Helpless, Matthew sighed. This kind of simple-minded woman got what she deserved.

Even so, she was Mr. Harrison's granddaughter so he must save her.

"Let her go! Otherwise, I won't hold back," Matthew warned coldly.

Travis laughed wildly. "Matthew, are you trying to intimidate me? Do you know how many of the Hughes are here today? I'm amazed at your boldness to be rude. Since you insist, just come at me! I'm really itching to beat you to a pulp before the conference starts!"

Matthew put down the tea cup in his hand and slowly stood up. At the same time, his face turned cold.

Travis waved his hand and a group of people rushed over, fiercely surrounding Matthew.

They were all experts from the Hughes Family who were specifically sent here by the Hughes.

After Xavier was killed, the Hughes didn't dare to put their guards down anymore.

Crystal's expression changed drastically. She had never expected that Matthew would oppose Travis in order to save her.

At that moment, all her contempt and displeasure toward Matthew vanished.

Finally, she understood her grandfather's well intention.

This man might seem common but his courage and sense of responsibility were greater than any other person.

Even if he was poor, he was still a thousand times better than Travis, who was a sanctimonious dandy.

Smugly, Travis pointed at Matthew. "How are you going to fight me? Beat him to death!"

When the Hughes were about to attack, an icy voice suddenly came from the door. "What are you doing?"

Everyone turned to look, only to see Dr. Ellis walking in with a frosty face.

Reverence immediately overtook Travis' face. "Dr. Ellis, you're here! Nothing's going on. It's just trash causing trouble in the Eastshire Representatives' resting room. Please take a seat. I'll chase him out right now."

Dr. Ellis's expression changed while he questioned in a deep voice, "Mr. Larson is my friend. Who are you referring to as trash?"

Travis was stunned. Matthew was Dr. Ellis's friend? That was unbelievable!

"Dr. Ellis, did you make a mistake? Did you just say Matthew was your friend? But he's just a coward who lives off his wife. How can he be your friend? Besides, you've been in seclusion for almost ten years and have never visited anyone for the past decade. Even if Matthew knows you, how old was he when he met you?"

Dr. Ellis scolded angrily, "Travis, watch your words! If you disrespect Mr. Larson again, I won't let you off. Don't think that you can act arrogantly outside just because you're from a reputable family. It might work for others but you definitely won't get away when it comes to me. Apologize to Mr. Larson right now and I'll

pretend that nothing has happened today. Otherwise, although I'm a loner, I'm still able to change the heir to a family!"

Travis's face turned pale.

Although Dr. Ellis was alone, he still held an extremely high status in Eastshire.

Even Old Master Hughes was Dr. Ellis's junior.

In the past, Dr. Ellis had helped Old Master Hughes in taking over the Hughes Family.

Besides, Dr. Ellis had extraordinary medical skills and saved plenty significant figures in Eastshire, which earned him many debts of gratitude from others.

Although the Huhges Family was powerful, they wouldn't dare to offend Dr. Ellis.

Travis truly couldn't understand why a prominent figure like Dr. Ellis knew Matthew.

Most importantly, Dr. Ellis even scolded him for Matthew's sake.

After all, Dr. Ellis and the Hughes had always been on good terms, and he would always take their side.

So why was today an exception?

After pondering for a while, Travis said in a low voice, "Dr. Ellis, do you know what Matthew has done? He illegitimately established Eastcliff Medical Association and is attending Six Southern States Medical Conference in an attempt to split up Eastshire's Pharmaceutical Union! He harbors wild ambitions and is obviously targeting the Hughes. If you ask me to apologize to him, you're just asking the Hughes to submit to him!"

With just a sentence, Travis put all the blame on Matthew and even involved the Hughes.

Now, if Dr. Ellis still insisted him to apologize, he would be supporting Matthew in opposing the Hughes.

Undeniably, Travis was cunning and crafty as he was trying to force Dr. Ellis to change his mind using his family.

However, he underestimated Matthew's ability.

Dr Ellis furrowed his eyebrows because he didn't expect this to happen.

Despite that, he quickly made a choice.

