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At the lakeside villa in Lakeside Garden where he was staying, Matthew was looking at Natalie in silence with eyes brimming with affection as she was lying on the bed.

Natalie had already recovered from her injury but in order to cure her illness, he had to get her the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus, which was one of the herbs needed in the prescription.

Having no choice, Matthew could only keep her in a state of unconsciousness to maintain her current condition for the time being, and he would then wake her up once he found the herb.

Stanley Carlson, who was standing in front of Matthew respectfully, was sent here by Billy Newman to provide assistance to him.

"Mr. Larson, I've made some inquiries around." In a grim voice, Stanley told him, "The Cunninghams invited the bosses of some pharmaceutical companies in the city to participate in an auction at Cunningham Residence to bid for a night with M-Miss Cunningham..."

An icy glint flickered in Matthew's eyes. "Will it be participated by many?" he asked in a frosty tone.

"There're a total of eight bosses who are all quite reputable in the healthcare industry. But, I can ensure that they won't be able to make it out of their homes if you like!"

"It's not necessary." Matthew waved his hands dismissively and snapped frigidly, "How dare these people be eyeing my wife! There's no way I will forgive them!"

"Mr. Larson, how would you like to punish them? Please don't hesitate to give me instructions. Or, should I get them thrown into Lake Eastcliff?"

"I would be letting them off too lightly by doing that!" In a soft voice, Matthew continued, "It's eleven thirty in the morning now. By seven tonight, I want them to be announced as bankrupt. Can you do that?"

"Hmm..." Stanley hesitated, thinking that the task was quite challenging.

"The large Rejuvenating Pill is a pill which is more effective than the mini Rejuvenating Pill by ten times!" In an icy voice, Matthew continued, "If I give you the recipe for it..."

As the recipe for the mini Rejuvenating Pill was valued at almost two billion, Stanley was sure that the large version one must be worth over ten billion! Immediately, Stanley perked up and said agitatedly, "Mr. Larson, please don't worry. You'll receive news of my death if I can't get them bankrupt by five in the evening!"

"You don't have to do it before five." Matthew waved his hands and emphasized, "Just do it at seven tonight as I said. I want them to know that they are made bankrupt because of joining the auction!"

"You can rest assured that I'll get it done well!" Stanley said.

At six thirty in the evening, Sasha and her family rushed their way to Cunningham Residence. Charlie visited them personally to give them the ultimatum that the Cunninghams would straightaway call the police and get them arrested if they didn't make it to Cunningham Residence tonight.

Before they stepped into the mansion, Helen reminded James again, "When we meet your father later, remember to make it very clear to him that Matthew was the culprit and we have nothing to do with the theft. They should aim their punishment at him!"

James nodded his head vigorously in acknowledgement. Just as Sasha was about to say something, she was stopped by Helen, who snapped furiously at her daughter, "You'd better keep your mouth shut or your father and I will kill ourselves in front of you!"

With resignation, Sasha had no choice but to stay silent with tears welled up in her eyes. As soon as they stepped into the mansion, they found Eric and the rest of the Cunninghams waiting for them.

"Dad..." James immediately approached Eric and spoke, "Please listen to me, it's all..."

"Say no more!" Eric waved his hands to stop James from talking. "After all, we're a family and I'll never be so ruthless to y'all!"

James and Helen were overjoyed. "Thank you, Dad! Thank you very much!"

"But, since all of us are one household, we have to do things for the benefit of the whole family!" Eric cast an oblique glance at Sasha and said, "Sasha, we've invited some bosses over here tonight to have a business discussion. Do serve them well later!"

"Huh?" Looking deeply rattled, James questioned, "Dad, w-what do you mean by that?"

"What do you think?" Eric glared at him and countered.

"Dad, s-she's your granddaughter ... " Helen interrupted eagerly.

"That just adds to the reason why she has to make some contribution! After enjoying a comfortable life provided by the family for so many years, shouldn't she offer something back?"

"But, t-this is..." Helen tried to come up with a reason to rebut him.

"Enough!" Frustrated, Eric snapped. "It's very straightforward: either she serves the bosses well later or you guys will be sent straight to jail tonight!"

James and Helen, who were intimidated by Eric's menacing tone, kept their heads low and dared not speak. Eric had always favored boys over girls in his household.

He only cared about his grandsons whereas he deemed having granddaughters as something that could only bring him losses. Therefore, he would not hesitate at all to sacrifice a granddaughter to exchange for benefits for the entire family!

Sasha pleaded in a croaky voice, "Dad, Mom, what should I do..."

