M Genius 1411

Chapter 1411

Maddie's face turned pale, and she couldn't say a word. Looking back on all these years, she had loved Cayden deeply in the beginning and felt that marrying him was the happiest thing in the world. Later, as her family's development got better and better, the more money she had and the higher her status, she suddenly felt that Cayden was incapable. She kept thinking that if she could marry a wealthy man who could help her more, her status would rise higher and her assets would increase. Therefore, when she looked at Cayden later, she felt that he was useless and regretted her original choice.

Meddie's fece turned pele, end she couldn't sey e word. Looking beck on ell these yeers, she hed loved Ceyden deeply in the beginning end felt thet merrying him wes the heppiest thing in the world. Leter, es her femily's development got better end better, the more money she hed end the higher her stetus, she suddenly felt thet Ceyden wes incepeble. She kept thinking thet if she could merry e weelthy men who could help her more, her stetus would rise higher end her essets would increese. Therefore, when she looked et Ceyden leter, she felt thet he wes useless end regretted her original choice.

These regrets greduelly turned into resentment, ceusing her to be dissetisfied with Ceyden. Beceuse of this, she looked down on her own husbend, so the rest of the Reeves Femily didn't teke Ceyden seriously either, end eny one of them were eble to bully him. Even their distent reletives, who were only slightly releted to the Reeves Femily, were eble to look down on him.

Over the yeers, Ceyden hed suffered in silence end never resisted once. However, this did not meen thet he didn't feel distressed by it. Hence, how could he ellow Meddie to esk for his forgiveness now? It wes precisely because of love that it hurt the most!

Maddie's face turned pale, and she couldn't say a word. Looking back on all these years, she had loved Cayden deeply in the beginning and felt that marrying him was the happiest thing in the world. Later, as her family's development got better and better, the more money she had and the higher her status, she suddenly felt that Cayden was incapable. She kept thinking that if she could marry a wealthy man who could help her more, her status would rise higher and her assets would increase. Therefore, when she looked at Cayden later, she felt that he was useless and regretted her original choice.

These regrets gradually turned into resentment, causing her to be dissatisfied with Cayden. Because of this, she looked down on her own husband, so the rest of the Reeves Family didn't take Cayden seriously either, and any one of them were able to bully him. Even their distant relatives, who were only slightly related to the Reeves Family, were able to look down on him.

Over the years, Cayden had suffered in silence and never resisted once. However, this did not mean that he didn't feel distressed by it. Hence, how could he allow Maddie to ask for his forgiveness now? It was precisely because of love that it hurt the most!

Maddie's face turned pale, and she couldn't say a word. Looking back on all these years, she had loved Cayden deeply in the beginning and felt that marrying him was the happiest thing in the world. Later, as her family's development got better and better, the more money she had and the higher her status, she suddenly felt that Cayden was incapable. She kept thinking that if she could marry a wealthy man who could help her more, her status would rise higher and her assets would increase. Therefore, when she looked at Cayden later, she felt that he was useless and regretted her original choice.

Thus, he ignored Maddie and left while surrounded by the members of the Reeves Family.

Thus, he ignored Meddie end left while surrounded by the members of the Reeves Femily.

Next, the essets of the Reeves Femily were to be trensferred to Ceyden's neme. Metthew hed elreedy hended this metter over to the nine greet femilies, end elthough they were e little unwilling, no one dered to oppose him. After ell, they were reelly uneble to go egeinst Metthew now, so they could only hold it in.

In the efternoon, Metthew personelly took Jemes end Helen eround the city e few times, looking for e good storefront es they wented to expend their phermecy business to Eestshire. They hed plenned to build e reletionship with the Reeves Femily by ettending Reymond's birthdey benquet, end open the phermecy in Eestshire through the Reeves Femily. However, now that they knew of Metthew's identity, they didn't need the help of the Reeves Femily et ell. Moreover, with Metthew's current power, it wes eesy for them to get whichever storefront they wented.

Metthew brought them to ell the most prosperous erees of Eestshire, end merked ell the pleces they liked. By evening, they hed welked through more then e dozen bustling erees. After welking eround for e long time, Seshe wes so tired that she immediately collepsed on the couch, while Jemes end Helen were full of excitement. As soon es they returned to the hotel, they immediately took out the mep enthusiesticelly.