"Mr. Larson, you're representing Eastcliff in this competition, right? I'm so sorry. I didn't know about that. Since you're joining the competition, I'm definitely not qualified to join the competition anymore. Travis, please inform Mr. Harrison that I can no longer represent Eastshire in the competition."

Travis was dumbfounded at once.

I was just intimidating you and pressuring you into making a decision. I didn't say that you were not allowed to join the competition!

How am I supposed to explain to my family if you quit?

"Dr. Ellis, I-I was just joking. If you're not taking part in the competition, what is Eastshire going to do? Besides, you promised my grandfather. How am I supposed to tell him about this? This matter concerns the future of Eastshire's medical industry. Y-You can't act on impulse!" Travis said anxiously.

Looking earnest, Dr. Ellis said loudly, "I didn't act on impulse. However, since Mr. Larson is joining the competition, I shouldn't shamelessly show off my mediocre skills in front of an expert like Mr. Larson!"

Matthew said softly, "Dr. Ellis, you don't have to break your promise because of me."

Dr. Ellis immediately explained, "Mr. Larson, you've misunderstood. I didn't promise the Hughes anything. I only decided to come out of seclusion because I can't bear to see Eastshire continue being at the bottom. This time, since everything is in your good hands, I won't show off my meagre skills in front of you. Mr. Larson, please feel free to join the competition. If you need any help, please tell me and I'll definitely do the best that I can!"

With a smile, Matthew nodded, and he started to have a good opinion of Dr. Ellis.

Although Dr. Ellis was rather haughty, he had a sincere attitude.

On the contrary, Travis was stunned because he knew that Dr. Ellis was true to his words.

Could it be that there was more to Matthew than met the eyes and he was an expert in medicine?

Travis found it hard to believe and couldn't help but say, "Dr. Ellis, did you make a mistake? Matthew is just a janitor at the hospital. Besides, how can he be an expert in medicine at his age? Years of training are required before one can master medical skills. He's just an immature brat. How can he be compared to you?

Dr. Ellis's face grew grave while he scolded angrily, "What do you know? Your father is many years older than me and has trained in medical skills over ten years earlier than me. However, are his medical skills on par with me?"

Travis was embarrassed. "T-That's because you're a genius in medicine who only comes by every hundred years. Naturally, my grandfather isn't your match..."

Dr. Ellis said seriously, "My meagre skills are nothing compared to Mr. Larson's skills. If I'm a genius who only comes by every hundred years, Mr. Larson is one who only comes by every thousand years. I mean, he's a prodigy in medicine!"

Travis widened his eyes in disbelief. In this world, who had ever received such a comment from Dr. Ellis?

Even experts like Leonard the Acupuncturist had never received such respect from Dr. Ellis.

But now, Dr. Ellis expressed such great admiration toward Matthew, who was only a young man. What was going on?

Could it be that he had indeed made a mistake and Matthew was truly a genius in medicine who had been hiding his light under the bushel?

If that was the case, had he just caused the Hughes Family to miss out on a genius in medicine due to his arrogance?

Previously when Travis arrived at Eastcliff, Stanley purposely brought Matthew to meet him as he wanted Matthew to represent Eastshire in the competition.

Back then, Travis despised Matthew and directly rejected him before humiliating him.

After that, when Matthew represented Eastcliff in the competition, he still looked down upon him.

Unexpectedly, Matthew was an expert in medicine!

As the heir of the Hughes family, Travis had been given an important assignment concerning this medical exchange conference.

If they won, he would be the master of his family.

If they lost, not only would he lose his identity as the heir, but he would also be expelled from the core power of his family and became an insignificant member.

The medical exchange conference was extremely important to the Hughes because if they were victorious, they could rise again and advance by leaps and bounds among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire to become the top five, or even the top three families.

If they lost, the Hughes would be in trouble because the other families behind them might surpass them and even kick them out of the Ten Greatest Families. Therefore, the result of this competition was extremely crucial for both Travis and the Hughes.

However, due to his arrogance, Travis had stopped Matthew from representing Eastshire.

If Matthew had meagre medical skills, it wouldn't be a big deal.

