

Chapter 74

Six or seven modified locomotives drove over with a roar and a dozen young men in strange outfits were sitting on them.

Wherever they went, stall owners evaded them as if they were a plague. Soon, those locomotives arrived in front of Mr. John’s food stall.

“Hey, old man! It’s time to pay up this month’s cleaning fees!” A blond young man shouted triumphantly.

With fear written on his face, Mr. John mumbled, “Mr. Lowe, m-my wife is in the hospital and there are a lot of expenses I need to pay for. D-Do you think you can wait for a few more days…”

Mr. Lowe yelled angrily, “F*ck! I don’t give a shit whether your wife is hospitalized. If you don’t pay the cleaning fees, you can’t set up your stall here!”

“I…” Mr. John looked distressed. “Mr. Lowe, c-can you give me two more days? Give me some time to…”

Mr. Lowe just kicked the table in front of him and roared, “F*ck! I’ve already given you a few days to raise the money. Do you think that I’m an easy target to bully?”

Mr. John shivered in fear and said, “Mr. Lowe, I-I really don’t have the money right now. I’ll definitely hand you the money tomorrow!”

“Fine, I’ll give you one last chance. If I don’t receive the money by tomorrow, you’ll be hospitalized just like your wife!” Mr. Lowe scolded. Just when he was about to leave, he suddenly saw Sasha, who was sitting not far away from him.

Amazed by Sasha’s beauty, he hurriedly gestured to the men around him and said, “Look! What a beauty!”

The other men turned to look at Sasha and they were all infatuated.

“Oh my! Where did this pretty lady come from? She’s even prettier than movie stars!”

“She’s the most beautiful woman I’ve seen in my life!”

“We’re lucky tonight! Let’s go!”

The dozen young men rubbed their palms together in anticipation. However, Mr. Lowe waved his hand and said, “Don’t be impulsive! Let me handle her!”

“Mr. Lowe is going to handle her! This should be interesting!”

“Mr. Lowe will definitely win her heart!”

“Is there any woman who would dare to reject Mr. Lowe?”

Mr. Lowe ran his fingers through his hair and put on a smile that he thought was charming before walking up to Matthew’s table.

He put his elbows on the table and rested his chin on his palms as he looked at Sasha affectionately.

“Honey, I made a bet with my friends and they say that you’ll never give me your Whatsapp number. However, I don’t believe them. What do you think?”

Matthew immediately frowned. He was already annoyed when he saw Mr. Lowe and his friends bully Mr. John, and now he was blatantly trying to hook up with his wife. It seems that he doesn’t take me seriously.

Sasha coldly replied, “I’m sorry but I don’t use Whatsapp.”

Hearing this, Mr. Lowe looked angry but he quickly smiled again and said, “It’s okay. If you don’t have Whatsapp, let’s follow each other on Facebook then.”

“I’m sorry but I don’t want to.”

In a deep voice, he growled, “Darling, you’re being really rude!”

Matthew instantly interrupted and said, “Whether she wants to give her contact to you is her choice. Don’t you think that you’re being a disturbance?”

A cold expression appeared on Mr. Lowe’s face at once and he shouted, “I’m asking for her number. What does that have to do with you? You’re not qualified to speak to me! F*ck off or I’ll beat you up!”

Mr. Lowe’s group of friends also started yelling at Matthew to ask him to leave.