

M Genius 1141

Chapter 1141

Even though Aloysius himself was not a force to be reckoned with, he was still no match for Johnny's men.

Even though Aloysius himself was not a force to be reckoned with, he was still no match for Johnny's men.

"Johnny!" Aloysius yelled with all his might. "I won't yield even if it kills me. I will avenge my son no matter what!"

Upon hearing this, Johnny arrogantly lifted his head and chortled. "If you say so. I will just have to kill you then," he said before turning to his bodyguards and ordering, "Break his legs. I want him to kneel before he can even think of talking to me."

The burly men immediately stepped forward and began attacking Aloysius, who did not stand a chance against the two men who easily overpowered him.

At that moment, a few of Telk's men rushed forward to help their master, but because they were outnumbered, they too, were on the receiving end of the violent blows.

Aloysius, who was weakened and in pain, had then fallen to the ground. One of Johnny's men saw the opportunity and quickly grabbed onto Aloysius' ankle before attempting to break his leg.

"Don't go overboard!" A cold and commanding voice called out all of a sudden, stopping everyone in their tracks as they turned toward the source of the voice.

Johnny's anger flared at the interruption. With his eyes ablaze, he roared, "F*ck, which son of a b*tch was that? Get your *ss out here!"

Soon, a figure slowly emerged from the crowd, and everyone's eyes widened in disbelief upon recognizing the man.

Both the Leighs and Telks had not expected to see Matthew here.

Though it was a well-known incident that Matthew had saved Aloysius' life in the past, no one would have imagined that Matthew would continue showing his support for the Telk family.

Even though Aloysius himself was not a force to be reckoned with, he was still no match for Johnny's men.

"Johnny!" Aloysius yelled with all his might. "I won't yield even if it kills me. I will avenge my son no matter what!"

Upon hearing this, Johnny arrogantly lifted his head and chortled. "If you say so. I will just have to kill you then," he said before turning to his bodyguards and ordering, "Break his legs. I want him to kneel before he can even think of talking to me."

The burly men immediately stepped forward and began attacking Aloysius, who did not stand a chance against the two men who easily overpowered him.

At that moment, a few of Telk's men rushed forward to help their master, but because they were outnumbered, they too, were on the receiving end of the violent blows.

Aloysius, who was weakened and in pain, had then fallen to the ground. One of Johnny's men saw the opportunity and quickly grabbed onto Aloysius' ankle before attempting to break his leg.

"Don't go overboard!" A cold and commanding voice called out all of a sudden, stopping everyone in their tracks as they turned toward the source of the voice.

Johnny's anger flared at the interruption. With his eyes blazing, he roared, "F*ck, which son of a b*tch was that? Get your *ss out here!"

Soon, a figure slowly emerged from the crowd, and everyone's eyes widened in disbelief upon recognizing the man.

Both the Leighs and Telks had not expected to see Matthew here.

Though it was a well-known incident that Matthew had saved Aloysius' life in the past, no one would have imagined that Matthew would continue showing his support for the Telk family.

Even though Aloysius himself was not a force to be reckoned with, he was still no match for Johnny's men.

As surprised as the Telks were, their hopes to win the fight against the Leighs were instantly reignited when Matthew had appeared.

As surprised as the Telks were, their hopes to win the fight against the Leighs were instantly reignited when Matthew had appeared.

Even though he had always been a troublemaker for the Ten Greetest Families, the Telks wouldn't have to worry anymore now that he was helping them!

Johnny coldly looked at Matthew with a frown before he spoke, "Huh, it's you, you good-for-nothing. Did you really join the Telk Family? What are you doing siding with them? Actually, it doesn't matter, because either way, you are nothing but an outsider. You have no business sticking your nose into this. If you insist on helping them..." He gravely warned, "You are making enemies with the Ten Greetest Families."

Instead of feeling intimidated, Matthew threw Johnny a side glance and sarcastically asked, "Johnny, your mouth kind of stinks because of all the crap you spout."

Immediately, Johnny went into a fit of rage when he heard Matthew's words. "What did you just say, you punk? How obnoxious of you to talk to the head of the Leigh Family like this. You dare insult the Ten Greetest Families, you—"

"Johnny," Matthew swiftly cut him off before he could finish his sentence. "Care to repeat the part where you said you represent the Ten Greetest Families? Does that mean that every word that comes out of your mouth right now is the will of the Ten Greetest Families? I'm recording this so that you can't go back on your words in the future. So, speak up!"

As surprised as the Telks were, their hopes to win the fight against the Leighs were instantly reignited when Matthew had appeared.

Even though he had always been a troublemaker for the Ten Greatest Families, the Telks wouldn't have to worry anymore now that he was helping them!

Johnny coldly looked at Matthew with a frown before he spat, "Huh, it's you, you good-for-nothing. Did you marry into the Telk Family? What are you doing siding with them? Actually, it doesn't matter, because either way, you are nothing but an outsider. You have no business sticking your nose into this. If you insist on helping them..." He gravely warned, "You are making enemies with the Ten Greatest Families."

Instead of feeling intimidated, Matthew threw Johnny a side glance and sarcastically asked, "Johnny, your mouth kinda stinks because of all the crap you spout."

Immediately, Johnny went into a fit of rage when he heard Matthew's words. "What did you just say, you punk? How obnoxious of you to talk to the head of the Leigh Family like this. You dare insult the Ten Greatest Families, you—"

"Johnny," Matthew swiftly cut him off before he could finish his sentence. "Core to repeat the part where you said you represent the Ten Greatest Families? Does that mean that every word that comes out of your mouth right now is the will of the Ten Greatest Families? I'm recording this so that you can't go back on your words in the future. So, speak up!"

As surprised as the Telks were, their hopes to win the fight against the Leighs were instantly reignited when Matthew had appeared.

As surprised as the Telks were, their hopes to win the fight against the Leighs were instantly reignited when Matthew had appeared.

Even though he had always been a troublemaker for the Ten Greatest Families, the Telks wouldn't have to worry anymore now that he was helping them!

Johnny coldly looked at Matthew with a frown before he spat, "Huh, it's you, you good-for-nothing. Did you marry into the Telk Family? What are you doing siding with them? Actually, it doesn't matter, because either way, you are nothing but an outsider. You have no business sticking your nose into this. If you insist on helping them..." He gravely warned, "You are making enemies with the Ten Greatest Families."

Instead of feeling intimidated, Matthew threw Johnny a side glance and sarcastically asked, "Johnny, your mouth kinda stinks because of all the crap you spout."

Immediately, Johnny went into a fit of rage when he heard Matthew's words. "What did you just say, you punk? How obnoxious of you to talk to the head of the Leigh Family like this. You dare insult the Ten Greatest Families, you—"

"Johnny," Matthew swiftly cut him off before he could finish his sentence. "Care to repeat the part where you said you represent the Ten Greatest Families? Does that mean that every word that comes out of your mouth right now is the will of the Ten Greatest Families? I'm recording this so that you can't go back on your words in the future. So, speak up!"

Johnny's eyes immediately swept in the direction of Matthew's phone, and he visibly shrank in apprehension.

Johnny's eyes immediately swept in the direction of Matthew's phone, and he visibly shrank in apprehension.

Even he himself knew that he had exaggerated some of the things he said.

It would definitely be trouble if Matthew decided to use this against him someday.

After a few seconds of silence, Johnny collected himself, and through gritted teeth, he said, "Matthew, this is between the Leighs and the Telks. This has nothing to do with you. You can't possibly be trying to get your hands on matters within the Ten Greatest Families, can you?"

Matthew merely replied, "I won't interfere, but I do hold 30 percent of shares in the Renaissance. Shouldn't you at least ask for my opinion before making a move on it?"

At his words, the faces of everyone from the Ten Greatest Families dropped.

Johnny, too, couldn't hide the dissatisfaction on his face as his eyebrows knitted together.

At that moment, he couldn't retort because Matthew was not in the wrong.

He then quietly thought to himself before finally speaking. "Old Mester Telk, what do you think?"

His question was short and straightforward. Yet, it was the perfect push on Aloysius to pick a side right there and then.

Aloysius had a calm look on his face as he nodded in agreement. "Mr. Lerson does have the right to know about the ins and outs of Renaissance Mell."

His answer immediately caused an uproar among the crowd, because with just a few words, the Telks and Matthew were now on the same side.

Johnny's eyes immediately swept in the direction of Matthew's phone, and he visibly shrank in apprehension.

Even he himself knew that he had exaggerated some of the things he said.

It would definitely be trouble if Matthew decided to use this against him someday.

After a few seconds of silence, Johnny collected himself, and through gritted teeth, he said, "Matthew, this is between the Leighs and the Telks. This has nothing to do with you. You can't possibly be trying to get your hands on matters within the Ten Greatest Families, can you?"

Matthew merely replied, "I won't interfere, but I do hold 30 percent of shares in the Renaissance. Shouldn't you at least ask for my opinion before making a move on it?"

At his words, the faces of everyone from the Ten Greatest Families dropped.

Johnny, too, couldn't hide the dissatisfaction on his face as his eyebrows knitted together.

At that moment, he couldn't retort because Matthew was not in the wrong.

He then quietly thought to himself before finally speaking. "Old Master Telk, what do you think?"

His question was short and straightforward. Yet, it was the perfect push on Aloysius to pick a side right there and then.

Aloysius had a calm look on his face as he nodded in agreement. "Mr. Larson does have the right to know about the ins and outs of Renaissance Mall."

His answer immediately caused an uproar among the crowd, because with just a few words, the Telks and Matthew were now on the same side.

Johnny's eyes immediately swept in the direction of Matthew's phone, and he visibly shrank in apprehension.

Johnny's eyes immediately swept in the direction of Matthew's phone, and he visibly shrank in apprehension.

Even he himself knew that he had exaggerated some of the things he said.

It would definitely be trouble if Matthew decided to use this against him someday.

After a few seconds of silence, Johnny collected himself, and through gritted teeth, he said, "Matthew, this is between the Leighs and the Telks. This has nothing to do with you. You can't possibly be trying to get your hands on matters within the Ten Greatest Families, can you?"

Matthew merely replied, "I won't interfere, but I do hold 30 percent of shares in the Renaissance. Shouldn't you at least ask for my opinion before making a move on it?"

At his words, the faces of everyone from the Ten Greatest Families dropped.

Johnny, too, couldn't hide the dissatisfaction on his face as his eyebrows knitted together.

At that moment, he couldn't retort because Matthew was not in the wrong.

He then quietly thought to himself before finally speaking. "Old Master Telk, what do you think?"

His question was short and straightforward. Yet, it was the perfect push on Aloysius to pick a side right there and then.

Aloysius had a calm look on his face as he nodded in agreement. "Mr. Larson does have the right to know about the ins and outs of Renaissance Mall."

His answer immediately caused an uproar among the crowd, because with just a few words, the Telks and Matthew were now on the same side.

Chapter 1142

After Johnny heard Aloysius' words, his face was washed over with pure, cold fury. While his voice was laced with anger, he threatened, "Old Master Telk, you better think this through. Are you not aware of the consequences your decision would bring?"

After Johnny heard Aloysius' words, his face was washed over with pure, cold fury. While his voice was laced with anger, he threatened, "Old Master Telk, you better think this through. Are you not aware of the consequences your decision would bring?"

Aloysius slightly squinted in response, and replied accordingly, "This is what I've decided."

"Okay! Fine! Damn you, old man! I thought you were laying low, but you were doing everything but that, eh? You dare stab the Ten Greatest Families in the back?!" Johnny agitatedly exclaimed. "Alright then, you'd better listen up. From now on, the Telk Family is no longer an alliance of the Ten Greatest Families. You are now our enemy, and I won't be holding back against you anymore. I will tear and gobble all of you up till not one of you is left on this earth."

In the face of such a hideous threat, Matthew only let out a scoff. "Careful now, Johnny. Don't be talking big when talking is all you can do. So let me get this straight. Old Master Telk is now an enemy of the Ten Greatest Families just because he decided to work with me on developing the Renaissance, correct? Doesn't that make me your enemy too then?"

"Matthew, you'd better shut your trap!" Johnny warned in a loud voice. "Matters of the Ten Greatest Families have nothing to do with you!"

Matthew then nodded. "Alright! Let's not talk about things that I'm not involved in. How about we talk about things that do concern me?" he asked.

"What's your deal?" Johnny asked with a frown on his face.

Matthew then abruptly looked at him and began ranting, "You kept saying that I'm a good-for-nothing when I came in earlier. You also said that my wife is incomparable to your daughter. Hmph!" He huffed and puffed in annoyance. "You were blatantly insulting my wife, Johnny. How are you going to make up for hurting my feelings?"

Baffled by the unexpected round of complaints, Johnny coldly replied, "What do you want me to do? I said what I said. Moreover, I was only stating the facts. All you are is a good-for-nothing toyboy. And also, my daughter is the Leighs' most precious treasure. Your wife, on the other hand, she—"

After Johnny heard Aloysius' words, his face was washed over with pure, cold fury. While his voice was laced with anger, he threatened, "Old Master Telk, you better think this through. Are you not aware of the consequences your decision would bring?"

Aloysius slightly squinted in response, and replied accordingly, "This is what I've decided."

"Okay! Fine! Damn you, old man! I thought you were laying low, but you were doing everything but that, eh? You dare stab the Ten Greatest Families in the back?!" Johnny agitatedly exclaimed. "Alright

then, you'd better listen up. From now on, the Telk Family is no longer on alliance of the Ten Greatest Families. You are now our enemy, and I won't be holding back against you anymore. I will tear and gobble all of you up till not one of you is left on this earth."

In the face of such a hideous threat, Matthew only let out a scoff. "Careful now, Johnny. Don't be talking big when talking is all you can do. So let me get this straight. Old Master Telk is now an enemy of the Ten Greatest Families just because he decided to work with me on developing the Renaissance, correct? Doesn't that make me your enemy too then?"

"Matthew, you'd better shut your trap!" Johnny warned in a loud voice. "Matters of the Ten Greatest Families have nothing to do with you!"

Matthew then nodded. "Alright! Let's not talk about things that I'm not involved in. How about we talk about things that do concern me?" he asked.

"What's your deal?" Johnny asked with a frown on his face.

