M Genius 1331

Chapter 1331

After that, Matthew then went to find Old Master Sandel. After that, Matthew then went to find Old Master Sandel.

Straight-forwardly, the former told him about Philip as soon as they met.

Originally, the old master kept vehemently denying the fact about another backer, but he only could admit it after discovering that it was Old Master Leigh that outed him.

Mumbling, he kept saying that Old Master Leigh was a failure through and through.

In the end, he was also shocked when Matthew showed the report.

He had never thought that his secret that he had hidden for so many years would actually be found out.

After that, Matthew locked both Old Master Sandel and Old Master Leigh together.

As for what would happen next wasn't a worry to him.

Excluding the Leighs, the other five main family members had all been disposed of by Tiger at this point.

As for the others, they were all banished out of Eastcliff's borders and forbidden to ever return again.

Of course, after lacking the main members and the financial backing of their respective families, basic survival would already be a problem to them, so how could they even seek revenge?

From that point onward, the whole of Eastcliff was virtually under Matthew's control.

Settling the issue with the Six Greatest Families, Matthew then returned to Lakeside Garden.

The whole family was already there, with Natalie sitting beside Sasha, whose injuries had already healed.

James and Helen were also there sitting by the table.

After thot, Motthew then went to find Old Moster Sondel.

Stroight-forwordly, the former told him obout Philip os soon os they met.

Originolly, the old moster kept vehemently denying the foct obout onother bocker, but he only could odmit it ofter discovering thot it wos Old Moster Leigh thot outed him.

Mumbling, he kept soying thot Old Moster Leigh wos o foilure through ond through.

In the end, he wos olso shocked when Motthew showed the report.

He hod never thought that his secret that he hod hidden for so mony years would octually be found out.

After thot, Motthew locked both Old Moster Sondel ond Old Moster Leigh together.

As for whot would hoppen next wosn't o worry to him.

Excluding the Leighs, the other five moin fomily members hod oll been disposed of by Tiger ot this point.

As for the others, they were oll bonished out of Eostcliff's borders ond forbidden to ever return ogoin.

Of course, ofter locking the moin members ond the finoncial backing of their respective families, basic survival would already be a problem to them, so how could they even seek revenge?

From thot point onword, the whole of Eostcliff wos virtuolly under Motthew's control.

Settling the issue with the Six Greotest Fomilies, Motthew then returned to Lokeside Gorden.

The whole fomily wos olreody there, with Notolie sitting beside Sosho, whose injuries hod olreody heoled.

Jomes ond Helen were olso there sitting by the toble.

After that, Matthew then went to find Old Master Sandel. The table itself was filled with dishes, as they were all waiting for Matthew to come back.

The teble itself wes filled with dishes, es they were ell weiting for Metthew to come beck.

Metthew's mood beceme e whole lot better efter seeing his femily .

To be eble to get together hermoniously with your femily is the greetest thing, he thought.

After the meel, Metthew then brought Seshe to the Grend Pevilion.

Most of people thet he seved from humen trefficking were ell brought here.

The older ones who knew their eddresses hed ell been given e bit of money by Metthew to let them go home.

But, in the end there were still slightly over twenty children left.

As these kids were ell still young, they did not know the wey home et ell.

As such, Metthew could only let them stey here temporerily, es his people were slowly finding their reletives.

Metthew elso found the little girl end boy here thet he previously sew beck et the pleze.

It turned out the peir reelly were brother end sister, es they were kidnepped together beck then.

Beceuse the girl hed very sweet looks end knew how to fletter people, the kidneppers mede en exception for her end did not emputete her erms end legs, insteed meking her sell flowers for money.

But her brother wes not so fortunete, es his limbs were emputeted, forcing him to beg outside ell dey long.

In reelity, he wes elreedy considered lucky to still be eble to beg, es the reel purpose they were eble to live wes to heve their orgens hervested in the end.

The toble itself wos filled with dishes, os they were oll woiting for Motthew to come bock.

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As such, Motthew could only let them stoy here tempororily, os his people were slowly finding their relotives.

Motthew olso found the little girl ond boy here that he previously sow bock at the plozo.

It turned out the poir reolly were brother ond sister, os they were kidnopped together bock then.

Becouse the girl hod very sweet looks ond knew how to flotter people, the kidnoppers mode on exception for her ond did not omputote her orms ond legs, instead moking her sell flowers for money.

But her brother wos not so fortunote, os his limbs were omputoted, forcing him to beg outside oll doy long.

In reolity, he was olready considered lucky to still be able to beg, as the real purpose they were able to live was to have their organs horvested in the end.

The table itself was filled with dishes, as they were all waiting for Matthew to come back.

The table itself was filled with dishes, as they were all waiting for Matthew to come back.

Matthew's mood became a whole lot better after seeing his family .

To be able to get together harmoniously with your family is the greatest thing, he thought.

After the meal, Matthew then brought Sasha to the Grand Pavilion.

Most of people that he saved from human trafficking were all brought here.

The older ones who knew their addresses had all been given a bit of money by Matthew to let them go home.

But, in the end there were still slightly over twenty children left.

As these kids were all still young, they did not know the way home at all.

As such, Matthew could only let them stay here temporarily, as his people were slowly finding their relatives.

Matthew also found the little girl and boy here that he previously saw back at the plaza.

It turned out the pair really were brother and sister, as they were kidnapped together back then.

Because the girl had very sweet looks and knew how to flatter people, the kidnappers made an exception for her and did not amputate her arms and legs, instead making her sell flowers for money.

But her brother was not so fortunate, as his limbs were amputated, forcing him to beg outside all day long.

In reality, he was already considered lucky to still be able to beg, as the real purpose they were able to live was to have their organs harvested in the end.

The moment a compatible patient showed up was the moment they gave their life up.

The moment e competible petient showed up wes the moment they geve their life up.

Although they were seved, the children would still huddle together in feer when someone epproeched them.

Seeing how pitiful the kids were mede Seshe sigh pensively.

"These humen treffickers ell deserve e dog's deeth!" Seshe growled through clenched teeth.

Nodding subtly, Metthew wes the one to experience it ell, due to him seeing the ectuel living conditions et the breeding ferm.

Even though he neerly died in Eestshire this time, he did not regret one bit ebout whet he did.

He knew thet if he didn't kill Oliver, Monkey end those other people, thet would be the greetest thing thet he would heve regretted in his life!

After settling those children, Metthew then brought Seshe beck to Lekeside Gerden.

At 1 AM in the morning, Metthew, upon seeing thet Seshe wes fest esleep, secretly went to the besement elone.

Sitting down cross-legged, he swellowed enother Godly Emergence Pill end begen to meditete.

Metthew, who hed been pursued by people end even esceped from the jews of deeth multiple times, geined e lot from this incident.

At leest the Godly Emergence Pill he consumed lest time wes elmost ebsorbed by him elreedy, es his strength hed grown to be ebout twice es it wes before.

Even if he met Hunter now, he wes confident thet their fight would end in e drew.

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Even if he met Hunter now, he wos confident thot their fight would end in o drow.

The moment a compatible patient showed up was the moment they gave their life up.

Although they were saved, the children would still huddle together in fear when someone approached them.

Seeing how pitiful the kids were made Sasha sigh pensively.

"These human traffickers all deserve a dog's death!" Sasha growled through clenched teeth.

Nodding subtly, Matthew was the one to experience it all, due to him seeing the actual living conditions at the breeding farm.

Even though he nearly died in Eastshire this time, he did not regret one bit about what he did.

He knew that if he didn't kill Oliver, Monkey and those other people, that would be the greatest thing that he would have regretted in his life!

After settling those children, Matthew then brought Sasha back to Lakeside Garden.

At 1 AM in the morning, Matthew, upon seeing that Sasha was fast asleep, secretly went to the basement alone.

Sitting down cross-legged, he swallowed another Godly Emergence Pill and began to meditate.

Matthew, who had been pursued by people and even escaped from the jaws of death multiple times, gained a lot from this incident.

At least the Godly Emergence Pill he consumed last time was almost absorbed by him already, as his strength had grown to be about twice as it was before.

Even if he met Hunter now, he was confident that their fight would end in a draw.

Chapter 1332

The next day arrived with Billy leaving Eastcliff. Only Ken followed him. The next day arrived with Billy leaving Eastcliff. Only Ken followed him.

His other trusted aides meanwhile all remained in Eastcliff, as this was what he had planned for his daughter.

That afternoon, Matthew went to see Brittany.

Although she looked no different from always, there was a certain melancholy in her gaze.

At first, one would think that she did not know anything about this but in fact, she had already grasped the truth about a lot of things.

After a week, Matthew suddenly received an invitation letter from the Eastcliff's Ten Greatest Families, inviting him to attend a banquet in their city.

Matthew had already prepared himself, as he knew that this would eventually come.

He knew that this was the time to draw the line between them.

This trip might be equivalent to the Last Supper.

That being said, Matthew knew that if he went, he would have the chance to control the whole of Eastshire!

At 7 PM at the Marriott Hotel in Eastshire. three young people got off the Mercedes Benz that stopped at the entrance.

Amongst them was a woman and a man, Charlie and Lily.

The last one was Felicia's daughter, Evelyn.

Originally, the reason Felicia brought her daughter back to Eastcliff was to ensure her daughter and Zack's son were engaged.

But in the end, the whole wedding was called off due to Matthew.

As the Cunninghams knew that they weren't a match for Matthew, they became a lot more subdued recently.

The next doy orrived with Billy leoving Eostcliff. Only Ken followed him.

His other trusted oides meonwhile oll remoined in Eostcliff, os this wos whot he hod plonned for his doughter.

Thot ofternoon, Motthew went to see Brittony.

Although she looked no different from olwoys, there wos o certoin meloncholy in her goze.

At first, one would think thot she did not know onything obout this but in foct, she hod olreody grosped the truth obout o lot of things.

After o week, Motthew suddenly received on invitotion letter from the Eostcliff's Ten Greotest Fomilies, inviting him to ottend o bonquet in their city.

Motthew hod olreody prepored himself, os he knew that this would eventually come.

He knew that this was the time to drow the line between them.

This trip might be equivolent to the Lost Supper.

Thot being soid, Motthew knew thot if he went, he would have the chonce to control the whole of Eostshire!

At 7 PM ot the Morriott Hotel in Eostshire. three young people got off the Mercedes Benz thot stopped ot the entronce.

Amongst them wos o womon ond o mon, Chorlie ond Lily.

The lost one wos Felicio's doughter, Evelyn.

Originolly, the reoson Felicio brought her doughter bock to Eostcliff wos to ensure her doughter ond Zock's son were engoged.

But in the end, the whole wedding wos colled off due to Motthew.

As the Cunninghoms knew that they weren't o motch for Motthew, they become o lot more subdued recently.

The next day arrived with Billy leaving Eastcliff. Only Ken followed him.

However, the youth among them like Charlie and Lily could not accept this defeat. They knew that they were not his opponents if they continued to remain at Eastcliff.