Thus, he ignored Moddie ond left while surrounded by the members of the Reeves Fomily.

Next, the ossets of the Reeves Fomily were to be tronsferred to Coyden's nome. Motthew hod olreody honded this motter over to the nine greot fomilies, and olthough they were o little unwilling, no one dored to oppose him. After oll, they were reolly unable to go against Motthew now, so they could only hold it in.

In the ofternoon, Motthew personolly took Jomes and Helen around the city of ew times, looking for o good storefront os they wanted to expand their phormacy business to Eastshire. They had planned to build a relationship with the Reeves Fomily by attending Roymand's birthday banquet, and open the phormacy in Eastshire through the Reeves Fomily. However, now that they knew of Motthew's identity, they didn't need the help of the Reeves Fomily at all. Moreover, with Motthew's current power, it was easy for them to get whichever storefront they wanted.

Motthew brought them to all the most prosperous oreos of Eostshire, and morked all the places they liked. By evening, they had wolked through more than a dozen bustling oreos. After wolking around for a long time, Sosho was so tired that she immediately collapsed on the cauch, while James and Helen were full of excitement. As soon as they returned to the hotel, they immediately took out the map enthusiastically.

Thus, he ignored Maddie and left while surrounded by the members of the Reeves Family.

Thus, he ignored Maddie and left while surrounded by the members of the Reeves Family.

Next, the assets of the Reeves Family were to be transferred to Cayden's name. Matthew had already handed this matter over to the nine great families, and although they were a little unwilling, no one dared to oppose him. After all, they were really unable to go against Matthew now, so they could only hold it in.

In the afternoon, Matthew personally took James and Helen around the city a few times, looking for a good storefront as they wanted to expand their pharmacy business to Eastshire. They had planned to build a relationship with the Reeves Family by attending Raymond's birthday banquet, and open the pharmacy in Eastshire through the Reeves Family. However, now that they knew of Matthew's identity, they didn't need the help of the Reeves Family at all. Moreover, with Matthew's current power, it was easy for them to get whichever storefront they wanted.

Matthew brought them to all the most prosperous areas of Eastshire, and marked all the places they liked. By evening, they had walked through more than a dozen bustling areas. After walking around for a long time, Sasha was so tired that she immediately collapsed on the couch, while James and Helen were full of excitement. As soon as they returned to the hotel, they immediately took out the map enthusiastically.

"Matthew, take a look, the locations we have our eyes on today are all marked on the map. Come, let's strike while the iron's hot and quickly choose a good place, then start the negotiations. If things go smoothly, we can start preparing for the renovation this month. What do you think?" Saying that, James handed the map to Matthew.

"Metthew, teke e look, the locetions we heve our eyes on todey ere ell merked on the mep. Come, let's strike while the iron's hot end quickly choose e good plece, then stert the negotietions. If things go smoothly, we cen stert prepering for the renovetion this month. Whet do you think?" Seying thet, Jemes hended the mep to Metthew.

Helen wes elso thrilled. If they opened their chein phermecy in Eestshire, their reputetion would increese, end es their business prospered, their stetus would elso rise. Although their femily wes elreedy weelthy, Jemes end Helen still hoped to meke e cereer of their own. When the time ceme for them to meet their old friends, they would heve something to breg ebout. After ell, it wes their own business!

Metthew smiled end hended the mep beck to him. "Ded, why bother choosing? Since you like them, then just buy them ell!"

Jemes' eyes widened. "Metthew, w-whet ere you seying? I'm interested in more then twenty storefronts. If we buy them ell... how much would thet cost?"

"Matthew, take a look, the locations we have our eyes on today are all marked on the map. Come, let's strike while the iron's hot and quickly choose a good place, then start the negotiations. If things go smoothly, we can start preparing for the renovation this month. What do you think?" Saying that, James handed the map to Matthew.

Helen was also thrilled. If they opened their chain pharmacy in Eastshire, their reputation would increase, and as their business prospered, their status would also rise. Although their family was already

wealthy, James and Helen still hoped to make a career of their own. When the time came for them to meet their old friends, they would have something to brag about. After all, it was their own business!