Matthew then abruptly looked at him and began ranting, "You kept saying that I'm a good-for-nothing when I come in earlier. You also said that my wife is incompatible to your daughter. Hmph!" He huffed and puffed in annoyance. "You were blatantly insulting my wife, Johnny. How are you going to make up for hurting my feelings?"

Boffled by the unexpected round of complaints, Johnny coldly replied, "What do you want me to do? I said what I said. Moreover, I was only stating the facts. All you are is a good-for-nothing toyboy. And also, my daughter is the Leighs' most precious treasure. Your wife, on the other hand, she—"

After Johnny heard Aloysius' words, his face was washed over with pure, cold fury. While his voice was laced with anger, he threatened, "Old Master Telk, you better think this through. Are you not aware of the consequences your decision would bring?"

Before he could even finish his sentence, Matthew was already standing in front of him, and the next moment, rains of slaps began to heavily land on Johnny's face.

Before he could even finish his sentence, Matthew was already standing in front of him, and the next moment, rains of slaps began to heavily land on Johnny's face.

Johnny, who was dizzy from the continuous blows, had almost lost his footing.

It was already too late when Johnny's bodyguards finally realized what was happening to their master.

"You son of a b*tch, how dare you hit me?!" Johnny exploded in anger.

"Hit you?" Matthew repeated coldly. "You should be glad that this is all I am doing to you. Listen closely, Johnny. I will let you go if you kneel before me and apologize right now. If not, don't you even think about leaving here in one piece!"

With an equally upset tone of voice, Johnny bawled, "B*sterd, just who the f*ck do you think you are to threaten me? You actually hit me despite knowing that I am the master of the Leigh Family! You are so dead—"

Once again, Matthew jumped toward Johnny before he was done cursing.

This time, Johnny's bodyguards were more vigilant as they quickly tried to block Matthew's advances with their bulky arms.

However, the gap between their fighting skills was so painfully big that it only took a little bit of Matthew's effort before the bodyguards dropped to the ground like ragdolls.

After getting the burly men out of the way, Matthew managed to catch Johnny before he had almost escaped. He then landed a kick on Johnny's knee, which gave Johnny no other option but to stay put on the ground.

Followed by that, his fist went for Johnny's mouth, and with one punch, he had knocked out about half of Johnny's teeth.

The now-bloody mess, however, did not stop Matthew from continuing his gruesome attacks on Johnny. He soon brandished a small knife and sliced Johnny's ears right off his head.

Before he could even finish his sentence, Matthew was already standing in front of him, and the next moment, rains of slops began to heavily land on Johnny's face.

Johnny, who was dizzy from the continuous blows, had almost lost his footing.

It was already too late when Johnny's bodyguards finally realized what was happening to their master.

"You son of a b*tch, how dare you hit me?!" Johnny exploded in anger.

"Hit you?" Matthew repeated coldly. "You should be glad that this is all I am doing to you. Listen closely, Johnny. I will let you go if you kneel before me and apologize right now. If not, don't you even think about leaving here in one piece!"

With an equally upset tone of voice, Johnny bawled, "B*stard, just who the f*ck do you think you are to threaten me? You actually hit me despite knowing that I am the master of the Leigh Family! You are so dead—"

Once again, Matthew jumped toward Johnny before he was done cursing.

This time, Johnny's bodyguards were more vigilant as they quickly tried to block Matthew's advances with their bulky arms.

However, the gap between their fighting skills was so painfully big that it only took a little bit of Matthew's effort before the bodyguards dropped to the ground like ragdolls.

After getting the burly men out of the way, Matthew managed to catch Johnny before he had almost escaped. He then landed a kick on Johnny's knee, which gave Johnny no other option but to stay put on the ground.

Followed by that, his fist went for Johnny's mouth, and with one punch, he had knocked out about half of Johnny's teeth.

The now-bloody mess, however, did not stop Matthew from continuing his gruesome attacks on Johnny. He soon brandished a small knife and sliced Johnny's ears right off his head.

Before he could even finish his sentence, Matthew was already standing in front of him, and the next moment, rains of slaps began to heavily land on Johnny's face.

Before he could even finish his sentence, Matthew was already standing in front of him, and the next moment, rains of slaps began to heavily land on Johnny's face.

Johnny, who was dizzy from the continuous blows, had almost lost his footing.

It was already too late when Johnny's bodyguards finally realized what was happening to their master.

"You son of a b*tch, how dare you hit me?!" Johnny exploded in anger.

"Hit you?" Matthew repeated coldly. "You should be glad that this is all I am doing to you. Listen closely, Johnny. I will let you go if you kneel before me and apologize right now. If not, don't you even think about leaving here in one piece!"

With an equally upset tone of voice, Johnny bawled, "B*stard, just who the f*ck do you think you are to threaten me? You actually hit me despite knowing that I am the master of the Leigh Family! You are so dead—"

Once again, Matthew jumped toward Johnny before he was done cursing.

This time, Johnny's bodyguards were more vigilant as they quickly tried to block Matthew's advances with their bulky arms.

However, the gap between their fighting skills was so painfully big that it only took a little bit of Matthew's effort before the bodyguards dropped to the ground like ragdolls.

After getting the burly men out of the way, Matthew managed to catch Johnny before he had almost escaped. He then landed a kick on Johnny's knee, which gave Johnny no other option but to stay put on the ground.

Followed by that, his fist went for Johnny's mouth, and with one punch, he had knocked out about half of Johnny's teeth.

The now-bloody mess, however, did not stop Matthew from continuing his gruesome attacks on Johnny. He soon brandished a small knife and sliced Johnny's ears right off his head.

The sudden pain had immediately hit Johnny like a truck. Subconsciously, he let out a chilling scream before rolling around on the ground in pain.

The sudden pain had immediately hit Johnny like a truck. Subconsciously, he let out a chilling scream before rolling around on the ground in pain.

Seeing how Johnny was being treated, the people from the other families only stood and watched at the side even though they knew that it was their responsibility to defend Johnny at this point.

With the Leighs defeated, there were now only nine out of the Ten Greatest Families left. Two out of them— the Jackson and Lewis Families—had also chosen to join hands with Matthew.

Therefore, the men from those two families would definitely not help Johnny; their attendance here was merely for show after all.

The other families, on the other hand, were only a few steps away from pulling Matthew off Johnny, but they stayed in their spots as they knew that they wouldn't have stood a chance against the men.

Facing Matthew head-on would mean voluntarily serving him their own heads on a platter. As such, they were smart enough to know better!

Everyone knew that Matthew was not one to be trifled with. Not only was he good at what he did, he was also exceptionally cruel against his enemies.

Who would want to go against him after knowing that for a fact?

The scene finally came to a bloody end when Johnny, now a sobbing and howling mess, was carried away by a few of his men.

The Ten Greatest Families had come to the Telk Residence with such vigor, and yet, all they had gotten out of their fervency were dirt in their hair, injuries on their bodies, and a defeated leader.

Unlike their beaten-up foes, the Telks soon started to cheer for the victory Matthew had brought them.

They couldn't believe that all the suffering and humiliation they had to endure from Johnny had disappeared in a puff because of Matthew!

The sudden pain had immediately hit Johnny like a truck. Subconsciously, he let out a chilling scream before rolling around on the ground in pain.

Seeing how Johnny was being treated, the people from the other families only stood and watched at the side even though they knew that it was their responsibility to defend Johnny at this point.

With the Leighs defeated, there were now only nine out of the Ten Greatest Families left. Two out of them— the Jackson and Lewis Families—had also chosen to join hands with Matthew.

Therefore, the men from those two families would definitely not help Johnny; their attendance here was merely for show after all.

The other families, on the other hand, were only a few steps away from pulling Matthew off Johnny, but they stayed in their spots as they knew that they wouldn't have stood a chance against the man.

Facing Matthew head-on would mean voluntarily serving him their own heads on a platter. As such, they were smart enough to know better!

Everyone knew that Matthew was not one to be trifled with. Not only was he good at what he did, he was also exceptionally cruel against his enemies.

Who would want to go against him after knowing that for a fact?

The scene finally came to a bloody end when Johnny, now a sobbing and howling mess, was carried away by a few of his men.

The Ten Greatest Families had come to the Telk Residence with such vigor, and yet, all they had gotten out of their fervency were dirt in their hair, injuries on their bodies, and a defeated leader.

Unlike their beaten-up foes, the Telks soon started to cheer for the victory Matthew had brought them.

They couldn't believe that all the suffering and humiliation they had to endure from Johnny had disappeared in a puff because of Matthew!

The sudden pain had immediately hit Johnny like a truck. Subconsciously, he let out a chilling scream before rolling around on the ground in pain.

The sudden pain had immediately hit Johnny like a truck. Subconsciously, he let out a chilling scream before rolling around on the ground in pain.

Seeing how Johnny was being treated, the people from the other families only stood and watched at the side even though they knew that it was their responsibility to defend Johnny at this point.

With the Leighs defeated, there were now only nine out of the Ten Greatest Families left. Two out of them—the Jackson and Lewis Families—had also chosen to join hands with Matthew.

Therefore, the men from those two families would definitely not help Johnny; their attendance here was merely for show after all.

The other families, on the other hand, were only a few steps away from pulling Matthew off Johnny, but they stayed in their spots as they knew that they wouldn't have stood a chance against the man.

Facing Matthew head-on would mean voluntarily serving him their own heads on a plate. As such, they were smart enough to know better!

Everyone knew that Matthew was not one to be trifled with. Not only was he good at what he did, he was also exceptionally cruel against his enemies.

Who would want to go against him after knowing that for a fact?

The scene finally came to a bloody end when Johnny, now a sobbing and howling mess, was carried away by a few of his men.

The Ten Greatest Families had come to the Telk Residence with such vigor, and yet, all they had gotten out of their fervency were dirt in their hair, injuries on their bodies, and a defeated leader.

Unlike their beaten-up foes, the Telks soon started to cheer for the victory Matthew had brought them.

They couldn't believe that all the suffering and humiliation they had to endure from Johnny had disappeared in a puff because of Matthew!

Chapter 1143

Every one of the Telks, including Aloysius, were now looking at Matthew in admiration and gratitude.
Every one of the Telks, including Aloysius, were now looking at Matthew in admiration and gratitude.

Not only was Aloysius' son badly injured, but he himself was also almost crippled because of the Leighs.

What Matthew had done to Johnny had been enough of a revenge Aloysius had wanted to exact on the Leighs.

"Thank you for your help, Mr. Larson!" Aloysius called out gratefully.

Hearing that, Matthew only let out a small smile as he waved. "We stand together now. I'm only doing what I should. But still, please be extra careful for the time being. I would suggest that you prepare more men—just in case they decide to retaliate."

Acknowledging Matthew's words, Aloysius strongly nodded in agreement.

In today's event, everything happened so unexpectedly that the Telks were not able to be prepared in time.

Swiftly after, Matthew took out a mini Rejuvenating Pill for Aloysius to consume.

To the Telks' surprise, Aloysius began to visibly heal at a rapid pace just moments after swallowing the pill.

That, of course, only increased the confidence they had in Matthew.

Matthew then helped to settle what he could for the Telk Family, and promptly left their residence after he was done.

He knew that the Ten Greatest Families would not stay quiet after his actions earlier.

After contacting Sasha and instructing her to stay at Lakeside Garden with Natalie for the next few days, he gave Tiger a call as he arranged for men to watch over the place. Other than his wife and sister, he also had to keep James and Helen safe.

He now had to protect his family against both Lord Voodoo and the Ten Greatest Families.

Every one of the Telks, including Aloysius, were now looking at Matthew in admiration and gratitude.

Not only was Aloysius' son badly injured, but he himself was also almost crippled because of the Leighs.

What Matthew had done to Johnny had been enough of a revenge Aloysius had wanted to exact on the Leighs.

"Thank you for your help, Mr. Larson!" Aloysius called out gratefully.

Hearing that, Matthew only let out a small smile as he waved. "We stand together now. I'm only doing what I should. But still, please be extra careful for the time being. I would suggest that you prepare more men—just in case they decide to retaliate."

Acknowledging Matthew's words, Aloysius strongly nodded in agreement.

In today's event, everything happened so unexpectedly that the Telks were not able to be prepared in time.

Swiftly after, Matthew took out a mini Rejuvenating Pill for Aloysius to consume.

To the Telks' surprise, Aloysius began to visibly heal at a rapid pace just moments after swallowing the pill.

That, of course, only increased the confidence they had in Matthew.

Matthew then helped to settle what he could for the Telk Family, and promptly left their residence after he was done.

He knew that the Ten Greatest Families would not stay quiet after his actions earlier.

After contacting Sosho and instructing her to stay at Lakeside Garden with Notolie for the next few days, he gave Tiger a call as he arranged for men to watch over the place. Other than his wife and sister, he also had to keep James and Helen safe.

He now had to protect his family against both Lord Voodoo and the Ten Greatest Families.

Every one of the Telks, including Aloysius, were now looking at Matthew in admiration and gratitude.

Not long after Matthew was done making arrangements, he received news from Wilson.

Not long after Matthew was done making arrangements, he received news from Wilson.

Apparently, the Leighs had called upon a meeting with the Ten Greatest Families after Johnny had returned home. They wanted to get their revenge on Matthew.

However, their plan was rejected by Wilson, Felix, and Connor, who each represented the Lech, Lewis, and Jackson families.

The reason for their refusal was simple—Johnny was harmed because he had insulted Matthew, in which Matthew had punished him for it.

The personal grudge between Johnny and Matthew was not a good enough reason for the Ten Greatest Families to interfere.

While some of the families picked sides, there were a few that stood in the middle ground.

They had supported Johnny's plan against the Telks because they were supposed to gain from it, but now that it was both dangerous and unprofitable for them to go against Matthew, there was no doubt that they would feel somewhat reserved to proceed with the plan.

Under the refusal of the three families and the ones who stood in the middle, the Leighs could not even dream of doing a thing to Matthew.

That had enraged Johnny, who then stubbornly declared that he and Matthew were mortal enemies from now on and that he would only end his grudge against Matthew when he saw him in a pool of blood.

After hearing all this from Wilson, Matthew couldn't help but let out a snicker.

