

Chapter 39

On the way to the hotel, Matthew gave Billy Newman a call. Matthew guessed in his heart that Timothy Wayne must have had something to do with this incident. As a result, Billy’s people had already rescued Sasha even before Matthew arrived.

Just as Matthew guessed, it was indeed Timothy’s doing. Jeffrey had spoken ill of Matthew in front of Timothy, who attempted to catch hold of Sasha to force Matthew to surrender.

The Times Hotel was also owned by Billy, so these people were stopped by Billy’s men before they could even leave the scene. After Matthew rushed there, he finally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Sasha was fine.

When Helen saw Matthew, she immediately scolded, “Matthew, where were you? Do you know what danger Sasha was in just now? You’re such an irresponsible husband. You can’t even protect your own wife.”

Matthew explained, “Mom, but you… You asked me to go home…”

Helen couldn’t help but be stunned. Feeling slightly embarrassed, she scolded again, “Then it shouldn’t have taken so long for you to come here from home. Don’t you care about Sasha at all? Even under such a major incident, you were still dilly-dallying around!” It took a little longer for Matthew to come from Lakeside Garden.

“Okay, Mom, stop it,” Sasha whispered; she was still a little shaken.

Exasperated at Matthew’s incompetence, James yelled, “Matthew, oh, Matthew, if you are truly a man, you should protect your wife!”

Clenching his fists, Matthew blamed himself. He had clearly underestimated Timothy; he didn’t expect him to do such a thing. It seemed that he had to thoroughly solve this matter! Walking out of the Times Hotel, Matthew called Billy and asked him to resolve the dispute with Timothy.

At the hospital, an evil plan was being concocted.

“Mr. Wayne, just capture Sasha and leave the rest to me! By the time she is in my hands, Mr. Larson will surely have to surrender,” Jeffrey said excitedly.

However, Timothy just kept mum. Meanwhile, Mrs. Wayne was getting impatient. “I don't care what methods you use. You must save my son!”

“No problem. Don’t worry, Mrs. Wayne!” Jeffrey nodded repeatedly, already thinking about how he would deal with Sasha in a while. However, they waited for more than half an hour before finding out that Sasha had not been successfully captured. Instead, Timothy’s men came back badly bruised with swollen noses.

“What happened?” Mrs. Wayne exclaimed. “Didn’t you seize the woman? Where is she?”

Hearing this, the several bodyguards looked at each other. One of them whispered, “Mr. Wayne, let’s talk in private!”

Timothy frowned. Why is he being so discreet about it? Leading the bodyguard into the ward, Timothy asked in a solemn voice, “What’s the matter?”

“We have caught the woman, but we were stopped by Mr. Newman’s men.” The bodyguard trembled. “He also… asked me to tell you something. He said that Mr. Larson is his good friend…”

“What?” Timothy’s eyes widened. Billy was basically saying that he would protect Matthew. Although Timothy was very strong, he did not dare to confront Billy.

The bodyguard continued, “I heard that it was Mr. Larson who rescued Mr. Newman’s daughter!”

Timothy’s eyes widened. “So is Mr. Larson that talented? No wonder he managed to save my son from dying. Sigh, but he is too arrogant. He even asked me to kneel down in front of him. Otherwise, I don’t mind making friends with him. Forget it. I’ll just wait for the genius doctor from Bainbridge!”

