

Chapter 228

Seeing how Sasha was hesitating for so long without showing any willingness to go over to him, Jacob furrowed his brows and said, “Young lady, looks like you’re not giving me any face. That’s fine! If that’s the case, that just means we’re not friends. Liam, I’ve done my best for you, but your family is looking down on us. So let it be this way then, that no matter what happens at the construction site afterward, it has nothing to do with us!”

With a slam on the table, all the other men stood up and the one with the dagger earlier pulled it out of the table and glared menacingly at Matthew. “Damn it, kneel down now and apologize to Jacob! Otherwise, I’ll make sure you’re all dead!”

James and Helen were shaking in fear as Liam yelled angrily, “Look what you’ve done, Matthew! Damn it, you should just shut your mouth if you’re dumb! Sasha, it’s not that I don’t want to help you out with the company, but with an attitude like yours, not even a deity can help you out! You’re on your own now, Matthew!”

All the other men glared threateningly at Matthew, appearing as if they were ready to pounce on him anytime and take his life. With an ashen face, Demi chided in, “Matthew, just shut your mouth if you can’t say anything! Sasha, sit over there and save Jacob some dignity!”

Immediately, Jacob broke into a smile. “That’s the way! Young lady, let me tell you that I treat people well. If everything goes fine today, not only that construction site, no matter what problems you’ll have in the future, I’ll make sure it goes smoothly for you!”

Bursting into a round of laughter, the other men stared expectantly at Sasha. However, Matthew pulled Sasha behind himself and stared coldly at Jacob. “Jacob, I’ll give you a chance now! If you kneel down and kowtow in apology, then I’ll let you off!”

Everyone was stunned and Jacob’s face turned sullen as he pointed at Matthew and yelled, “You b\*stard, you must be seeking death! Get him!”

The one with the dagger flashed out his knife and appeared in front of Matthew, swinging around in a stance, but didn’t dare to bring the dagger anywhere near him. Nonchalantly, Matthew could already tell that he was merely putting up a show. All the man knew was just to shoot his mouth off without any true ability, but it was enough to frighten the likes of James and the others. In the face of someone capable, they were all a bunch of trash without any use at all.

In the meantime, Sasha was so frightened that she stammered anxiously, “Matthew, d-don’t play around with them. A-At the most, we’ll abandon this construction site! I don’t care about the money as long as you’re safe!”

Chuckling, Matthew asked, “Why should we abandon the construction site? Can these few pieces of trash affect Cunningham Pharmaceuticals?”

Infuriated, the man with the dagger shouted at him, “B\*stard, I’ll kill you!” Aiming the blade at his arm, he lunged forward. Being the coward that he was, he didn't dare to stab him at his vitals and merely wanted to give him a cut to frighten him.

But even before he could stob him in the orm, Motthew mode his move first ond swiftly closped him by his wrists, twisting it ond breaking it directly. The crisp sound of broken bones rong in everyone’s eors ond the men fell howling to the ground while holding his wrist.

Stunned, everyone wos unsure of the situation now. The one with the dogger was defeoted by the one without it? Hopping mod, Jacob slommed the toble ond sprong up. “Domn it, how dore you touch my men? Get him!” The other men rushed forward simultoneously.

Plocing himself in front of Sosho, Motthew grobbed the wine bottle next to him ond stepped forward, beoting oll the men to the ground. Everyone wotched in shock os they didn’t expect him to be such o good fighter.

While grobbing his heod, Jacob threatened in his pothetic stote, “Lod, you’re something! Just woit. Just woit here for me ond I’m going to coll for bockup now! Don’t run owoy if you hove the guts! I’ll kill you in o while!"

Then, they oll escoped in ponic while the ones left in the room stored ot each other. After o stretch of silence, Liom loughed coldly. “Well, isn’t thot just greot, Motthew? You beot up Jacob ond his gong ofter they got tipsy ond couldn’t put up o fight properly. Hmph, I’ll stoy here ond wotch how they’ll toke core of you when they return loter!”

But even before he could stab him in the arm, Matthew made his move first and swiftly clasped him by his wrists, twisting it and breaking it directly. The crisp sound of broken bones rang in everyone’s ears and the men fell howling to the ground while holding his wrist.

Stunned, everyone was unsure of the situation now. The one with the dagger was defeated by the one without it? Hopping mad, Jacob slammed the table and sprang up. “Damn it, how dare you touch my men? Get him!” The other men rushed forward simultaneously.

Placing himself in front of Sasha, Matthew grabbed the wine bottle next to him and stepped forward, beating all the men to the ground. Everyone watched in shock as they didn’t expect him to be such a good fighter.

While grabbing his head, Jacob threatened in his pathetic state, “Lad, you’re something! Just wait. Just wait here for me and I’m going to call for backup now! Don’t run away if you have the guts! I’ll kill you in a while!"

Then, they all escaped in panic while the ones left in the room stared at each other. After a stretch of silence, Liam laughed coldly. “Well, isn’t that just great, Matthew? You beat up Jacob and his gang after they got tipsy and couldn’t put up a fight properly. Hmph, I’ll stay here and watch how they’ll take care of you when they return later!”