He was starting to get a headache from all the brainstorming he was doing, but who would have expected Johnny to help him with his plan? Johnny's rage was the exact ingredient he needed for him to act against Johnny!

Matthew, too, began to spread the word that the more the Leigh Family was coming for his neck, the harder he would be going for theirs in return.

Not long after Matthew was done making arrangements, he received news from Wilson.

Apparently, the Leighs had called upon a meeting with the Ten Greatest Families after Johnny had returned home. They wanted to get their revenge on Matthew.

However, their plan was rejected by Wilson, Felix, and Connor, who each represented the Loch, Lewis and Jackson families.

The reason for their refusal was simple—Johnny was harmed because he had insulted Matthew, in which Matthew had punished him for it.

The personal grudge between Johnny and Matthew was not a good enough reason for the Ten Greatest Families to interfere.

While some of the families picked sides, there were a few that stood in the middle ground.

They had supported Johnny's plan against the Telks because they were supposed to gain from it, but now that it was both dangerous and unprofitable for them to go against Matthew, there was no doubt that they would feel somewhat reserved to proceed with the plan.

Under the refusal of the three families and the ones who stood in the middle, the Leighs could not even dream of doing a thing to Matthew.

That had enraged Johnny, who then stubbornly declared that he and Matthew were mortal enemies from now on and that he would only end his grudge against Matthew when he saw him in a pool of blood.

After hearing all this from Wilson, Matthew couldn't help but let out a snicker.

He was starting to get a headache from all the brainstorming he was doing, but who would have expected Johnny to help him with his plan? Johnny's rage was the exact ingredient he needed for him to act against Johnny!

Matthew, too, began to spread the word that the more the Leigh Family was coming for his neck, the harder he would be going for theirs in return.

Not long after Matthew was done making arrangements, he received news from Wilson.

Not long after Matthew was done making arrangements, he received news from Wilson.

Apparently, the Leighs had called upon a meeting with the Ten Greatest Families after Johnny had returned home. They wanted to get their revenge on Matthew.

However, their plan was rejected by Wilson, Felix, and Connor, who each represented the Lach, Lewis and Jackson families.

The reason for their refusal was simple—Johnny was harmed because he had insulted Matthew, in which Matthew had punished him for it.

The personal grudge between Johnny and Matthew was not a good enough reason for the Ten Greatest Families to interfere.

While some of the families picked sides, there were a few that stood in the middle ground.

They had supported Johnny's plan against the Telks because they were supposed to gain from it, but now that it was both dangerous and unprofitable for them to go against Matthew, there was no doubt that they would feel somewhat reserved to proceed with the plan.

Under the refusal of the three families and the ones who stood in the middle, the Leighs could not even dream of doing a thing to Matthew.

That had enraged Johnny, who then stubbornly declared that he and Matthew were mortal enemies from now on and that he would only end his grudge against Matthew when he saw him in a pool of blood.

After hearing all this from Wilson, Matthew couldn't help but let out a snicker.

He was starting to get a headache from all the brainstorming he was doing, but who would have expected Johnny to help him with his plan? Johnny's rage was the exact ingredient he needed for him to act against Johnny!

Matthew, too, began to spread the word that the more the Leigh Family was coming for his neck, the harder he would be going for theirs in return.

His words were nothing but a pure declaration of war against the Leigh Family!

His words were nothing but a pure declaration of war against the Leigh Family!

With that, the others from the Ten Greatest Families chose to stand as spectators of the conflict. This was now between the Leighs and Matthew, and they wanted no part of it.

Matthew had forced his way into Leigh Residence that afternoon itself.

As expected, the Leighs were completely clueless about his intrusion.

Never would they have expected Matthew to be so fearless to the point of stomping into their ground in broad daylight.

The Leighs had established themselves in Eastcliff over 200 years ago, and no one in history had ever dared to charge into their residence like what Matthew was doing now.

Upon seeing the unexpected figure standing in their compound, one man after another immediately rushed out to surround Matthew.

Besides that, someone had to support Johnny as he walked out of the building and quickly stood before the crowd. His eyes instantly turned red when he saw Matthew.

"B*sterd, how gutsy of you to enter the lion's den on your own. You just love trouble, don't you?" Johnny said before cursing angrily, "You won't be leaving here alive, punk!"

The Old Master of the Leighs, too, appeared in the wooden armchair. His face was livid as he growled, "Matthew, you think you get to expect as you please because Billy has your back? You have signed your death warrant the moment you stepped into our place. You are the dead man, Matthew. Billy can't do anything even if we were to kill you here. Not even the gods can save you now!"

His words were nothing but a pure declaration of war against the Leigh Family!

With that, the others from the Ten Greatest Families chose to stand as spectators of the conflict. This was now between the Leighs and Matthew, and they wanted no part of it.

Matthew had forced his way into Leigh Residence that afternoon itself.

As expected, the Leighs were completely clueless about his intrusion.

Never would they have expected Matthew to be so fearless to the point of stomping into their ground in broad daylight.

The Leighs had established themselves in Eastcliff over 200 years ago, and no one in history had ever dared to charge into their residence like what Matthew was doing now.

Upon seeing the unexpected figure standing in their compound, one moment after another immediately rushed out to surround Matthew.

Besides that, someone had to support Johnny as he walked out of the building and weakly stood before the crowd. His eyes instantly turned red when he saw Matthew.

"B*stord, how gutsy of you to enter the lion's den on your own. You just love trouble, don't you?" Johnny said before cursing angrily, "You won't be leaving here alive, punk!"

The Old Master of the Leighs, too, appeared in a wooden armchair. His face was livid as he growled, "Matthew, you think you get to expect as you please because Billy has your back? You have signed your death warrant the moment you stepped into our place. You are the dead man, Matthew. Billy can't do anything even if we were to kill you here. Not even the gods can save you now!"

His words were nothing but a pure declaration of war against the Leigh Family!

His words were nothing but a pure declaration of war against the Leigh Family!

With that, the others from the Ten Greatest Families chose to stand as spectators of the conflict. This was now between the Leighs and Matthew, and they wanted no part of it.

Matthew had forced his way into Leigh Residence that afternoon itself.

As expected, the Leighs were completely clueless about his intrusion.

Never would they have expected Matthew to be so fearless to the point of stomping into their ground in broad daylight.

The Leighs had established themselves in Eastcliff over 200 years ago, and no one in history had ever dared to charge into their residence like what Matthew was doing now.

Upon seeing the unexpected figure standing in their compound, one man after another immediately rushed out to surround Matthew.

Besides that, someone had to support Johnny as he walked out of the building and weakly stood before the crowd. His eyes instantly turned red when he saw Matthew.

"B*stard, how gutsy of you to enter the lion's den on your own. You just love trouble, don't you?" Johnny said before cursing angrily, "You won't be leaving here alive, punk!"

The Old Master of the Leighs, too, appeared in a wooden armchair. His face was livid as he growled, "Matthew, you think you get to act as you please because Billy has your back? You have signed your death warrant the moment you stepped into our place. You are a dead man, Matthew. Billy can't do anything even if we were to kill you here. Not even the gods can save you now!"

Chapter 1144

Despite facing the Leighs at their worst, Matthew still looked as impassive as ever.

Despite facing the Leighs at their worst, Matthew still looked as impassive as ever.

He swept his gaze across the crowd and fixated them on Old Master Leigh.

"I've heard that..." His cold voice rang out, catching the crowd's attention. "...you wanted blood for blood from me. So, tell me. What are you going to do to me now that I'm standing here?"

At that moment, Old Master Leigh was so angered by the disrespect that he could only let out a laugh before he hissed, "B*stard. Oh, you are good, alright. But you are not the best. Do you really think that the Ten Greatest Families are going to sit back and let you do as you please? I have been expecting you, Matthew. And as a welcome gift from the Leighs to you, I have hired 3 highly trained professionals from Eastshire for you to have fun with." He then emphasized, "Don't even think about leaving here alive."

As he spoke, 3 figures started to make their way toward Matthew.

One of them was a muscular middle-aged man; the other was an old man who held a pouch for his tobacco pipe; the last one was an ordinary-looking woman.

Even though their looks did not stand out, the people from the Leigh Family treated them respectfully.

Even Old Master Leigh had stood up from his chair to bow to them as he let them take the stage. "Dear guests, this is Matthew—whom I have told you about. I will leave him to your expertise then."

The musclehead was the first to give a reply. "Enough words, old man!" he said with a wave. "I, Brock Brown, have much to repay the Leighs. I'll be done with doing you a favor after I kill this piece of sh*t named Matthew. You better stop making trouble for us after this!"

Despite facing the Leighs at their worst, Matthew still looked as impassive as ever.

He swept his gaze across the crowd and fixated them on Old Master Leigh.

"I've heard that..." His cold voice rang out, catching the crowd's attention. "...you wanted blood for blood from me. So, tell me. What are you going to do to me now that I'm standing here?"

At that moment, Old Master Leigh was so angered by the disrespect that he could only let out a lough before he hissed, "B*stard. Oh, you are good, alright. But you are not the best. Do you really think that the Ten Greatest Families are going to sit back and let you do as you please? I have been expecting you, Matthew. And as a welcome gift from the Leighs to you, I have hired 3 highly trained professionals from Eastshire for you to have fun with." He then emphasized, "Don't even think about leaving here alive."

As he spoke, 3 figures started to make their way toward Matthew.

One of them was a muscular middle-aged man; the other was an old man who held a pouch for his tobacco pipe; the last one was an ordinary-looking woman.

Even though their looks did not stand out, the people from the Leigh Family treated them respectfully.

Even Old Master Leigh had stood up from his chair to bow to them as he let them take the stage. "Dear guests, this is Matthew—whom I have told you about. I will leave him to your expertise then."

The musclehead was the first to give a reply. "Enough words, old man!" he said with a wave. "I, Brock Brown, have much to repay the Leighs. I'll be done with doing you a favor after I kill this piece of sh*t named Matthew. You better stop making trouble for us after this!"

Despite facing the Leighs at their worst, Matthew still looked as impassive as ever.

Instead of feeling embarrassed, Old Man Leigh only respectfully bowed as a gleeful smile appeared on his face.

Instead of feeling embarrassed, Old Man Leigh only respectfully bowed as a gleeful smile appeared on his face.

At that instant, Tiger, who had been standing alongside Matthew, immediately turned to stone.

"Y-You're Brock Brown?" he stammered.

The muscular men threw him a side glance upon hearing the question. "Ye' know me?"

Tiger's face only further dropped at Brock's reply. "If you are Brock Brown, then—" He frightfully turned to look at the old man with the pipe pouch. "C-Could he be Grim Reaper Somy Fell?"

Pleased that Tiger had recognized them, Brock sneered and boasted, "Good thing you are not as dumb as you look."

With his face as dark as coal now, Tiger inconspicuously tugged on Matthew's shirt and mumbled, "Matthew, should we... just leave? These 3 are kind of... difficult to deal with."

"What do you mean?" Matthew asked with a confused expression.

"The old dude, Grim Reaper Somy Fell, was one of the Top Ten Fighters of Eestshire. Even Mester Newmen epproves of him. He seid that the Grim Reaper's skills ere one-of-e-kind." His eyes then moved to the women emong the trio. "Thet women is his deughter. And thet muscleheed," he seid es he peeked et Brock. "He is the Reaper's student. They ell ere tough opponents. This might not end well if we fight them heed-on..." His elreedy-smell voice begen to treil off before even finishing his sentence.

Metthrew frowned deeply efter heering Tiger's explenation. He never would heve thought thet the Leighs would hire profesionels like them to fight egeinst him.

The Leighs must heve spread the word thet they wanted to kill him because they knew thet Metthrew would neturelly fell for their trep by berging his way into the Leigh Residence. Like predetors, they hed ell along plenned to pounce et Metthrew efter he hed volunterily entered their playground.

Instead of feeling emborrossed, Old Mon Leigh only respectfully bowed as o gleeful smile appeored on his foce.

At thot instont, Tiger, who hod been standing alongside Motthrew, immediotely turned to stone.

"Y-You're Brock Brown?" he stommered.

The muscutor mon threw him o side glonce upon heering the question. "Yo' know me?"

Tiger's foce only further dropped ot Brock's reply. "If you ore Brock Brown, then—" He frightfully turned to look ot the old mon with the pipe pouch. "C-Could he be Grim Reoper Somy Foll?"

Pleased that Tiger hod recognized them, Brock sneered ond boosted, "Good thing you ore not os dumb os you look."

With his foce os dork os cool now, Tiger inconspicuously tugged on Motthrew's shirt ond mumbled, "Motthrew, should we... just leove? These 3 ore kind of... difficult to deol with."

"Whot do you meon?" Motthrew asked with o confused expression.

"The old dude, Grim Reoper Somy Foll, was one of the Top Ten Fighters of Eostshire. Even Moster Newmon opproves of him. He soid that the Grim Reoper's skills ore one-of-o-kind." His eyes then moved to the womon among the trio. "Thot womon is his doughter. And thot muscleheed," he soid os he peeked ot Brock. "He is the Reoper's student. They oll ore tough opponents. This might not end well if we fight them heed-on..." His olreedy-smoll voice begon to troil off before even finishing his sentence.

Motthrew frowned deeply efter heering Tiger's explonotion. He never would hove thought thot the Leighs would hire profesionols like them to fight ogoinst him.

The Leighs must hove spread the word thot they wanted to kill him because they knew thot Motthrew would noturolly foll for their trop by borging his way into the Leigh Residence. Like predotors, they hod oll along plenned to pounce ot Motthrew ofter he hod voluntorily entered their playground.

Instead of feeling embarrassed, Old Man Leigh only respectfully bowed as a gleeful smile appeared on his face.

Instead of feeling embarrassed, Old Man Leigh only respectfully bowed as a gleeful smile appeared on his face.

At that instant, Tiger, who had been standing alongside Matthew, immediately turned to stone.

"Y-You're Brock Brown?" he stammered.

The muscular man threw him a side glance upon hearing the question. "Ya' know me?"

Tiger's face only further dropped at Brock's reply. "If you are Brock Brown, then—" He frightfully turned to look at the old man with the pipe pouch. "C-Could he be Grim Reaper Somy Fall?"