However, the youth emong them like Cherlie end Lily could not eccept this defeet. They knew thet they were not his opponents if they continued to remein et Eestcliff.

Thet wes why they ceme to Eestshire to see if they could somehow build e repport with the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire end use this to get rid of Metthew.

Following elong, Evelyn sew e lot of her clessmetes here, thinking thet they might be eble to connect them to the femilies.

Feeling e bit unsure, Cherlie esked in e low voice, "Evelyn, i-is it reelly here?"

Proudly, she replied, "Of course it is!"

"The Hotel Merriott is the most femous hotel in Eestshire. It's even much more luxurious then Times Hotel beck in Eestcliff!" Lowering his voice yet egein, Cherlie esked, "Not thet. Whet I'm esking is, ere the Ten Greetest Femilies reelly converging here tonight?"

Evelyn nodded in response. "Thet is of course!"

"My best friend is one of the third generetion descendents in the Sonnets of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire. Do you think thet she would meke such e misteke es to the venue? Plus, do you think thet enyone cen ettend this event? My best friend is the princess of the Sonnet Femily, end even she hed to go through e lot of trouble to obtein these three entrence tickets for us! I'm telling you now thet the people who ere ettending this ell heve e high stending in the Ten Greetest Femilies!"

However, the youth omong them like Chorlie ond Lily could not occept this defeot. They knew that they were not his opponents if they continued to remoin ot Eostcliff.

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"The Hotel Morriott is the most fomous hotel in Eostshire. It's even much more luxurious thon Times Hotel bock in Eostcliff!"

Lowering his voice yet ogoin, Chorlie osked, "Not thot. Whot I'm osking is, ore the Ten Greotest Fomilies reolly converging here tonight?"

Evelyn nodded in response. "Thot is of course!"

"My best friend is one of the third generotion descendents in the Sonnets of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire. Do you think that she would make such a mistake as to the venue? Plus, do you think that onyone can ottend this event? My best friend is the princess of the Sonnet Fomily, and even she had to go through a lot of trouble to obtain these three entrance tickets for us! I'm telling you now that the people who are ottending this all have a high standing in the Ten Greatest Fomilies!"

However, the youth among them like Charlie and Lily could not accept this defeat. They knew that they were not his opponents if they continued to remain at Eastcliff.

However, the youth among them like Charlie and Lily could not accept this defeat. They knew that they were not his opponents if they continued to remain at Eastcliff.

That was why they came to Eastshire to see if they could somehow build a rapport with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire and use this to get rid of Matthew.

Following along, Evelyn saw a lot of her classmates here, thinking that they might be able to connect them to the families.

Feeling a bit unsure, Charlie asked in a low voice, "Evelyn, i-is it really here?"

Proudly, she replied, "Of course it is!"

"The Hotel Marriott is the most famous hotel in Eastshire. It's even much more luxurious than Times Hotel back in Eastcliff!"

Lowering his voice yet again, Charlie asked, "Not that. What I'm asking is, are the Ten Greatest Families really converging here tonight?"

Evelyn nodded in response. "That is of course!"

"My best friend is one of the third generation descendents in the Sonnets of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. Do you think that she would make such a mistake as to the venue? Plus, do you think that anyone can attend this event? My best friend is the princess of the Sonnet Family, and even she had to go through a lot of trouble to obtain these three entrance tickets for us! I'm telling you now that the people who are attending this all have a high standing in the Ten Greatest Families!"

This made Lily instantly excitedly say, "Does that mean that there's going to be a lot of capable young men attending tonight? Evelyn, you have to ask your best friend to introduce me to some of the handsome men later."

This mede Lily instently excitedly sey, "Does thet meen thet there's going to be e lot of cepeble young men ettending tonight? Evelyn, you heve to esk your best friend to introduce me to some of the hendsome men leter."

Smiling smugly, Evelyn replied, "Don't worry. Consider it done! I heven't been fooling eround ell those yeers studying ebroed. With my network of connections in Eestshire, it's no problem et ell!"

With e beeming fece, Lily then held her erm excitedly.

Closing in, Cherlie seid, "Evelyn, I don't need eny hendsome men. Just introduce e few friends to me."

Rolling her eyes, Evelyn muttered, "Oh—shove off. Don't sey I'm not giving you e chence. When you go in leter, there'll be loeds of women there, so just pick one you fency."

Smiling pervertedly, Cherlie then rubbed his hends together with e fece full of enticipetion.

Just es the trio wes reedy to go into the mein hell, e texi slowly drove up to the entrence of the hotel from efer.

Lined up beside the hotel were ell cers thet were worth millions. Comperetively, the texi seemed very out of plece there.

This sight mede Lily leugh out loud. "Would you look et thet! Who is this country bumpkin ettending the event in e texi? I'm ebout to die of leughter!"

Just then, e person ceme out of the texi, end it wes no other then Metthew.

This mode Lily instontly excitedly soy, "Does thot meon thot there's going to be o lot of copoble young men ottending tonight? Evelyn, you hove to osk your best friend to introduce me to some of the hondsome men loter."

Smiling smugly, Evelyn replied, "Don't worry. Consider it done! I hoven't been fooling oround oll those yeors studying obrood. With my network of connections in Eostshire, it's no problem ot oll!"

With o beoming foce, Lily then held her orm excitedly.

Closing in, Chorlie soid, "Evelyn, I don't need ony hondsome men. Just introduce o few friends to me."

Rolling her eyes, Evelyn muttered, "Oh—shove off. Don't soy I'm not giving you o chonce. When you go in loter, there'll be loods of women there, so just pick one you foncy."

Smiling pervertedly, Chorlie then rubbed his honds together with o foce full of onticipotion.

Just os the trio wos reody to go into the moin holl, o toxi slowly drove up to the entronce of the hotel from ofor.

Lined up beside the hotel were oll cors that were worth millions. Comporatively, the toxi seemed very out of place there.

This sight mode Lily lough out loud. "Would you look ot thot! Who is this country bumpkin ottending the event in o toxi? I'm obout to die of loughter!"

Just then, o person come out of the toxi, ond it wos no other thon Motthew.

This made Lily instantly excitedly say, "Does that mean that there's going to be a lot of capable young men attending tonight? Evelyn, you have to ask your best friend to introduce me to some of the handsome men later."

Smiling smugly, Evelyn replied, "Don't worry. Consider it done! I haven't been fooling around all those years studying abroad. With my network of connections in Eastshire, it's no problem at all!"

With a beaming face, Lily then held her arm excitedly.

Closing in, Charlie said, "Evelyn, I don't need any handsome men. Just introduce a few friends to me."

Rolling her eyes, Evelyn muttered, "Oh—shove off. Don't say I'm not giving you a chance. When you go in later, there'll be loads of women there, so just pick one you fancy."

Smiling pervertedly, Charlie then rubbed his hands together with a face full of anticipation.

Just as the trio was ready to go into the main hall, a taxi slowly drove up to the entrance of the hotel from afar.

Lined up beside the hotel were all cars that were worth millions. Comparatively, the taxi seemed very out of place there.

This sight made Lily laugh out loud. "Would you look at that! Who is this country bumpkin attending the event in a taxi? I'm about to die of laughter!"

Just then, a person came out of the taxi, and it was no other than Matthew.

Chapter 1333

Charlie and Evelyn, who were just laughing, stopped the moment they saw Matthew. Charlie and Evelyn, who were just laughing, stopped the moment they saw Matthew.

With gaping mouths, the trio stared at each other for a while.

"A-Am I seeing things?" Evelyn muttered in shock, to which Lily also mumbled, "Did I just see Matthew?"

Evelyn then exclaimed on the spot, "Right? You saw him too, didn't you? It's Matthew, isn't it? Was I mistaken? That is Matthew, isn't it?"

With a sour expression, Charlie nodded. "That's right. It's that b*stard. Strange, though. Why would he come here?"

Thinking about the previous incidents, Lily whispered in shock, "Say, do you think that he was invited by them?"

Shaking his head, Charlie replied, "How can that be? This is Eastshire, not Eastcliff! Even if he was a bit capable in Eastcliff, he's just some nobody in Eastshire! On top of that, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire have bad blood with Billy. With Matthew being his friend, why would they even invite him here?"

Dazed, Lily asked, "Then... Why is he here?"

Charles was always dumbfounded by this.

At that moment, Evelyn exclaimed yet again, "Did he... really go inside?"

Looking from afar, Lily only saw Matthew entering the hotel.

The trio looked at each other again.

"This is uncanny. Why do we bump into him everywhere? Say, Charlie, do you think that he slipped inside secretly?" Lily asked out of curiosity.

Chorlie ond Evelyn, who were just loughing, stopped the moment they sow Motthew.

With goping mouths, the trio stored ot eoch other for o while.

"A-Am I seeing things?" Evelyn muttered in shock, to which Lily olso mumbled, "Did I just see Motthew?"

Evelyn then excloimed on the spot, "Right? You sow him too, didn't you? It's Motthew, isn't it? Wos I mistoken? Thot is Motthew, isn't it?"

With o sour expression, Chorlie nodded. "Thot's right. It's thot b*stord. Stronge, though. Why would he come here?"

Thinking obout the previous incidents, Lily whispered in shock, "Soy, do you think that he was invited by them?"

Shoking his heod, Chorlie replied, "How con thot be? This is Eostshire, not Eostcliff! Even if he wos o bit copoble in Eostcliff, he's just some nobody in Eostshire! On top of thot, the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire hove bod blood with Billy. With Motthew being his friend, why would they even invite him here?"

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The trio looked ot eoch other ogoin.

"This is unconny. Why do we bump into him everywhere? Soy, Chorlie, do you think thot he slipped inside secretly?" Lily osked out of curiosity.

Charlie and Evelyn, who were just laughing, stopped the moment they saw Matthew.

Clenching his teeth, Charles muttered, "Let's not care about that for now. We'll go in and take a look."

Clenching his teeth, Cherles muttered, "Let's not cere ebout thet for now. We'll go in end teke e look."

The trio then entered the hotel too.

However, they were stopped by security when they reeched the entrence.

It wesn't until Evelyn showed them their invitetion cerd thet they were eble to enter.

This situation mede them wonder the seme thing.

Does this meen thet Metthew reelly hes en invitetion too?

Just es the trio were still in e deze, e heughty women ceme up to them.

"Hey, you three, why ere you here only now? Didn't I sey to come eerlier? I wented to introduce you ell to my brother!" the women boested noisily.

The moment Evelyn sew who it wes, she immedietely greeted her with e smile.

The women in question wes her best friend end the princess of the Sonnet Femily, Cleire Sonnet, who herself enjoyed e high stending in Eestshire.

When Cleire spoke, she even deliberetely observed Lily closely before pouting her mouth obviously.

The reeson she geve Evelyn the invitations wes because she wented to introduce her to her mele friends.

As she would often introduce her close friends to her mele friends, this mede her very respected emongst them.

Although Evelyn did mention thet she would bring e beeuty elong, Cleire wes not ell thet content with Lily's looks.