The eyes of both James and Helen reddened because they were at a loss of what to do to save their daughter out of the predicament.

"It's all Matthew's fault!" Demi blasted angrily. "If it wasn't for him, we wouldn't be involved in such a huge mess like this!"

"He's a jinx who only brings trouble. How useless is he? He ran away after getting us in this hot mess. How can he call himself a man by being so irresponsible?!" Helen remarked angrily.

"We asked you to get a divorce with him much earlier than this, but you refused to listen. See, this is how you end up by being wilful!" James criticized.

Sasha, who was being bombarded by complaints from her family, felt anguished and disappointed. Matthew had yet to be back after he left in the morning. He promised me that he will not let me go through anymore suffering, but will he be able to honor his oath?

At that juncture, eight men stepped into the living room from outside. At the sight of Sasha, all their eyes gleamed up with lust as they stared at her lasciviously. The eight men had done business with the Cunninghams before. Back then, basically all of them had offered Sasha with various projects but with the condition of Sasha keeping them company. However, their offer had all been rejected by her.

Charles sneered, "So, Sasha, have you made your decision? Are you going to sacrifice yourself or let your parents be sent to jail with you?"

In between sniggers, Lily said, "In fact, it's an easy choice to make. What's so big a deal about spending some time with the bosses? I'm sure they will treat you very gently! You might even get addicted to it by the end of the day!"

"She's right!" One of the bosses who was quite plump said with a smile, "Miss Cunningham, please don't worry; I'm known to be very gentle with girls!"

"Hey fatso, you might not be able to get Miss Cunningham to spend the night with you."

"Hmph, we'll see later! Anyone of us who makes the highest bid will get her!"

The eight men grew uproarious, absorbing in a heated discussion as though one of them would surely get Sasha to spend the night with him. Sasha, who went livid with rage listening to their chatters, emphasized through gritted teeth, "I won't let you guys touch me even it means I have to kill myself for that!"

"Hmph, you may give it a try!" Charles sneered. "If you refuse to cooperate with us, I can guarantee you that your parents as well as your sister will be punished by something even worse than death!"

Sasha felt bitter at once after listening to what Charles said, realizing that her family was her Achilles' heel. Did it mean that she would really be violated and humiliated by those guys this time?

Demi, who was trembling out of fear, mumbled, "Sasha, w-why don't you just accept it? As long as you get more businesses for the family, o-our family will be highly respected by the rest of the Cunninghams in the future!"

"Say what?!" Helen reproached angrily, "She's your sister, h-how could you say something like that?"

"I don't want to, but w-what should we do now?" Demi said, her face went as pale as a sheet of paper.

Tears started streaming down Helen's face as she cursed, "Matthew Larson, you deserve to be sliced and slashed into a thousand pieces! You can't even protect your own wife. What sort of man are you?!"

"It's no use mentioning that useless piece of crap at this hour!" James gritted his teeth and said, "I'm sure that coward must have gone hiding somewhere! He definitely won't show his face now!"

"Have you guys finished your discussion?" Charles yelled in an icy voice, "Since our guests are all here, you should get inside the room! Sasha Cunningham, let me remind you one more time: if you dare to refuse any demands later, you and your family will be sent straight to jail!"

Clenching her fists tightly, an icy glint shone in Sasha's eyes as she was even planning to kill herself by knocking her head onto the wall.

Just then, a level voice rang out. "Are all the guests here? Indeed, I have to to get inside the room as soon as possible or I won't be able to catch the drama in time!"

At this crucial moment, Matthew made his way to the living room at a leisurely pace.

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"Matthew, how very bold of you to be here?!" Charlie's face turned sinister at once when he ordered, "Seize him!"

"Hold on!" The plump-looking guy suddenly spoke, "Isn't this Miss Cunningham's husband? Since he's here to attend the dinner too, he should be invited in together with us!"

"Hey, is there something wrong with your mind to allow him in?"

"Hmm, you don't understand this, do you? Try to imagine how exciting it will be to see her husband offering her to us himself!"

"I'm impressed by how dirty that idea of yours is. You're right, we should let her husband in!"

"Ha ha ha, it seems like we can't commence the dinner without her husband, huh."

"The night is getting more and more interesting..."

The Cunninghams stared at each other, disgusted by how shameless the eight bosses were.

"In this case, just let him go into the ballroom together with us!" Eric waved his hand and announced.

With a disdainful look, Charlie remarked, "Dear brother-in-law of mine, did you hear that? You have to

help Sasha to review all the bosses here and select the best one out of them for her!"

Everyone burst out laughing as they eyed Matthew contemptuously, who ignored the rest of them and headed straight to Sasha, looking composed.

