Chapter 197

Upon seeing Matthew, Jaden instantly put on a face of contempt. He was the heir of the Lach Family, which was one of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff. Naturally, he had always been arrogant and judged people by their appearances. In Jaden's impression, since Matthew wore ordinarily, he was just like a beggar from the streets who was in no place to talk to him.

"Bullsh*t. When does Leanna invite guests? Why didn't I know about it? Do you think that you could talk nonsense in Leanna's absence? Let me tell you, Cloud Nine Cocktail Party is a top-notch event and the security level here is extremely strict. It can be considered as a serious case of trespass if you recklessly sneak into this event. If I report you to the police, you'll suffer dreadful consequences!"

While Jaden was speaking, his eyes kept glancing at Sasha. He was always lustful, so he would never give up such a beautiful woman when he met one.

Matthew replied, "Why don't you ask around to find out if President Sandel invited us or not?"

Jaden chided angrily, "Who do you think you are? How dare you command me? Why should I ask around as per your command? Am I your underling?"

Matthew furrowed his eyebrows. "Then what do you want to do?"

Jaden replied, "Show me your invitation card. Otherwise, I'll have no choice but to ask you to leave!" A scheme was drawn at the back of his mind that after he sent them to the security room at the back, he would carry out his plan to violate Sasha. All these years, that was nothing uncommon to him.

Noticing that Jaden kept roaming his eyes on Sasha, rage simmered in Matthew's heart. So, he asked coldly, "Does it mean that you regard President Sandel's invitation as of no account?"

Jaden sneered, "I don't care who invited you. As long as you don't have the card with you, you are not allowed to attend this party! Enough. It seems like you don't have it, after all. Somebody, send them to the security room for me. I'll interrogate them in person!"

The few followers of his smirked lewdly because they knew what Jaden was planning to do. At once, they surrounded Sasha and one of them even reached out to grab her.

Matthew's face became icy. He then threw a slap on that person's face, smacking him to the ground. Even half of his face started to swell. All the surrounding people were stunned while they looked in this direction.

Jaden's expression changed instantly as he bellowed angrily, "How dare you?! You got the nerves to hit people here even when you sneak into our party without a valid reason. You're not a thief but a robber. Somebody, seize them! If they dare to resist, beat them to death."

His followers surrounded them with fierce eyes.

Right at this moment, an icy voice suddenly came from behind. "What are you doing?"

Everyone turned around, only to see Leanna, who was breathtakingly stunning in a gown, walking slowly toward them. With a cold face, Leanna glanced at the crowd. Yet, no one dared to look at her. She was like a queen now with an intimidating aura.

Jaden immediately said, "Leanna, you're here just in time. These two people were acting furtively at the cocktail party. I suspected that they're stealing, so I wanted to investigate. Unexpectedly, they started to strike one of us! For the safety of our guests here, I'm going to bring them to the security room so that they won't cause any more nuisance here."

Jaden was as cunning as a fox. He completely made no mention about the invitation card and targeted the fact that Matthew had hit someone instead. That was because judging from Leanna's eyes, she seemed to know Matthew. If he had continued about the whole invitation-card issue, he would definitely be asking for a snub. However, Matthew had indeed hit a person earlier. If that was enquired, the guy would not be let off the hook.

Leanna looked icy. "Jaden, when did you start to manage the security department of the cocktail party? These two are my distinguished guests. How dare you suspect that they're stealing? Do you think that my friends are despiteful people who have dirty tricks up their sleeve?"