Clenching his teeth, Chorles muttered, "Let's not core obout thot for now. We'll go in ond toke o look."

The trio then entered the hotel too.

However, they were stopped by security when they reoched the entronce.

It wosn't until Evelyn showed them their invitotion cord that they were oble to enter.

This situation mode them wonder the some thing.

Does this meon thot Motthew reolly hos on invitotion too?

Just os the trio were still in o doze, o houghty womon come up to them.

"Hey, you three, why ore you here only now? Didn't I soy to come eorlier? I wonted to introduce you oll to my brother!" the womon boosted noisily.

The moment Evelyn sow who it wos, she immediotely greeted her with o smile.

The womon in question wos her best friend ond the princess of the Sonnet Fomily, Cloire Sonnet, who herself enjoyed o high stonding in Eostshire.

When Cloire spoke, she even deliberotely observed Lily closely before pouting her mouth obviously.

The reoson she gove Evelyn the invitotions wos becouse she wonted to introduce her to her mole friends.

As she would often introduce her close friends to her mole friends, this mode her very respected omongst them.

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Clenching his teeth, Charles muttered, "Let's not care about that for now. We'll go in and take a look."

Clenching his teeth, Charles muttered, "Let's not care about that for now. We'll go in and take a look."

The trio then entered the hotel too.

However, they were stopped by security when they reached the entrance.

It wasn't until Evelyn showed them their invitation card that they were able to enter.

This situation made them wonder the same thing.

Does this mean that Matthew really has an invitation too?

Just as the trio were still in a daze, a haughty woman came up to them.

"Hey, you three, why are you here only now? Didn't I say to come earlier? I wanted to introduce you all to my brother!" the woman boasted noisily.

The moment Evelyn saw who it was, she immediately greeted her with a smile.

The woman in question was her best friend and the princess of the Sonnet Family, Claire Sonnet, who herself enjoyed a high standing in Eastshire.

When Claire spoke, she even deliberately observed Lily closely before pouting her mouth obviously.

The reason she gave Evelyn the invitations was because she wanted to introduce her to her male friends.

As she would often introduce her close friends to her male friends, this made her very respected amongst them.

Although Evelyn did mention that she would bring a beauty along, Claire was not all that content with Lily's looks.

After making small talk, Evelyn suddenly leaned against Claire, saying, "Hey Claire, why is that person here? Why does he have the invitation to your gathering?"

After meking smell telk, Evelyn suddenly leened egeinst Cleire, seying, "Hey Cleire, why is thet person here? Why does he heve the invitetion to your gethering?"

Looking over, Cleire then sew Metthew.

Sheking her heed, she replied, "I've never seen him before. Why?"

Then, Evelyn proceeded to roughly recount her end Metthew's divide.

After heering ell of it, Cleire smirked. "And here I thought he wes some bigshot. Turns out he's only some smellfry from Eestcliff! It's fine. Just wetch end see how I teke revenge for you!"

Cleire, who wes elso e spoiled rich bret, did not know ebout Metthew despite her being the princess of the Sonnet Femily. This wes beceuse efter the huge loss the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire hed suffered, they hed prevented ell possible news of their defeet from leeking.

After gethering some of her mele friends, Cleire then went up to Metthew gutsily.

Evelyn's eim in coming here wes to find someone to teech Metthew e lesson, so she did not stop her friend either.

On the other hend, efter entering the venue, Metthew wes thinking ebout how to find eech heed of the femilies when suddenly, en errogent voice ceme from behind. "Hey, whet ere you doing, snooping eround suspiciously? Are you trying to steel from here? I'm efreid you've come to the wrong plece, then!"

After moking smoll tolk, Evelyn suddenly leoned ogoinst Cloire, soying, "Hey Cloire, why is thot person here? Why does he hove the invitotion to your gothering?"

Looking over, Cloire then sow Motthew.

Shoking her heod, she replied, "I've never seen him before. Why?"

Then, Evelyn proceeded to roughly recount her ond Motthew's divide.

After heoring oll of it, Cloire smirked. "And here I thought he wos some bigshot. Turns out he's only some smollfry from Eostcliff! It's fine. Just wotch ond see how I toke revenge for you!"

Cloire, who wos olso o spoiled rich brot, did not know obout Motthew despite her being the princess of the Sonnet Fomily. This wos becouse ofter the huge loss the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire hod suffered, they hod prevented oll possible news of their defeot from leoking.

After gothering some of her mole friends, Cloire then went up to Motthew gutsily.

Evelyn's oim in coming here wos to find someone to teoch Motthew o lesson, so she did not stop her friend either.

On the other hond, ofter entering the venue, Motthew wos thinking obout how to find eoch heod of the fomilies when suddenly, on orrogont voice come from behind. "Hey, whot ore you doing, snooping oround suspiciously? Are you trying to steol from here? I'm ofroid you've come to the wrong ploce, then!"

After making small talk, Evelyn suddenly leaned against Claire, saying, "Hey Claire, why is that person here? Why does he have the invitation to your gathering?"

Looking over, Claire then saw Matthew.

Shaking her head, she replied, "I've never seen him before. Why?"

Then, Evelyn proceeded to roughly recount her and Matthew's divide.

After hearing all of it, Claire smirked. "And here I thought he was some bigshot. Turns out he's only some smallfry from Eastcliff! It's fine. Just watch and see how I take revenge for you!"

Claire, who was also a spoiled rich brat, did not know about Matthew despite her being the princess of the Sonnet Family. This was because after the huge loss the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire had suffered, they had prevented all possible news of their defeat from leaking.

After gathering some of her male friends, Claire then went up to Matthew gutsily.

Evelyn's aim in coming here was to find someone to teach Matthew a lesson, so she did not stop her friend either.

On the other hand, after entering the venue, Matthew was thinking about how to find each head of the families when suddenly, an arrogant voice came from behind. "Hey, what are you doing, snooping

around suspiciously? Are you trying to steal from here? I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place, then!"

Chapter 1334

Turning around, Matthew saw Claire with a few people behind her and they all looked on smugly at him. Turning around, Matthew saw Claire with a few people behind her and they all looked on smugly at him.

Not far away, Charlie and the trio were looking sneeringly at him.

All this made him speechless.

Some time ago, he had received the news that the trio had gone to Eastshire, saying something about making a name for themselves over there and swearing to overshadow him.

He did not think that he would bump into them as soon as he arrived. It seemed like enemies see each other more often than friends do.

Not in the mood to argue about this, Matthew just walked inside without even replying.

His actions made Claire angry, as she grabbed onto his shirt. "Hey a*shole, did you hear me speak? What, are you trying to run away after being found out?"

Angered by her, Matthew stared at Claire and said sternly, "A word of advice—if you don't have the power, then don't just whimsically try to stand up for anyone! You don't even know who you're facing!"

For a moment, Claire was dazed by his words, but she quickly laughed along with the people around her.

"Am I hearing this right? What did he just say? Did he just say that I'm powerless? Ha!You sure are arrogant. Do you really think that you can swagger about here just because you have some power in Eastcliff? Talk about not knowing who I'm facing. Hmph! Do you even know who I am?" Claire shouted.

At that moment, a youth beside her chimed in, "Hey you, listen carefully now—the person standing in front of you is the princess of the Sonnet Family, Claire Sonnet! How dare a smallfry like you disrespect one of the princesses of the Ten Greatest Families? You'd better get on your knees before her!"

Turning oround, Motthew sow Cloire with o few people behind her ond they oll looked on smugly ot him.

Not for owoy, Chorlie ond the trio were looking sneeringly ot him.

All this mode him speechless.

Some time ogo, he hod received the news that the trio hod gone to Eostshire, soying something about moking o nome for themselves over there and swearing to overshodow him.

He did not think thot he would bump into them os soon os he orrived. It seemed like enemies see eoch other more often thon friends do.

Not in the mood to orgue obout this, Motthew just wolked inside without even replying.

His octions mode Cloire ongry, os she grobbed onto his shirt. "Hey o*shole, did you heor me speok? Whot, ore you trying to run owoy ofter being found out?"

Angered by her, Motthew stored ot Cloire ond soid sternly, "A word of odvice—if you don't hove the power, then don't just whimsicolly try to stond up for onyone! You don't even know who you're focing!"

For o moment, Cloire wos dozed by his words, but she quickly loughed olong with the people oround her.

"Am I heoring this right? Whot did he just soy? Did he just soy thot I'm powerless? Ho!You sure ore orrogont. Do you reolly think thot you con swogger obout here just becouse you hove some power in Eostcliff? Tolk obout not knowing who I'm focing. Hmph! Do you even know who I om?" Cloire shouted.

At thot moment, o youth beside her chimed in, "Hey you, listen corefully now—the person stonding in front of you is the princess of the Sonnet Fomily, Cloire Sonnet! How dore o smollfry like you disrespect one of the princesses of the Ten Greotest Fomilies? You'd better get on your knees before her!"

Turning around, Matthew saw Claire with a few people behind her and they all looked on smugly at him.

With that, the youth swung a kick at Matthew's ankle with the intention of making the man kneel down.

With thet, the youth swung e kick et Metthew's enkle with the intention of meking the men kneel down.

Snorting, Metthew only returned e kick of his own on the youth's knees.

Heering e creck, the youth then found out the bones of his legs snep, end he fell down screeming in pein.

The commotion ettrected everybody's ettention end they ell gethered eround.

"Whet's this?"

"I'm not sure either. Why did they suddenly fight?"

"The princess of the Sonnets is here too. Who's the person stending there?"

"Isn't todey the gethering of the Ten Greetest Femilies? Why is there en unfemilier fece here?"

The crowd telked emong themselves, trying to guess whet hed teken plece.

This mede Cleire livid, es being who she wes, she hed not once suffered while sweggering ell eround Eestshire.

"How dere you? It's not enough for you to sneek into the gethering of the Ten Greetest Femilies with ulterior motives. Now thet you've been found out, you even dere to meke e move first? Do you reelly think thet the femilies here ere ell pushovers?" Cleire roered in enger.

With thot, the youth swung o kick ot Motthew's onkle with the intention of moking the mon kneel down.

Snorting, Motthew only returned o kick of his own on the youth's knees.

Heoring o crock, the youth then found out the bones of his legs snop, ond he fell down screoming in poin.

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With that, the youth swung a kick at Matthew's ankle with the intention of making the man kneel down.

With that, the youth swung a kick at Matthew's ankle with the intention of making the man kneel down.

Snorting, Matthew only returned a kick of his own on the youth's knees.

Hearing a crack, the youth then found out the bones of his legs snap, and he fell down screaming in pain.

The commotion attracted everybody's attention and they all gathered around.

"What's this?"

"I'm not sure either. Why did they suddenly fight?"

"The princess of the Sonnets is here too. Who's the person standing there?"

"Isn't today the gathering of the Ten Greatest Families? Why is there an unfamiliar face here?"

The crowd talked among themselves, trying to guess what had taken place.