"Matthew, d-do you have any idea what you just said?!" Helen questioned him furiously. "Do you know what's the purpose of this dinner you're asking Sasha to attend?"

Matthew nodded his head, signaling that he knew what the dinner was for.

"Why do you still allow her to go anyway?" Exasperated, Helen cursed, "You really let me down. You're not a useless crap but an outright coward! Do you still consider yourself as a man?!"

Disappointment was written all over Sasha's face at the same time.

"Don't worry, nothing bad will happen to her. I promised Sasha that I wouldn't let her go through anymore suffering and I'll surely honor it!" Matthew said in a soft voice.

"D-Doesn't this fall under the same category too?" James criticized angrily, "Don't you know she's about to suffer the greatest humiliation of all her life?!"

Matthew glued his eyes on Sasha and muttered, "Sasha, please believe me!"

"Believe you? It was you who caused her to fall under this predicament. Why should she believe you?" Demi doubted.

Sasha, whose face reddened in agitation, declared through gritted teeth after some contemplation, "Fine, I'll believe you this time!"

"Sasha..." Helen grew anxious.

"That's enough!" Looking determined, Sasha said, "Since we can no longer run away from this trap tonight, I should go in and fight for a chance to survive. The worst case scenario is to die fighting!"

Then, they stepped into the ballroom where a banquet had been arranged by the Cunninghams. Sasha and her family were seated at the main table with Eric, which was a rare opportunity.

"Ladies and gentleman, I guess everyone already has an idea of the reason we've gathered here tonight." With a smile, he continued, "Without further ado, let's begin the auction!"

"Mr. Cunningham, I have a project worth 30 million this year..." The plump-looking man was the first to speak.

"Fatso, do you think you can have Miss Cunningham's first night with just 30 million? Mr. Cunningham, I have a project worth 50 million!"

"I have one which is valued at 60 million!"

"70 million..."

"80 million!"

Amidst the continuous mayhem, the projects offered by the bosses got increasingly higher in value with the highest being a project which was valued at 150 million. The Cunninghams were elated to hear those offers, thinking about the huge fortune they could earn from those contracts. Carlson Group was terminating all the contracts with the Cunninghams. So what? The money they could earn from the bosses here was a lot more than what Carlson Group could offer.

At the same time, Sasha and her family were looking ominous. Helen sounded frustrated when she confronted Matthew, "You useless piece of crap! Do you want us to suffer all the humiliation here?"

James chided in, "You're the most useless person I've ever come across so far! If you still see yourself as a man, just shoulder the responsibility for the mistake you've made, so that your wife can be spared from such disgrace!"

Sasha stared at Matthew with her eyes brimming with despair.

"Don't worry, they will get their retribution!" Matthew said.

Helen echoed in a shrill voice, "Retribution? Matthew, are you waiting for God to give you a hand?"

"Ha ha ha, Matthew, I don't suppose God's help will arrive in time!" Charlie edged closer to him and whispered, "It's too late trying to change anything now. Mr. Hamilton has successfully bidded Sasha's company with a project valued at 150 million. Matthew, why don't you send Sasha over to Mr. Hamilton's place personally?"

All at once, James and Helen burst into tears. Was their daughter really going to be humiliated in this way? With her teeth gritted, Sasha made up her mind to take her own life if she was to be violated by anyone.

"150 million?" Suddenly, Matthew rose to his feet and doubted with a chuckle, "Can you afford it?"

"How dare you speak so rudely!" Eric blasted angrily, "Who gives you the permission to talk?"

"Mr. Hamilton is a very successful businessman in the healthcare industry in Eastcliff; 150 million is just peanuts to him!" Jason tried very hard to butter Mr. Hamilton up by commenting. "All the projects offered by Mr. Hamilton are at least worth 100 million. How dare you doubt his wealth?"

"Hmph, why are we even wasting our time trying to explain this to him? He's just a useless guy who can't even fork out 150 bucks. How does he have any concept of what 150 million is worth?!"

"Matthew, here's a chance for you—send Sasha to Mr. Hamilton's place personally later, and we'll reward you a sum of three hundred thousand so that you can use it for your sister's treatment!"

Both James and Helen, whose faces looked as pale as sheets of paper, couldn't believe that Matthew was bringing even more embarrassment to himself. Looking unperturbed, Matthew spoke softly, "Mr. Hamilton, if I'm not mistaken, you have already become bankrupt!"

Everyone went dumbfounded for a while before they started to roar with laughter.

"I have become bankrupt?" Mr. Hamilton let loose a guffaw and asked, "Why don't I know about this? When did it happen?"