However, if Matthew was an expert in medicine and rose to prominence during this conference, there would be trouble.

By that time, the Hughes Family would lose and Travis might not only lose his identity as an heir.

If the Hughes found out that he was the culprit who led to their crushing defeat due to his arrogance, he might even lose his life.

Clenching his teeth, Travis's face became ferocious.

No way. I can't let Matthew win no matter what!

Right at this moment, a group of people walked into the room and Mr. Harrison was among them.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sorry but this meeting room belongs to the Eastcliff Representatives. Eastshire Representatives' resting room is there. Shall I lead you there?" Mr. Harrison asked while smiling apologetically.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he noticed that his granddaughter's wrist was being grabbed by Travis.

At once, his face froze and he looked extremely angry.

Tonight, he had deliberately arranged for Crystal to welcome Matthew with the sole objective of allowing her to spend more time with Matthew.

If Crystal could get together with Matthew, that would be the best because Matthew was definitely the best grandson-in-law he could ever wish for.

Even if both of them couldn't make a pair, befriending Matthew would also greatly benefit Crystal's future.

However, he had never expected that Crystal would get involved with Travis after offending Matthew.

How could she stand beside Matthew's enemy?

What was she trying to do?!

"Crystal, what are you doing? We're in public! A-Are you trying to drive me mad?!" Mr. Harrison trembled in anger while scolding her.

Crystal's face flushed red. "Grandpa, i-it's not my fault. He doesn't want to let me go and even tried to sexually harass me! Grandpa, save me!"

Mr. Harrison's expression changed instantly and he condemned angrily, "Travis, how dare you humiliate my granddaughter? Do you really think that the Hughes can dominate the world?

Even though I'm not as powerful as your family, I'm not someone who you can humiliate as you wish! If you fail to give me an explanation, don't even dream of walking out of Eastcliff even if it costs my life!"

Travis glanced at Mr. Harrison and sneered, "Mr. Harrison, don't vent your anger on me. I'm not the one to be blamed for this matter. It was your granddaughter who willingly flirted with me in an attempt to carry on with the heir from the Ten Greatest Families. Since she came up to me on her own, why should I reject her? You should blame yourself for failing to educate your granddaughter, who proves to be materialistic and vain. Since she foolishly dreams of marrying into a wealthy family, she deserves to be humiliated!"

Stupefied, Mr. Harrison looked at Crystal in perplexity. Crystal's face flushed red while she anxiously denied, "W-When did I flirt with you?"

Travis sneered, "You didn't flirt with me? Since your grandfather is here too, let's ask him about that. Mr. Harrison, did you ask your granddaughter to welcome me on behalf of everyone from Eastcliff?"

Mr. Harrison looked even more sour and he glared at Crystal because he had basically guessed what happened. Clenching his teeth, he said in a low voice at last, "Travis, I'm the host for this conference.

I've been too busy welcoming all the representatives so I asked Crystal to assist in welcoming significant guests from every state. If she has offended you, please tell me. However, don't you think that you're stepping over the line with what you're doing now?"

Tears welled up in Crystal's eyes because she knew that her grandfather was saving her from being thoroughly discredited. In reality, Mr. Harrison had submitted to the Hughes Family by saying that. That couldn't be helped because she was indeed the one who had approached Travis. Who else could be blamed?

Looking at the scene from the side, Dr. Ellis knitted his eyebrows. "Travis, that's enough. The conference will be starting soon. Don't go overboard."

Travis glanced coldly at Dr. Ellis. He wanted to lash out but held his tongue in the end. Although Dr. Ellis no longer represented Eastshire in this competition, he still owned extensive connections so he couldn't afford to offend him.

"Forget it, I have no interest in ugly women. Mr. Harrison, please tell the women of Eastcliff that if they want to flirt with me, please look in the mirror first." After that, Travis pushed Crystal away and left arrogantly with his men.

Falling onto the floor, Crystal's tears couldn't help but flow from her eyes. What happened tonight was the greatest humiliation she had ever received in her life.

Looking at her, Mr. Harrison couldn't help but sigh in disappointment. "Crystal, you should go and rest." With that, he waved his hand, instructing someone beside him to bring Crystal away.

