectedly, Matthew came to the company by himself.

"Stand up! Who allowed you to sit here?!" Rory yelled angrily.

With a frown, Matthew asked, "Aren't sofas in the lobby prepared for people to sit in?"

"Yes it is, but was it prepared for you?"

"What do you mean?" Matthew asked as he glared at him coldly. This security guard is clearly here to create trouble

Rory snorted. "Are you Matthew Larson?"

Matthew didn't reply to him.

"Are you deaf?! Can't you hear that I asked you a question?"

Matthew didn't want to waste time with him so he waved his hand and said, "I don't want to talk to you. Ask Timothy Wayne to get down here!"

"You impudent man!" he roared. "Who f\*cking gave you the courage to call President Wayne by his full name?!"

Matthew was irritated so he asked, "What do you want?"

"Do you know what kind of a person President Wayne is? He's not someone that you can meet anytime!" Rory said coldly. "Leave. President Wayne is not seeing any guests today!"

Matthew frowned and asked, "Are you saying that you can speak on Timothy's behalf?"

Another security guard immediately said, "Our caption is President Wayne's brother-in-law. Of course he's qualified to speak on President Wayne's behalf!"

Matthew suddenly realized what was going on and his expression turned cold. "I'm warning you, ask Timothy to come and meet me right this instant! You won't be able to afford the consequences of delaying official business!"

"Who the f\*ck are you trying to threaten?! Let me get this straight. As long as I'm here, you'll never get to meet my brother-in-law. Unless, you kneel down and beg right now until my cousin is willing to forgive you. Maybe by then, I'll let you meet President Wayne!"

"Forget it! I don't want to waste my time on you!" Matthew waved his hand and pulled out his phone. "I'll call Timothy myself!"

"Call him? Take away his phone!" Rory shouted furiously.

A few security guards immediately rushed over but they didn't take away his phone. Instead, they raised their batons and aimed them at Matthew's head.