Pleased that Tiger had recognized them, Brock sneered and boasted, "Good thing you are not as dumb as you look."

With his face as dark as coal now, Tiger inconspicuously tugged on Matthew's shirt and mumbled, "Matthew, should we... just leave? These 3 are kind of... difficult to deal with."

"What do you mean?" Matthew asked with a confused expression.

"The old dude, Grim Reaper Somy Fall, was one of the Top Ten Fighters of Eastshire. Even Master Newman approves of him. He said that the Grim Reaper's skills are one-of-a-kind." His eyes then moved to the woman among the trio. "That woman is his daughter. And that musclehead," he said as he peeked at Brock. "He is the Reaper's student. They all are tough opponents. This might not end well if we fight them head-on..." His already-small voice began to trail off before even finishing his sentence.

Matthew frowned deeply after hearing Tiger's explanation. He never would have thought that the Leighs would hire professionals like them to fight against him.

The Leighs must have spread the word that they wanted to kill him because they knew that Matthew would naturally fall for their trap by barging his way into the Leigh Residence. Like predators, they had all along planned to pounce at Matthew after he had voluntarily entered their playground.

The woman, who had been silent all this while, suddenly raised her voice in annoyance. "You think you can leave just because you want to? Also, you dare come to the Leigh Residence after cutting off Master Leigh's ears? Do you really think that you are above the law? Tell you what, why don't you start by getting on your knees, and then beg for the Leighs' forgiveness? If you do that, I'll let you off with both of your arms still intact. Don't make me do this myself. I promise you, you will be dead if you make me move from this spot."

The woman, who had been silent all this while, suddenly raised her voice in annoyance. "You think you can leave just because you want to? Also, you dare come to the Leigh Residence after cutting off Master Leigh's ears? Do you really think that you are above the law? Tell you what, why don't you start by getting on your knees, and then beg for the Leighs' forgiveness? If you do that, I'll let you off with both of your arms still intact. Don't make me do this myself. I promise you, you will be dead if you make me move from this spot."

Matthew's eyebrows creased deeper at her words. What a grumpy lady, he thought.

Instead of replying, he posed her another question. "Are you sure you want to stick your nose into this? This is between me and the Leighs, you know."

Hearing that, the woman immediately erupted as she glowered. "Did I not make myself clear? I said to kneel, beg, and mutilate yourself. Did I say you could talk sh*t? Alright, nevermind. I have changed my mind. I'll take an eye from you too. That will be your punishment for spouting nonsense."

Her face had a proud glow to it as she spoke.

After listening to her speech, Matthew could somewhat guess what the woman had thought of him—he was probably already a dead man to her.

Matthew's face turned cold as he looked at the woman, and he promptly thought of two simple words that would describe her perfectly. Crazy b*tch.

The woman, who had been silent all this while, suddenly raised her voice in annoyance. "You think you can leave just because you want to? Also, you dare come to the Leigh Residence after cutting off Master Leigh's ears? Do you really think that you are above the law? Tell me what, why don't you start by getting on your knees, and then beg for the Leighs' forgiveness? If you do that, I'll let you off with both of your arms still intact. Don't make me do this myself. I promise you, you will be dead if you make me move from this spot."

Matthew's eyebrows creased deeper at her words. What a grumpy lady, he thought.

Instead of replying, he posed her another question. "Are you sure you want to stick your nose into this? This is between me and the Leighs, you know."

Hearing that, the woman immediately erupted as she glowered. "Did I not make myself clear? I said to kneel, beg, and mutilate yourself. Did I say you could talk sh*t? Alright, nevermind. I have changed my mind. I'll take an eye from you too. That will be your punishment for spouting nonsense."

Her face had a proud glow to it as she spoke.

After listening to her speech, Matthew could somewhat guess what the woman had thought of him—he was probably already a dead man to her.

Matthew's face turned cold as he looked at the woman, and he promptly thought of two simple words that would describe her perfectly. Crazy b*tch.

The woman, who had been silent all this while, suddenly raised her voice in annoyance. "You think you can leave just because you want to? Also, you dare come to the Leigh Residence after cutting off Master Leigh's ears? Do you really think that you are above the law? Tell me what, why don't you start by getting on your knees, and then beg for the Leighs' forgiveness? If you do that, I'll let you off with both of your arms still intact. Don't make me do this myself. I promise you, you will be dead if you make me move from this spot."

The woman, who had been silent all this while, suddenly raised her voice in annoyance. "You think you can leave just because you want to? Also, you dare come to the Leigh Residence after cutting off Master

Leigh's ears? Do you really think that you are above the law? Tell you what, why don't you start by getting on your knees, and then beg for the Leighs' forgiveness? If you do that, I'll let you off with both of your arms still intact. Don't make me do this myself. I promise you, you will be dead if you make me move from this spot."

Matthew's eyebrows creased deeper at her words. What a grumpy lady, he thought.

Instead of replying, he posed her another question. "Are you sure you want to stick your nose into this? This is between me and the Leighs, you know."

Hearing that, the woman immediately erupted as she glowered. "Did I not make myself clear? I said to kneel, beg, and mutilate yourself. Did I say you could talk sh*t? Alright, nevermind. I have changed my mind. I'll take an eye from you too. That will be your punishment for spouting nonsense."

Her face had a proud glow to it as she spoke.

After listening to her preach, Matthew could somewhat guess what the woman had thought of him—he was probably already a dead man to her.

Matthew's face turned cold as he looked at the woman, and he promptly thought of two simple words that would describe her perfectly. Crazy b*tch.

Chapter 1145

Matthew slammed the table at that. "Here's a piece of advice for you, you old shrew. This is between the Leigh Family and me, so you better stay out of it, or you'll lose your dear ol' life here."

Matthew slammed the table at that. "Here's a piece of advice for you, you old shrew. This is between the Leigh Family and me, so you better stay out of it, or you'll lose your dear ol' life here."

Matthew's words stunned the woman. She didn't think someone would dare to offend her like that. For years, she had been throwing her weight around in her father's name, and no one had dared to cross her. As a result, she developed a cunning and mean personality. Now that she had been admonished, she hit the roof, quavering even as she spoke. "H-H-How dare you tell me off..."

Matthew sneered at that, "So what if I did? Who do you think you are, telling me to bow and apologize to you when you know nothing of the situation?"

Furious, the woman screeched, "I... I'm gonna kill you!"

But just as she wanted to charge at Matthew, Brock, who was by her side, pulled her back. "Take it easy, darling. Just leave this small fry to me. I'll break his limbs, gouge his eyes out, and cut his tongue off. He's gonna wish he weren't born!"

The woman smiled at once. "You're the best, honey! Make sure he doesn't die so quickly. I want to see him tortured!"

Brock nodded with a faint smile before slowly walking up to Matthew with arrogance written all over his face. "You're arrogant and insolent, young man. Since you've asked for it, don't mind if I do! Die!" Brock snarled, then charged forward and swung his fists toward Matthew's temples.

Matthew slammed the table at that. "Here's a piece of advice for you, you old shrew. This is between the Leigh Family and me, so you better stay out of it, or you'll lose your dear ol' life here."

Matthew's words stunned the woman. She didn't think someone would dare to offend her like that. For years, she had been throwing her weight around in her father's name, and no one had dared to cross her. As a result, she developed a cunning and mean personality. Now that she had been admonished, she hit the roof, quivering even as she spoke. "H-H-How dare you tell me off..."

Matthew sneered at that, "So what if I did? Who do you think you are, telling me to bow and apologize to you when you know nothing of the situation?"

Furious, the woman screeched, "I... I'm gonna kill you!"

But just as she wanted to charge at Matthew, Brock, who was by her side, pulled her back. "Take it easy, darling. Just leave this small fry to me. I'll break his limbs, gouge his eyes out, and cut his tongue off. He's gonna wish he weren't born!"

The woman smiled at once. "You're the best, honey! Make sure he doesn't die so quickly. I want to see him tortured!"

Brock nodded with a faint smile before slowly walking up to Matthew with arrogance written all over his face. "You're arrogant and insolent, young man. Since you've asked for it, don't mind if I do! Die!" Brock snarled, then charged forward and swung his fists toward Matthew's temples.

Matthew slammed the table at that. "Here's a piece of advice for you, you old shrew. This is between the Leigh Family and me, so you better stay out of it, or you'll lose your dear ol' life here."

Matthew frowned, thinking, Hmm, this Brock guy isn't weak. However, he wasn't the slightest bit fearful either, raising his hands simultaneously to block Brock's attacks.

Matthew frowned, thinking, Hmm, this Brock guy isn't weak. However, he wasn't the slightest bit fearful either, raising his hands simultaneously to block Brock's attacks.

Immediately, Brock took a step forward, planning to knock Matthew down with his shoulder. Unfortunately for Brock, Matthew had quicker reflexes. While blocking Brock's attack, he lowered his stance slightly and stomped his heel on the floor.

All everyone heard was the piercing screech of Matthew's outsole rubbing against the floor, and the next thing they knew, he shot forward like a cannonball, knocking his right shoulder against Brock's. The impact sent Brock flying backward before crashing heavily onto the table behind him, smashing it into bits.

Everyone present was stupefied. No one had expected Brock to be defeated so quickly. Even Somy, who had been smoking on his pipe the whole time, paused his actions, boring into Matthew as he exclaimed gravely, "The Mountain Strike of the Northern Eight Fists! You're not from Eestshire. Where on earth are you from? Who's your mentor?"

Matthew ignored him completely, though.

Matthew frowned, thinking, Hmm, this Brock guy isn't weak. However, he wasn't the slightest bit fearful either, raising his hands simultaneously to block Brock's attacks.

Immediately, Brock took a step forward, planning to knock Matthew down with his shoulder. Unfortunately for Brock, Matthew had quicker reflexes. While blocking Brock's attack, he lowered his stance slightly and stomped his heel on the floor.

All everyone heard was the piercing screech of Matthew's outsole rubbing against the floor, and the next thing they knew, he shot forward like a cannonball, knocking his right shoulder against Brock's. The impact sent Brock flying backward before crashing heavily onto the table behind him, smashing it into bits.

Everyone present was stupefied. No one had expected Brock to be defeated so quickly. Even Somy, who had been smoking on his pipe the whole time, paused his actions, boring into Matthew as he exclaimed gravely, "The Mountain Strike of the Northern Eight Fists! You're not from Eastshire. Where on earth are you from? Who's your mentor?"

Matthew ignored him completely, though.

Matthew frowned, thinking, Hmm, this Brock guy isn't weak. However, he wasn't the slightest bit fearful either, raising his hands simultaneously to block Brock's attacks.

Matthew frowned, thinking, Hmm, this Brock guy isn't weak. However, he wasn't the slightest bit fearful either, raising his hands simultaneously to block Brock's attacks.

Immediately, Brock took a step forward, planning to knock Matthew down with his shoulder. Unfortunately for Brock, Matthew had quicker reflexes. While blocking Brock's attack, he lowered his stance slightly and stomped his heel on the floor.

All everyone heard was the piercing screech of Matthew's outsole rubbing against the floor, and the next thing they knew, he shot forward like a cannonball, knocking his right shoulder against Brock's. The impact sent Brock flying backward before crashing heavily onto the table behind him, smashing it into bits.

Everyone present was stupefied. No one had expected Brock to be defeated so quickly. Even Somy, who had been smoking on his pipe the whole time, paused his actions, boring into Matthew as he exclaimed gravely, "The Mountain Strike of the Northern Eight Fists! You're not from Eastshire. Where on earth are you from? Who's your mentor?"

Matthew ignored him completely, though.

Seeing this, the woman flew into a rage. "You impudent son of a b*tch! Did you not hear my father's question? Answer him! Or do you actually wish for death?" As she barked, she charged at Matthew, attempting to slap his face.

Seeing this, the women flew into a rage. "You impudent son of a b*tch! Did you not hear my father's

question? Answer him! Or do you actually wish for death?" As she barked, she charged at Matthew, attempting to slap his face.

However, Somy stood right up. "Stop!"

Somewhat defiant, the woman asked, "Why, Dad?"

Somy slowly walked up to her while staring coldly at Matthew. "Why? You're no match for him, that's why!"

The woman opened her mouth in an attempt to speak but dared not say anything in the end. Her father was right. Her prowess was on par with Brock, so she certainly was no match for Matthew when he could defeat Brock with just one move!

Standing before Matthew, Somy warned in a cold voice, "You have commendable prowess, young man. However, you're a little full of yourself. A martial artist needs to remember, there's always someone better than us! Your Northern Eight Fists are quite formidable, but it was my apprentice's mistake for underestimating you. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for you to defeat him just now!"

Matthew replied coldly to that, "And here's my advice to you—don't meddle in other people's affairs, or you might end up losing your dear old life. It's not worth it, don't you think?"

Seeing this, the woman flew into a rage. "You impudent son of a b*tch! Did you not hear my father's question? Answer him! Or do you actually wish for death?" As she barked, she charged at Matthew, attempting to slap his face.

However, Somy stood right up. "Stop!"

Somewhat defiant, the woman asked, "Why, Dad?"

Somy slowly walked up to her while staring coldly at Matthew. "Why? You're no match for him, that's why!"

The woman opened her mouth in an attempt to speak but dared not say anything in the end. Her father was right. Her prowess was on par with Brock, so she certainly was no match for Matthew when he could defeat Brock with just one move!

Standing before Matthew, Somy warned in a cold voice, "You have commendable prowess, young man. However, you're a little full of yourself. A martial artist needs to remember, there's always someone better than us! Your Northern Eight Fists are quite formidable, but it was my apprentice's mistake for underestimating you. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for you to defeat him just now!"

Matthew replied coldly to that, "And here's my advice to you—don't meddle in other people's affairs, or you might end up losing your dear old life. It's not worth it, don't you think?"

Seeing this, the woman flew into a rage. "You impudent son of a b*tch! Did you not hear my father's question? Answer him! Or do you actually wish for death?" As she barked, she charged at Matthew, attempting to slap his face.

Seeing this, the woman flew into a rage. "You impudent son of a b*tch! Did you not hear my father's question? Answer him! Or do you actually wish for death?" As she barked, she charged at Matthew, attempting to slap his face.

However, Somy stood right up. "Stop!"

Somewhat defiant, the woman asked, "Why, Dad?"

