

## Chapter 125

Instead of looking intimidated, Matthew chuckled when he heard Julian.

“Stanley Carlson? Now, things are getting interesting! Well, let’s just wait for Stanley Carlson to visit us then!”

Looking puzzled, Julian wondered whether Matthew really wasn’t intimidated by the mention of Stanley Carlson, who enjoyed tremendous fame in Eastcliff.

“By the way, how did you get yourself into this state? Where have you been over the years? And who was that lady just now?” Matthew posed the questions along the way.

With a sigh, Julian then gave him an account of his predicament.

After Matthew dropped out of school because of what happened to his family back then, Julian then went on to spend another year goofing off at school and finally received his graduation certificate in the end.

Later on, he started doing business and met Jayde Wright, the lady who was with Master Tiger just now.

Being young and immature, the two of them got married and had a daughter together.

The year before the last, their daughter was diagnosed to have a congenital heart disease and all their savings had been spent on treating their daughter.

Jayde, who couldn’t stand the impoverished life, divorced him directly and brought all the cash away with her, leaving their sick daughter to Julian alone.

Ever since then, Julian had been working hard at the construction site and he struggled to earn money to pay for his daughter’s treatment.

However, his daughter didn’t recover after getting treatment and her condition worsened.

The doctor had already issued him a notice informing him that his daughter wouldn’t be able to last for more than a month.

At the same time, his daughter’s biggest wish was to see her mother again.

That was the reason why Julian made a trip to the area and begged Jayde to visit their daughter.

Little did he know that she would be so heartless.

Throughout the year after she divorced him, she had never paid their daughter a single visit.

Not only that, she had started avoiding Julian as though meeting him would bring her bad luck ever since she learnt that their daughter was dying.

Finally, Julian was able to bump into her tonight. He was determined to fulfil his daughter’s wish even though it meant he had to get down on his knees and begged her to see their daughter.

Despite being a seven-feet guy, Julian’s eyes couldn’t help but redden when he recounted his story.

Matthew couldn’t help but let out a sigh seeing how haggard and tired he appeared.

Now, he was only the shadow of his former self, who used to be an ambitious and spirited young man.

“Let’s go!” Matthew said.

“Where to?” Julian asked, feeling puzzled.

Matthew chuckled and explained, “Let’s go and visit my niece!”

Following Julian, the two of them reached a very secluded slum in the suburbs.

Inside a very dark and dilapidated small hut, Matthew finally got to see Julian’s daughter.

She was a little girl around three to four years old who was blessed with a pair of huge eyes. However, she was so weak that she was a bag of bones.

It was heart-wrenching to see the little girl lying on the bed in the hut where the smell of chinese herbal medicine permeated everywhere.

“Daddy...” The little girl’s voice was so feeble that it was heartbreaking to hear.

Julian’s eyes reddened as he hurriedly walked over and drew the little girl into his arms.

“Nicole, don’t be afraid! Daddy’s here! Look who’s here! This is Uncle Larson and he’s here to visit you! Come, call him Uncle Larson.”

Looking at Matthew bashfully, Nicole addressed him, “Uncle Larson...”

“You’re such a good girl!” Matthew felt a throbbing pain in his heart as he ruffled Nicole’s hair gently.

“Nicole, I brought you a gift. Do you want to guess what it is?”

A faint light shone in Nicole’s eyes as she asked, “Is it the White Rabbit Toffee?”

A pain seized Julian’s heart when he heard that because the White Rabbit Toffee had always been his daughter’s favorite ever since she was little.

However, he really did not have the money to buy it for her.

“Although what I brought this time isn’t White Rabbit Toffee, I promise that I’ll buy it for you whenever you want it in the future!”

“I see...” Sounding slightly disappointed, Nicole muttered in a soft voice, “Uncle Larson, w-would you be able to buy it for me before my birthday? M-My birthday is in five days and Daddy said this might be the last one I can have... Uncle Larson, what does it mean by the last one I can have? Will people just stop celebrating their birthdays when they grow bigger? I’ve never seen Daddy celebrating his birthday!”

Julian couldn’t hold his tears from streaming down his face. However, he tried his best not to sob so that his daughter wouldn’t see how somber he looked.