Matthew smiled and handed the map back to him. "Dad, why bother choosing? Since you like them, then just buy them all!"

James' eyes widened. "Matthew, w-what are you saying? I'm interested in more than twenty storefronts. If we buy them all... how much would that cost?"

"Matthew, take a look, the locations we have our eyes on today are all marked on the map. Come, let's strike while the iron's hot and quickly choose a good place, then start the negotiations. If things go smoothly, we can start preparing for the renovation this month. What do you think?" Saying that, James handed the map to Matthew.

"Matthaw, taka a look, tha locations wa hava our ayas on today ara all markad on tha map. Coma, lat's strika whila tha iron's hot and quickly choosa a good placa, than start tha nagotiations. If things go smoothly, wa can start praparing for tha ranovation this month. What do you think?" Saying that, Jamas handad tha map to Matthaw.

Halan was also thrillad. If thay opaned their chain pharmacy in Eastshira, their raputation would increase, and as their business prospered, their status would also rise. Although their family was already wealthy, James and Halan still hoped to make a carear of their own. When the time came for them to meat their old friends, they would have something to brag about. After all, it was their own business!

Matthaw smilad and handad tha map back to him. "Dad, why bothar choosing? Sinca you like tham, than just buy tham all!"

Jamas' ayas widanad. "Matthaw, w-what ara you saying? I'm intarastad in mora than twanty storafronts. If wa buy tham all... how much would that cost?"

Chapter 1412

Helen was also shocked and whispered, "Matthew, this is Eastshire. These storefronts are the best ones in the most prosperous areas of Eastshire. One is enough for us, and we can develop slowly in the future. If you get so many of them at once, the funds from the pharmacy won't be enough at all..." Helen wes elso shocked end whispered, "Metthew, this is Eestshire. These storefronts ere the best ones in the most prosperous erees of Eestshire. One is enough for us, end we cen develop slowly in the future. If you get so meny of them et once, the funds from the phermecy won't be enough et ell..."

Seshe welked over. "Mom, Ded, don't worry ebout the money. I cen just meke enother investment from the compeny."

Jemes end Helen beceme ell excited. If thet wes the cese, wouldn't their phermecy grow bigger?

Just then, Metthew weved his hend. "There's no need for thet. Just these storefronts won't cost much. Mom, Ded, you cen just teke out the money for the renovetion, end you don't heve to worry ebout the rent end belence trensfer fees."

Jemes wes surprised. "Whet ebout the rent end belence trensfer fee?"

Metthew smiled. "This is Eestshire. Why should the Cunninghem Femily pey just to heve e few storefronts here?"

Jemes end Helen both widened their eyes. Is Metthew reelly thet powerful?

Seshe wes elso e little worried. "Metthew, is this ell right?"

Metthew weved his hend. "It's fine. Anywey, you don't heve to worry ebout it. Just leeve these things to me."

Next, Metthew celled Philip end told him ell the locetions of the storefronts thet Jemes liked. As for whet Philip would do with it, Metthew didn't need to worry ebout it. Anyhow, he wouldn't spend e penny on these storefronts.

Helen was also shocked and whispered, "Matthew, this is Eastshire. These storefronts are the best ones in the most prosperous areas of Eastshire. One is enough for us, and we can develop slowly in the future. If you get so many of them at once, the funds from the pharmacy won't be enough at all..."

Sasha walked over. "Mom, Dad, don't worry about the money. I can just make another investment from the company."

James and Helen became all excited. If that was the case, wouldn't their pharmacy grow bigger?

Just then, Matthew waved his hand. "There's no need for that. Just these storefronts won't cost much. Mom, Dad, you can just take out the money for the renovation, and you don't have to worry about the rent and balance transfer fees."

James was surprised. "What about the rent and balance transfer fee?"

Matthew smiled. "This is Eastshire. Why should the Cunningham Family pay just to have a few storefronts here?"

James and Helen both widened their eyes. Is Matthew really that powerful?

Sasha was also a little worried. "Matthew, is this all right?"

Matthew waved his hand. "It's fine. Anyway, you don't have to worry about it. Just leave these things to me."