He then turned to Matthew and bowed at him, looking embarrassed. "Mr. Larson, I'm truly sorry that my unfilial granddaughter has troubled you. It's my fault for failing to educate her. Please forgive me."

Matthew didn't take it to heart. To him, Crystal was just Mr. Harrison's granddaughter. On the contrary, Mr. Harrison was utterly disappointed. After tonight's incident, Crystal would never have a chance to get together with Matthew, let alone be his friend. Sighing disappointedly, Mr. Harrison felt helpless.

For his granddaughter's sake, he had done something selfish. In the end, Crystal ruined it herself and there was nothing he could do. He could only blame Crystal for judging a book by its cover and seeking vanity.

In order to join the so-called upper class society, she ended up in this situation, which she completely deserved!

Meanwhile, Travis didn't go to the resting room for Eastshire Representatives. Instead, he found a quiet secluded place and called his father, Simon Hughes, and informed him about Dr. Ellis.

"Dad, I really had no idea that Matthew was actually an expert in medicine. If he wins, we're doomed! We have to find a solution to prevent that from happening," Travis said in a low voice anxiously.

Simon pondered for a long time. "It's impossible to ask Matthew to help our family now. Therefore, the only solution is to stop him from winning. Find a way to capture his friends and family. We'll use them to threaten him so that he won't win!"

Travis's eyes lit up and he immediately smiled. "Alright, I got it!"

After putting down the phone, Travis instantly yelled, "Go and capture Sasha Cunningham!"

Travis's subordinates at the side glanced at each other before one of them muttered, "Young Master Hughes, I'm afraid that that won't work... We've sent some groups of men over not long ago and found more and more people are guarding her home to protect her.

Tiger brought his men there personally to stay guard and even Stanley sent a large number of men over. I think it's because Matthew found out about our previous visit and specially prepared protection against us!"

Hearing this, a cold expression appeared on Travis' face. "This bast*rd is quite cunning. F*ck! If I had directly kidnapped Sasha when we first arrived at Eastcliff, he wouldn't be so proud!"

Travis' subordinates lowered their heads and said nothing. If you had known earlier, you would've just asked Matthew to represent Eastshire for the competition and things wouldn't turn out this way.

Just then, one of his subordinates suddenly said, "Young Master Hughes, actually, we don't need to kidnap Sasha."

Surprised, Travis asked, "What do you mean?"

"Young Master Hughes, have you forgotten that Sasha's sister and brother-in-law, Demi and Liam, are still in our hands?!" It was only then Travis remembered. "Oh, those two? Didn't you lock them in cages? How are they still alive?"

The man replied, "Young Master Hughes, you didn't ask us to take their lives so we only locked them in cages and didn't kill them. We can actually use these two people to threaten Matthew!"

Travis immediately shook his head and said, "Nonsense! Haven't you seen how badly those two treat Matthew? I'm sure that Matthew wants them dead. Do you really think we can use them to threaten him?"

With a smile, the man said, "Young Master Hughes, we don't have to directly threaten Matthew. We can change our aim and use them to threaten Sasha instead.

Demi is Sasha's sister after all. Will she really abandon her sister? I heard that Matthew treats Sasha really well and everything he does is for her. If we threaten Sasha, we'll be threatening Matthew too."

Travis' eyes lit up. "That's a good idea. However, do you think it will work? Sasha treats Matthew well too. If she decides to give up on her sister, it will be troublesome."

The man chuckled and said, "Sasha indeed treats Matthew well and may follow his wishes but what about her parents?

We can target them instead and let them pressure Sasha. By then, once those two make a commotion, Sasha will have to obediently obey them."

Travis nodded and said, "It's actually a good idea. Kid, you have a bright future ahead of you. I'll leave this to you. Make sure it all goes smoothly!"

The man was overjoyed to hear this. "Young Master Hughes, you can be rest assured that I'll make sure Matthew won't be able to join the conference!"

Travis instantly waved his hand and said, "Don't! He must join the conference! However, I want him to fail at curing even a single person at the conference.

