

Chapter 317

At first, Demi had the intention to stop Sasha from drinking it but she soon dismissed that idea after she analyzed the situation from another perspective.

She was sure Travis wouldn't poison Sasha so what was inside the wine must be some sort of psychedelic drug.

Obviously, the purpose of him feeding her with a drug like that was to claim her body.

It actually suited their purpose because they organized the dinner tonight just so they could encourage Travis and Sasha to be together!

Judging from Sasha's attitude, she did not seem the least bit willing to date Travis and if that was the case, their plan would no longer work.

But if Travis could claim Sasha's body by drugging her, they would be able to achieve what they wanted immediately.

By the time Sasha spent the night with Travis, it would be too late for her to turn him down.

With that, their dream of becoming the relatives of the Hughes would come true.

Thus, not only did Demi not inform Sasha of the drug, but she even egged her on, "Sasha, since Young Master Hughes has said so, you should just finish the glass of wine. It's not an easy decision for Young Master Hughes to spare Matthew's life so you really have to appreciate his forgiveness!"

Having no other choice, Sasha could only take the glass of wine over and tried hard to suppress her reluctance when she downed it.

Travis put on a crafty smile at once because he knew the glass of wine contained Libido Powder.

He was sure Sasha would not be able to escape him tonight!

Not long after having the wine, Sasha started finding it hard to focus her mind and vision and her body started feeling swelteringly hot.

Travis knew the drug was taking effect judging from how red her face was.

Immediately, he rose to his feet and announced with a smile, "Everyone, I think it's time we put an end to this dinner. Shall we have a drink at my hotel?"

James and Helen, who had no idea about the drug, immediately said yes thinking that it was a positive sign to get invited by Travis.

Demi held Sasha back to the car and they then made their way to the hotel Travis was staying.

Halfway along the journey, Demi secretly informed James and Helen about how Travis had drugged Sasha just now.

Both of them were startled by the news.

"Demi, why didn't you tell your sister the wine was drugged since you knew that?" Helen questioned anxiously.

With a smile, Demi explained, "Mom, why are you panicking? Doesn't that show just how eager Young Master Hughes is to get her? With that personality of Sasha's, do you think they can be together without Young Master Hughes using some tricks? I am inclined to see it as something positive. Since Sasha and Matthew's marriage has been existing only in name, I'm sure she will accept her fate after offering her first night to Young Master Hughes because it will then be too late to change anything. Without the drug, how are they going to progress in their relationship with Sasha still staying loyal to Matthew?"

James and Helen fell silent in an instant and they exchanged a glance with each other.

Although Demi was right, the idea still did not sit right in their minds because after all, Sasha was their daughter.

By the time Sasha was brought to Travis' room, she was already in a state of semi-unconsciousness.

Demi held Sasha to the bed and walked back to the door while saying with a wide grin, "Young Master Hughes, why don't you have a nice little chat with my sister? We'll go somewhere else in the meantime!"

Travis laughed heartily and waved at her. "Very well, you all may wait for us in the room next door."

Looking satisfied, Demi walked over and tried to drag her parents out of the room. "Dad, Mom, let's head over to the room next door and give Young Master Hughes some space to bond with Sasha."

Demi tried hard to haul them away because they were reluctant to leave.

At that juncture, a squeal came from the room and it was Sasha's voice.

Looking alarmed, James and Helen quickly scurried over to open the door to find around six to seven guys standing beside the bed.

Sasha was sitting on the bed looking horrified, and the jacket she had been wearing was already removed.

As for Travis, he was sitting on one of the sofas sipping red wine with relish.

Panic-stricken, James yelled, "W-What are you guys doing?"

With tears welling up in her eyes, Sasha said in a quivering voice, "Dad, t-they are trying to touch me..."

Demi, who was also taken aback by the sight of the men, asked, "Young Master Hughes, why did you allow so many people to be here?"