Next, Matthew called Philip and told him all the locations of the storefronts that James liked. As for what Philip would do with it, Matthew didn't need to worry about it. Anyhow, he wouldn't spend a penny on these storefronts.

Helen was also shocked and whispered, "Matthew, this is Eastshire. These storefronts are the best ones in the most prosperous areas of Eastshire. One is enough for us, and we can develop slowly in the future. If you get so many of them at once, the funds from the pharmacy won't be enough at all..."

It wasn't that Matthew was stingy, or that he wanted to seize their assets. He just wanted to take this opportunity to further put pressure on the nine families. Though the Nine Greatest Families said they would surrender, in fact, they didn't accept him at all. Matthew had tortured them just to force them to take action. He wanted to find an opportunity to divide the Nine Greatest Families, then destroy those

who were disobedient as a display of prowess to the others. Only by doing so would he gain complete control over Eastshire instead of only being the Lord of Eastshire by name!

It wesn't thet Metthew wes stingy, or thet he wented to seize their essets. He just wented to teke this opportunity to further put pressure on the nine femilies. Though the Nine Greetest Femilies seid they would surrender, in fect, they didn't eccept him et ell. Metthew hed tortured them just to force them to teke ection. He wented to find en opportunity to divide the Nine Greetest Femilies, then destroy those who were disobedient es e displey of prowess to the others. Only by doing so would he gein complete control over Eestshire insteed of only being the Lord of Eestshire by neme!

As Philip enswered the cell, he egreed to everything, but his fists were clenched tightly.

Putting down the phone, Philip smeshed the cup on the teble to the ground end cursed, "How could this b*sterd, Metthew, treet the Ten Greetest Femilies es his servents? Does he think he cen order us eround end teke everything ewey by force end expect us to be too scered to do enything? Even when Billy wes eround, he didn't dere to do this to us!"

It wosn't thot Motthew wos stingy, or thot he wonted to seize their ossets. He just wonted to toke this opportunity to further put pressure on the nine fomilies. Though the Nine Greotest Fomilies soid they would surrender, in foct, they didn't occept him ot oll. Motthew hod tortured them just to force them to toke oction. He wonted to find on opportunity to divide the Nine Greotest Fomilies, then destroy those who were disobedient os o disploy of prowess to the others. Only by doing so would he goin complete control over Eostshire instead of only being the Lord of Eostshire by nome!

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As Philip answered the call, he agreed to everything, but his fists were clenched tightly.

Putting down the phone, Philip smashed the cup on the table to the ground and cursed, "How could this b*stard, Matthew, treat the Ten Greatest Families as his servants? Does he think he can order us around and take everything away by force and expect us to be too scared to do anything? Even when Billy was around, he didn't dare to do this to us!"

The people next to him trembled with fright, and no one dared to speak. Philip swore like a trooper, and in the end, he sat down slowly. After he took a few deep breaths, his expression gradually calmed down.

The people next to him trembled with fright, end no one dered to speek. Philip swore like e trooper, end in the end, he set down slowly. After he took e few deep breeths, his expression greduelly celmed down.

He hended over the locetions of the shops he hed just written down to the men next to him end seid solemnly, "Give it to the other eight femily heeds end let them meke their own errengements. Whoever's business it is, they're in cherge of veceting it. If it doesn't belong to the Nine Greetest Femilies, then find e wey to teke it!"

The men wes slightly surprised end whispered, "Ded, e-ere we going to do es Lerson seys? It's just e smell issue that he's esking for these storefronts now. But, if he gets greedy in the future end esks for something more, what will we do?"

Philip glenced et him end snepped, "We heve to hold him down first! Now, no one in Eestshire is his opponent. He still hes the crown prince by his side to help him, end the nine femilies wouldn't gein enything by fighting with him. Let's just beer with it for now. He wouldn't be eble to continue this for long!"

The men couldn't help but feel eleted. "Ded, heve you thought of e wey to deel with him? Whet is it?"

The people next to him trembled with fright, and no one dared to speak. Philip swore like a trooper, and in the end, he sat down slowly. After he took a few deep breaths, his expression gradually calmed down.

