

Chapter 231

The commotion went on outside as Jacob and his gang shouted around for a while. When Matthew didn’t step out, Jacob took a dozen men and broke into the VIP room, scaring James and Helen so much that they shot up from their seats.

“J-Jacob, I’m really sorry and I-I’ve already taught him a lesson,” James stammered, trembling all over.

“Scram!” Jacob pushed him aside and pointed at Matthew’s nose, shouting, “You don’t have the guts to come out, do you? Weren’t you really cocky earlier? Why are you so quiet now? Continue with your cocky ways! Come on, hit me!”

Drinking his tea leisurely, Matthew asked softly, “Jacob, do you believe that I’ll be able to make you kneel down and run three rounds around this hotel later?”

Stunned, James and Helen cried, “Matthew, what are you saying?”

Completely losing his top, Jacob flipped the table over and hollered, “You sure have some guts, lad! I’ve been around Eastcliff for so many years and have yet to meet someone with courage like yours! But you’ll also need to have the ability to go along with that boldness! I have a few hundred men outside; is this the way you’re supposed to speak with me? If my men were to barge in, they could simply drown you by each taking a piss on you. Do you still think you have what it takes to pick a fight with me?”

Feeling fearful, blood had all drained from Sasha’s face as she said shakily, “Jacob, he didn’t do it on purpose. How about I-I give you ten million and you let us off?”

Helen shrieked, “Ten million? W-What are you doing, Sasha? Is this worth it for him?”

Gritting her teeth, Sasha stared fixedly at Jacob. “If ten million is not enough, I-I’ll offer twenty million, alright?”

Jacob burst out into loud laughter. “I don’t want money! You want to save him? Sure! If you could keep me company tonight, then I’ll let him live!”

The men around him also broke into a round of sinister laughter, turning Sasha’s face bright red as she had never met rogues like these before.

Placing down his teacup, Matthew stood up slowly and declared, “Jacob, I’ve changed my mind! Tonight, you’ll have to die!”

Startled, Jacob then recollected himself and yelled, “Have you lost your mind? You want me dead? What have you got?”

Right at this moment, a sonorous voice boomed from outside the room suddenly. “He’s got me! Is that enough?”

Everyone twisted their heads to the source only to see a big and thick man striding into the room in big steps. Spiky hair and big gold chains, that man was Tiger, and everyone was stunned when they saw him.

Annoyed and helpless, James cried, “Matthew, you really called him over? Don’t you think it’s embarrassing enough for us? What could he do by coming alone?”

However, something unexpected happened. Jacob’s face changed in an instant, losing all the arrogance and tyranny he had earlier, and turned into a complimenting smile instead. “M-Master Tiger, what brings you here?”

“Huh?” James and Helen were taken aback at how he was addressed.

Without saying anything, Tiger went to the table and picked up a wine bottle. Measuring it in his hands, he thought it weighed quite alright and then went straight to Jacob and smashed it on his head suddenly. The hit sent Jacob staggering backward, blood flowing down his head while James and Helen screamed in shock. Did Tiger lose his mind? How dare he hit Jacob when the latter had brought so many people with him?

Although Jacob was beaten up, the men next to him didn’t even make a move. It seemed as if Tiger wasn’t satisfied, so he lifted another bottle and smashed it on Jacob’s head again, sending him sitting on the ground this time.

After making a round in the room, Tiger said, “Isn’t there anymore beer left? Hey you, go and bring me ten crates of beer!” He was pointing at one of Jacob’s men.

The man he was pointing at shivered and Jacob quickly grabbed onto Tiger’s leg. “Master Tiger, h-how have I offended you? Just say the word and I-I’ll apologize to you. P-Please spare me.”

Kicking him away, Tiger said, “Spare you? How could I spare you when you even have the guts to offend my boss? Go and bring me ten crates of beer! Also, tell everyone who followed you to come over and kneel outside! Remember, if anyone runs away, I’ll send all of you to the bottom of Lake Eastcliff!”