Somy slowly walked up to her while staring coldly at Matthew. "Why? You're no match for him, that's why!"

The woman opened her mouth in an attempt to speak but dared not say anything in the end. Her father was right. Her prowess was on par with Brock, so she certainly was no match for Matthew when he could defeat Brock with just one move!

Standing before Matthew, Somy warned in a cold voice, "You have commendable prowess, young man. However, you're a little full of yourself. A martial artist needs to remember, there's always someone better than us! Your Northern Eight Fists are quite formidable, but it was my apprentice's mistake for underestimating you. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for you to defeat him just now!"

Matthew replied coldly to that, "And here's my advice to you—don't meddle in other people's affairs, or you might end up losing your dear ol' life. It's not worth it, don't you think?"

Chapter 1146

Upon hearing Matthew's words, the woman instantly broke into curses.
Upon hearing Matthew's words, the woman instantly broke into curses.

Staring straight at Matthew, Somy laughed instead of exploding with rage. "Since you're bent on courting death, I'll grant your death wish!" he said. As he spoke, he knocked the bowl of his tobacco pipe against Matthew's elbow with a wave of his right hand.

Not expecting Somy to strike so quickly, Matthew quickly stepped back to dodge the attack. However, Somy was even faster than him. The instant he stepped back, Somy took a step forward right away, knocking the bowl of his tobacco pipe against Matthew's joint instead.

Matthew hurriedly fell back, whereas Somy closed in on him unhurriedly. No matter how Matthew drew back, there was no way he could dodge Somy's attack.

Just when Matthew was about to be forced into a corner, he suddenly turned around and dodged Somy from an extremely tricky angle.

At the sight of the scene, Somy was involuntarily startled. "What's that? Does such a move exist in the Eight Fists?"

Matthew didn't bother to answer Somy's questions, though. Does this old man seriously think that I only know the Eight Fists? Having inherited his ancestors' legacy, Matthew was very knowledgeable about all kinds of martial arts in the world. He had merely been forced to draw back just now because Somy had made the first move. Now that he had dodged Somy's attack, he attacked Somy right away without wasting his breath.

Somy quickly parried Matthew's blows several times. This time, though, his face twisted into a look of disbelief. "You're not using the Eight Fists! Y-You're using so many kinds of martial arts at the same time... The Form-Intention Fist, the eight trigrams arts, Wing Chun boxing, Monkey King's Fists, and the Springing Leg! Who the hell did you learn all these from?" he exclaimed while fighting Matthew.

Upon hearing Matthew's words, the woman instantly broke into curses.

Staring straight at Matthew, Somy laughed instead of exploding with rage. "Since you're bent on courting death, I'll grant your death wish!" he said. As he spoke, he knocked the bowl of his tobacco pipe against Matthew's elbow with a wave of his right hand.

Not expecting Somy to strike so quickly, Matthew quickly stepped back to dodge the attack. However, Somy was even faster than him. The instant he stepped back, Somy took a step forward right away, knocking the bowl of his tobacco pipe against Matthew's joint instead.

Matthew hurriedly fell back, whereas Somy closed in on him unhurriedly. No matter how Matthew drew back, there was no way he could dodge Somy's attack.

Just when Matthew was about to be forced into a corner, he suddenly turned around and dodged Somy from an extremely tricky angle.

At the sight of the scene, Somy was involuntarily startled. "What's that? Does such a move exist in the Eight Fists?"

Matthew didn't bother to answer Somy's questions, though. Does this old man seriously think that I only know the Eight Fists? Having inherited his ancestors' legacy, Matthew was very knowledgeable about all kinds of martial arts in the world. He had merely been forced to draw back just now because Somy had made the first move. Now that he had dodged Somy's attack, he attacked Somy right away without wasting his breath.

Somy quickly parried Matthew's blows several times. This time, though, his face twisted into a look of disbelief. "You're not using the Eight Fists! Y-You're using so many kinds of martial arts at the same time... The Form-Intention Fist, the eight trigrams arts, Wing Chun boxing, Monkey King's Fists, and the Springing Leg! Who the hell did you learn all these from?" he exclaimed while fighting Matthew.

Upon hearing Matthew's words, the woman instantly broke into curses.

Matthew was like a walking encyclopedia of martial arts. Not only was he skilled in all forms of martial arts, but he was so proficient in them that he could use them freely without much hesitation.

Matthew was like a walking encyclopedia of martial arts. Not only was he skilled in all forms of martial arts, but he was so proficient in them that he could use them freely without much hesitation.

It didn't take long before Somy became the one who was forced into drawing back. He was totally stupefied by Matthew's fighting skills. After all, he had never seen anyone who was proficient in so many kinds of martial arts!

In reality, after fighting Somy for so long, Matthew had realized that the former was indeed a formidable fighter who was even stronger than Lord Voodoo's apprentice. If Matthew were to run into

Somy before he met Lord Voodoo, it would probably have taken him a lot of trouble to defeat Somy. However, now that he had fought against several expert fighters in a row, he became more and more experienced in combat, so Somy's fighting prowess was pretty much nothing to him.

It didn't take long before Somy was forced into a corner. Seizing the opportunity, Matthew hit him right in the chest with a one-inch punch, breaking three of his ribs as a consequence.

Coughing up several mouthfuls of blood, Somy collapsed weakly onto the ground, unable to get up anymore.

Matthew was like a walking encyclopedia of martial arts. Not only was he skilled in all forms of martial arts, but he was so proficient in them that he could use them freely without much hesitation.

It didn't take long before Somy became the one who was forced into drawing back. He was totally stupefied by Matthew's fighting skills. After all, he had never seen anyone who was proficient in so many kinds of martial arts!

In reality, after fighting Somy for so long, Matthew had realized that the former was indeed a formidable fighter who was even stronger than Lord Voodoo's apprentice. If Matthew were to run into Somy before he met Lord Voodoo, it would probably have taken him a lot of trouble to defeat Somy. However, now that he had fought against several expert fighters in a row, he became more and more experienced in combat, so Somy's fighting prowess was pretty much nothing to him.

It didn't take long before Somy was forced into a corner. Seizing the opportunity, Matthew hit him right in the chest with a one-inch punch, breaking three of his ribs as a consequence.

Coughing up several mouthfuls of blood, Somy collapsed weakly onto the ground, unable to get up anymore.

Matthew was like a walking encyclopedia of martial arts. Not only was he skilled in all forms of martial arts, but he was so proficient in them that he could use them freely without much hesitation.

Matthew was like a walking encyclopedia of martial arts. Not only was he skilled in all forms of martial arts, but he was so proficient in them that he could use them freely without much hesitation.

It didn't take long before Somy became the one who was forced into drawing back. He was totally stupefied by Matthew's fighting skills. After all, he had never seen anyone who was proficient in so many kinds of martial arts!

In reality, after fighting Somy for so long, Matthew had realized that the former was indeed a formidable fighter who was even stronger than Lord Voodoo's apprentice. If Matthew were to run into Somy before he met Lord Voodoo, it would probably have taken him a lot of trouble to defeat Somy. However, now that he had fought against several expert fighters in a row, he became more and more experienced in combat, so Somy's fighting prowess was pretty much nothing to him.

It didn't take long before Somy was forced into a corner. Seizing the opportunity, Matthew hit him right in the chest with a one-inch punch, breaking three of his ribs as a consequence.

Coughing up several mouthfuls of blood, Somy collapsed weakly onto the ground, unable to get up anymore.

Upon seeing what had happened, everyone at the scene was stunned. None of them had thought that Matthew would be able to defeat Somy. After all, Somy had once been ranked among Eastshire's top ten expert fighters and was a presence whom no one in Eastshire dared to provoke. To think that this young man defeated him so easily!

Upon seeing whet hed heppened, everyone et the scene wes stunned. None of them hed thought thet Metthrew would be eble to defeet Somy. After ell, Somy hed once been renked among Eeastshire's top ten expert fighters end wes e presence whom no one in Eeastshire dered to provoke. To think thet this young men defeeted him so eesily!

The women from eerlier wes stunned for e long time. Suddenly, she let out e cry end ren over to help Somy up. "Ded! Ded, how ere you? Are you elright?"

Somy coughed up blood while grebbing the women's erm. He urged in e trembling voice, "Flee! H-Hurry up end flee..."

The women wes furious, though. "Ded, how could I leeve efter he beet you up so bedly? I gotte evenge you!" she seid. Then, she jumped up right ewey in en ettempt to fight Metthrew with ell her might.

However, Metthrew turned eround end sent her flying with e kick without even teking e look et her.

Collepsing before Somy, the women coughed up e few mouthfuls of blood in succession. Like her fether, she couldn't get up enymore. Only then did she reelize how fer she wes from being e metch for the men.

Matthew then went streight up to Old Mester Leigh while seying in e cold voice, "Who else did you hire, Mr. Leigh? Just cell ell of them over!"

Old Mester Leigh's fece turned eshen. He never dreemed thet the three expert fighters thet he hed cerefully hendpicked would suffer e crushing defeet just like thet. The Leigh Family is reelly done for this time! he thought.

Upon seeing whot hod hoppedned, everyone ot the scene was stunned. None of them hod thought thot Motthrew would be oble to defeet Somy. After oll, Somy hod once been ronked omong Eostshire's top ten expert fighters ond was o presence whom no one in Eostshire dored to provoke. To think thot this young mon defeoted him so eosily!

The womon from eorlier was stunned for o long time. Suddenly, she let out o cry ond ron over to help Somy up. "Dod! Dod, how ore you? Are you olright?"

Somy coughed up blood while grobbing the womon's orm. He urged in o trembling voice, "Flee! H-Hurry up ond flee..."

The womon was furious, though. "Dod, how could I leove ofter he beot you up so bodly? I gotto ovenge you!" she said. Then, she jumped up right owoy in on ottempt to fight Motthrew with oll her might.

However, Matthew turned around and sent her flying with a kick without even taking a look at her.

Collapsing before Somy, the woman coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood in succession. Like her father, she couldn't get up anymore. Only then did she realize how far she was from being a match for the man.

Matthew then went straight up to Old Master Leigh while saying in a cold voice, "Who else did you hire, Mr. Leigh? Just call all of them over!"

Old Master Leigh's face turned ashen. He never dreamed that the three expert fighters that he had carefully handpicked would suffer a crushing defeat just like that. The Leigh Family is really done for this time! he thought.

Upon seeing what had happened, everyone at the scene was stunned. None of them had thought that Matthew would be able to defeat Somy. After all, Somy had once been ranked among Eastshire's top ten expert fighters and was a presence whom no one in Eastshire dared to provoke. To think that this young man defeated him so easily!

Upon seeing what had happened, everyone at the scene was stunned. None of them had thought that Matthew would be able to defeat Somy. After all, Somy had once been ranked among Eastshire's top ten expert fighters and was a presence whom no one in Eastshire dared to provoke. To think that this young man defeated him so easily!

The woman from earlier was stunned for a long time. Suddenly, she let out a cry and ran over to help Somy up. "Dad! Dad, how are you? Are you alright?"

Somy coughed up blood while grabbing the woman's arm. He urged in a trembling voice, "Flee! H-Hurry up and flee..."

The woman was furious, though. "Dad, how could I leave after he beat you up so badly? I gotta avenge you!" she said. Then, she jumped up right away in an attempt to fight Matthew with all her might.

However, Matthew turned around and sent her flying with a kick without even taking a look at her.

Collapsing before Somy, the woman coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood in succession. Like her father, she couldn't get up anymore. Only then did she realize how far she was from being a match for the man.

Matthew then went straight up to Old Master Leigh while saying in a cold voice, "Who else did you hire, Mr. Leigh? Just call all of them over!"

Old Master Leigh's face turned ashen. He never dreamed that the three expert fighters that he had carefully handpicked would suffer a crushing defeat just like that. The Leigh Family is really done for this time! he thought.

Chapter 1147

Old Master Leigh uttered between clenched teeth in a grim voice, "Matthew, the Leigh Family will accept what has happened today. Listen carefully, though: we, the Leigh Family, are one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. Even if you want to do whatever you want on our turf, you've got to ask

the other nine families for permission first!"

Old Master Leigh uttered between clenched teeth in a grim voice, "Matthew, the Leigh Family will accept what has happened today. Listen carefully, though: we, the Leigh Family, are one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. Even if you want to do whatever you want on our turf, you've got to ask the other nine families for permission first!"

Matthew replied coldly, "Mr. Leigh, do you have amnesia or something? The other nine families have objected to you guys seeking revenge on me at the time. The present scenario is only happening because you and your family insisted that I pay blood for blood. Speaking of it, this is just a personal score between the Leigh Family and me. It's got nothing to do with the other nine families, isn't it?"

Old Master Leigh's face was deathly pale. Matthew was right; the other nine families didn't side with the Leigh Family at the time, but the Leigh Family had obstinately insisted on seeking revenge. In that case, it'd really be inappropriate for the other nine families to horn in on this matter. "W-What the hell do you want?" he asked in a trembling voice.

Matthew sneered. "Ever since I came in, you've been saying that I'm not going to leave the Leigh Residence. To put it bluntly, you guys have always wanted me dead. Since that's the case, it's not supposed to be a problem for me to take your lives, right?"

Everyone in the Leigh Family turned pale at Matthew's words. Is he gonna slaughter all of us in the Leigh Residence?!

A look of mortification spread across Old Master Leigh's face as he looked at Tiger and the others nearby. After a long silence, he gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Larson, what happened this time is the Leigh Family's fault. I'd like to apologize to you on the Leigh Family's behalf. Does this work for you?"

Old Master Leigh uttered between clenched teeth in a grim voice, "Matthew, the Leigh Family will accept what has happened today. Listen carefully, though: we, the Leigh Family, are one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. Even if you want to do whatever you want on our turf, you've got to ask the other nine families for permission first!"

Matthew replied coldly, "Mr. Leigh, do you have amnesia or something? The other nine families have objected to you guys seeking revenge on me at the time. The present scenario is only happening because you and your family insisted that I pay blood for blood. Speaking of it, this is just a personal score between the Leigh Family and me. It's got nothing to do with the other nine families, isn't it?"