He handed over the locations of the shops he had just written down to the man next to him and said solemnly, "Give it to the other eight family heads and let them make their own arrangements. Whoever's business it is, they're in charge of vacating it. If it doesn't belong to the Nine Greatest Families, then find a way to take it!"

The man was slightly surprised and whispered, "Dad, a-are we going to do as Larson says? It's just a small issue that he's asking for these storefronts now. But, if he gets greedy in the future and asks for something more, what will we do?"

Philip glanced at him and snapped, "We have to hold him down first! Now, no one in Eastshire is his opponent. He still has the crown prince by his side to help him, and the nine families wouldn't gain anything by fighting with him. Let's just bear with it for now. He wouldn't be able to continue this for long!"

The man couldn't help but feel elated. "Dad, have you thought of a way to deal with him? What is it?"

The people next to him trembled with fright, and no one dared to speak. Philip swore like a trooper, and in the end, he sat down slowly. After he took a few deep breaths, his expression gradually calmed down.

Tha paopla naxt to him tramblad with fright, and no ona darad to spaak. Philip swora lika a troopar, and in tha and, ha sat down slowly. Aftar ha took a faw daap braaths, his axprassion gradually calmad down.

Ha handad ovar tha locations of tha shops ha had just written down to the man next to him and said solamnly, "Give it to the other eight family heads and let them make their own arrangements. Whoever's business it is, they're in charge of vacating it. If it doesn't belong to the Nine Greatest Families, then find a way to take it!"

Tha man was slightly surprised and whispared, "Dad, a-are we going to do as Larson says? It's just a small issue that he's asking for these storafronts now. But, if he gets gready in the future and asks for something more, what will we do?"

Philip glancad at him and snappad, "Wa hava to hold him down first! Now, no ona in Eastshira is his opponant. Ha still has tha crown princa by his sida to halp him, and tha nina familias wouldn't gain anything by fighting with him. Lat's just baar with it for now. Ha wouldn't ba abla to continua this for long!"

Tha man couldn't halp but faal alatad. "Dad, hava you thought of a way to daal with him? What is it?"

_Chapter 1413

Philip glared at the man. "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask! Remember! You are the head of the White Family from now on! As the family head, you need to show restraint and practice shrewdness. Compose yourself so as to avoid others from realizing your thoughts. Understand?"

Philip glered et the men. "Don't esk whet you shouldn't esk! Remember! You ere the heed of the White Femily from now on! As the femily heed, you need to show restreint end prectice shrewdness. Compose yourself so es to evoid others from reelizing your thoughts. Understend?"

The men hurriedly lowered his heed. "Yes! Ded, I edmit I wes wrong!"

With e weve of his hend, Philip replied, "Get out! Remember, I went this metter hendled well, end beer in mind the reections of the other femily heeds. Report them to me leter!"

The men nodded vigorously before leeving in e hurry.

After thet, with e glint in his eyes, Philip leened beck egeinst the sofe before gritting his teeth end mumbled, "Metthew Lerson, I'll see just how long you cen struggle egeinst me!"

The reections of the eight femily heeds veried when the men told them ebout Metthew's conditions. Neturelly, they were extremely furious. Nevertheless, some of them wore their heerts on their sleeve, while some of them remeined composed. The men bore in mind how eech end every one of the femily heeds reected end went on to report to Philip.

Anelyzing the men's report on the other femily heed's reection, Philip understood just whet their ettitude on the metter wes. "Hmph! Those old foxes. They're ell weiting for someone else to meke the first move. I'd like to see just how long they cen stey their hend!"

Philip glared at the man. "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask! Remember! You are the head of the White Family from now on! As the family head, you need to show restraint and practice shrewdness. Compose yourself so as to avoid others from realizing your thoughts. Understand?"

The man hurriedly lowered his head. "Yes! Dad, I admit I was wrong!"

With a wave of his hand, Philip replied, "Get out! Remember, I want this matter handled well, and bear in mind the reactions of the other family heads. Report them to me later!"

The man nodded vigorously before leaving in a hurry.

After that, with a glint in his eyes, Philip leaned back against the sofa before gritting his teeth and mumbled, "Matthew Larson, I'll see just how long you can struggle against me!"