I want him to be humiliated in front of the whole Eastshire, including the representatives from the six southern states! I want him to be too ashamed to walk the streets of Eastshire!"

The man immediately nodded and said, "I understand. Young Master Hughes, don't worry. I'll make sure you get what you want!"

Delighted to hear his reply, Travis sneered, "Matthew, you're not qualified to fight me at all! Dr. Ellis, how dare you look down on me? This time, I'll embarrass you in front of everyone! I'll show you who made the right choice!"

Meanwhile, James and Helen were pacing anxiously in the living room at the Cunningham residence.

"We only nagged her a little but why is she so angry that she won't even pick up the phone? James, is it possible that something happened to her?" Helen asked worriedly. She had made a dozen calls to Demi but she didn't answer any of them.

Frustrated, James yelled, "Ignore her! I'm her father so I'm only fulfilling my responsibility when I nagged her. How dare she hold a grudge against me?"

Helen glared at him angrily. "Stop saying nonsense. What good can come out from fighting with your children? You're the elderly, so why can't you just forgive her? Forget it, I don't want to talk to you anymore. Sasha, drive us to Demi's house later so we can see if she's okay!"

Sasha shook her head. "Mom, I'm waiting for news about Matthew. I'll take you there once I receive news from him, okay?"

Helen was infuriated. "Why do you want to waste time waiting? You already know the results so there is no need to wait. I can directly tell you the result. Matthew will definitely lose. Furthermore, this time, he will lose tens of billions. It's hard to say if he'll even come back alive! Stop waiting for him!"

Hearing this, Sasha was furious. "Mom, how can you say that? Has Matthew ever offended you? How can you curse him?"

Helen sneered, "I'm not cursing him, I'm just stating the facts. If you don't believe me, you can ask your father whether there is any hope for Matthew."

James pursed his lips and said, "There's no need to ask me. Anyone in their right mind knows that Matthew is hopeless."

Sasha was so enraged that she didn't want to continue the conversation. Just then, Helen's phone rang and she answered the call.

"Hello, who is this?"

On the other side of the phone, a deep voice said, "You'll receive a video later. Once you finish watching it, call me!"

As soon as he finished talking, he hung up the phone and Helen was confused.

"Who was that? Why is he asking me to watch a video out of the blue? Is he insane?"

As she mumbled, she unlocked her phone and saw that she indeed received a video.

Then, Helen clicked on it and after a single glance, she immediately yelled in horror, "Demi!"

James jumped up from his seat and asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

With tears streaming down her face, Helen muttered, "See... See it for yourself..."

With that, James took the phone from her and when he saw the video, his face turned pale.

"What's the matter?" Sasha walked over as well and after she took the phone and saw the video, a worried look appeared on her face.

The video was showing a huge dog cage, and there were two people locked inside it—Demi and Liam. At the start of the video, the two of them lay inside the cage, looking weak. Later, three huge wolfhounds entered the cage and barked at them. If the wolfhounds weren't on leashes, they would've pounced on both Demi and Liam and bitten them to pieces. They could be seen huddled in the corner of the cage, shivering in fear.

Just then, a voice outside the cage sneered, "Lift your head up and say something to your parents!"

Demi looked up in a panic and she screamed as she begged, "Dad! Mom! Save me! Please save me—"

With that, the video ended and the frame froze on Demi's panicked face.

"Wh-What is this? Where is Demi kept hostage? Why is she there?" Sasha asked anxiously.

With a teary voice, Helen said, "What should we do? What should we do? Hurry up and think of a way to save Demi!"

James frowned and in a serious tone, he asked, "Did the video come from the man who called you a moment ago? What did he say?"

It was then only Helen remembered. "Yes, he told me to call him after I finish watching the video."

Anxious, James yelled, "Then hurry up and call him!"

Helen quickly dialed the number and soon, the call was connected and she could hear someone scoff. "Have you finished watching the video? Do you want your daughter to stay alive? Help me do one thing and I'll free her!"

Crying, Helen said, "Please... Please don't hurt my daughter. I'll do anything you ask... I'll do anything... Just let her go... How much money do you want? We... We'll pay you. One million? Two million?"

