Much frightened, Sasha dared not call Matthew in the end.

With a smile, Demi reassured her, "Sasha, it's going to be alright because Young Master Hughes seems like a nice guy. Since he's willing to attend this dinner, it shows that he's ready to let this matter ago.

Sasha, everything can be settled if you drink with him and put in some good words on behalf of Matthew when he's here later."

Sasha held her head low without saying a word because she was really reluctant to do that.

However, she had no choice but put up with the humiliation for Matthew's sake.

At the same time, she made up her mind secretly that she could accept having dinner and apologizing to Travis, but if he asked her to do anything other than that, she would never agree in any event!

Seeing that Sasha had implied her willingness to stay by her silence, James, Helen and Demi exchanged a glance and a triumphant smile.

At the same time, Liam was sitting in the car alone at the basement parking lot, looking extremely despondent.

Following what happened earlier today, he finally realized that James and Helen had never taken him seriously!

He could still get some advantages from them with Matthew in the family now, but once Sasha married Travis, he could foresee that his status in the family would become similar to Matthew, and he would be deemed as a useless guy too.

When the time came, he couldn't even be sure how long he could remain in the family, let alone trying to get Sasha as his wife or seizing the assets owned by the family.

Therefore, he had decided that he couldn't allow the Cunninghams to succeed in their plan tonight by hook or by crook!

He left the car and strolled around the parking lot where he found a teenager.

"Hey, lad, I'll offer you two hundred bucks to help me do something."

The teenage boy perked up immediately and asked, "What do you want me to do?"

Liam handed a piece of paper to him and instructed, "Help me give a call to this number and tell the man that Sasha is having dinner with Travis at Zen Garden and he's free to decide how to deal with it. By the way, don't tell him what I look like, understand?"

After memorizing his words carefully in his mind, the boy took the paper together with the cash before he jogged away to make the call.

Liam hid somewhere behind him and secretly left after making sure the boy had finished the call.

The number belonged to Matthew because he was the only one who could do something to change the situation.

Needless to say, Liam would not make the call himself because if James and Helen found out that it was him who sabotaged their plan, they wouldn't go easy on him.

At seven thirty, Travis swaggered into Zen Garden with a bunch of underlings.

The bunch of underlings, who had just been transferred here from Eastshire, were specifically in charge of his safety.

The moment Travis spotted Sasha after he stepped into the private room, his face broke into a triumphant grin.

"President Cunningham, we meet again!"

Sasha responded to his greeting with an awkward smile whereas James and Helen were putting on an adulatory smile as they led Travis to the table.

Travis behaved himself and he did not put Sasha in any difficult situation.

During the dinner, Sasha apologized to him but he did not address her apology.

When Demi came back from the toilet halfway through dinner, she spotted two of Travis' underlings hiding at a corner surreptitiously.

She stole a glance at them and found that they were sprinkling some powder into a bottle of wine.

Looking alarmed, Demi wondered whether Travis was going to drug Sasha.

The two guys then brought the bottle of wine back to the private room without noticing Demi's presence.

Demi pretended to look calm when she returned to the private room to find the two men handing the bottle of wine to Travis before giving him a look.

Holding the bottle of wine, Travis laughed heartily and said, "President Cunningham, since your apology is so sincere, I have to do my part too. Fine, I can forgive Matthew but President Cunningham, you have to finish this glass of wine!"

While he was talking, he filled the wine glass to the top before offering it to Sasha.

Demi was so shaken by the sight that she felt as though her heart was thumping in her throat. Was Travis going to drug Sasha?

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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?"

Travis shot them an impatient look. "Didn't I ask you guys to wait in the room next door? Who allowed you guys to be here? Get lost!" he chided.

James and Helen were stunned because of the sudden change in Travis' attitude.

Sounding apprehensive, Demi stammered, "Young Master Hughes, w-we will go, but I don't think these guys s-should be here..."

"Why can't they be here?" Travis retorted.

Demi widened her eyes in shock because she thought the issue was obvious. "Young Master Hughes, they are here together with the two of you. I-I don't think..."

Travis sneered, "What's the problem with them being here? They won't be having nothing to do later. I am a very loyal friend and I always share my fortune with my buddies. It would be a waste to have the most beautiful lady in Eastcliff to myself, so of course I have to share her with my boys!"

The bunch of guys started roaring with laughter at once.

James and Helen were horrified because things were going contrary to what they had expected.

"Young Master Hughes, how can you do something like this? Sasha is going to be your wife!" Helen spoke anxiously.

Travis snorted in disgust before he cursed, "F*ck you! That's disgusting. Who does she think she is? Is she even qualified to be my wife? Damn it, she's married. Even if she isn't, she is just a toy in my eyes!