Matthew checked his phone before he announced, "Eight minutes ago!" Once again, his statement started a round of uproarious laughter among them.

"This must be the funniest joke I've ever heard in my entire life!"

"Oh, I can't take it anymore. Matthew, could you please stop being so hilarious? Are you a fool?"

"He went bankrupt eight minutes ago. How precise is that? Matthew, do you see yourself as God who can decide on anyone's fate as you wish?

While the faces of James and Helen reddened with embarrassment, Demi muttered under her breath through gritted teeth, "What a clown!"

Without speaking a word, Matthew tapped on his phone and shared his screen with the television next to him to display a news broadcast. "You're watching Eastcliff News. Hamilton Pharmaceuticals is reported to be facing a debt crisis at the moment and the company has now started the liquidation process..."

Everyone went stupefied as they clearly heard the announcement from the television.

"C-Could the news be fake?"

"I don't think so. This is the local financial news broadcast and the anchorman has been hosting the news for five years."

"Goodness gracious, has Mr. Hamilton really become bankrupt?"

Looking flabbergasted, Mr. Hamilton hastily fished out his phone but he soon received a call before he could even dial a number. "Hamilton, what kind of big shot have you offended? Why are we being sabotaged all of a sudden? The person behind this exposed a lot of scandals about our company to the public out of the blue, and he even gathered all our creditors to ask us for repayment all at once! Do you know that our company has been destroyed?! Our family is finished!" A woman's agonized voice was heard very clearly by everyone present.

"T-This is Mrs. Hamilton's voice..." One of the bosses looked horrified as he asked, "Mr. Hamilton, hhave you really become bankrupt?"

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Everyone started to take out their phones and ask around. Soon, the news was verified and Mr. Hamilton had indeed gone bankrupt.

Mr. Hamilton, who was initially beaming with joy, instantly fainted on the floor while his heart attack was triggered. He was then carried out of the venue. Everyone was utterly shocked whereas Sasha looked relieved. She glanced at Matthew, sighing that this must be retribution.

Looking pale in embarrassment, Eric waved his hand. "Forget it. Mr. Hamilton quits. Who's the second bidder earlier on?"

Jason Cunningham replied, "It's President Wallace. He has 130 million projects-"

"President Wallace has gone bankrupt too!" Matthew cut him short.

"Bullsh*t!" President Wallace leaped in anger. But just before he could continue to curse, his wife called him.

After answering his phone, President Wallace suffered the same fate as Mr. Hamilton, plopping onto the floor and was thrown out. Everyone at the scene started to panic. Wasn't it too coincidental that two people went bankrupt in a row?

Eric's face turned grave. "Who's the third bidder?"

Jason replied, "It's President Zale. He-"

"I quit, I quit!" President Zale leaped up as well. "I give up!"

"President Zale, I'm afraid you aren't able to bid even if you wanted to." Matthew continued softly, "Because you've just gone bankrupt too."

"What?!" Completely panic-stricken, President Zale immediately took out his phone to make a call. A moment later, he sat slumped on the floor as well.

The remaining five bosses almost peed their pants in fear. Several of them went bankrupt successively. It happened either as an unbelievable coincidence, or someone was scheming secretly behind all of these. But who would have such power and ability to make them lose all their property without them noticing?

Eric asked again, "The fourth bidder—"

"Old Master Cunningham, please excuse me. I'm leaving!" a boss shouted in a fluster.

"I'm leaving too..."

Everyone else got up at once because they were afraid to stay there any longer.

"Everyone, there's no need to panic." Matthew smiled faintly. "The ending is fixed even if you leave. All five of you have gone bankrupt as well!"

"What?!" The five of them went paralyzed in fear. Now, no one doubted Matthew's words. Soon, their phones rang and all five of them were declared bankrupt as well.

"T-This..." Helen looked delighted. "Is this their karma?"

"What karma?" James clenched his teeth. "Someone is definitely pulling strings behind this. Oh my! How powerful is the wire puller that he's able to make these eight bosses undergo such a fate?"

"Do you mean..." Helen took a deep breath and continued, "Mr. Newman?"

James nodded slowly while glaring at Matthew. "Matthew that b*stard, he must be hiding something from us. He even lied to us that he severed ties with Mr. Newman so that we won't demand any benefits from him. It turns out that he's trying to swallow all of it by himself. How hateful!"

Helen's face turned icy. "No way. That belongs to our family, so we can't let him get it!"

"Mr. Larson, c-can't we back out?" a boss pleaded in his trembling voice.