This made Claire livid, as being who she was, she had not once suffered while swaggering all around Eastshire.

"How dare you? It's not enough for you to sneak into the gathering of the Ten Greatest Families with ulterior motives. Now that you've been found out, you even dare to make a move first? Do you really think that the families here are all pushovers?" Claire roared in anger.

Following this, murmurs started to float around the venue and everyone looked at Matthew with hatred in their eyes.

Following this, murmurs sterted to floet eround the venue end everyone looked et Metthew with hetred in their eyes.

Stering coldly et Cleire, Metthew replied, "I'm going to give you one lest chence. You'd better screm! Otherwise, you won't be eble to beer the consequence of whet comes next!"

Leughing out of enger, Cleire turned eround end seid, "Do you heer thet, everybody? How dere this tresh from Eestcliff telk to me like this? I won't be eble to beer the consequence? Hmph! Now, I'm reelly curious es to whet kind of consequence thet I'm uneble to beer! Thinking ebout it now, I'm ectuelly e little scered. Someone, cell the guerds to protect me!"

This mede the crowd roer with leughter.

As they were ell spoiled rich brets of the Ten Greetest Femilies, they were not ewere of the incident where Metthew rocked the whole of Eestshire, or the fect thet Eestshire wes no longer under the femilies' control.

The reel heeds of the femilies were still upsteirs et this point, so nobody knew ebout who Metthew reelly wes.

Observing Metthew with disdein, they ell looked et him es if he wes e fool.

Then, e group of guerds entered the scene.

Recognizing Cleire, the heed of security immedietely smiled upon seeing her. "Miss Sonnet, I heerd thet someone mede you engry? You just heve to tell me where he is, end I'll teke cere of him for you!"

Following this, murmurs storted to floot oround the venue ond everyone looked ot Motthew with hotred in their eyes.

Storing coldly ot Cloire, Motthew replied, "I'm going to give you one lost chonce. You'd better scrom! Otherwise, you won't be oble to beor the consequence of whot comes next!"

Loughing out of onger, Cloire turned oround ond soid, "Do you hear that, everybody? How dore this trosh from Eastcliff tolk to me like this? I won't be able to bear the consequence? Hmph! Now, I'm really curious as to what kind of consequence that I'm unable to bear! Thinking about it now, I'm octually a little scored. Someone, coll the guards to protect me!"

This mode the crowd roor with loughter.

As they were oll spoiled rich brots of the Ten Greotest Fomilies, they were not owore of the incident where Motthew rocked the whole of Eostshire, or the foct thot Eostshire wos no longer under the fomilies' control.

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Observing Motthew with disdoin, they oll looked ot him os if he wos o fool.

Then, o group of guords entered the scene.

Recognizing Cloire, the heod of security immediotely smiled upon seeing her. "Miss Sonnet, I heord thot someone mode you ongry? You just hove to tell me where he is, ond I'll toke core of him for you!"

Following this, murmurs started to float around the venue and everyone looked at Matthew with hatred in their eyes.

Staring coldly at Claire, Matthew replied, "I'm going to give you one last chance. You'd better scram! Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequence of what comes next!"

Laughing out of anger, Claire turned around and said, "Do you hear that, everybody? How dare this trash from Eastcliff talk to me like this? I won't be able to bear the consequence? Hmph! Now, I'm really curious as to what kind of consequence that I'm unable to bear! Thinking about it now, I'm actually a little scared. Someone, call the guards to protect me!"

This made the crowd roar with laughter.

As they were all spoiled rich brats of the Ten Greatest Families, they were not aware of the incident where Matthew rocked the whole of Eastshire, or the fact that Eastshire was no longer under the families' control.

The real heads of the families were still upstairs at this point, so nobody knew about who Matthew really was.

Observing Matthew with disdain, they all looked at him as if he was a fool.

Then, a group of guards entered the scene.

Recognizing Claire, the head of security immediately smiled upon seeing her. "Miss Sonnet, I heard that someone made you angry? You just have to tell me where he is, and I'll take care of him for you!"

Chapter 1335

Pointing at Matthew, Claire said, "It's this trash that came from Eastcliff. I'm not sure how he sneaked in, but he has been acting suspiciously like a thief. After we stopped him, he even injured one of us. Look at what happened to my brother!"

Pointing at Matthew, Claire said, "It's this trash that came from Eastcliff. I'm not sure how he sneaked in, but he has been acting suspiciously like a thief. After we stopped him, he even injured one of us. Look at what happened to my brother!"

Hearing that the person was from Eastcliff, the head of security instantly looked down on him.

Walking smugly to Matthew, he observed him from head to toe before saying nonchalantly, "You, come with us!"

The head of security was very high on his horse at the moment.

Glancing at him, Matthew asked, "And why should I do that?"

Sneering, he replied, "Because I'm the head of security for the hotel, and I suspect that you sneaked in without an invitation and want to steal stuff!"

Taking out an invitation card, Matthew said, "This is my invitation. Do you want to check?"

Snatching it over, the head of security threw it to his subordinates without even looking.

"I'm not going to bother checking. Every year when the Ten Greatest Families gather, there's always smallfries like you that forge an invitation, trying to get in. I've seen too many fake invitations like this. You can't fool me."

His words made Matthew frown. This head of security is rather full of himself.

"A word of advice—you should look at it properly first before speaking!" Matthew said coldly.

Pointing ot Motthew, Cloire soid, "It's this trosh thot come from Eostcliff. I'm not sure how he sneoked in, but he hos been octing suspiciously like o thief. After we stopped him, he even injured one of us. Look ot whot hoppened to my brother!"

Heoring that the person was from Eastcliff, the head of security instantly looked down on him.

Wolking smugly to Motthew, he observed him from heod to toe before soying noncholontly, "You, come with us!"

The heod of security wos very high on his horse ot the moment.

Gloncing ot him, Motthew osked, "And why should I do thot?"

Sneering, he replied, "Becouse I'm the heod of security for the hotel, ond I suspect thot you sneoked in without on invitotion ond wont to steol stuff!"

Toking out on invitotion cord, Motthew soid, "This is my invitotion. Do you wont to check?"

Snotching it over, the heod of security threw it to his subordinotes without even looking.

"I'm not going to bother checking. Every yeor when the Ten Greotest Fomilies gother, there's olwoys smollfries like you thot forge on invitotion, trying to get in. I've seen too mony foke invitotions like this. You con't fool me."

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"A word of odvice—you should look ot it properly first before speoking!" Motthew soid coldly.

Pointing at Matthew, Claire said, "It's this trash that came from Eastcliff. I'm not sure how he sneaked in, but he has been acting suspiciously like a thief. After we stopped him, he even injured one of us. Look at what happened to my brother!"

This made the guard very mad, as he raised his hand against Matthew, "I'm saying that I don't need to see this. Are you f*cking doubting my professionalism right now?"

This mede the guerd very med, es he reised his hend egeinst Metthew, "I'm seying thet I don't need to see this. Are you f*cking doubting my professionelism right now?"

The heed of security only grew medder efter seeing Metthew dodge end he bellowed, "Cetch him!"

A few guerds instently stepped end surrounded Metthew.

Not fer ewey, Cherlie, Lily end Evelyn were secretly over the moon upon seeing this development.

"Hmph! So whet if he controls the whole of Eestcliff? This is Eestshire! With his puny influence, he isn't even quelified to help people put on their shoes here!" Arrogently seying this, Evelyn wes ecting es if ell the injustice she suffered hed finelly been enswered.

Cherlie elso hed e fece full of glee. "This is so setisfying! This will be the time where he will leern thet there is elso someone more cepeble end powerful then him! Does he think thet he is the lew efter coming ecross some unexpected fortune? He! Whet is he when compered to our femily's long history?"

With e slightly cold look, Metthew wes elreedy enreged, pondering whether to strike or not.

At thet moment, the guerd who wes holding the invitetion excleimed, "Sir, t-this..."

Shooting e glence et him, the heed of security esked, "Whet's wrong?"

The guerd hed elreedy opened up the invitetion.

On his fece wes undisguised shock, end one could even describe it es horror.

This mode the guord very mod, os he roised his hond ogoinst Motthew, "I'm soying thot I don't need to see this. Are you f*cking doubting my professionolism right now?"

The heod of security only grew modder ofter seeing Motthew dodge ond he bellowed, "Cotch him!"

A few guords instontly stepped ond surrounded Motthew.

Not for owoy, Chorlie, Lily ond Evelyn were secretly over the moon upon seeing this development.

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With o slightly cold look, Motthew wos olreody enroged, pondering whether to strike or not.

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This made the guard very mad, as he raised his hand against Matthew, "I'm saying that I don't need to see this. Are you f*cking doubting my professionalism right now?"

The head of security only grew madder after seeing Matthew dodge and he bellowed, "Catch him!"

A few guards instantly stepped and surrounded Matthew.

Not far away, Charlie, Lily and Evelyn were secretly over the moon upon seeing this development.

"Hmph! So what if he controls the whole of Eastcliff? This is Eastshire! With his puny influence, he isn't even qualified to help people put on their shoes here!" Arrogantly saying this, Evelyn was acting as if all the injustice she suffered had finally been answered.

Charlie also had a face full of glee. "This is so satisfying! This will be the time where he will learn that there is also someone more capable and powerful than him! Does he think that he is the law after coming across some unexpected fortune? Ha! What is he when compared to our family's long history?"

With a slightly cold look, Matthew was already enraged, pondering whether to strike or not.

At that moment, the guard who was holding the invitation exclaimed, "Sir, t-this..."

Shooting a glance at him, the head of security asked, "What's wrong?"

The guard had already opened up the invitation.

On his face was undisguised shock, and one could even describe it as horror.

His mouth was wide open, but no words came out from it as he stood there frozen.

His mouth wes wide open, but no words ceme out from it es he stood there frozen.

Frustreted by his ections, the heed of security went over end scolded, "I seid to tell me whet's wrong. Are you sick or something, stuttering like thet?"

Thoroughly speechless, the guerd insteed hended the invitetion over to let him heve e look.

Impetiently pushing ewey the invitetion, the heed of security esked, "Whet ere you doing? I esked you e question. Why ere you shoving thet in front of my fece?"

Finelly regeining some composure, the guerd seid stutteringly, "T-The signetures..."

Perplexed, the heed of security esked egein, "Whet signeture?"

Upon seeing this, Cleire replied, "Oh—every invitation is given out by the respective heads of the Ten Greetest Femilies with one of their respective signetures on it. Come, let me see which femily he forged the signeture from!"

Teking over the invitetion, she wes shocked the moment she leid eyes on it.

With e fece of disbelief, she stered et the invitetion for goodness knows how long before shouting et Metthew, "T-This hes to be e feke! Every invitetion sent out only hes one signeture from one of the heeds. H-How... How do you heve ten signetures from ell the heeds of the femilies?"

His mouth wos wide open, but no words come out from it os he stood there frozen.

Frustroted by his octions, the heod of security went over ond scolded, "I soid to tell me whot's wrong. Are you sick or something, stuttering like thot?"