The man sneered, "Who the f*ck do you think you're talking to? Do you think that I care about a few million? Let me put this straight, I don't want money! If you want your daughter to stay alive, tell Matthew that he is not allowed to represent Eastcliff to cure anyone tonight!"

Helen was dumbfounded. "What?"

What kind of a request is that? I thought they kidnapped Demi for ransom. Turns out that they're doing this to attack Matthew.

Meanwhile, Sasha was in panic. "Who are you people? Why are you doing this? Why are you targeting Matthew? Are you one of Travis' men?"

The man coldly replied, "Stop with the nonsense or else your sister dies! Listen carefully. If any representative of Eastcliff dares to cure a single person tonight, your sister will be ripped to shreds by these three wolfhounds! All of you will be dog meat too! One more thing, you are not allowed to call cops. If you do, she dies."

With that, the man directly hung up the phone. Helen was so horrified that she fainted but not before she let out a scream, and James tried to help her recover. After some time, Helen woke up and grabbed Sasha's arm while saying in a trembling voice, "Sasha, you have to save your sister... Only you can save her now... Please save her..."

Sasha looked troubled. She knew now that the man on the phone was definitely one of Travis' men who was commanded to purposely target Matthew.

In short, Travis was no longer sure that he would win so he wanted to use despicable methods to force Matthew to lose the competition. Deep down inside, Sasha was at a loss. How am I supposed to choose between my sister and my husband?

After a moment of silence, Sasha muttered, "Mom, don't panic. We should think of other ways. Why don't we call the cops?"

Hearing this, James immediately yelled, "Didn't you hear the man say that we're not allowed to call the cops?! They may be keeping an eye on us right now. If we call the cops, they'll find out. When that happens, they will kill Demi!"

Sasha mumbled in reply, "Then... What should we do?"

In a serious tone, James replied, "Didn't he say that he would let Demi go as long as the representatives of Eastcliff don't save anyone tonight? All you have to do is call Matthew and tell him not to let any of them representatives join the competition tonight."

Sasha's eyes widened in shock. "Dad, how could I do that? If I do that, Matthew will definitely lose."

Furious, James yelled, "Why are you still hesitating at a time like this? Is Matthew's competition more important than your sister's life? He'll just lose a competition, but your sister might lose her life. Is there even a need to think about it?"

Sasha anxiously replied, "Matthew spent tens of billions to join the competition. He'll be dead if he loses!"

James and Helen couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Then, Helen lowered her voice and said, "Sasha, we weren't thinking.

As you said, those people voluntarily invested in him and whether they get returns or not is at their own risk, so everything will be fine even if Matthew loses. However, if you don't call Matthew, your sister will lose her life. Hurry up and call him!"

Sasha frowned hard because she really wasn't willing to do so. After all, Matthew could use this chance to change his life around. He has suffered so much and put in everything he had just to win the competition. As his wife, how could I ask him to give it all up at a time like this?

Seeing that Sasha wasn't saying anything, James couldn't help but panic.

"Why are you hesitating? Sasha, what are you thinking? She's your sister, one of the closest people in your life! Is your sister's life less important compared to an outsider's win or lose at a competition?"

Sasha was infuriated and she yelled, "Oh, so you do know that Matthew is an outsider. Why are you asking an outsider to give up tens of billions to save my sister? If you were in his shoes, would you be willing to give up tens of billions to save a person who scolds and insults you all day?"

All of a sudden, James was at a loss for words. However, with a cold expression, Helen roared, "Sasha, why are you being so petty? He is our son-in-law so shouldn't he be willing to sacrifice for us? How could you say that we were mean and rude to him?

We did all that for his own good. Everything we said is just to encourage him to be ambitious. Moreover, he has been living in our house for free for three years. Even a dog knows how to repay gratitude, so why doesn't he know?"

Sasha was furious and she yelled, "He didn't stay in our house for free! The two of you have always been in control of his salary from the hospital. For the past three years, he never bought a shirt, never bought new shoes, and never spent any money on himself.

