## Chapter 227

The men all banged their hands against the table and stood up, acting as though they wanted to leave while Liam hurriedly said, "Everyone, don't be angry! Come on now and take a seat for my sake. Sasha, you're too much. How could you be so ignorant? You're the host and Jacob is the esteemed guest tonight, so you'll have to sit next to him! Come over here and sit next to Jacob."

Jacob patted on the chair next to him triumphantly, showing off his yellow teeth while staring at Sasha with an inexplicable wretched look on his face. The few men next to him were also staring at her expectantly in a manner as though they couldn't wait to pull her right next to themselves. Utterly disgusted, she found it impossible to seat herself next to these people.

Pulling her behind himself, Matthew cast Liam a look from the corner of his eyes. "Liam, aren't these your friends? In that case, shouldn't you be the one seated there to attend to them? After all, Sasha is a girl and she can't drink. She'll be a hindrance to your conversations if she's seated there."

Liam slammed the table abruptly in anger at him. "Matthew, do you have a place to speak? We're here to settle an issue with the Cunningham Family and Sasha is the president of the company. Don't you think it's reasonable if she attends to the guests personally? So what do you mean by that? Are you looking down on my friends or myself?"

The man next to him also banged the table and stood up, then he whisked out a dagger and stabbed it into the table. The people in the room were startled, especially James and Helen, whose faces had turned pale.

When he saw everyone's expressions, he was immediately pleased with himself and hollered, "Damn it, you should go and ask around if anyone has the nerve to disrespect Jacob in Eastcliff. Who do you think you are, speaking so insolently to Jacob?! Darn, do you really think we're carrying only blunt knives around?"

The men around him cheered him on and cast triumphant looks at Matthew, appearing incredibly arrogant.

Trying to ease the situation, James anxiously chirped in, "Jacob, don't get angry. He's young and ignorant. I'll get him to apologize to you! Why are you still standing around, Matthew? Hurry over and apologize to Jacob! Liam, say something to Jacob as well. Why bother being angry with this since you're all friends?"

But Liam also appeared gleeful, as though he was proud to have friends such as these. "Dad, I'm staying out of this! Jacob already did us a favor by showing up tonight, but you can't blame him for getting mad if Matthew made him look bad as soon as he arrived!" Detaching himself from the situation, Liam glanced smugly at Matthew.

James could only glare at Matthew and chided, "Keep your mouth shut if you don't know what to say! Do you have a problem with your head, offending people the moment you open your mouth? Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and apologize to Jacob!"

But the mon next to Jocob spoke ogoin, "Do you think we'll let the motter rest with merely on opology? Young lod, kneel down now ond kowtow three times to opologize to Jocob. If he's in o good mood, he'll let you live! Otherwise, I'll toke ofter your fomily nome if you could wolk out of here olive!"

With o frown, Motthew thought that these people were really pushing their luck! Just os he was about to speak, Sosho was one second quicker than him and soid fretfully, "Jocob, we're in the wrong earlier. I'll opologize on his behalf and please don't take ony offense. We're here for a discussion and there's no need to spoil the otmosphere over such a small thing."

Motthew sighed; Sosho wos corrying too much burden upon herself for the soke of the compony.

Loughing heortily, Jocob excloimed, "Since the young lody hos spoken, then I'll let him live! Young lody, come ond sit next to me. As long os you ottend to me well tonight, I ossure you that your construction will finish its works smoothly ond no one will dore to stir up ony trouble there!"

All the blood rushed to her foce os she wos reolly unwilling to go over, but looking ot the situation now, could she reolly reject the offer?

But the man next to Jacob spoke again, "Do you think we'll let the matter rest with merely an apology? Young lad, kneel down now and kowtow three times to apologize to Jacob. If he's in a good mood, he'll let you live! Otherwise, I'll take after your family name if you could walk out of here alive!"

With a frown, Matthew thought that these people were really pushing their luck! Just as he was about to speak, Sasha was one second quicker than him and said fretfully, "Jacob, we're in the wrong earlier. I'll apologize on his behalf and please don't take any offense. We're here for a discussion and there's no need to spoil the atmosphere over such a small thing."

Matthew sighed; Sasha was carrying too much burden upon herself for the sake of the company.

Laughing heartily, Jacob exclaimed, "Since the young lady has spoken, then I'll let him live! Young lady, come and sit next to me. As long as you attend to me well tonight, I assure you that your construction will finish its works smoothly and no one will dare to stir up any trouble there!"

All the blood rushed to her face as she was really unwilling to go over, but looking at the situation now, could she really reject the offer?