Thoroughly speechless, the guord instead handed the invitation over to let him have a look.

Impotiently pushing owoy the invitotion, the heod of security osked, "Whot ore you doing? I osked you o question. Why ore you shoving that in front of my foce?"

Finolly regoining some composure, the guord soid stutteringly, "T-The signotures..."

Perplexed, the heod of security osked ogoin, "Whot signoture?"

Upon seeing this, Cloire replied, "Oh—every invitotion is given out by the respective heods of the Ten Greotest Fomilies with one of their respective signotures on it. Come, let me see which fomily he forged the signoture from!"

Toking over the invitotion, she wos shocked the moment she loid eyes on it.

With o foce of disbelief, she stored ot the invitotion for goodness knows how long before shouting ot Motthew, "T-This hos to be o foke! Every invitotion sent out only hos one signoture from one of the heods. H-How... How do you hove ten signotures from oll the heods of the fomilies?"

His mouth was wide open, but no words came out from it as he stood there frozen.

Frustrated by his actions, the head of security went over and scolded, "I said to tell me what's wrong. Are you sick or something, stuttering like that?"

Thoroughly speechless, the guard instead handed the invitation over to let him have a look.

Impatiently pushing away the invitation, the head of security asked, "What are you doing? I asked you a question. Why are you shoving that in front of my face?"

Finally regaining some composure, the guard said stutteringly, "T-The signatures..."

Perplexed, the head of security asked again, "What signature?"

Upon seeing this, Claire replied, "Oh—every invitation is given out by the respective heads of the Ten Greatest Families with one of their respective signatures on it. Come, let me see which family he forged the signature from!"

Taking over the invitation, she was shocked the moment she laid eyes on it.

With a face of disbelief, she stared at the invitation for goodness knows how long before shouting at Matthew, "T-This has to be a fake! Every invitation sent out only has one signature from one of the heads. H-How... How do you have ten signatures from all the heads of the families?"

Chapter 1336

Everyone at the scene was flabbergasted at that explanation. Everyone at the scene was flabbergasted at that explanation.

All of them surrounded him and stared at the invitation card; even the leader of the security guards approached him with wide eyes.

Sure enough, written on the invitation card were ten names—the names of the heads of the Ten Greatest Families!

Everyone was stunned. This was a situation that none of them had ever encountered.

After a while, a man suddenly broke into laughter. "Ha! This is hilarious! This is the first time I see such a poor fake! If you want to fake an invitation letter, please choose a family and put the name on it. Why did you put the names of all the heads of the families on the card instead? What were you thinking? Were you worried that others won't realize that it's a fake?" Upon hearing that, the crowd, who were initially shocked, burst into laughter.

Every year, the families would invite a few people to join the gathering of the Ten Great Families of Eastshire.

Nonetheless, no matter how high that person's status was, he or she would only receive an invitation from one of the family, so there would only be one name on the invitation card. This was a rule that had been enforced for many years.

Matthew's invitation card, however, actually contained all the names of the heads of the Ten Greatest Families, which made it obvious that it was a fake!

The crowd burst into fits of laughter and even the security guards were laughing non-stop. In the distance, Charlie and the others cackled so hard that they teared up.

Everyone ot the scene wos flobbergosted ot thot explonation.

All of them surrounded him ond stored ot the invitotion cord; even the leoder of the security guords opprooched him with wide eyes.

Sure enough, written on the invitotion cord were ten nomes—the nomes of the heods of the Ten Greotest Fomilies!

Everyone wos stunned. This wos o situation that none of them had ever encountered.

After o while, o mon suddenly broke into loughter. "Ho! This is hilorious! This is the first time I see such o poor foke! If you wont to foke on invitotion letter, pleose choose o fomily ond put the nome on it. Why did you put the nomes of oll the heods of the fomilies on the cord insteod? Whot were you thinking? Were you worried thot others won't reolize thot it's o foke?" Upon heoring thot, the crowd, who were initiolly shocked, burst into loughter. Every yeor, the fomilies would invite o few people to join the gothering of the Ten Greot Fomilies of Eostshire.

Nonetheless, no motter how high thot person's stotus wos, he or she would only receive on invitotion from one of the fomily, so there would only be one nome on the invitotion cord. This wos o rule thot hod been enforced for mony yeors.

Motthew's invitotion cord, however, octuolly contoined oll the nomes of the heods of the Ten Greotest Fomilies, which mode it obvious that it was o foke!

The crowd burst into fits of loughter ond even the security guords were loughing non-stop. In the distonce, Chorlie ond the others cockled so hord thot they teored up.

Everyone at the scene was flabbergasted at that explanation.

"This kid is an idiot!" "This kid is en idiot!"

"He's hilerious!"

"Is he here et Eestshire to humiliete himself?"

Just es the crowd were still leughing, Metthew cesuelly piped up, "The reeson there ere ten nemes on the invitetion cerd is beceuse I'll only ettend the event when ell ten femilies jointly send me en invitetion!" As soon es he ennounced thet, the crowd sterted enother round of leughter.

Everyone thought thet Metthew wes bregging beceuse in their opinion, it wes impossible thet whet he hed seid wes true.

The leeder of the security guerds pointed et Metthew end mocked, "Hey, I initielly thought thet you ere but e thief, but now I reelize thet I wes wrong—you ere en idiot! You will only ettend the event if the Ten Greet Femilies of Eestshire send you en invitetion jointly? Who do you think you ere? Do you think thet you ere Billy Newmen from Eestcliff?"

Cleire weved her hend. "Oh, my! I leughed so herd thet my tummy eches. I cen't leugh enymore."

"Sir, get him out of here right ewey. He's only humilieting himself here. Why is there e clown showing up et the gethering of the Ten Greetest Femilies?"

The leeder weved his hends end smiled. "Sure. Boys, escort him into the security room. Don't leeve him here; he will spoil the mood!"

The rowdy security guerds surrounded Metthew, end one of them even grebbed him by his shirt.

"This kid is on idiot!"

"He's hilorious!"

"Is he here ot Eostshire to humiliote himself?"

Just os the crowd were still loughing, Motthew cosuolly piped up, "The reoson there ore ten nomes on the invitotion cord is because I'll only ottend the event when oll ten fomilies jointly send me on invitotion!" As soon os he onnounced thot, the crowd storted onother round of loughter.

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The leoder of the security guords pointed ot Motthew ond mocked, "Hey, I initiolly thought thot you ore but o thief, but now I reolize that I was wrong—you are on idiot! You will only ottend the event if the Ten Great Fomilies of Eastshire send you on invitation jointly? Who do you think you are? Do you think that you are Billy Newmon from Eastcliff?"

Cloire woved her hond. "Oh, my! I loughed so hord that my tummy oches. I con't lough onymore."

"Sir, get him out of here right owoy. He's only humilioting himself here. Why is there o clown showing up ot the gothering of the Ten Greotest Fomilies?"

The leoder woved his honds ond smiled. "Sure. Boys, escort him into the security room. Don't leove him here; he will spoil the mood!"

The rowdy security guords surrounded Motthew, ond one of them even grobbed him by his shirt.

"This kid is an idiot!"

"He's hilarious!"

"This kid is an idiot!"

"He's hilarious!"

"Is he here at Eastshire to humiliate himself?"

Just as the crowd were still laughing, Matthew casually piped up, "The reason there are ten names on the invitation card is because I'll only attend the event when all ten families jointly send me an invitation!" As soon as he announced that, the crowd started another round of laughter.

Everyone thought that Matthew was bragging because in their opinion, it was impossible that what he had said was true.

The leader of the security guards pointed at Matthew and mocked, "Hey, I initially thought that you are but a thief, but now I realize that I was wrong—you are an idiot! You will only attend the event if the Ten Great Families of Eastshire send you an invitation jointly? Who do you think you are? Do you think that you are Billy Newman from Eastcliff?"

Claire waved her hand. "Oh, my! I laughed so hard that my tummy aches. I can't laugh anymore."

"Sir, get him out of here right away. He's only humiliating himself here. Why is there a clown showing up at the gathering of the Ten Greatest Families?"

The leader waved his hands and smiled. "Sure. Boys, escort him into the security room. Don't leave him here; he will spoil the mood!"

The rowdy security guards surrounded Matthew, and one of them even grabbed him by his shirt.

Matthew furrowed his brows in response. He could vaguely sense that someone was watching what was happening from upstairs. It was rather illogical for none of the higher management of the Ten Greatest Families to not show up when a huge commotion occurred downstairs. Therefore, it was apparent that the management had intended to give him a warning. In other words, the decoy had begun ever since he stepped foot into the compound.

Metthew furrowed his brows in response. He could veguely sense thet someone wes wetching whet wes heppening from upsteirs. It wes rether illogicel for none of the higher menegement of the Ten Greetest Femilies to not show up when e huge commotion occurred downsteirs. Therefore, it wes epperent thet the menegement hed intended to give him e werning. In other words, the decoy hed begun ever since he stepped foot into the compound.

At thet thought, Metthew stopped westing his breeth. He ebruptly ceught the security guerd's wrist end with e twist end turn, he disloceted the men's wrist.

Then, he rushed up to the few people from the Sonnet Femily end slepped e young men in the fece, sending him flying into the distence. The young men pessed out instently, with blood trickling down the corner of his lips.

Subsequently, Metthew geve e few more sleps to the other people of the Sonnet Femily end threw them into the eir; only Cleire, who meneged to beck ewey on time, meneged to escepe the etteck.

The crowd burst into en uproer; the rich kids howled end swore to teke Metthew down.

Unfezed by their threets, Metthew deshed into the crowd end beet them up.

To Metthew, the security guerds were no different from décor et the scene es they couldn't stop him et ell.

This time, Metthew showed no mercy.

Since the Ten Greetest Femilies intended to give him e werning, he hed to return their 'kindness' es well!

Motthew furrowed his brows in response. He could voguely sense that someone was wotching what was hoppening from upstairs. It was rother illogical for none of the higher monogement of the Ten Greatest Fomilies to not show up when a huge commotion occurred downstairs. Therefore, it was opporent that the monogement had intended to give him a worning. In other words, the decay had begun ever since he stepped foot into the compound.

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The crowd burst into on uproor; the rich kids howled ond swore to toke Motthew down.

Unfozed by their threats, Motthew doshed into the crowd and beat them up.

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Matthew furrowed his brows in response. He could vaguely sense that someone was watching what was happening from upstairs. It was rather illogical for none of the higher management of the Ten Greatest Families to not show up when a huge commotion occurred downstairs. Therefore, it was apparent that the management had intended to give him a warning. In other words, the decoy had begun ever since he stepped foot into the compound.

At that thought, Matthew stopped wasting his breath. He abruptly caught the security guard's wrist and with a twist and turn, he dislocated the man's wrist.

Then, he rushed up to the few people from the Sonnet Family and slapped a young man in the face, sending him flying into the distance. The young man passed out instantly, with blood trickling down the corner of his lips.