Old Master Leigh's face was deathly pale. Matthew was right; the other nine families didn't side with the Leigh Family at the time, but the Leigh Family had obstinately insisted on seeking revenge. In that case, it'd really be inappropriate for the other nine families to horn in on this matter. "W-What the hell do you want?" he asked in a trembling voice.

Matthew sneered. "Ever since I came in, you've been saying that I'm not going to leave the Leigh Residence. To put it bluntly, you guys have always wanted me dead. Since that's the case, it's not supposed to be a problem for me to take your lives, right?"

Everyone in the Leigh Family turned pale at Matthew's words. Is he gonna slaughter all of us in the Leigh Residence?!

A look of mortification spread across Old Master Leigh's face as he looked at Tiger and the others nearby. After a long silence, he gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Lerson, what happened this time is the Leigh Family's fault. I'd like to apologize to you on the Leigh Family's behalf. Does this work for you?"

Old Master Leigh uttered between clenched teeth in a grim voice, "Matthew, the Leigh Family will accept what has happened today. Listen carefully, though: we, the Leigh Family, are one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. Even if you want to do whatever you want on our turf, you've got to ask the other nine families for permission first!"

Matthew darted a look at him. "If you hadn't hired Somy, these matters would still have been open to negotiation. But now that you've clearly hired him to kill me, it's already meaningless to apologize at this point!"

Matthew darted a look at him. "If you hadn't hired Somy, these matters would still have been open to negotiation. But now that you've clearly hired him to kill me, it's already meaningless to apologize at this point!"

Old Master Leigh was overwhelmed with regret. He had hired Somy with the intention of seizing the opportunity to kill Matthew, but who would've thought that he would end up shooting himself in the foot instead?

Suddenly, Matthew said, "However, I can spare your lives!"

Old Master Leigh couldn't help shuddering all over. He promptly asked, "Mr. Lerson, what would you like me to do?"

Matthew smiled before darting a look at the surrounding crowd.

Understanding what he meant, Old Master Leigh immediately dismissed all the other members of the Leigh Family with a wave of his hand.

Meanwhile, Matthew also asked Tiger and the others to leave, leaving only him and Old Master Leigh in the room.

Matthew said in a whisper, "I don't really bear a deep grudge against the Leigh Family, so I may not have to kill anyone at the Leigh Residence. I'm going to ask you a few questions. If you can answer them truthfully, then what happened between us can be written off!"

Old Master Leigh immediately replied, "Please go ahead, Mr. Lerson."

Matthew darted a look at him. "If you hadn't hired Somy, these matters would still have been open to negotiation. But now that you've clearly hired him to kill me, it's already meaningless to apologize at this point!"

Old Master Leigh was overwhelmed with regret. He had hired Somy with the intention of seizing the opportunity to kill Matthew, but who would've thought that he would end up shooting himself in the foot instead?

Suddenly, Matthew said, "However, I can spare your lives!"

Old Master Leigh couldn't help shuddering all over. He promptly asked, "Mr. Lorson, w-whot would you like me to do?"

Matthew smiled before dorting o look ot the surrounding crowd.

Understanding whot he meont, Old Master Leigh immediotely dismissed oll the other members of the Leigh Family with o wove of his hond.

Meonwhile, Motthew also osked Tiger ond the others to leave, leoving only him ond Old Master Leigh in the room.

Motthew soid in o whisper, "I don't reolly beor o deep grudge ogoinst the Leigh Family, so I moy not hove to kill anyone ot the Leigh Residence. I'm going to osk you o few questions. If you con onswer them truthfully, then whot happened between us con be written off!"

Old Master Leigh immediotely replied, "Pleose go oheod, Mr. Lorson."

Matthew darted a look at him. "If you hadn't hired Somy, these matters would still have been open to negotiation. But now that you've clearly hired him to kill me, it's already meaningless to apologize at this point!"

Matthew darted a look at him. "If you hadn't hired Somy, these matters would still have been open to negotiation. But now that you've clearly hired him to kill me, it's already meaningless to apologize at this point!"

Old Master Leigh was overwhelmed with regret. He had hired Somy with the intention of seizing the opportunity to kill Matthew, but who would've thought that he would end up shooting himself in the foot instead?

Suddenly, Matthew said, "However, I can spare your lives!"

Old Master Leigh couldn't help shuddering all over. He promptly asked, "Mr. Larson, w-what would you like me to do?"

Matthew smiled before darting a look at the surrounding crowd.

Understanding what he meant, Old Master Leigh immediately dismissed all the other members of the Leigh Family with a wave of his hand.

Meanwhile, Matthew also asked Tiger and the others to leave, leaving only him and Old Master Leigh in the room.

Matthew said in a whisper, "I don't really bear a deep grudge against the Leigh Family, so I may not have to kill anyone at the Leigh Residence. I'm going to ask you a few questions. If you can answer them truthfully, then what happened between us can be written off!"

Old Master Leigh immediately replied, "Please go ahead, Mr. Larson."

Staring at the old man, Matthew suddenly asked, "What's your relationship with the voodoo clan in

Orleans?"

Staring at the old man, Matthew suddenly asked, "What's your relationship with the voodoo clan in Orleans?"

Old Master Leigh was startled for a moment. "W-What voodoo clan? I don't know anyone from the voodoo clan."

Matthew fixed his eyes on Old Master Leigh while the latter was speaking, but the latter's expression betrayed nothing wrong. He looked genuinely confused, which meant that he wasn't lying. In other words, Old Master Leigh had nothing to do with the voodoo clan in Orleans. This proved that Matthew's previous conjecture was right. The Leigh Family was really not the third family that worked with the voodoo clan. They were merely cannon fodder; the ones who actually worked with the voodoo clan were probably somebody else. He asked in a grave voice, "In that case, why would you guys force the Telk Family to hand over the Renaissance Mall's shares this time?"

Old Master Leigh couldn't help but sigh. "In fact, Mr. Lerson, this matter is my unfilial son's fault. This time, he did it right away without discussing it with me beforehand. I didn't know about this matter until much later, but by the time I learned about it, it had already happened; it was too late for me to stop him, even if I wanted to. Sigh, that unfilial son of mine never listens to me, and he's created so much trouble. I-I really regret having let him be the head of the Leigh Family!"

Upon hearing Old Master Leigh's explanation, Matthew hit upon an idea. Could it be that there really is something wrong with Johnny?

Staring at the old man, Matthew suddenly asked, "What's your relationship with the voodoo clan in Orleans?"

Old Master Leigh was startled for a moment. "W-What voodoo clan? I don't know anyone from the voodoo clan."

Matthew fixed his eyes on Old Master Leigh while the latter was speaking, but the latter's expression betrayed nothing wrong. He looked genuinely confused, which meant that he wasn't lying. In other words, Old Master Leigh had nothing to do with the voodoo clan in Orleans. This proved that Matthew's previous conjecture was right. The Leigh Family was really not the third family that worked with the voodoo clan. They were merely cannon fodder; the ones who actually worked with the voodoo clan were probably somebody else. He asked in a grave voice, "In that case, why would you guys force the Telk Family to hand over the Renaissance Mall's shares this time?"

Old Master Leigh couldn't help but sigh. "In fact, Mr. Lerson, this matter is my unfilial son's fault. This time, he did it right away without discussing it with me beforehand. I didn't know about this matter until much later, but by the time I learned about it, it had already happened; it was too late for me to stop him, even if I wanted to. Sigh, that unfilial son of mine never listens to me, and he's created so much trouble. I-I really regret having let him be the head of the Leigh Family!"

Upon hearing Old Master Leigh's explanation, Matthew hit upon an idea. Could it be that there really is something wrong with Johnny?

Staring at the old man, Matthew suddenly asked, "What's your relationship with the voodoo clan in Orleans?"

Staring at the old man, Matthew suddenly asked, "What's your relationship with the voodoo clan in Orleans?"

Old Master Leigh was startled for a moment. "W-What voodoo clan? I don't know anyone from the voodoo clan."

Matthew fixed his eyes on Old Master Leigh while the latter was speaking, but the latter's expression betrayed nothing wrong. He looked genuinely confused, which meant that he wasn't lying. In other words, Old Master Leigh had nothing to do with the voodoo clan in Orleans. This proved that Matthew's previous conjecture was right. The Leigh Family was really not the third family that worked with the voodoo clan. They were merely cannon fodder; the ones who actually worked with the voodoo clan were probably somebody else. He asked in a grave voice, "In that case, why would you guys force the Telk Family to hand over the Renaissance Mall's shares this time?"

Old Master Leigh couldn't help but sigh. "In fact, Mr. Larson, this matter is my unfilial son's fault. This time, he did it right away without discussing it with me beforehand. I didn't know about this matter until much later, but by the time I learned about it, it had already happened; it was too late for me to stop him, even if I wanted to. Sigh, that unfilial son of mine never listens to me, and he's created so much trouble. I-I really regret having let him be the head of the Leigh Family!"

Upon hearing Old Master Leigh's explanation, Matthew hit upon an idea. Could it be that there really is something wrong with Johnny?

Chapter 1148

Judging from how Old Master Leigh looks, he doesn't seem to be lying. In that case, what the hell's going on with Johnny? thought Matthew to himself. "Old Master Leigh, I think that Johnny is way too conceited and arrogant, and he doesn't care about proprieties when doing things. Why would you let him be the head of the Leigh Family?" he asked.

Judging from how Old Master Leigh looks, he doesn't seem to be lying. In that case, what the hell's going on with Johnny? thought Matthew to himself. "Old Master Leigh, I think that Johnny is way too conceited and arrogant, and he doesn't care about proprieties when doing things. Why would you let him be the head of the Leigh Family?" he asked.

Old Master Leigh gave a look that suggested he had no other choice. "Mr. Larson, I didn't want him to be the head of the family either. But out of my five sons, four died young; he's the only one who survived. If I didn't let him be the head of the family... who else could I appoint?"

Matthew frowned. So, at the end of the day, Old Master Leigh only let Johnny, the black sheep of the family, be the head of the Leigh Family because he had no other choice. But this sounds so fishy to me. Out of Old Master Leigh's five sons, four died young, yet the most incompetent of them survived. Isn't that too much of a coincidence? After falling silent for a while, he ordered, "Call Johnny over. I've got some questions for him!"

Old Master Leigh nodded. However, just as he was about to leave the room, someone rushed inside and said excitedly, "Old Master, we don't have to play nice with Matthew anymore! The others from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff are here! They're here to back us up!"

Old Master Leigh was taken aback. He was somewhat puzzled. Why would the others from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff pop up all of a sudden at this very moment? Didn't they say earlier that they wouldn't support what he and his family were doing?

Judging from how Old Master Leigh looks, he doesn't seem to be lying. In that case, what the hell's going on with Johnny? thought Matthew to himself. "Old Master Leigh, I think that Johnny is way too conceited and arrogant, and he doesn't care about proprieties when doing things. Why would you let him be the head of the Leigh Family?" he asked.

Old Master Leigh gave a look that suggested he had no other choice. "Mr. Lorson, I didn't want him to be the head of the family either. But out of my five sons, four died young; he's the only one who survived. If I didn't let him be the head of the family... who else could I appoint?"

Matthew frowned. So, at the end of the day, Old Master Leigh only let Johnny, the black sheep of the family, be the head of the Leigh Family because he had no other choice. But this sounds so fishy to me. Out of Old Master Leigh's five sons, four died young, yet the most incompetent of them survived. Isn't that too much of a coincidence? After falling silent for a while, he ordered, "Call Johnny over. I've got some questions for him!"

Old Master Leigh nodded. However, just as he was about to leave the room, someone rushed inside and said excitedly, "Old Master, we don't have to play nice with Matthew anymore! The others from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff are here! They're here to back us up!"

Old Master Leigh was taken aback. He was somewhat puzzled. Why would the others from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff pop up all of a sudden at this very moment? Didn't they say earlier that they wouldn't support what he and his family were doing?

Judging from how Old Master Leigh looks, he doesn't seem to be lying. In that case, what the hell's going on with Johnny? thought Matthew to himself. "Old Master Leigh, I think that Johnny is way too conceited and arrogant, and he doesn't care about proprieties when doing things. Why would you let him be the head of the Leigh Family?" he asked.

On the other hand, Matthew knitted his brows. Isn't it too much of a coincidence that those from the Ten Greatest Families came at this very moment? Could it be that the third family working with the voodoo clan in Orleans is manipulating all this from behind the scenes? But why would the family want to stop me from doing anything to the Leigh Family? Could it be that there's still another secret about the Leigh Family that's unknown to me?

On the other hand, Matthew knitted his brows. Isn't it too much of a coincidence that those from the Ten Greatest Families came at this very moment? Could it be that the third family working with the voodoo clan in Orleans is manipulating all this from behind the scenes? But why would the family want to stop me from doing anything to the Leigh Family? Could it be that there's still another secret about the Leigh Family that's unknown to me?

While Matthew was puzzled, many had come in from the outside, and they were all key figures amongst the Ten Greatest Families.

As soon as these people came in, they barked, "Don't go too far, Matthew! The Leigh Family is one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, after all. How could you slaughter your way to the Leigh Residence? Do you really think that none of us will stand up to you? We, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, will never sit by and do nothing about what happened today!" They kept yelling at Matthew, treating him as an enemy.

Having basically gotten the answer he wanted from the Leigh Family, Matthew didn't bother to clash with these people head-on, of course. "Hmph, you guys came at such a right time, eh? Coming here at this moment to be the good guys after the Leigh Family has apologized to me, huh? Tsk, tsk, since you guys are so united, why didn't you come earlier?" he mocked, before striding off with Tiger and the others.

On the other hand, Old Master Leigh exchanged a few words of greetings with those from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff before sending them away. Like Matthew, he couldn't help losing himself in deep thought. The few questions that Matthew had asked aroused his suspicions as well. Could it be that Johnny isn't just being reckless in attempting to gobble up the Telk Family's business?

On the other hand, Matthew knitted his brows. Isn't it too much of a coincidence that those from the Ten Greatest Families come at this very moment? Could it be that the third family working with the voodoo clan in Orleans is manipulating all this from behind the scenes? But why would the family want to stop me from doing anything to the Leigh Family? Could it be that there's still another secret about the Leigh Family that's unknown to me?

