Chapter 102

Timothy sensed the hesitation in her voice so he was immediately infuriated and yelled, "Tell me the truth! Did you insult the master?!"

In a soft voice, Mrs. Wayne replied, "He... He was too ostentatious so I... I said a few words..."

"Mrs. Wayne, I hope you tell me the truth. This matter involves the life and death of your husband and your son. If you continue lying, I can't help you!"

Mrs. Wayne instantly turned pale. "He... He argued with me and I was so mad that I hired people to teach him a lesson. Then... Then I captured his son and forced him to help us move grandfather-in-law's grave..."

"So that's why!" Matthew sneered. "No wonder he wants to kill you all!"

"You... You..." Timothy trembled with anger. His wife was always causing trouble.

In a trembling voice, Mrs. Wayne muttered, "Darling, I... I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't know that he would be so cruel..."

"Shut your mouth!" Timothy directly slapped her in the face and roared, "You spoil everything! From now on, you are not allowed to interfere in family business. Otherwise, I'll break your legs and you'll never leave the house ever again!"

Mrs. Wayne shivered in fear and didn't dare to say another word.

Then, Timothy asked, "Mr. Larson, is there a way to save my family?"

"I received your payment so of course I'll help you."

Timothy let out a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Mr. Larson! So... When will we be visiting my family's ancestral grave?"

Matthew shook his head and said, "There's no need to go there because nothing is wrong with your family's ancestral grave!"

Timothy was completely baffled. If nothing is wrong with my family's ancestral grave, then what is the problem?

"It's an amateur move to create harm by messing with the family's ancestral grave because the perpetrator will be easily caught, and it's too easy to solve. If someone really wants to kill you, he will create trouble somewhere else which disturbs the family's ancestral grave's Fengshui, secretly causing harm. Think about it carefully. Besides visiting your family's ancestral grave, where else did the master go? For example, your home or your businesses."

Timothy thought about it for a while before he replied, "He visited my company. He said that there was something wrong with my company's Fengshui so he helped me redecorate the place. Are you saying that he did something in the company?"

"We'll find out!"

With that, Timothy personally drove Matthew back to his company. He first brought Matthew to look around the place that the Fengshui master redecorated but there was nothing wrong at one glance. However, Matthew was not in a hurry. He slowly walked around the office and felt his surroundings. As for Timothy, he followed behind Matthew respectfully. He felt worried because after all, this was something that involved the lives of his family. They walked around for more than three hours and the sky was already turning bright when Matthew finally found something. He was standing in a corner of Timothy's office and looking at the ceiling above it.

"It's right here!" Matthew chuckled before he leaped up and punched the ceiling.

The ceiling was broken and something fell out of it and dropped to the ground with a thud. Timothy leaned forward to take a closer look and his eyes instantly widened in shock. It was a dark black coffin that was only half a foot long.