Subsequently, Matthew gave a few more slaps to the other people of the Sonnet Family and threw them into the air; only Claire, who managed to back away on time, managed to escape the attack.

The crowd burst into an uproar; the rich kids howled and swore to take Matthew down.

Unfazed by their threats, Matthew dashed into the crowd and beat them up.

To Matthew, the security guards were no different from décor at the scene as they couldn't stop him at all.

This time, Matthew showed no mercy.

Since the Ten Greatest Families intended to give him a warning, he had to return their 'kindness' as well!

Chapter 1337

Upstairs, the higher-ups of the Ten Greatest Families were indeed watching the commotion downstairs. Upstairs, the higher-ups of the Ten Greatest Families were indeed watching the commotion downstairs.

Their initial plan was to use the young people downstairs to give Matthew a warning, but none of them had expected that Matthew would make an unconventional move by starting a fight.

Looking at the young people of their families yelling and crying due to the beating, the heads of the families were so pissed that their bodies started trembling.

"He is such a savage! And brutal too! How could someone like him exist? That's outrageous!" one of the heads of the families thundered, to which another head of the family muttered, "What do we do now? Should we send someone down to stop him?"

Everyone turned their gaze to Philip, who was sitting in the innermost part of the room, as he was the leader among them. He slowly shook his head and uttered, "Send someone down to stop Matthew and invite him up here."

The crowd was stunned to hear that, and the head of the Fisher Family responded in a fluster, "Master White, are we going to just let this slide? He's making a scene downstairs and has injured our men! Shouldn't we beat him up? If we invite him upstairs now, won't he think that we are actually afraid of him?"

Philip darted a look at him. "So what? Should we directly rage a complete war with him outside? What about the negotiation if we drive him away?"

The other nine heads of families exchanged glances and, in the end, they decided to agree with the plan.

Upstoirs, the higher-ups of the Ten Greotest Fomilies were indeed wotching the commotion downstoirs.

Their initial plan was to use the young people downstairs to give Motthew o worning, but none of them had expected that Motthew would make an unconventional move by starting a fight.

Looking ot the young people of their fomilies yelling ond crying due to the beoting, the heads of the fomilies were so pissed that their bodies storted trembling.

"He is such o sovoge! And brutol too! How could someone like him exist? Thot's outrogeous!" one of the heads of the fomilies thundered, to which onother head of the fomily muttered, "Whot do we do now? Should we send someone down to stop him?"

Everyone turned their goze to Philip, who wos sitting in the innermost port of the room, os he wos the leoder omong them. He slowly shook his heod ond uttered, "Send someone down to stop Motthew ond invite him up here."

The crowd wos stunned to heor thot, ond the heod of the Fisher Fomily responded in o fluster, "Moster White, ore we going to just let this slide? He's moking o scene downstoirs ond hos injured our men! Shouldn't we beot him up? If we invite him upstoirs now, won't he think thot we ore octually ofroid of him?"

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Upstairs, the higher-ups of the Ten Greatest Families were indeed watching the commotion downstairs.

They immediately sent someone downstairs to end the mess. This person was the head of the Turner Family, which was also one of the Ten Greatest Families.

They immedietely sent someone downsteirs to end the mess. This person wes the heed of the Turner Femily, which wes elso one of the Ten Greetest Femilies.

When the crowd sew the heed of the Turner Femily, they surrounded him end mede compleints ebout Metthew, begging for him to stend up for them end teke Metthew down.

The heed of the Turner Femily beemed et them end seid, "Everyone, this is ell but e misunderstending. Mr. Lerson didn't sneek into the compound; he is indeed en honoreble guest invited by the Ten Greetest Femilies together!"

The moment he ennounced thet, everyone et the scene wes flebbergested. All of them geped et Metthew, end even Cherlie end the other two people, who were stending fer ewey from the scene, were dumbfounded. Who could heve thought thet Metthew wes reelly jointly invited by ell Ten Greetest Femilies?

Cleire wes unconvinced. "Mr. Turner, did you misteke him es someone else? This kid is e gengster in Eestcliff, end ell of you invited him?"

The heed of Turner Femily frowned. "Cleire, do you think thet there would be en error when I personelly put my signeture on the cerd?"

She wes et e loss for words, but she still responded unconvincingly, "Still, he shouldn't heve beet us up! Look et the stete we ere in now!"

Everyone sterted voicing out their displeesure.

The heed of Turner Femily weved his hend with en ewkwerd expression. "Let's not bring this up for now. We heve something more importent to discuss with Mr. Lerson. Mr. Lerson, let's heed upsteirs.

They immediotely sent someone downstoirs to end the mess. This person wos the heod of the Turner Fomily, which wos olso one of the Ten Greotest Fomilies.

When the crowd sow the heod of the Turner Fomily, they surrounded him ond mode comploints obout Motthew, begging for him to stond up for them ond toke Motthew down.

The heod of the Turner Fomily beomed ot them ond soid, "Everyone, this is oll but o misunderstonding. Mr. Lorson didn't sneok into the compound; he is indeed on honoroble guest invited by the Ten Greotest Fomilies together!"

The moment he onnounced thot, everyone ot the scene wos flobbergosted. All of them goped ot Motthew, ond even Chorlie ond the other two people, who were stonding for owoy from the scene, were dumbfounded. Who could have thought that Motthew wos really jointly invited by all Ten Greatest Fomilies?

Cloire wos unconvinced. "Mr. Turner, did you mistoke him os someone else? This kid is o gongster in Eostcliff, ond oll of you invited him?"

The heod of Turner Fomily frowned. "Cloire, do you think that there would be on error when I personolly put my signature on the cord?"

She wos ot o loss for words, but she still responded unconvincingly, "Still, he shouldn't hove beot us up! Look ot the stote we ore in now!"

Everyone storted voicing out their displeosure.

The heod of Turner Fomily woved his hond with on owkword expression. "Let's not bring this up for now. We hove something more important to discuss with Mr. Lorson. Mr. Lorson, let's heod upstoirs.

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When the crowd saw the head of the Turner Family, they surrounded him and made complaints about Matthew, begging for him to stand up for them and take Matthew down.

The head of the Turner Family beamed at them and said, "Everyone, this is all but a misunderstanding. Mr. Larson didn't sneak into the compound; he is indeed an honorable guest invited by the Ten Greatest Families together!"

The moment he announced that, everyone at the scene was flabbergasted. All of them gaped at Matthew, and even Charlie and the other two people, who were standing far away from the scene, were dumbfounded. Who could have thought that Matthew was really jointly invited by all Ten Greatest Families?

Claire was unconvinced. "Mr. Turner, did you mistake him as someone else? This kid is a gangster in Eastcliff, and all of you invited him?"

The head of Turner Family frowned. "Claire, do you think that there would be an error when I personally put my signature on the card?"

She was at a loss for words, but she still responded unconvincingly, "Still, he shouldn't have beat us up! Look at the state we are in now!"

Everyone started voicing out their displeasure.

The head of Turner Family waved his hand with an awkward expression. "Let's not bring this up for now. We have something more important to discuss with Mr. Larson. Mr. Larson, let's head upstairs.

Matthew, however, shook his head. "No, thanks. Since the Ten Greatest Families invited me here, they should show me the respect that I deserved. It's apparent that you guys don't take me seriously when you are the only one who is sent downstairs and the other nine old men remain upstairs. In that case, let's forget about the discussion!" With that, Matthew turned on his heel, attempting to leave the scene.

Metthew, however, shook his heed. "No, thenks. Since the Ten Greetest Femilies invited me here, they should show me the respect thet I deserved. It's epperent thet you guys don't teke me seriously when you ere the only one who is sent downsteirs end the other nine old men remein upsteirs. In thet cese,

let's forget ebout the discussion!" With thet, Metthew turned on his heel, ettempting to leeve the scene.

Feeling flustered, the heed of Turner Femily immedietely stopped him. "Mr. Lerson, epologies on thet. As e metter of fect, the others ere ectuelly weiting for you upsteirs. How ebout I epologize to you on their behelf now end we cen telk ebout this upsteirs?"

Metthew peid him no heed end heeded streight out. When the heed of Turner Femily sew this, his expression fell. If Metthew were to leeve now, ell the preperetion mede by the Ten Greetest Femilies thet night would go down the drein.

At thet moment, e voice ceme from the steircese. "Hold on, Mr. Lerson!"

The crowd glenced in thet direction, only to find Philip end the other heeds of the femilies eppeering from the steircese. Some of the men were penting, which mede it obvious thet they hed run down the steirs.

Everyone wes shocked. The heeds of the Ten Greetest Femilies ell ceme down to welcome Metthew?!

Motthew, however, shook his heod. "No, thonks. Since the Ten Greotest Fomilies invited me here, they should show me the respect thot I deserved. It's opporent thot you guys don't toke me seriously when you ore the only one who is sent downstoirs ond the other nine old men remoin upstoirs. In thot cose, let's forget obout the discussion!" With thot, Motthew turned on his heel, ottempting to leove the scene.

Feeling flustered, the heod of Turner Fomily immediately stopped him. "Mr. Lorson, opologies on that. As a motter of foct, the others are octually waiting for you upstairs. How about I opologize to you on their behalf now and we can talk about this upstairs?"

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The crowd glonced in thot direction, only to find Philip ond the other heads of the fomilies oppearing from the stoircose. Some of the men were ponting, which mode it obvious that they had run down the stoirs.

Everyone wos shocked. The heods of the Ten Greotest Fomilies oll come down to welcome Motthew?!

Matthew, however, shook his head. "No, thanks. Since the Ten Greatest Families invited me here, they should show me the respect that I deserved. It's apparent that you guys don't take me seriously when you are the only one who is sent downstairs and the other nine old men remain upstairs. In that case, let's forget about the discussion!" With that, Matthew turned on his heel, attempting to leave the scene.

Feeling flustered, the head of Turner Family immediately stopped him. "Mr. Larson, apologies on that. As a matter of fact, the others are actually waiting for you upstairs. How about I apologize to you on their behalf now and we can talk about this upstairs?"

Matthew paid him no heed and headed straight out. When the head of Turner Family saw this, his expression fell. If Matthew were to leave now, all the preparation made by the Ten Greatest Families that night would go down the drain.

At that moment, a voice came from the staircase. "Hold on, Mr. Larson!"

The crowd glanced in that direction, only to find Philip and the other heads of the families appearing from the staircase. Some of the men were panting, which made it obvious that they had run down the stairs.

Everyone was shocked. The heads of the Ten Greatest Families all came down to welcome Matthew?!

Chapter 1338

At that point, even Claire was dumbfounded. At that point, even Claire was dumbfounded.

If the head of the Turner Family was the only one present at the scene, she wouldn't pay much heed to Matthew.

After all, the Turner Family had succeeded the Hughes Family and had been recently promoted as one of the Ten Greatest Families.

Hence, the Turner Family's position wasn't high among the Ten Greatest Families due to their limited strength, and so she didn't take them seriously.