I can't believe poor people like you are actually thinking of becoming my relatives! You guys should look yourselves in the mirror first before having such an intention! It's enough of an honor for your family that I'm interested in screwing her, got it?"

James and Helen were shocked because it was only then did they realize Travis had always seen Sasha as a toy!

It had never been possible for them to have a kinship with the Hughes!

And the most laughable thing was, they had even offered their daughter to Travis themselves.

Suddenly, James stood bolt upright and roared angrily, "Since we are unworthy of having any relationship with your family, just take it that we were idiots! We shouldn't have come! Sasha, let's go!"

One of the men straightaway kicked James, causing him to collapse onto the ground before Travis walked over and stepped on his head.

"Dumbass, do you think you can still walk away at this juncture? To tell you the truth, I added Libido Powder to her wine just now.

She needs men tonight, or she will die of high blood pressure. I'm getting so many guys here just to save your daughter's life, so you'd better appreciate it!"

After that, Travis cast a glimpse at Demi before he added with a snigger, "Oh, by the way, your youngest daughter witnessed us drugging the wine just now. You can ask her if you don't believe me!" Demi was exasperated because she had had no idea of Travis' arrangement at that time.

"Young Master Hughes, how can you do something like this? My sister can be your lover even if she can't be your wife. How can you let some other guys humiliate her?!" Demi confronted him anxiously.

"A family like yours doesn't even have the rights to be my pet dogs! Forget it, I'm not going to waste my time talking crap with you guys. Hey, get it started now!

Turn on the camera and make sure the video is clear before sending it to Matthew!" Travis instructed in a smug tone.

In between giggles, the guys who stood beside the bed started closing in on Sasha.

At that juncture, Sasha let out a scream and sat bolt upright. With one of her hands, she grabbed the table lamp and smashed it into pieces.

Everyone in the room was taken aback by her action whereas Travis widened his eyes in shock. "Damn it, are you still trying to put up a fight? B*tch, can you see what kind of situation you are in? There's no way you can escape this!"

Gritting her teeth, Sasha tried hard to focus as she picked up one of broken glass pieces and suddenly slashed her wrist with it.

Blood started gushing out from her wrist which stained her shirt red.

She snapped through gritted teeth, "I won't allow myself to be humiliated by you guys even if I have to die!"

James, Helen and Demi paled with shocked and screamed, "Sasha, don't do anything stupid!"

"Sasha, don't do that!"

Travis appeared stunned as well, but the next second, he burst out laughing. "Oh gosh, what a character! Fine. I like a fiery personality anyway. Sasha, do you think that you can die?

I come from a medical family. As long as I want you to live, you can't die. Let me tell you something. Stop struggling because you can't run from this! What are you waiting for? Do it!"

Tears gushed out of Sasha's eyes. Then, she grabbed that piece of glass and slashed her neck without hesitation. She would rather die than be humiliated! However, a man beside her forestalled her and snatched that shard of glass from her.

"B*tch, I haven't even had my fun yet, and you want to die already? Even if you want to die, you must gratify me first. Otherwise, it would be a waste for the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff to be gone just like that!" that man cursed while extending his hand to remove Sasha's shirt.

James, Helen and Demi quivered with rage but they could not do anything to stop it. Meanwhile, Travis sat on the sofa with a wine glass in his hand.

A smug smile appeared on his face and he seemed to be enjoying the show. The men closed in around her, and Sasha was in despair because she knew that she didn't even have the right to die.

Right at that critical moment, a loud bang suddenly came from the door.

Everyone was stupefied while Travis stood up and bellowed, "Who the hell is that?! Don't you know that this is my room—"

Before he could end his sentence, a deafening noise came from the door again. Immediately after that, the door was shattered and someone rushed in from outside. It was none other than Matthew.

Travis's expression changed because he was surprised that Matthew would arrive at this critical moment. Helen was the first to regain her senses. "Matthew, quick! Save Sasha!"

As soon as Matthew saw Sasha in the room, his eyes glowed in anger. At the same time, he clenched his fists and veins throbbed on his forehead. At that moment, he wanted to murder everyone there.

"Quick, stop him!" Travis shouted anxiously.

The few men beside the bed charged at Matthew at once and the frontmost man, who was burly and muscular, launched a kick at him.

Matthew didn't dodge immediately. Instead, he took a step forward and raised his right elbow from his waist. It was only then he sidestepped and dodged the burly man's kick, and his right elbow struck the burly man's chin right after.

While everyone heard a cracking noise, the burly man that weighed almost 100kg flew backward. Then, he landed painfully on the marble coffee table behind him, which was crushed into pieces.

He ended up bleeding through his mouth, nose and eyes, and his eyes almost dropped out of his eye sockets. Even if he managed to be alive, he would be crippled for the rest of his life, or at least he would be blind.

