Chapter 123

Kicking Julian to the ground apparently wasn't enough to alleviate the fat guy's anger as he went on and landed a few more kicks on Julian's chest.

Julian huddled up on the ground with his arms wrapped around his head. Perhaps his body was too weak, he actually threw up a mouthful of blood after being kicked by the fat guy, and his blood just happened to land on the fat guy's shoes.

"F*ck!" the fat guy cursed angrily.

"How dare you puke blood on my shoes? Do you know how much it costs? This pair of shoes is a customized model which cost around seventeen thousand! I won't be able to afford these shoes even after selling you off! You'll pay for this!"

Suddenly, the fat guy's voice came to a halt because he was strangled by someone.

Matthew was grabbing him by his neck from behind and lifted his entire body off the ground.

"What're you doing?! Why're you messing with my husband?!" the lady next to him shrieked.

Matthew gave the lady a kick and sent her collapsing to the ground. Clutching her stomach in pain, the lady was having a hard time getting to her feet.

After thrusting the fat guy viciously onto the ground, Matthew stepped on the fat guy's head with his foot before extending his hand to help Julian get up.

The moment Julian saw him, he was dumbfounded.

"Matthew, w-why are you here?"

With a faint smile, Matthew answered him, "I just happened to pass by and I heard your voice."

"Bud, it's great to see you again!" Julian burst into tears in an instant. At that moment, the seven-feet man sobbed like a child.

Matthew's eyes went red-rimmed too. He patted Julian's shoulder emotionally before he lifted the fat guy up all of a sudden.

"Get on your knees!" Matthew roared.

"Hey, do you have any idea who I am?! Do you believe I can get someone here to chop you into pieces?!" the fat guy yelled angrily.

Julian, who had recovered from the surprise of seeing Matthew, urged anxiously, "Matthew, d-don't make a fuss out of it. This is Master Tiger and this area is his territory. W-We can't afford to offend him because he's a very powerful man..."

"I don't care whether he's called Master Tiger or Master Dragon! No one is allowed to bully my buddy, including the king!"

Julian panicked when he heard Matthew. "Matthew, don't be rash! Since we are adults, we shouldn't be impulsive! Master Tiger isn't someone we can offend!"

Matthew shook his head and insisted, "Just let me handle it and don't worry! You're Master Tiger, aren't you? I'm giving you one more chance. Get down on your knees now and offer a kowtow to my buddy as an apology. Otherwise, you won't be able to kneel down on the ground for the rest of your life!"

Master Tiger responded to his threat with a furious roar, "Who are you trying to scare? This area is my territory and my men will be here soon. I'll see how you're going to kneel down and offer kowtows to me later!"

The lady standing next to him squealed, "Those aren't enough. Honey, since he had the guts to kick me, you must break both of his legs!"

"Don't worry. He'll get a punishment much more serious than getting his legs broken later!" Master Tiger sneered.

Looking anguished, Julian pleaded, "Master Tiger, Matthew offended you because he didn't know you! Please be generous and forgive him! I-I'll apologize to you on his behalf... I-I can kneel down for you..."

While Julian was talking, he was about to get down on his knees, but he was pulled back upright by Matthew.

"Hey bud, don't ever get down on your knees for anyone in your entire life!"

Eyeing Master Tiger with his eyes brimming with iciness, Matthew challenged, "You don't want to get down on your knees, do you? Very well. From now on, you won't be able to kneel down again for the rest of your life!" With that, Matthew fished out two silver needles and used them to poke Master Tiger's legs several times.

"What did you do?" Master Tiger looked befuddled.

Just after he said that, he slumped to the ground with a thud and was unable to get back to his feet.

He struggled hard to stand up, but to his horror, his legs could no longer feel a thing.