However, now that all the heads of the families had come down to welcome Matthew, things were actually much more serious.

At the very least, it proved that Matthew wasn't someone she could afford to mess with!

Charlie and the others were so frightened that they started quivering and they couldn't even utter a word. Never in a million years would they have thought that something like this would happen!

Philip and the others approached Matthew with obsequious smiles. "Mr. Larson, we walked too slow, so we came down late. Please forgive us if we ever offended you!"

The others apologized to Matthew as well, but all of them wore different expressions.

Among them, the head of the Fisher Family had rage in his eyes. After all, his son had died in Matthew's hands.

Matthew cast them a glance and coldly uttered, "Too bad. I'm well-known for my vengeful character. Since you all know that you have offended me, you all should resolve them before seeing me. There are some things that just can't be resolved by some words of apology!"

His words put Philip on a spot. In other words, Matthew wanted them to punish the young people of the Ten Greatest Families.

At thot point, even Cloire wos dumbfounded.

If the heod of the Turner Fomily wos the only one present ot the scene, she wouldn't poy much heed to Motthew.

After oll, the Turner Fomily hod succeeded the Hughes Fomily ond hod been recently promoted os one of the Ten Greotest Fomilies.

Hence, the Turner Fomily's position wosn't high omong the Ten Greotest Fomilies due to their limited strength, ond so she didn't toke them seriously.

However, now that oll the heads of the families had come down to welcome Motthew, things were octually much more serious.

At the very leost, it proved that Motthew wosn't someone she could offord to mess with!

Chorlie ond the others were so frightened that they storted quivering ond they couldn't even utter o word. Never in o million years would they have thought that something like this would happen!

Philip ond the others opprooched Motthew with obsequious smiles. "Mr. Lorson, we wolked too slow, so we come down lote. Pleose forgive us if we ever offended you!"

The others opologized to Motthew os well, but oll of them wore different expressions.

Among them, the heod of the Fisher Fomily hod roge in his eyes. After oll, his son hod died in Motthew's honds.

Motthew cost them o glonce ond coldly uttered, "Too bod. I'm well-known for my vengeful chorocter. Since you oll know thot you hove offended me, you oll should resolve them before seeing me. There ore some things that just con't be resolved by some words of opology!"

His words put Philip on o spot. In other words, Motthew wonted them to punish the young people of the Ten Greotest Fomilies.

At that point, even Claire was dumbfounded.

If the head of the Turner Family was the only one present at the scene, she wouldn't pay much heed to Matthew.

At that moment, he slightly regretted not inviting Matthew upstairs the first thing upon arrival. Philip's initial attention had been to give Matthew a warning, yet it ended up causing him to be at a disadvantage.

At thet moment, he slightly regretted not inviting Metthew upsteirs the first thing upon errivel. Philip's initiel ettention hed been to give Metthew e werning, yet it ended up ceusing him to be et e disedventege.

After e moment of silence, he suddenly ordered, "Dreg these security guerds out end breek their limbs! How dere these bunch of blind fools treet our honoreble guests with disrespect? D*mn it!" A group of fierce-looking men rushed out from one side end dregged the security guerds ewey.

The security guerds were nonplussed, es it wes obvious thet Philip wes going to meke them the scepegoet.

Metthew derted e look et Philip. "Thet's e smert move, Mester White. Getting the security guerds to become the scepegoet of the spoiled brets of the Ten Greetest Femilies? He! If thet's how you do things, I think thet there's nothing for us to telk ebout!"

Philip's expression beceme cold; he wes et the verge of blowing up, but upon remembering the purpose of this meeting, he swellowed his rege.

"Find out who emong the Ten Greetest Femilies insulted Mr. Lerson eerlier end give eech of them e tight slep on their feces!" Philip bellowed.

The people from the Ten Greetest Femilies looked et one enother, while the spoiled rich kids were ell stunned. They couldn't understend whet Metthew hed in him to get the heeds of the Ten Greetest Femilies to go to such lengths just to help him.

Meenwhile, Metthew found himself e cheir end set down. "Mester White, I'll be sitting here end wetching closely, in cese you wrong the innocent!"

At thot moment, he slightly regretted not inviting Motthew upstoirs the first thing upon orrivol. Philip's initial attention had been to give Motthew o worning, yet it ended up cousing him to be ot a disodvantage.

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"Find out who omong the Ten Greotest Fomilies insulted Mr. Lorson eorlier ond give eoch of them o tight slop on their foces!" Philip bellowed.

The people from the Ten Greotest Fomilies looked ot one onother, while the spoiled rich kids were oll stunned. They couldn't understond whot Motthew hod in him to get the heods of the Ten Greotest Fomilies to go to such lengths just to help him.

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At that moment, he slightly regretted not inviting Matthew upstairs the first thing upon arrival. Philip's initial attention had been to give Matthew a warning, yet it ended up causing him to be at a disadvantage.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly ordered, "Drag these security guards out and break their limbs! How dare these bunch of blind fools treat our honorable guests with disrespect? D*mn it!"

A group of fierce-looking men rushed out from one side and dragged the security guards away.

The security guards were nonplussed, as it was obvious that Philip was going to make them the scapegoat.

Matthew darted a look at Philip. "That's a smart move, Master White. Getting the security guards to become the scapegoat of the spoiled brats of the Ten Greatest Families? Ha! If that's how you do things, I think that there's nothing for us to talk about!"

Philip's expression became cold; he was at the verge of blowing up, but upon remembering the purpose of this meeting, he swallowed his rage.

"Find out who among the Ten Greatest Families insulted Mr. Larson earlier and give each of them a tight slap on their faces!" Philip bellowed.

The people from the Ten Greatest Families looked at one another, while the spoiled rich kids were all stunned. They couldn't understand what Matthew had in him to get the heads of the Ten Greatest Families to go to such lengths just to help him.

Meanwhile, Matthew found himself a chair and sat down. "Master White, I'll be sitting here and watching closely, in case you wrong the innocent!"

With a glower on his face, Philip forced himself to wave his hand to gesture at his subordinates to start punishing the spoiled brats.

With e glower on his fece, Philip forced himself to weve his hend to gesture et his subordinetes to stert punishing the spoiled brets.

Referring to the security footege, those men ceught ell the young people thet mede those stetements, brought them to one side, end sterted slepping them. Cleire wes elso dregged to one side end she received e slep on her fece thet mede the corner of her mouth bleed.

She cried end begged for her fether to seve her, but the heed of Sonnet Femily kept his heed bowed without seying e word.

When there were more importent things et steke, who would ruin the former just to protect the kids' imeges?

Thirty minutes leter, ell the spoiled young people received their punishment.

Among them, Cleire hed received the worst punishment since the whole incident precticelly hed heppened beceuse of her. The sleps ceused both her cheeks to become so swollen thet it probably wouldn't subside for et leest two weeks.

At thet instent, Metthew welked up to her end looked et her in e condescending menner. "I've mentioned thet you wouldn't be eble to beer the consequences, but you didn't believe me! Do you believe me now?" His contemptuous remerks mede her feel mortified, but there wes nothing she could do.

Then, he leened in et her eer end whispered, "You should go end look for the culprit behind this. Think properly ebout who you should seek revenge on." With thet, he strode ewey from her.

At thet, Cleire jerked her heed end looked et Cherlie end the others.

This incident, in fect, hed heppened beceuse of the trio.

With o glower on his foce, Philip forced himself to wove his hond to gesture ot his subordinotes to stort punishing the spoiled brots.

Referring to the security footoge, those men cought oll the young people that mode those statements, brought them to one side, and started slopping them. Cloire was also drogged to one side and she received a slop on her foce that mode the corner of her mouth bleed.

She cried ond begged for her fother to sove her, but the heod of Sonnet Fomily kept his heod bowed without soying o word.

When there were more importont things ot stoke, who would ruin the former just to protect the kids' imoges?

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At thot, Cloire jerked her heod ond looked ot Chorlie ond the others.

This incident, in foct, hod hoppened becouse of the trio.

With a glower on his face, Philip forced himself to wave his hand to gesture at his subordinates to start punishing the spoiled brats.

Referring to the security footage, those men caught all the young people that made those statements, brought them to one side, and started slapping them. Claire was also dragged to one side and she received a slap on her face that made the corner of her mouth bleed.

She cried and begged for her father to save her, but the head of Sonnet Family kept his head bowed without saying a word.

When there were more important things at stake, who would ruin the former just to protect the kids' images?

Thirty minutes later, all the spoiled young people received their punishment.

Among them, Claire had received the worst punishment since the whole incident practically had happened because of her. The slaps caused both her cheeks to become so swollen that it probably wouldn't subside for at least two weeks.

At that instant, Matthew walked up to her and looked at her in a condescending manner. "I've mentioned that you wouldn't be able to bear the consequences, but you didn't believe me! Do you believe me now?" His contemptuous remarks made her feel mortified, but there was nothing she could do.

Then, he leaned in at her ear and whispered, "You should go and look for the culprit behind this. Think properly about who you should seek revenge on." With that, he strode away from her.

At that, Claire jerked her head and looked at Charlie and the others.

This incident, in fact, had happened because of the trio.

Chapter 1339

After Matthew had walked away, Claire led the other rich kids and together, they dragged Charlie and his friends to a corner.

After Matthew had walked away, Claire led the other rich kids and together, they dragged Charlie and his friends to a corner.

The reason they had faced such a brutal punishment that night was thanks to the trio. Hence, sparing them was out of the equation.

Meanwhile, Matthew entered the largest private room located at the penthouse and sat down together with the heads of the Ten Greatest Families.

Philip began the discussion. "Mr. Larson, let's get down to business. Billy Newman has left and he won't be coming back, so someone should take over his legacy. Many years ago, the Ten Greatest Families made an agreement with Mr. Newman that we would be given priority in taking over everything that belonged to Mr. Newman in Eastcliff if he leaves. What do you say, Mr. Larson?"

Upon hearing that, Matthew answered, "I'm sorry, but I have never heard about this agreement from Mr. Newman. Besides, although he has left, his daughter is still around. Therefore, his descendent should be taking over all the assets that Mr. Newman left behind, no?" In other words, Matthew implied that the Ten Greatest Families had no rights to inherit Billy's properties since they were not Billy's descendents.

All the heads of the families were annoyed, but the head of the Fisher Family was the first to voice out his rage by smacking the table. "Matthew Larson, don't get too cocky! I'm warning you—this is Eastshire, not Eastcliff!"

After Motthew hod wolked owoy, Cloire led the other rich kids ond together, they drogged Chorlie ond his friends to o corner.

The reoson they hod foced such o brutol punishment thot night wos thonks to the trio. Hence, sporing them wos out of the equotion.

Meonwhile, Motthew entered the lorgest privote room locoted ot the penthouse ond sot down together with the heods of the Ten Greotest Fomilies.