Everyone was greatly shocked. That burly man was the strongest among them and had the greatest ability to withstand hits. However, he was beaten to a pulp by Matthew with just a blow. Who exactly was Matthew?!

Travis grew even more panicked so he shouted, "Quick, kill him! Kill him now!"

The few men exchanged a look. Although they were scared, they still charged forward, planning to attack Matthew all at once. Matthew clenched his fists so tightly that they made a cracking noise while he walked forward step by step.

Suddenly, someone took a chair and smashed it on Matthew from behind. Matthew dodged it immediately and at the same time, he turned his body around to face the attacker.

Then, he grabbed the back of the attacker's neck with his right hand and smashed his head mercilessly into the wall.

That attacker had a concussion from that but Matthew didn't stop. He continued to smash the attacker's head into the wall until his head was covered in blood and he dropped to the floor.

Seeing this, a few other men charged toward Matthew. However, Matthew's speed totally surpassed their imagination.

After settling the guy who wanted to hit him with a chair, Matthew directly charged toward the other men like a ferocious tiger attacking a helpless flock of sheep.

After a few rounds, he managed to finish them off and all of them lay unconscious on the ground.

This time, the way Matthew fought was different from the time he fought at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

Previously, Matthew didn't go all out although his strikes were strong.

This time, Matthew was aiming to kill.

Since these people had the nerves to humiliate Sasha, why would he let them live?

Standing at a side, Travis was terror-stricken as he watched his underlings getting knocked down.

When Matthew stood in front of him, he tried to be calm. "Matthew, what are you trying to do? I'm warning you, I'm the heir to the Hughes Family—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Matthew landed a punch on his face. At once, Travis's face was covered with blood.

"How dare you hit me?! The Hughes will never let you off!" Travis screamed.

But all he got was another punch from Matthew.

Finally, Travis quieted down and stood at a side while clutching his mouth.

Matthew walked deeper into the room and looked at Sasha. With just a glance, his expression instantly changed.

"Libido Powder?! Travis, how insidious and ruthless you are! This is an extremely poisonous drug. You gave her such a huge dose that even if she makes it tonight, she will be delirious in the future and become a dolt! Travis, how has she offended you that you had to do this to her?" Matthew yelled frenetically.

James, Helen and Demi were stunned. They thought that it was just a simple knockout drug, and they never expected that it would be poisonous! This was terrifying!

Travis stuttered in fear, "Matthew, d-don't you try to intimidate me. I-I'm one of the Hughes—"

"So what if your last name is Hughes? Even if I kill you today, the Hughes Family can't do anything to me!" Matthew roared while charging toward him.

Right at that moment, someone suddenly dashed in from the door and stopped in front of Matthew.

That person had the speed of lightning and he immediately threw a punch.

Fortunately, Matthew had quick reflexes and instantly blocked his attack. After exchanging a few blows, both of them stepped back simultaneously.

Upon seeing the comer, Travis was overjoyed. "Uncle Xavier, thank god you're here! Quick, save me! Uncle Xavier, he's going to kill me. Please kill him, Uncle Xavier. Kill him for me!"

The comer was Xavier Hughes. He was glaring coldly at Matthew with his eyebrows knitted.

"The Northern Eight Fists! Who did you learn that from?" Xavier asked solemnly.

Matthew looked icy. "Save all your nonsense. Step aside or you shall die!"

Xavier's face grew grave. "Young man, you're rather arrogant. Do you really think that you are undefeatable after practicing a few techniques? Let me tell you, your skills are nothing in the eyes of the Hughes!"

Matthew didn't waste his time in replying Xavier and just charged toward him.

Both of them started to fight again.

Xavier's ability was among the top in the Hughes. He had quick punches and kicks, which surprisingly made him well-matched with Matthew.

However, Xavier soon realized that Matthew's punches accelerated and he could barely defend himself.

Xavier had no idea that Matthew was actually skillful, but he had never fought anyone before. Therefore, he didn't have any experience in battling.

After fighting for some time, Matthew started to sharpen his skills. Naturally, he gained the upper hand.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Xavier suddenly shouted, "Travis, get out now! I'll cover you!"

Travis couldn't help but feel stunned. Is it possible that even Uncle Xavier is no match for Matthew?

Without hesitation, he turned and fled.

"Not on my watch!" Matthew shouted and wanted to run after him.

Xavier anxiously said, "Matthew, I have the antidote for Libido Powder! Do you want to save Sasha?"

Matthew immediately stopped and said coldly, "Xavier, your nephew has escaped. Today, don't you dare think about leaving! The Hughes must pay the price with blood for this matter."

Xavier looked icy. "Do you know the consequence of opposing the Hughes?"

Matthew retorted, "Stop blabbering. If the Hughes are not happy with that, I won't hesitate to exterminate all of you."