"Back out?" Matthew turned cold in anger. "From the second you schemed against my wife, you should be dead!"

"How dare you?!" Eric slammed his hand against the table while bellowing, "Matthew, you're here today solely to stir up trouble! Do you still respect me as your grandfather?!"

"Hmph!" Matthew sneered. "Eric Cunningham, why don't you tell us if you still cared for your granddaughter? For your own selfish sake, you're willing to sell her off. Even a beast wouldn't do such an inhuman act!"

"How dare you talk to me like that?!" Eric jumped up to kick Matthew. However, Matthew slapped Eric's face, sending him flying off six meters backward.

"How dare you hit someone?!" The members of the Cunningham Family flew into rage.

"Why not?" Matthew grabbed the edge of the table and lifted it while bellowing angrily, "Come on. Fight me!" His resounding voice was as loud as thunder, buzzing in everyone's ears.

Looking at the god-like Matthew, the members of the Cunningham Family shrunk in fear at once and none of them dared to approach him.

"Call the police! Call the police!" Rage seared through Eric. "Matthew, I'll definitely throw you and your entire family in jail for stealing the company's secret!"

"Pfft!" Matthew sneered again. "Old man, you should use your phone to check, so you'll know that your medical company is no longer under your name. You want to press charges against me? Hmph! What rights do you have to do so?"

"What?!" Eric hastily took out his phone to call a few shareholders of the company. To his despair, he was unanimously informed that these few shareholders had sold off their shares.

The total of these shares was around 60%, which means that the Chairman of this company was no longer Eric. Lying paralyzed on the floor, Eric thought how among all of his expectations, none of it predicted such a situation.

"The company is no longer under the control of Cunningham Group?" Helen was flabbergasted with joy. "Does that mean that they can't press charges against us anymore?"

Matthew replied, "That depends on the decision of the new Chairman."

"Who is it then?" Helen asked anxiously.

In a faint smile, Matthew softly replied, "Sasha Cunningham!"

"What?!" The whole scene was struck with astonishment! The new Chairman of the company was Sasha?

Even Sasha was stupefied while she stammered, "W-What's going on?"

"I told them to buy those shares using your name." Matthew explained softly. "I know that this company is the fruit of your painstaking effort, so from now on, you'll be in charge of this company!"

"T-This..." Sasha was caught in a whirlpool of surprise and bliss. "C-Can I do that?"

"Of course, you can!" Matthew gave her a firm nod. "No matter what happens, I will stand by your side and support you forever!"

Relief washed over Sasha while she gazed at Matthew. He truly contented her with a sense of security.

Matthew chuckled. "Old man, it turns out that your banquet isn't that fun either! Forget it. We'd rather go home now. Oh right, old man, please report to work on time tomorrow, which is the first day for Sasha as a Chairman. If any one of you comes late, you'd be disrespecting her!"

Eric's blood boiled with rage to the point of triggering his hypertension, which resulted in him fainting on the spot. As a consequence, the Cunningham Family went into a turmoil.

On the way, James and Helen could hardly contain their excitement. They couldn't stop calling their friends and family, announcing that Sasha had become the Chairman. Especially Helen, who called each and every one in her family.

"Hello, Jane. Sasha has become the Chairman. Yes, the Chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Do you know that? It's worth more than a hundred million in the market!"

"Jeremy, your niece, Sasha, is now the Chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Do you know that? You don't? Well, since she's the Chairman, this Cunningham Pharmaceuticals belongs to us now. Do you understand?"

"Jacob, I have amazing news. Sasha has become the Chairman, the Chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! If you face any problems from now on, feel free to seek my help. Sasha is now the Chairman, so she can settle anything for you..."

Sitting beside her parents, Sasha was speechless hearing them show off. However, right after they had reached home, Helen's expression changed instantly. "Matthew, tell us honestly, how much have you

been keeping from us?"

Matthew was stunned. "Mother, what's wrong?"

Helen said in anger, "You told us that you've cut ties with Mr. Newman but now, you've asked him to pull so many strings again!"

"You've been lying to us. How much benefit have you demanded from Mr. Newman without our knowledge?"

Demi chimed in to reprimand him, "Matthew, although I feel that you're useless in the past, you're at least an honest person. I've never thought that you're also evil and cunning. How could you use our medicine to seek financial gain? You're truly shameless!"

"Enough. Stop wasting your time talking nonsense with him!" Simmering with rage, James said angrily, "Matthew, you have two options."

"Either you surrender all the benefits you get from Mr. Newman, or we'll seek him on our own and explain everything to him. In the future, you'll have nothing to do with the Cunningham Family at all!"