

Chapter 72

“Bragging is his greatest strength!” Demi said as she pouted.

Mr. Jones stayed silent and looked at Sasha with a sneer.

“I’m telling the truth!” Sasha was getting anxious. “It was Old Mrs. Graham…”

“Stop being impudent!” James slammed his palm on the table and scolded. “Sasha, why are you so rude? Do you even have a sense of gratitude?”

Helen flared up. “Matthew, how dare you trick my daughter?! You… You’ll go to hell!”

“Mr. Jones, please don’t be mad at my sister. She is just blinded by that loser’s lies!” Demi apologized repeatedly.

Hearing this, Sasha was irritated and wanted to explain further but Matthew pulled at the corner of her clothes lightly.

The other four people in the room were completely fooled by Mr. Jones so there was no use trying to explain to them. Furthermore, Matthew didn’t care for taking credit.

He wasn’t bothered by how badly James and Helen treated him and was satisfied as long as Sasha was kind to him.

Even though Sasha was unwilling to give up, she knew that continuing to argue with them would be meaningless.

With a smile, James said, “Mr. Jones, please don’t get mad. My daughter is really naive so she gets fooled easily. I’ll ask her to apologize to you!”

Mr. Jones slowly replied, “Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, since you two are so sincere, I’ll forgive her for your sake.”

“Mr. Jones, you really are a kind and generous person!” Helen was relieved and she hurriedly yelled, “Sasha, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Jones!”

Sasha gritted her teeth and said nothing. Seeing this, Mr. Jones chuckled and said, “There is no need for an apology. Miss Cunningham is a young woman after all. There’s no need to make things difficult for her. Miss Cunningham, why don’t we settle this with a toast?”

Sasha let out a sigh of relief because it was a suggestion that she could accept.

She lifted her wine glass and just when she was about to drink, Mr. Jones smiled and said, “Miss Cunningham, there’s no sincerity in drinking like that.”

Feeling strange, Sasha asked, “Then how should I drink it?”

With a smile, Mr. Jones said, “Even though this is the first time we’ve met, I have a feeling that we can be good friends. In order to get closer with each other, why don’t we drink cross-cupped?”

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone was dumbfounded. His request was overboard.

Matthew was instantly irritated. I can let you go for fooling everyone but how dare you ask my wife to drink cross-cupped with you?! Are you seeking death?!

“F\*ck you!” Matthew slammed his palm on the table before he grabbed Mr. Jones by the collar and lifted him up. Then, he roared angrily, “Are you trying to seek death?!”

Mr. Jones was stunned. Matthew didn’t dare to say a word after James and Helen cursed him just now so he thought Matthew was a coward, which was why he dared to be so aggressive and insulted Sasha. He never thought that Matthew had a bad temper and he didn’t expect him to suddenly fly into a rage. He didn’t know that anyone who touched the forbidden lamella of a dragon would die, and Sasha was Matthew’s forbidden lamella!

“Matthew, what are you doing?!” Liam yelled angrily. “Let go of Mr. Jones this instant!”

“Matthew, let go of him right now!” James shouted as well.

Hearing this, Mr. Jones sneered. No matter how bad your temper is, the people in this room are all on my side. In the end, you’ll have to obediently follow their orders. However, this time, Matthew didn’t compromise.

He directly grabbed the corner of the table and flipped it as he roared, “All of you better f\*cking shut up!”

The whole table of dishes fell onto Liam. Then, Matthew raised his hand and slapped Mr. Jones so hard on the cheek, Mr. Jones directly fell to the ground.

“That’s what you get for disrespecting my wife!” Matthew scolded coldly. With that, he turned around, held Sasha’s hand, and left without looking back.