

## Chapter 2625 Arrogant And Overbearing

"Sir, please stop. No one is allowed on the second floor. Thank you for your cooperation," said the security personnel. While their words sounded polite, their serious tone left no room for negotiation. Anyone attempting to forcefully enter would be met with their batons.

As the security personnel remained vigilant, Matthew grew more curious. He contemplated how to sneak onto the second floor. Suddenly, he heard cries for help.

Without hesitation, he immediately turned around and rushed toward the source of the cries.

At this point, Elara had nearly been stripped of her clothes, leaving her exposed to the surrounding air. She desperately clung to her pants, her lower half only narrowly spared.

The more she resisted and struggled, the angrier Avril became. "You stubborn minx! Wilbur, take off her pants too."

"Got it!" Wilbur replied, raising his foot to step on Elara's hand. "Stop resisting, you little b\*tch."

Elara cried out in pain, and her tightly clenched hand began to slowly release its grip.

The sight of her suffering became unbearable for some onlookers.

"This is going too far."

"Yeah, it's wrong to mistreat a young woman like this."

Hearing their comments, Avril stood up with her hands akimbo and scanned the crowd. "Who's yapping?! Step forward if you dare! Who are you to criticize how the Stubber Family does things?!"

The people present were all high-ranking individuals with distinguished backgrounds. After Avril's harsh words, those who dared to speak turned grim, wondering if the blonde even knew what respect was. However, just as someone was about to reprimand her, his companion immediately pulled him back.

"Are you out of your mind?! Old Mr. Stubber is upstairs right now. You can't just send yourself to your death like that."

With this reminder, the man immediately calmed down and lowered his head, blending into the crowd.

Nobody dared to provoke the Stubber Family of Concordia. Even those who were indignant didn't dare to speak further.

"Hmph, mind your own business. Wilbur, continue."

With an annoyed snort, Wilbur reached his malicious hands toward Elara's waist.

"Stop! You people have truly gone too far!"

Pushing through the crowd, Matthew arrived at the scene. He saw Elara in such a pitiful state and couldn't help but frown.

"Miss Avril, you've gone too far."

He initially thought that their quarrel, typical for spoiled rich kids, could be brushed off. However, now, they were dragging the poor young woman into despair, humiliating her like that.

When Avril saw Matthew defending Elara, she grew even more displeased. This handsome young man was her personal bodyguard, and he was supposed to stand by her side, but now he was berating her in favor of an outsider. The thought infuriated her, and she let it get the best of her.

"You're just a mere bodyguard. Do you know what you're doing right now? Get over here and help us strip this f\*cking sl\*t's pants off, or I'll punish you as well."

Matthew was left speechless, and he thought there was no hope for this spoiled brat.

Seeing that Matthew remained undeterred, Avril's eyes narrowed, and her brows furrowed even more, emanating an increasingly hostile aura. "Wilbur, this bodyguard is absolutely disobedient. Break his legs. Let this couple enjoy themselves."

She was used to getting rid of things she couldn't have.

"Hehe, with pleasure." Wilbur released Elara and then approached Matthew. "Kid, you're really ungrateful, not realizing how highly Miss Avril regards you. You should be grateful.

"Now, f\*cking kneel!"

With those words, he aimed a kick straight at Matthew's knee.

"Ignorant and lawless!" Matthew, not taking kindly to the oncoming attack, lifted his leg and retaliated with a kick of his own.