## Chapter 75

In a serious tone, Sasha yelled, "He's my husband!"

Mr. Lowe was momentarily stunned but he swiftly pouted and said, "So what if he's your husband? Can he stop you from forming friendships? I'm only asking for your contact information and I didn't do anything else. What can your husband do? Hey, mister, don't be too anxious. The two of us haven't even started developing a relationship yet. It won't be too late for you to interfere after we start dating!"

The other young men behind them instantly burst into laughter. "He's right! They haven't even started dating yet, so why are you so anxious?"

A cold expression immediately appeared on Matthew's face and he yelled, "Watch your mouth!"

"F\*ck you!" Mr. Lowe roared angrily. "Hey, pretty lady, just tell me whether you want to give me your contact or not!"

Sasha immediately flushed red. It was her first time meeting someone as shameless as Mr. Lowe.

"I-I don't know you. Please leave!"

"We can start by adding each other's Whatsapp and slowly get to know each other!" Mr. Lowe said with a grin.

"He's right. The both of you will have fun with each other and maybe even get together!" The other young men laughed and teased.

"You..." Sasha was extremely furious because these men spoke too frivolously.

Matthew got up and shouted, "You want to have fun? I'll accompany you!"

"You? What makes you qualified to play with me?!" Mr. Lowe yelled as he flipped the table.

Sasha immediately screamed in shock and staggered back a few steps. "Wh-Why are you so rude?!"

"Who the f\*ck are you calling rude?!" The young men behind him all stepped forward and surrounded them fiercely.

Matthew stood in front of Sasha to protect her and coldly said, "Sasha, get in the shop."

Sasha anxiously replied, "Let's leave together!"

"Who said that you could leave?" Mr. Lowe grabbed a beer bottle and said smugly, "You can leave but this woman has to stay and play with us for a while!"

A murderous gleam appeared in Matthew's eyes as he growled, "Don't push me!"

Mr. Lowe grinned and said, "Why can't I? Do you know what place this is? Do you know who I am? F\*ck! I asked for her number because I think highly of her. Let me put this straight. Either she stays and plays with us, or I'll hit you in the head and let you watch how we play with her!"

Mr. Lowe's friends immediately guffawed and they looked delighted, as if Sasha was already their prey.

Matthew coldly said, "Young man, no matter what you do, you should always leave some room to maneuver lest you regret later!"

"Do you think I'll have regrets? Keep dreaming!" Mr. Lowe yelled. "It seems like you're not planning to leave. Fine, I'll smash you in the head then, you f\*cking..."

Before Mr. Lowe finished his sentence, Matthew already grabbed the beer bottle at the side and smashed it onto his head.

There was an instant silence. Nobody expected that the first one to make a move would be Matthew.

Even Sasha was completely dumbfounded and she looked at Matthew in a daze. Is this really the weak and useless Matthew I know?

"Mr. John, take Sasha into the shop!" Matthew coldly ordered.

"Darling, don't do anything stupid..." Sasha said worriedly.

"I'll be fine." Matthew smiled and said, "Don't worry."

Mr. John hurriedly led Sasha into the shop.

"You b\*stard! How dare you hit me?!" Mr. Lowe looked sinister. "If I don't beat you up and cripple you today, I'll change my last name to yours! Brothers, get him!"