Chapter 325

Rage churned inside of James. "Stop talking!"

Roaring, he tried to charge at Demi to hit her again, but he was stopped by Helen.

"Enough! They're both your daughters. How can you treat them unfairly? Do you think that we're not upset or heartbroken at what Sasha went through tonight? Demi is sad too! You can't just vent all your anger on Demi," Helen said in a huff.

James scolded furiously, "When did I vent my anger on her? I'm just furious that she's so ridiculous! She still insists on selling our pride to ingratiate the Hughes even though Sasha was humiliated. Think about it. Is this what a decent person would do? Demi, in order to fulfill your dreams of being wealthy, are you forcing your sister to be humiliated by others?"

Demi rebutted anxiously, "When did I ask her to get humiliated? Can't you see that I'm thinking of a solution? I'm just suggesting that we should explain to Young Master Hughes. Is there anything wrong with that?"

James exploded in anger. "Stop this nonsense! I'll beat you to death!"

Helen quickly held James back. "Can you stop being so barbaric? Demi is grown up now. How can you hit her? Demi, you're also at fault. Can't you stop answering back? Besides, your father is right. Travis is a disgusting person, and it's a waste of time to talk to him. If it's not meant to be, there's nothing we can do. We're very fortunate that Sasha is fine this time. Demi, don't ever mention this again!"

Demi pouted her lips in displeasure. "Fine, I won't talk about it, but I don't think that I was wrong. Dad is just a male chauvinist!"

James hit the ceiling and he bellowed, "So what if I'm a male chauvinist? Get out now!"

Demi became annoyed as well. "Fine! You've always liked to shut people up anyway!"

Demi left in a huff and Liam immediately followed her out.

After they descended the stairs, Demi asked angrily, "Liam, I'm right, right?"

Liam looked awkward. "Demi, actually, I think..."

Demi shrieked furiously, "I don't want to know what you think. I'm just asking you if I'm right or not!"

Helpless, Liam could only nod. "You're right."

Demi shouted, "Of course I'm right! It's all Matthew's fault this time. If it wasn't for him, could Young Master Hughes resist my sister's beauty? My dad is just a fool who doesn't listen to anyone. I'm so not happy with this. I'll definitely prove it to him who's right and who's wrong!"

Liam was stunned. "W-What are you going to do?"

Demi answered loudly, "I'm going to meet Young Master Hughes. I'll explain to him in person and let him know that we're not related to Matthew at all! I'll prove to my old foolish Dad that I'm right."

Liam was dumbfounded. "Demi, d-don't do anything stupid. Travis is a dangerous person!"

Demi flew into a rage. "Even you think so too? You also think that it's my fault and don't believe me, right?"

Liam didn't know what to do. "No, I believe you. But—"

Demi shouted angrily, "There's no 'but'! If you believe me, you must support me and come with me to explain everything to Travis. If you don't believe me, just get lost and don't appear in front of me ever again. We'll divorce!"

Liam stared in disbelief. Did he still have the right to speak?

However, he couldn't do anything at all.

Ever since the family took over Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, she became even more bossy and domineering. Even he didn't dare to oppose her.