

Chapter 101

Timothy felt his heart skip a beat. “My family’s problem? What problem does my family have?”

Matthew whispered, “It’s a problem that is related to your family’s secrets. I’m afraid that it wouldn’t be suitable to discuss it here.”

Hearing this, Timothy hurriedly asked someone to arrange a VIP room and only the Wayne couple and Matthew entered the room.

“Mr. Larson, what problem are you talking about?” Timothy asked anxiously as soon as they closed the door.

“Mr. Wayne, earlier, I told your wife that your son would definitely have an accident in 24 hours.”

Shocked, Timothy asked, “Mr. Wayne, I was just about to ask you this. How… How did you know that my son would have an accident?”

In a trembling voice, Mrs. Wayne said, “It… It was a really strange accident. Nothing else happened to the people in this building and only my son was hurt. If I had known that this building was made of cheap materials, I would’ve sent my son to other hospitals!”

Matthew shook his head and said, “The place doesn’t matter. He would have still been in an accident.”

The Wayne couple was dumbfounded. “Why?”

Matthew didn’t reply to them. Instead, he asked, “Mr. Wayne, has the Wayne family been having accidents frequently as of late?”

Mrs. Wayne instantly nodded and said, “Yes. Three months ago, a fish bone got stuck in my father-in-law’s throat while he was eating and he had surgery. Last month, when my husband’s brother went diving, he encountered sharks in an area that wasn’t supposed to have sharks and almost lost his life. Three weeks ago, my husband’s sister was hit with a flower pot that fell from upstairs while she was on a walk and fractured her left shoulder… Last week, my husband’s aunt was driving on the highway when one of the tyres fell out for no reason and she had a severe accident. Then, my son…”

All color drained from Mr. Wayne’s face. “Mr. Larson, are all of these accidents connected?”

Matthew asked again, “With so many frequent accidents, don’t you think that there is a problem?”

Mr. Wayne scratched his head and replied, “I already had a feeling that something was wrong and even hired someone to check it out, but they couldn’t find any problems. Mr. Larson, do you know the reason behind all this?”

“Have you moved your family’s ancestral grave in the past three years?”

Mr. Wayne was once again amazed. “We moved our family’s ancestral grave two years ago on my father’s order. He said that the man who buried my grandfather told him that he needed to move his grave after 30 years, so we hired a Fengshui master to help move it. Are you saying that… that we shouldn’t have moved the grave?”

Matthew glanced at Mrs. Wayne and asked, “Was it Mrs. Wayne who hired the master?”

“Yes!” Timothy nodded, at the same time feeling even more surprised. “How did you know?”

With a smile, Matthew said, “If it was Mrs. Wayne who was in charge of hiring the master, I don’t have any more questions.”

“Why?” Timothy frowned and turned to look at his wife vigilantly.

Mrs. Wayne immediately started to panic. “Darling, I didn’t do anything! Mr. Larson, don’t frame me! Why would I harm my own family? Furthermore, my son is badly injured. Do you think that I would do anything to harm my son?”

Matthew shook his head and said, “Mrs. Wayne, I didn’t say that you were the one who did this. However, I believe that everything happened because of you!”

“What do you mean?”

“Did you insult that master?”

“I didn’t…” It was obvious that Mrs. Wayne lacked confidence as she spoke.