He doesn't even dare to get sick. Even when he does have a cold or fever, he will only stew a bowl of ginger tea and cover himself with a blanket, silently recovering without us noticing. Do you know why? Because he knows that both of you won't be willing to pay for his medical bills!

Meanwhile, the both of you use all of his salary on buying clothes and makeup, and even use that money to buy clothes and furniture for Demi. Have you ever spent money on Matthew? What rights do you have to say that he has been living in our house for free?"

After hearing this, James and Helen felt extremely embarrassed. However, after a while, Helen roared, "Sasha, there's no need to talk about this! After all, no matter how we treat him, we are still his elderlies, and it's his duty to respect elders.

Besides, Demi was kidnapped and is being tortured because of him. If he didn't go against the Hughes, they wouldn't have kidnapped her! He's the reason that Demi is suffering! Shouldn't he be the one to save her?"

James nodded in agreement. "Your mother is right! Sasha, he is the cause of this mess so he should be the one to handle it! If it weren't for him, our family wouldn't be poor. If we joined the Pharmaceutical Union, we wouldn't have to face problems like this!

Furthermore, we would've received a lot of business from the Union but Matthew ruined everything for us! Right now, this unlucky b*stard has dragged your sister into his mess. Shouldn't he save her?"

Sasha frowned. "How do you know that Demi was captured because of Matthew? If the Hughes really wanted to threaten Matthew, wouldn't it be a better option to kidnap me? Why did they capture Demi?"

Infuriated, Helen yelled, "What do you mean? Are you saying that Demi ran over there and asked them to lock her up? Are you saying that she deserves it?

Sasha, can't you just think before you speak? Do you really think that's possible? Demi is not that stupid and she wouldn't fall into a trap. I can bet on my life that the Hughes definitely kidnapped Demi and Liam because of Matthew!"

Sasha frowned and muttered, "Mom, something just doesn't seem right. Why did they capture Demi and not me?"

James furiously roared, "Sasha, their motive is not important right now! The most crucial thing to do at the moment is to save your sister! Just tell us, are you going to save your sister or not?!"

Sasha's face turned red with anger and she gritted her teeth as she muttered, "I'll save her but I will not do it by sacrificing Matthew! Remember this, Matthew doesn't owe us anything. Instead, we're the ones who owe him!"

Helen anxiously asked, "Then how are you planning to save her? The kidnappers have made it clear that they are targeting Matthew!"

Sasha didn't say anything. Instead, she picked up her phone and dialed the man. Soon, the man's deep voice could be heard. "What's wrong? Have you not done what I asked yet? Are you trying to test my patience?"

Sasha took a deep breath before she said solemnly, "Name a price. How much money do I have to pay for you to set my sister free? Just tell me any number.

I'll definitely gather the money even if I have to sell Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and all my assets. I can even get a loan!"

Sasha had already made a decision. She would save Demi even if she would be drowned in debt. However, no matter what, she would not allow Matthew to sacrifice himself for this!

The man sneered, "How much is Cunningham Pharmaceuticals worth? I don't even care that Matthew has ten billion. All I want is for his reputation to be completely ruined!

Remember to do what I say and don't call back anymore. Otherwise, with every call you make, I'll take out one of your sister's organs. If you think your sister can survive that, you're welcome to try."

After the man hung up the phone, Sasha's face immediately turned pale. Now that the man had made it clear that he didn't want money, there was nothing else she could do.

In a trembling voice, Helen mumbled, "I told you that it wouldn't work..."

All of a sudden, Helen fell to her knees and she grabbed Sasha's arm. "Sasha, I beg you. Please call Matthew now and ask him to save Demi! Demi is his family too!"

Sasha looked troubled and she helplessly said, "Mom, you're doing it again! Can't we just have a conversation? Get to your feet. We'll think of another way."

Helen anxiously said, "There's no other way! The only way to save Demi is for you to call Matthew. Sasha, if you don't call him, I'll continue kneeling. If anything bad happens to your sister, I'll die together with her!"

Seeing this, James furiously yelled, "Sasha, how can you be so cruel and cold? Your mother is already kneeling down to beg you but you still aren't willing to call Matthew? Are you waiting for me to kneel down to you too?"

