

Chapter 159

James hesitated for a moment before nodding. “That’s not a bad idea. Let Matthew handle this mess. If it blows up, Matthew will have to shoulder the blame. Not only would we get compensated, but if things escalate and he goes to jail, we’ll be free from this mess too!”

They immediately rushed to Sasha’s room and had her call Matthew.

Sasha was reluctant, but she couldn’t dissuade her parents. Hence, she called Matthew and asked him to find out what was going on.

Matthew then got on his scooter and rushed to the scene from Lakeside Garden.

Needless to say, what he witnessed upon arriving infuriated him.

A red BMW was on its back on the ground. Through its window, he could see a little girl lying inside.

The little girl’s head was covered in blood—he didn’t know if she was still alive.

There were seven to eight men gathered near the car, surrounded by a lone woman.

“Help. Please help…” the woman cried weakly, but no one paid her any attention.

On the other hand, Jojo was sitting in a Porsche Panamera. She was joking around with the people around her, as if what had happened was no big deal.

Sitting next to Jojo was a young man with ear piercings with his arm draped around her shoulder. They seemed to be very intimate.

The young man asked, “Why hasn’t your sister’s family arrived yet? Thank God the boys got rid of the woman’s phone. She was going to call the cops. We would be in trouble if she did!”

Jojo smirked. “Don’t worry, they’ll be here any minute. Tell the boys to smash her phone if she tries to call the cops again. Don’t worry, I’m a CEO. Now what kind of CEO would I be if I can’t settle a small matter like this?”

Everyone cheered, “All hail Jojo!”

“We’ll be fine as long as we’re with Jojo!”

“Jojo, I’ll report to your office tomorrow. From now on, I’m with you!”

Upon hearing their chants, Jojo smiled smugly. She felt superior, as if she were a queen.

“Hey, Jojo. I heard your sister is very beautiful—the number one beauty in Eastcliff. Is she coming tonight?” a young man with long hair asked suddenly.

The other men looked over too, eyes afire.

Jojo answered, “It’s hard to say. Rest assured, I’ll definitely introduce her to all of you next time. I have to keep the goodies within the family. You’re my friends—you’ll be the first I introduce any pretty girls to!”

They cheered once again. The young man with ear piercings sitting next to Jojo had a glow on his face too.

“Jojo, didn’t you say that your sister is married? Won’t your brother-in-law mind if you introduce her to us?” One of the men laughed and the others joined uproariously.

“Say what? Pfft, that husband of hers is a loser. She won’t be able to thank me enough for introducing her to you guys!”

Everyone rejoiced again, applauding how mighty and bada*s Jojo was.

It was at this moment that Matthew arrived at the scene on his electric scooter.

He did not acknowledge the crowd but went straight to the red BMW.

When he reached out to pull open the car door, he realized it was stuck—it couldn't be opened at all.

“What do you think you’re doing?” the long-haired man yelled as he walked over.

At this moment, the woman’s eyes lit up and she begged, “Mister, please… Please save my daughter… Call an ambulance, s-she has a heart condition. Please help her…”

The long-haired man bellowed, “Shut up, b*tch! Hey, kid. You listen to me. You have no business here. Get lost if you wish to live!”

Matthew glanced at him and said coldly, “It’s been some time since the accident and yet the little girl hasn't been rescued yet. All of you belong in hell!”