

Chapter 326

In an individual villa at North Suburb.

This was Travis’s second hideout in Eastcliff and there were dozens of people, who were arranged by the Hughes, guarding this place.

Fleeing back here, Travis could finally let out a breath of relief.

While sending someone out to collect information on Matthew, he leisurely sat at the living room while sipping wine.

Suddenly, an underling ran in and reported, “Young Master Hughes, someone called Demi Cunningham found us and asked to meet you.”

Travis furrowed his eyebrows. “Demi? That ugly woman? What does she want?”

That underling replied, “She said that she wants to apologize to you in person and explain what happened tonight.”

After pondering for a while, Travis said, “Bring her in.”

Soon, Demi was brought to Travis.

As soon as Demi saw him, she immediately said, “Young Master Hughes, I’m truly sorry for what happened tonight. I know that you have some misunderstanding about our family. I came here mainly to clear those misunderstandings. Honestly, we have nothing to do with Matthew. My parents’ biggest dream is for my sister to divorce him. Besides, it’s been so many years since they got together but they never slept with each other. If you don’t believe me, you may ask around!”

Travis sneered, realizing that Demi was sincerely here to give him an explanation.

“If that’s the case, it seems like I really misunderstood you. I’m sorry for that. How about this? Why don’t you call your sister over so that I can apologize to her in person?” Travis asked while smiling.

Demi scratched her head. “Young Master Hughes, I’m afraid that my sister won’t be able to make it. Although she took the antidote, she’s still not well so she’s resting at home. Why don’t we postpone it?”

Travis asked, “Oh, is Matthew taking care of her at home?”

Demi immediately shook her head. “Of course not! My parents hate Matthew, so as soon as we reached home, they chased him away. They are taking care of my sister at home now.”

A gleam flashed in Travis’s eyes.

If Matthew was beside Sasha, he would have no chance to make a move.

Now that Matthew wasn’t there, it would be easy for him.

Sneakily, he hinted at one of his underlings beside him. That underling understood him and left right away.

Demi had no idea what had happened and was still rambling on.

After about half an hour, that underling came back with bruises all over his face.

He then leaned over to whisper in Travis’s ear. Upon hearing what he said, anger surged in Travis while he slapped the table and sprung up.

“B*tch, how dare you lie to me?! F*ck you! Am I a fool to you?!”

Demi was shocked. “Young Master Hughes, w-what’s wrong? Who lied to you?”

Enraged, Travis directly kicked Demi’s face while cursing, “Who else could it be? Other than you, who else here is a b*tch?”

Demi asked, “When did I lie to you? Young Master Hughes, I’m telling the truth. We’re honestly unrelated to Matthew!”

Travis chided, “Bullshit! Didn’t you say that Matthew was chased out? So why are Matthew’s men outside your house?”

Demi couldn’t understand. “Wh-What do you mean?”

Travis’ blood was boiling. “You’re still playing the fool with me? I’ve just sent my men to your house but they were attacked at the residency. Look at how severely injured they are!”

Shock struck Demi. “Wh-Why did you send your men to my house?”

Since things had already reached this stage, Travis stopped acting and said maliciously, “What else can I do? Of course to kidnap that b*tch Sasha! Do you really think that I’m going to date your sister? Let me make myself clear. No matter what you say, I’ll still kill Sasha, and then I’ll kill Matthew. God damn it. I’ve never gotten into trouble before even after torturing so many girls to death in the capital. This time, I got into big trouble in Eastcliff. Do you think that I’ll let it slide easily?”