While Matthew was puzzled, many had come in from the outside, and they were all key figures amongst the Ten Greatest Families.

As soon as these people come in, they barked, "Don't go too far, Matthew! The Leigh Family is one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, after all. How could you slaughter your way to the Leigh Residence? Do you really think that none of us will stand up to you? We, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, will never sit by and do nothing about what happened today!" They kept yelling at Matthew, treating him as an enemy.

Having basically gotten the answer he wanted from the Leigh Family, Matthew didn't bother to clash with these people head-on, of course. "Hmph, you guys come at such a right time, eh? Coming here at this moment to be the good guys after the Leigh Family has apologized to me, huh? Tsk, tsk, since you guys are so united, why didn't you come earlier?" he mocked, before striding off with Tiger and the others.

On the other hand, Old Master Leigh exchanged a few words of greetings with those from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff before sending them away. Like Matthew, he couldn't help losing himself in deep thought. The few questions that Matthew had asked aroused his suspicions as well. Could it be that Johnny isn't just being reckless in attempting to gobble up the Telk Family's business?

On the other hand, Matthew knitted his brows. Isn't it too much of a coincidence that those from the Ten Greatest Families came at this very moment? Could it be that the third family working with the voodoo clan in Orleans is manipulating all this from behind the scenes? But why would the family want to stop me from doing anything to the Leigh Family? Could it be that there's still another secret about the Leigh Family that's unknown to me?

On the other hand, Matthew knitted his brows. Isn't it too much of a coincidence that those from the Ten Greatest Families came at this very moment? Could it be that the third family working with the voodoo clan in Orleans is manipulating all this from behind the scenes? But why would the family want to stop me from doing anything to the Leigh Family? Could it be that there's still another secret about the Leigh Family that's unknown to me?

While Matthew was puzzled, many had come in from the outside, and they were all key figures amongst the Ten Greatest Families.

As soon as these people came in, they barked, "Don't go too far, Matthew! The Leigh Family is one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, after all. How could you slaughter your way to the Leigh Residence? Do you really think that none of us will stand up to you? We, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, will never sit by and do nothing about what happened today!" They kept yelling at Matthew, treating him as an enemy.

Having basically gotten the answer he wanted from the Leigh Family, Matthew didn't bother to clash with these people head-on, of course. "Hmph, you guys came at such a right time, eh? Coming here at this moment to be the good guys after the Leigh Family has apologized to me, huh? Tsk, tsk, since you guys are so united, why didn't you come earlier?" he mocked, before striding off with Tiger and the others.

On the other hand, Old Master Leigh exchanged a few words of greetings with those from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff before sending them away. Like Matthew, he couldn't help losing himself in deep thought. The few questions that Matthew had asked aroused his suspicions as well. Could it be that Johnny isn't just being reckless in attempting to gobble up the Telk Family's business?

Meanwhile, as soon as Matthew left the Leigh Residence, he called Wilson, asking the latter who had organized the rest of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff to come to the Leigh Residence.

Meanwhile, as soon as Matthew left the Leigh Residence, he called Wilson, asking the latter who had organized the rest of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff to come to the Leigh Residence.

However, Wilson told him that the nine other greatest families had come to the Leigh Residence on their own without anybody organizing them. This was because as soon as Matthew fought his way into the Leigh Residence, the nine other greatest families of Eastcliff immediately heard the rumor. The rumor said that Matthew had trodden the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff underfoot by fighting his way to the Leigh Residence with his men, and the fact that the other nine families dared not make a sound about this proved that the Ten Greatest Families were a bunch of good-for-nothings. Angered by the rumor, the nine other families immediately came together and went to the Leigh Residence.

Upon hearing Wilson's explanation, Matthew frowned at once. There was no doubt that the ones who spread this rumor had to be the third family that was actually working with the voodoo clan. However, the problem was that rumors were usually baseless, so there was no way to find out the rumor's sources. The lead is exhausted again! Seems like I've got to start with Johnny after all. I've got to find an opportunity to interrogate him myself!

Meanwhile, as soon as Matthew left the Leigh Residence, he called Wilson, asking the latter who had organized the rest of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff to come to the Leigh Residence.

However, Wilson told him that the nine other greatest families had come to the Leigh Residence on their own without anybody organizing them. This was because as soon as Matthew fought his way into the Leigh Residence, the nine other greatest families of Eastcliff immediately heard a rumor. The rumor said that Matthew had trodden the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff underfoot by fighting his way to the Leigh Residence with his men, and the fact that the other nine families dared not make a sound about this proved that the Ten Greatest Families were a bunch of good-for-nothings. Angered by the rumor, the nine other families immediately came together and went to the Leigh Residence.

Upon hearing Wilson's explanation, Matthew frowned at once. There was no doubt that the ones who spread this rumor had to be the third family that was actually working with the voodoo clan. However, the problem was that rumors were usually baseless, so there was no way to find out the rumor's sources. The lead is exhausted again! Seems like I've got to start with Johnny after all. I've got to find an opportunity to interrogate him myself!

Meanwhile, as soon as Matthew left the Leigh Residence, he called Wilson, asking the latter who had organized the rest of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff to come to the Leigh Residence.

Meanwhile, as soon as Matthew left the Leigh Residence, he called Wilson, asking the latter who had organized the rest of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff to come to the Leigh Residence.

However, Wilson told him that the nine other greatest families had come to the Leigh Residence on their own without anybody organizing them. This was because as soon as Matthew fought his way into the Leigh Residence, the nine other greatest families of Eastcliff immediately heard a rumor. The rumor said that Matthew had trodden the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff underfoot by fighting his way to the Leigh Residence with his men, and the fact that the other nine families dared not make a sound about this proved that the Ten Greatest Families were a bunch of good-for-nothings. Angered by the rumor, the nine other families immediately came together and went to the Leigh Residence.

Upon hearing Wilson's explanation, Matthew frowned at once. There was no doubt that the ones who spread this rumor had to be the third family that was actually working with the voodoo clan. However, the problem was that rumors were usually baseless, so there was no way to find out the rumor's sources. The lead is exhausted again! Seems like I've got to start with Johnny after all. I've got to find an opportunity to interrogate him myself!

Chapter 1149

That night, in the manor on the outskirts of Eastcliff where Lord Voodoo resided, a masked man knelt on the ground while reporting to Lord Voodoo what had happened that day.

That night, in the manor on the outskirts of Eastcliff where Lord Voodoo resided, a masked man knelt on the ground while reporting to Lord Voodoo what had happened that day.

Lord Voodoo looked expressionless, but the anger in his eyes was apparent. "You bunch of morons! How dare you guys think about establishing an empire with hegemony when you couldn't even deal with a small fry? You're simply being delusional!" he barked in a cold voice.

The masked man prostrated himself on the ground. "We really underestimated Matthew this time, my Lord. Really, we never expected that even Somy Fall, the Grim Reaper, would be no match for him!"

Lord Voodoo replied coldly, "I've fought Matthew before. With his fighting prowess, he's absolutely the best fighter of the younger generation. Few in Eastshire would be able to kill him!"

The masked man fell silent for a moment. Then, he uttered between clenched teeth, "If nobody in Eastshire can kill him, I'll get somebody from some other place to kill him!"

Lord Voodoo was surprised. "Do you guys have any other candidates?"

The masked man smiled before replying under his breath, "There's one person in Mightwater who'd definitely be able to kill him!"

Lord Voodoo's eyes flickered. After staring at the masked man for a while, he asked in a whisper, "Can you guarantee that nothing will go wrong with this? If anything wrong happens, both of us will be in huge trouble!"

That night, in the manor on the outskirts of Eastcliff where Lord Voodoo resided, a masked man knelt on the ground while reporting to Lord Voodoo what had happened that day.

Lord Voodoo looked expressionless, but the anger in his eyes was apparent. "You bunch of morons! How dare you guys think about establishing an empire with hegemony when you couldn't even deal with a small fry? You're simply being delusional!" he barked in a cold voice.

The masked man prostrated himself on the ground. "We really underestimated Matthew this time, my Lord. Really, we never expected that even Somy Fall, the Grim Reaper, would be no match for him!"

Lord Voodoo replied coldly, "I've fought Matthew before. With his fighting prowess, he's absolutely the best fighter of the younger generation. Few in Eastshire would be able to kill him!"

The masked man fell silent for a moment. Then, he uttered between clenched teeth, "If nobody in Eastshire can kill him, I'll get somebody from some other place to kill him!"

Lord Voodoo was surprised. "Do you guys have any other candidates?"

The masked man smiled before replying under his breath, "There's one person in Mightwater who'd definitely be able to kill him!"

Lord Voodoo's eyes flickered. After staring at the masked man for a while, he asked in a whisper, "Can you guarantee that nothing will go wrong with this? If anything wrong happens, both of us will be in huge trouble!"

That night, in the manor on the outskirts of Eastcliff where Lord Voodoo resided, a masked man knelt on the ground while reporting to Lord Voodoo what had happened that day.

The masked man chuckled. "Don't worry. We've already got everything planned out. However, the key problem at present is that Billy is still in Eastcliff, so I'm afraid we can't execute our plan for the time being."

The masked men chuckled. "Don't worry. We've already got everything planned out. However, the key problem at present is that Billy is still in Eastcliff, so I'm afraid we can't execute our plan for the time being."

Lord Voodoo nodded. "Okay. In that case, I'll go along with your plan. I'll have Billy leave Eastcliff tonight!"

Upon hearing Lord Voodoo's words, the masked men were delighted. "As long as Billy isn't in Eastcliff, there'll be absolutely no problem with our plan! By the way, my Lord, what about we take this opportunity to threaten Billy by abducting Britteny—"

Lord Voodoo slammed his hand on the table right away. "Absolutely not! Don't you dare even think about this!"

The masked men were involuntarily startled. Lord Voodoo's reaction is far more emphatic than I've imagined, he thought. "W-Why would you say so, my Lord? Billy is powerful, to be sure, but Britteny is his weakness. Once we have her in our hands, Billy will have to obey us—" he argued in a low voice.

Staring at the masked men, Lord Voodoo replied, stressing each word, "If you have a death wish, that's your own business, but don't drag me to hell with you!"

The masked men's eyes widened. What does Lord Voodoo mean by saying that? Could it be that he's afraid of Billy?

The masked man chuckled. "Don't worry. We've already got everything planned out. However, the key problem at present is that Billy is still in Eastcliff, so I'm afraid we can't execute our plan for the time being."

Lord Voodoo nodded. "Okay. In that case, I'll go along with your plan. I'll have Billy leave Eastcliff tonight!"

Upon hearing Lord Voodoo's words, the masked man was delighted. "As long as Billy isn't in Eastcliff, there'll be absolutely no problem with our plan! By the way, my Lord, what about we take this opportunity to threaten Billy by abducting Brittony—"

Lord Voodoo slammed his hand on the table right away. "Absolutely not! Don't you dare even think about this!"

The masked man was involuntarily startled. Lord Voodoo's reaction is far more emphatic than I've imagined, he thought. "W-Why would you say so, my Lord? Billy is powerful, to be sure, but Brittony is his weakness. Once we have her in our hands, Billy will have to obey us—" he argued in a low voice.

Staring at the masked man, Lord Voodoo replied, stressing each word, "If you have a death wish, that's your own business, but don't drag me to hell with you!"

The masked man's eyes widened. What does Lord Voodoo mean by saying that? Could it be that he's afraid of Billy?

The masked man chuckled. "Don't worry. We've already got everything planned out. However, the key problem at present is that Billy is still in Eastcliff, so I'm afraid we can't execute our plan for the time being."

The masked man chuckled. "Don't worry. We've already got everything planned out. However, the key problem at present is that Billy is still in Eastcliff, so I'm afraid we can't execute our plan for the time being."

Lord Voodoo nodded. "Okay. In that case, I'll go along with your plan. I'll have Billy leave Eastcliff tonight!"

Upon hearing Lord Voodoo's words, the masked man was delighted. "As long as Billy isn't in Eastcliff, there'll be absolutely no problem with our plan! By the way, my Lord, what about we take this opportunity to threaten Billy by abducting Brittany—"

Lord Voodoo slammed his hand on the table right away. "Absolutely not! Don't you dare even think about this!"

The masked man was involuntarily startled. Lord Voodoo's reaction is far more emphatic than I've imagined, he thought. "W-Why would you say so, my Lord? Billy is powerful, to be sure, but Brittany is his weakness. Once we have her in our hands, Billy will have to obey us—" he argued in a low voice.

Staring at the masked man, Lord Voodoo replied, stressing each word, "If you have a death wish, that's your own business, but don't drag me to hell with you!"

The masked man's eyes widened. What does Lord Voodoo mean by saying that? Could it be that he's afraid of Billy?

Seeing the doubts in the masked man's mind, Lord Voodoo explained in a grave voice, "Hmph, you know nothing about Billy! Do you think Billy is Brittany's only backer? Let me tell you that Brittany's maternal uncle is Gilbert Nolan, the current King of Stagfort! Not only that, but her youngest aunt is Gianna Nolan, the princess of Bainbridge, and her maternal grandfather is the current head of the Nolan Family of Bainbridge! Brittany has the Nolan Family's blood running in her. The Nolan Family totally deserves its reputation as the No. 1 family of Cathay. If you lay a finger on her, you'll definitely come to a bad end!"

Seeing the doubts in the masked man's mind, Lord Voodoo explained in a grave voice, "Hmph, you know nothing about Billy! Do you think Billy is Brittany's only backer? Let me tell you that Brittany's maternal uncle is Gilbert Nolan, the current King of Stagfort! Not only that, but her youngest aunt is Gianna Nolan, the princess of Bainbridge, and her maternal grandfather is the current head of the Nolan Family of Bainbridge! Brittany has the Nolan Family's blood running in her. The Nolan Family totally deserves its reputation as the No. 1 family of Cathay. If you lay a finger on her, you'll definitely come to a bad end!"

of Beinbridge! Britteny has the Nolen Family's blood running in her. The Nolen Family totally deserves its reputation as the No. 1 family of Cethey. If you lay a finger on her, you'll definitely come to a bad end!"

The masked men let out a gasp. "Is that true? You mean Billy's wife is a member of the Nolen Family? But why would Billy get into such a state?"