Annoyed, Sasha said, "Dad, Mom, can't you two be reasonable? What right do we have to ask Matthew to sacrifice for us? You said that Demi is his family but have you ever treated him as family? Ever since we got married, all you do is scold him, hit him, and force me to divorce him every day.

Look at what you've done in order to get me to marry a wealthy husband and fulfill your dreams of living a luxurious life! If Matthew didn't appear in time to save me, I-I would've been r*ped by Travis Hughes. By then, all your dreams would mean nothing! How could you ask me to call Matthew to ask him to give up everything?"

James and Helen looked embarrassed. After a moment of silence, James gritted his teeth and said, "Sasha, do you really have to be so petty?

We're a family so blood relations are the most important! Perhaps we indeed have done something wrong in the past, but it was all for your own good! Besides, Matthew will lose the competition anyway. Since the results are already destined, why can't we ask him to save Demi?"

Helen nodded in agreement. "Your father's right! Since he is already destined to lose, why can't he do us a favor and save Demi?! Can't he do even one simple favor?"

Sasha hurriedly said, "How do you know he'll lose? Stanley definitely hired several famous doctors to help Matthew. It's hard to predict who will win this competition!"

James sneered, "Which famous doctors? Could they compete with Leonard the acupuncturist from Mightwater?

Sasha, you might not know him but I do. The people who have medical skills that can be a match for Leonard are definitely famous. Even Billy Newman can't compare to him, let alone Stanley. How could they win against Leonard?"

Sasha gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Seeing this, Helen yelled in panic, "Sasha, say something! Hurry up and call Matthew already!"

Sasha angrily pulled out her phone and tossed it to Helen. "You can call him if you want to. I'll never call to ask him!"

Helen was dumbfounded. I want to make the call but will Matthew listen to me? I've humiliated him and said cruel things to him for the longest time and was never kind to him. How is it possible that he'll agree to help me?

"Sasha, are you deliberately trying to not save your sister?! Do you think that ingrate will listen to me? I've fed him for three years but he isn't even thankful. How am I supposed to ask him for help?" Helen roared.

Sasha was also infuriated. "You're too embarrassed to call him, aren't you? Mom, if you had treated Matthew well, we wouldn't be in this mess! Are you finally showing remorse?"

Helen was furious. "Sasha, don't tell me all this nonsense. Just be straightforward and tell me, are you going to save your sister or not? If you don't want to save her, just say it.

I'll take the responsibility for being such a bad mother that even my daughter won't listen to me. There's no reason for me to live anymore. I... I should just run into the wall and die..."

As she spoke, Helen directly lowered her head and rushed to the wall at the side, as if she was really about to hit her head on the wall. Fortunately, James was quick to react and he stopped her in time.

"Oh, dear, you shouldn't do such silly things! Sasha is an obedient daughter so of course she will help us. Don't hurt yourself!" James said to purposely pressure Sasha.

Sasha was about to go mad. Her parents always used the same excuse to cause trouble for her. As long as she didn't do what they said, the both of them would cry and beg to force her to bend to their will.

"Mom, can't you be reasonable?! How could we ask Matthew to sacrifice everything to save Demi? Look into your conscience and tell me, since when has Demi ever said anything kind to Matthew? Has she ever done that? Has she ever done anything nice for Matthew?" Sasha said in panic.

Helen fell into silence but James roared angrily, "Sasha, what is the point of saying this? Do you think that your sister deserves death for not saying anything kind to Matthew?

Sasha, I know you have always sided Matthew but I never thought that you could be so cruel to abandon your sister. Fine, since you're so cruel, we'll just pretend that we never gave birth to you and raised you. You can leave.

This is my family's personal matter so we don't need your help. Darling, let's go. We're both old and not capable anymore so our child won't even listen to us. There's no reason for us to live anymore. Let's jump off the building together. At least Demi will have us to accompany her in death!"

As James spoke, he dragged Helen toward the windowsill. Helen wailed and yelled, "Why is my life so miserable? Why did I give birth to such an unfilial daughter? Forget it, it's my fault for not educating my child. I deserve to die..." She howled like a shrew as she sat on the ground.