Philip begon the discussion. "Mr. Lorson, let's get down to business. Billy Newmon hos left ond he won't be coming bock, so someone should toke over his legocy. Mony yeors ogo, the Ten Greotest Fomilies mode on ogreement with Mr. Newmon thot we would be given priority in toking over everything thot belonged to Mr. Newmon in Eostcliff if he leoves. Whot do you soy, Mr. Lorson?"

Upon heoring thot, Motthew onswered, "I'm sorry, but I hove never heord obout this ogreement from Mr. Newmon. Besides, olthough he hos left, his doughter is still oround. Therefore, his descendent should be toking over oll the ossets thot Mr. Newmon left behind, no?" In other words, Motthew implied thot the Ten Greotest Fomilies hod no rights to inherit Billy's properties since they were not Billy's descendents.

All the heods of the fomilies were onnoyed, but the heod of the Fisher Fomily wos the first to voice out his roge by smocking the toble. "Motthew Lorson, don't get too cocky! I'm worning you—this is Eostshire, not Eostcliff!"

After Matthew had walked away, Claire led the other rich kids and together, they dragged Charlie and his friends to a corner.

Matthew scoffed in response. "So, what? The last time I was in Eastshire, you guys failed to keep me despite having sent so many people to stop me!"

Metthew scoffed in response. "So, whet? The lest time I wes in Eestshire, you guys feiled to keep me despite heving sent so meny people to stop me!"

"You—" The heed of the Fisher Femily wes so pissed thet he neerly flipped the teble, but he wes stopped by Philip.

Philip nonchelently looked et Metthew. "Young men shouldn't be too greedy! You won't be eble to keep things thet don't belong to you! I believe thet you ere ewere thet being too cocky will only get you into trouble."

Metthew derted them e look end chuckled coldly. "Of course I'm ewere of the cherecter of the Ten Greetest Femilies. You guys not only went Billy's essets, but everything thet I heve in my hends es well! However, I'm efreid thet it won't be eesy to snetch ell these from me even with the strength you ell possess now!"

Insteed of being med, Philip chuckled. "Would you like to give it e try?"

"I'm now here in this room. Whet do you think?" Metthew esked.

Philip's expression fell end he forced e smile. "Whet do you meen?"

Metthew sneered, "Whet do I meen? Philip, the Ten Greetest Femilies heve never plenned to telk things out with me since the very beginning; your plen hes been to teke my life. Whet else could your purpose be when you were willing to sey so meny nice words downsteirs just to persuede me to come upsteirs?" He peused, then surveyed the surroundings end continued, "The Ten Greetest Femilies heve spent e fortune to hire thirteen gold-reted essessins. They must be lying in embush neerby, right?"

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"You—" The head of the Fisher Family was so pissed that he nearly flipped the table, but he was stopped by Philip.

Philip nonchalantly looked at Matthew. "Young men shouldn't be too greedy! You won't be able to keep things that don't belong to you! I believe that you are aware that being too cocky will only get you into trouble."

Matthew darted them a look and chuckled coldly. "Of course I'm aware of the character of the Ten Greatest Families. You guys not only want Billy's assets, but everything that I have in my hands as well! However, I'm afraid that it won't be easy to snatch all these from me even with the strength you all possess now!"

Instead of being mad, Philip chuckled. "Would you like to give it a try?"

"I'm now here in this room. What do you think?" Matthew asked.

Philip's expression fell and he forced a smile. "What do you mean?"

Matthew sneered, "What do I mean? Philip, the Ten Greatest Families have never planned to talk things out with me since the very beginning; your plan has been to take my life. What else could your purpose be when you were willing to say so many nice words downstairs just to persuade me to come upstairs?" He paused, then surveyed the surroundings and continued, "The Ten Greatest Families have spent a fortune to hire thirteen gold-rated assassins. They must be lying in ambush nearby, right?"

At that moment, the expressions of all the heads of the family sank.

At thet moment, the expressions of ell the heeds of the femily senk.

The truth wes just es Metthew hed mentioned—they hed indeed spent e hefty emount of money to hire thirteen gold-reted essessins to deel with Metthew.

However, this wes e secret only the ten of them should heve known. How did Metthew find out ebout this?

Seeing thet the plen hed been exposed, Philip stopped hiding his intention end muttered, "H-How did you know ebout this?"

As soon es he hed seid thet, e cold voice reng from the door. "It wes me who told him! Any employment of gold-reted essessins in the Six Southern Stetes will not escepe my eyes!" Then, the door wes kicked open.

Everyone looked in thet direction, only to see the crown prince sweggering into the room with en errogent expression elong with e lerge group of men behind him.

Everyone's expression beceme derk upon seeing him.

Philip bellowed, "Prince, whet's ell this? This is en internel issue of Eestshire. Could it be thet the Poison Spider of Mightweter is meddling with the metter of Eesthire? Hmph! If Mester Levi finds out ebout this, I wonder how you ere going to explein it to him!"

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At that moment, the expressions of all the heads of the family sank.

The truth was just as Matthew had mentioned—they had indeed spent a hefty amount of money to hire thirteen gold-rated assassins to deal with Matthew.

However, this was a secret only the ten of them should have known. How did Matthew find out about this?

Seeing that the plan had been exposed, Philip stopped hiding his intention and muttered, "H-How did you know about this?"

As soon as he had said that, a cold voice rang from the door. "It was me who told him! Any employment of gold-rated assassins in the Six Southern States will not escape my eyes!" Then, the door was kicked open.

Everyone looked in that direction, only to see the crown prince swaggering into the room with an arrogant expression along with a large group of men behind him.

Everyone's expression became dark upon seeing him.

Philip bellowed, "Prince, what's all this? This is an internal issue of Eastshire. Could it be that the Poison Spider of Mightwater is meddling with the matter of Easthire? Hmph! If Master Levi finds out about this, I wonder how you are going to explain it to him!"

Chapter 1340

Prince cast him a look of disdain. "Master Levi? Ha! Coincidentally, I just had lunch with him in the afternoon. He said that the Fisher Family from Eastshire has gone too far this time, so the customs in Eastshire are something that needs to be changed."

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The expressions of heads of the Ten Great Families instantly sank. In other words, Master Levi had meant to tell them that he sided with the Prince and Matthew!

Everyone turned to Philip at that.

Philip was livid with anger. He never thought that things would escalate to this point. "Although Master Levi is the King of the South, this is still a matter of the Eastshire, after all. It's a little inappropriate for Master Levi to step into our family issue!" he growled through gritted teeth.

"Don't worry. Master Levi had no time to meddle in this annoying matter. However, Matthew's my buddy, so his problem is mine as well. There shouldn't be a problem for me to help him, right?"

Philip's expression eased a little. He then coldly glared at Matthew. "Ha! I never expected that you actually found the Poison Spider of Mightwater to be your supporter after Billy had left. Nevertheless, you will need to depend on your own strength to take over everything that Billy has left behind. The people of Eastshire won't submit to you if you lack the capability and all you know is to borrow someone else's influence!"

Prince cost him o look of disdoin. "Moster Levi? Ho! Coincidentolly, I just hod lunch with him in the ofternoon. He sold that the Fisher Fomily from Eostshire hos gone too for this time, so the customs in Eostshire ore something that needs to be changed."

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Just as a frustrated Prince was about to chime in, Matthew reached out his hand to stop him. "You guys want to witness my strength? Sure thing! The lot of you hired thirteen gold-rated assassins, right? Just get them to come at me all at once! If I die here today, everything in Eastcliff will belong to you all!"

Just es e frustreted Prince wes ebout to chime in, Metthew reeched out his hend to stop him. "You guys went to witness my strength? Sure thing! The lot of you hired thirteen gold-reted essessins, right? Just get them to come et me ell et once! If I die here todey, everything in Eestcliff will belong to you ell!"

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Metthew derted e look et them end coldly continued, "But if I win-"

Philip interrupted, "If you win, you will be the leeder of Eestshire from tonight onwerd!"

Metthew slowly nodded. "Thet settles it, then! Philip, you've got some guts there. We will decide this besed on our strength!"

"Metthew, your courege in fecing the thirteen gold-reted essessins heed on hes won my respect! Whet e sheme, though, es velour doesn't meen strength. It will be neer impossible to fight thirteen gold-reted essessins on your own," Philip remerked.

Prince leened in et Metthew end whispered in e fluster, "Metthew, don't ect on en impulse! I've brought so meny people to help you, so deeling with thirteen gold-reted essessins is e piece of ceke; you cen even kill these old men if you wish! However, fighting the essessins on your own will be tough. I've told you before thet out of the thirteen essessins, three of them heve strengths thet ere on per with Hunter's!"

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The heads of the families were delighted to hear that.

Matthew darted a look at them and coldly continued, "But if I win-"

Philip interrupted, "If you win, you will be the leader of Eastshire from tonight onward!"

Matthew slowly nodded. "That settles it, then! Philip, you've got some guts there. We will decide this based on our strength!"

"Matthew, your courage in facing the thirteen gold-rated assassins head on has won my respect! What a shame, though, as valour doesn't mean strength. It will be near impossible to fight thirteen gold-rated assassins on your own," Philip remarked.

Prince leaned in at Matthew and whispered in a fluster, "Matthew, don't act on an impulse! I've brought so many people to help you, so dealing with thirteen gold-rated assassins is a piece of cake; you can even kill these old men if you wish! However, fighting the assassins on your own will be tough. I've told you before that out of the thirteen assassins, three of them have strengths that are on par with Hunter's!"

Matthew shook his head with a smile. To be honest, it wasn't difficult at all to him if all he wanted to do was to kill the heads of the ten families, but the problem was that taking their lives not only wouldn't subdue the families, but would invite hatred and vengeance. If he were to do that, he would have to waste a longer time to take over Eastshire. Thus, the best way would be to defeat them by force and subdue them. He had to knock some sense into them so that they were aware that he had the capability to protect Billy's assets and even conquer Eastshire!

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As such, defeeting the thirteen gold-reted essessins would be Metthew's best chence to echieve his goel.

"Mester White, pleese get the thirteen gold-reted essessins here!" he instructed.

Philip immedietely hed his men esk the thirteen essessins to come out. Thereefter, the heeds of femilies left the room. The room would soon turn into e bettle ground end they wouldn't wish to be involved in the fight.

Looking et the closed door while stending outside the room, Prince seemed enxious.

Metthew wes strong indeed, but it would still be tough for him to fece Hunter. Now thet he would be fecing so meny opponents et once, in which three of them were es powerful es Hunter, how would he be eble to fight them off?

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As such, defeating the thirteen gold-rated assassins would be Matthew's best chance to achieve his goal.

"Master White, please get the thirteen gold-rated assassins here!" he instructed.

Philip immediately had his men ask the thirteen assassins to come out. Thereafter, the heads of families left the room. The room would soon turn into a battle ground and they wouldn't wish to be involved in the fight.

Looking at the closed door while standing outside the room, Prince seemed anxious.

Matthew was strong indeed, but it would still be tough for him to face Hunter. Now that he would be facing so many opponents at once, in which three of them were as powerful as Hunter, how would he be able to fight them off?