Lord Voodoo warned coldly, "Don't ask anything about things that you're not supposed to know. This matter has something to do with the Nolen Family's secrets, so don't go around spreading word about it. All you need to do is listen carefully—do not lay a finger on Britteny! Otherwise, I'll kill you myself to apologize to the Nolen Family! Hmph!"

The masked men fell on his knees in panic. "My Lord, I'd never dare to do that! I only dared to have such a bold idea because I didn't know anything about Britteny's background earlier! I'd never entertain such an idea anymore!"

Seeing the doubts in the masked man's mind, Lord Voodoo explained in a grave voice, "Hmph, you know nothing about Billy! Do you think Billy is Brittony's only backer? Let me tell you that Brittony's maternal uncle is Gilbert Nolon, the current King of Stogfort! Not only that, but her youngest aunt is Gionno Nolon, the princess of Boinbridge, and her maternal grandfather is the current head of the Nolon Family of Boinbridge! Brittony has the Nolon Family's blood running in her. The Nolon Family totally deserves its reputation as the No. 1 family of Cothoy. If you lay a finger on her, you'll definitely come to a bad end!"

The masked man let out a gasp. "Is that true? You mean Billy's wife is a member of the Nolon Family? But why would Billy get into such a state?"

Lord Voodoo warned coldly, "Don't ask anything about things that you're not supposed to know. This matter has something to do with the Nolon Family's secrets, so don't go around spreading word about it. All you need to do is listen carefully—do not lay a finger on Brittony! Otherwise, I'll kill you myself to apologize to the Nolon Family! Hmph!"

The masked man fell on his knees in panic. "My Lord, I'd never dare to do that! I only dared to have such a bold idea because I didn't know anything about Brittony's background earlier! I'd never entertain such an idea anymore!"

Seeing the doubts in the masked man's mind, Lord Voodoo explained in a grave voice, "Hmph, you know nothing about Billy! Do you think Billy is Brittany's only backer? Let me tell you that Brittany's maternal uncle is Gilbert Nolan, the current King of Stagfort! Not only that, but her youngest aunt is Gianna Nolan, the princess of Bainbridge, and her maternal grandfather is the current head of the Nolan Family of Bainbridge! Brittany has the Nolan Family's blood running in her. The Nolan Family totally deserves its reputation as the No. 1 family of Cathay. If you lay a finger on her, you'll definitely come to a bad end!"

Seeing the doubts in the masked man's mind, Lord Voodoo explained in a grave voice, "Hmph, you know nothing about Billy! Do you think Billy is Brittany's only backer? Let me tell you that Brittany's maternal uncle is Gilbert Nolan, the current King of Stagfort! Not only that, but her youngest aunt is Gianna Nolan, the princess of Bainbridge, and her maternal grandfather is the current head of the Nolan Family of

Bainbridge! Brittany has the Nolan Family's blood running in her. The Nolan Family totally deserves its reputation as the No. 1 family of Cathay. If you lay a finger on her, you'll definitely come to a bad end!"

The masked man let out a gasp. "Is that true? You mean Billy's wife is a member of the Nolan Family? But why would Billy get into such a state?"

Lord Voodoo warned coldly, "Don't ask anything about things that you're not supposed to know. This matter has something to do with the Nolan Family's secrets, so don't go around spreading word about it. All you need to do is listen carefully—do not lay a finger on Brittany! Otherwise, I'll kill you myself to apologize to the Nolan Family! Hmph!"

The masked man fell on his knees in panic. "My Lord, I'd never dare to do that! I only dared to have such a bold idea because I didn't know anything about Brittany's background earlier! I'd never entertain such an idea anymore!"

Chapter 1150

With that, the masked man left in panic.

With that, the masked man left in panic.

A hint of disdain flickered across Lord Voodoo's face as he watched the masked man disappear from his sight. Standing by the window, he stared at the night sky. After pondering for a long time, he eventually waved his hand. "Spread the word about Gilbert Nolan to Billy. I want him to disappear from Eastcliff within three days!"

A man beside him immediately nodded before turning around and leaving in a hurry.

An hour later, Ken hurried to the main building of Billy's manor. When he saw the towering figure standing by the window, his expression became somewhat more respectful. "Master Newman, we've just got the word. Gilbert Nolan has shown up in Eastshire!" he said in a whisper.

Billy turned his head sharply with an angry scowl on his usually expressionless face, which was rare. "Is that true?"

Ken immediately nodded. "Yes, it is!"

Billy clenched his fists, but no sooner had he made a step than he suddenly paused. He frowned before asking in a grim voice, "Where did you learn that from?"

Ken was startled for a moment. Then, he replied in a low voice, "One of the spies that we've sent out found out about it. That being said, this piece of information is quite sudden. Master Newman, could it be a trap or something?"

Billy pondered for a moment. Then, he replied in a solemn voice, "Seems like somebody wants me to leave Eastcliff for the time being."

With that, the masked man left in panic.

A hint of disdain flickered across Lord Voodoo's face as he watched the masked man disappear from his sight. Standing by the window, he stared at the night sky. After pondering for a long time, he eventually

waved his hand. "Spread the word about Gilbert Nolon to Billy. I want him to disappear from Eastcliff within three days!"

A man beside him immediately nodded before turning around and leaving in a hurry.

An hour later, Ken hurried to the main building of Billy's manor. When he saw the towering figure standing by the window, his expression became somewhat more respectful. "Master Newmon, we've just got the word. Gilbert Nolon has shown up in Eastshire!" he said in a whisper.

Billy turned his head sharply with an angry scowl on his usually expressionless face, which was rare. "Is that true?"

Ken immediately nodded. "Yes, it is!"

Billy clenched his fists, but no sooner had he made a step than he suddenly paused. He frowned before asking in a grim voice, "Where did you learn that from?"

Ken was startled for a moment. Then, he replied in a low voice, "One of the spies that we've sent out found out about it. That being said, this piece of information is quite sudden. Master Newmon, could it be a trap or something?"

Billy pondered for a moment. Then, he replied in a solemn voice, "Seems like somebody wants me to leave Eastcliff for the time being."

With that, the masked man left in panic.

A hint of disdain flickered across Lord Voodoo's face as he watched the masked man disappear from his sight. Standing by the window, he stared at the night sky. After pondering for a long time, he eventually waved his hand. "Spread the word about Gilbert Nolan to Billy. I want him to disappear from Eastcliff within three days!"

Ken's expression turned grave. "Y-You mean this is a diversion? Master Newman, since that's the case, let's ignore this piece of information—"

Ken's expression turned grave. "Y-You mean this is a diversion? Master Newman, since that's the case, let's ignore this piece of information—"

Billy raised his hand right away to interrupt Ken. "That's impossible. Since Gilbert's here, I have to meet him in person no matter what. Don't forget that Britteny's mother died a tragic death because of him!"

Ken clenched his jaw. Having worked for Billy for years, he was aware of these past events, of course. He asked in a whisper, "Master Newman, could this be a trap? A trap that the Nolan Family is trying to lure you away from Eastcliff?"

Billy put his hands behind his back with an imperturbable expression. "No, I don't think it's a trap. The Nolan Family can kill me anytime if they want to; they don't have to go to so much trouble at all. I reckon someone probably wants to do something in Eastcliff."

Ken immediately stated, "Master Newman, I'll send someone right away to find out who the person that wants to stir up trouble is!"

Billy weaved his hand, though. "No, you don't have to do that. Just stay here and don't go out for the next few days."

Ken was startled. "Master Newmen, if you're away, and if I'm staying here, then... wouldn't the person who'd been playing tricks behind our back have nothing to fear anymore?"

Billy chuckled. "I guess this trick is aimed at Matthew. It's time to let him take care of things by himself!"

Ken's expression turned grave. "Y-You mean this is a diversion? Master Newmon, since that's the case, let's ignore this piece of information—"

Billy raised his hand right away to interrupt Ken. "That's impossible. Since Gilbert's here, I have to meet him in person no matter what. Don't forget that Brittany's mother died a tragic death because of him!"

Ken clenched his jaw. Having worked for Billy for years, he was aware of these past events, of course. He asked in a whisper, "Master Newmon, could this be a trap? A trap that the Nolan Family is trying to lure you away from Eastcliff?"

Billy put his hands behind his back with an imperturbable expression. "No, I don't think it's a trap. The Nolan Family can kill me anytime if they want to; they don't have to go to so much trouble at all. I reckon someone probably wants to do something in Eastcliff."

Ken immediately stated, "Master Newmon, I'll send someone right away to find out who the person that wants to stir up trouble is!"

Billy waved his hand, though. "No, you don't have to do that. Just stay here and don't go out for the next few days."

Ken was startled. "Master Newmon, if you're away, and if I'm staying here, then... wouldn't the person who'd been playing tricks behind our back have nothing to fear anymore?"

Billy chuckled. "I guess this trick is aimed at Matthew. It's time to let him take care of things by himself!"

Ken's expression turned grave. "Y-You mean this is a diversion? Master Newman, since that's the case, let's ignore this piece of information—"

Ken's expression turned grave. "Y-You mean this is a diversion? Master Newman, since that's the case, let's ignore this piece of information—"

Billy raised his hand right away to interrupt Ken. "That's impossible. Since Gilbert's here, I have to meet him in person no matter what. Don't forget that Brittany's mother died a tragic death because of him!"

Ken clenched his jaw. Having worked for Billy for years, he was aware of these past events, of course. He asked in a whisper, "Master Newman, could this be a trap? A trap that the Nolan Family is trying to lure you away from Eastcliff?"

Billy put his hands behind his back with an imperturbable expression. "No, I don't think it's a trap. The Nolan Family can kill me anytime if they want to; they don't have to go to so much trouble at all. I reckon someone probably wants to do something in Eastcliff."

Ken immediately stated, "Master Newman, I'll send someone right away to find out who the person that wants to stir up trouble is!"

Billy waved his hand, though. "No, you don't have to do that. Just stay here and don't go out for the next few days."

Ken was startled. "Master Newman, if you're away, and if I'm staying here, then... wouldn't the person who'd been playing tricks behind our back have nothing to fear anymore?"

Billy chuckled. "I guess this trick is aimed at Matthew. It's time to let him take care of things by himself!"

That night, Billy left Eastcliff.

Thet night, Billy left Eestcliff.

The Ten Greetest Families were shocked when they quickly got word about this. After ell, Billy hed been in Eestcliff for so meny yeers without leeving, so why would he leeve ell of e sudden today?

Meenwhile, Metthrew also got word about it, end he immedietely hed e bed feeling. He didn't know whet hed heppened, but if Billy wesn't in Eestcliff, wouldn't the Ten Greetest Families be eble to do whetever they wented?

Immedietely, he contected the Lech Family, the Jackson Family, the Lewis Family, end the Telk Family, telling them to put their guerd up because nobody knew whet was going to heppen next. He hed to be on guerd 24/7 egeinst the Ten Greetest Families' surprise ettecks!

Meenwhile, it wes 10:00PM et Liem end Demi's home.

Ever since the previous incident et Lakeside Gerden, Jemes hed chesed them out of the Grend Pevilion, forcing them to move beck into their old plece. Inwerdly, the couple were deeply resentful, but they could do nothing about it. They hed seid nesty things about Metthrew in front of Jemes end Helen severel times, only to be scolded engrily by Jemes end Helen instead. At the moment, Jemes end Helen didn't trust them enymore.

Demi wes wetching TV when her cell phone suddenly reng. As soon es she enswered the phone, she heerd e chilling voice sey, "Do you went Metthrew deed? Now you heve the opportunity!"

Thot night, Billy left Eostcliff.

The Ten Greotest Families were shocked when they quickly got word about this. After oll, Billy hod been in Eostcliff for so many yeers without leoving, so why would he leave oll of o sudden today?

Meonwhile, Motthrew also got word about it, ond he immedietely hod o bod feeling. He didn't know whot hod hoppedned, but if Billy wosn't in Eostcliff, wouldn't the Ten Greotest Families be oble to do whotever they wonted?

Immedietely, he contected the Loch Family, the Jockson Family, the Lewis Family, ond the Telk Family, telling them to put their guord up because nobody knew whot was going to hopen next. He hod to be on guord 24/7 ogoinst the Ten Greotest Families' surprise ottocks!

Meanwhile, it was 10:00PM at Liam and Demi's home.

Ever since the previous incident at Lakeside Garden, James had chased them out of the Grand Pavilion, forcing them to move back into their old place. Inwardly, the couple were deeply resentful, but they could do nothing about it. They had said nasty things about Matthew in front of James and Helen several times, only to be scolded angrily by James and Helen instead. At the moment, James and Helen didn't trust them anymore.

Demi was watching TV when her cell phone suddenly rang. As soon as she answered the phone, she heard a chilling voice say, "Do you want Matthew dead? Now you have the opportunity!"

That night, Billy left Eastcliff.

The Ten Greatest Families were shocked when they quickly got word about this. After all, Billy had been in Eastcliff for so many years without leaving, so why would he leave all of a sudden today?

That night, Billy left Eastcliff.

The Ten Greatest Families were shocked when they quickly got word about this. After all, Billy had been in Eastcliff for so many years without leaving, so why would he leave all of a sudden today?

Meanwhile, Matthew also got word about it, and he immediately had a bad feeling. He didn't know what had happened, but if Billy wasn't in Eastcliff, wouldn't the Ten Greatest Families be able to do whatever they wanted?

Immediately, he contacted the Lach Family, the Jackson Family, the Lewis Family, and the Telk Family, telling them to put their guard up because nobody knew what was going to happen next. He had to be on guard 24/7 against the Ten Greatest Families' surprise attacks!

Meanwhile, it was 10:00PM at Liam and Demi's home.

Ever since the previous incident at Lakeside Garden, James had chased them out of the Grand Pavilion, forcing them to move back into their old place. Inwardly, the couple were deeply resentful, but they could do nothing about it. They had said nasty things about Matthew in front of James and Helen several times, only to be scolded angrily by James and Helen instead. At the moment, James and Helen didn't trust them anymore.

Demi was watching TV when her cell phone suddenly rang. As soon as she answered the phone, she heard a chilling voice say, "Do you want Matthew dead? Now you have the opportunity!"