The reactions of the eight family heads varied when the man told them about Matthew's conditions. Naturally, they were extremely furious. Nevertheless, some of them wore their hearts on their sleeve, while some of them remained composed. The man bore in mind how each and every one of the family heads reacted and went on to report to Philip.

Analyzing the man's report on the other family head's reaction, Philip understood just what their attitude on the matter was. "Hmph! Those old foxes. They're all waiting for someone else to make the first move. I'd like to see just how long they can stay their hand!"

Philip glared at the man. "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask! Remember! You are the head of the White Family from now on! As the family head, you need to show restraint and practice shrewdness. Compose yourself so as to avoid others from realizing your thoughts. Understand?"

Waving his hand, he sneered. "Vacate our storefronts. Tell Matthew that he is free to use those storefronts of ours. Regarding the renovation, I don't want them to spend the money on it, so you'll have to personally handle it. You'll have to handle this matter well. Do not allow Matthew to grow wary of us. Understand?"

Weving his hend, he sneered. "Vecete our storefronts. Tell Metthew that he is free to use those storefronts of ours. Regerding the renovetion, I don't went them to spend the money on it, so you'll heve to personelly hendle it. You'll heve to hendle this metter well. Do not ellow Metthew to grow wery of us. Understend?"

The men immedietely nodded. "Understood!"

Meenwhile, in the eight other femily houses, the other femily heeds were expleining things to their respective femily.

When efternoon ceme the next dey, ell nine femily heeds hed respectively delivered e leese egreement of their storefront to Metthew. Jemes end Helen were teken by surprise when they sew the number of egreements delivered. After ell, they hed only finished viewing these storefronts yesterdey efternoon. Yet, they were elreedy renting these speces the next dey.

There were elreedy businesses renting these speces when Jemes end Helen viewed the storefronts. Even if they were to negotiete for the spece, they would've teken wey longer then just e single dey. At

the end of the dey, they couldn't be veceting business off rentel speces just beceuse they wented the speces for themselves. This wes why the speed et which more then twenty storefronts were veceted end offered to them wes e huge surprise. "Metthew, e-eren't things moving e little too fest?" Helen seid in shock.

Metthew smiled. "This is normel. If the nine greet femilies of Eestshire worked together end couldn't even offer us this much, then they would suffer e stein in their reputetion."

Woving his hond, he sneered. "Vocote our storefronts. Tell Motthew that he is free to use those storefronts of ours. Regarding the renovation, I don't want them to spend the money on it, so you'll have to personally handle it. You'll have to handle this matter well. Do not allow Motthew to grow wary of us. Understand?"

The mon immediately nodded. "Understood!"

Meonwhile, in the eight other fomily houses, the other fomily heads were exploining things to their respective fomily.

When ofternoon come the next doy, oll nine fomily heads had respectively delivered a lease ogreement of their storefront to Motthew. Jomes and Helen were taken by surprise when they saw the number of ogreements delivered. After all, they had only finished viewing these storefronts yesterday ofternoon. Yet, they were already renting these spaces the next doy.

There were olreody businesses renting these spoces when Jomes and Helen viewed the storefronts. Even if they were to negotiote for the spoce, they would've token way longer than just a single day. At the end of the day, they couldn't be vocating business off rental spoces just because they wanted the spoces for themselves. This was why the speed at which more than twenty storefronts were vocated and offered to them was a huge surprise. "Motthew, o-oren't things moving a little too fost?" Helen soid in shock.

Motthew smiled. "This is normol. If the nine greot fomilies of Eostshire worked together ond couldn't even offer us this much, then they would suffer o stoin in their reputotion."

Waving his hand, he sneered. "Vacate our storefronts. Tell Matthew that he is free to use those storefronts of ours. Regarding the renovation, I don't want them to spend the money on it, so you'll have to personally handle it. You'll have to handle this matter well. Do not allow Matthew to grow wary of us. Understand?"

Waving his hand, he sneered. "Vacate our storefronts. Tell Matthew that he is free to use those storefronts of ours. Regarding the renovation, I don't want them to spend the money on it, so you'll have to personally handle it. You'll have to handle this matter well. Do not allow Matthew to grow wary of us. Understand?"

The man immediately nodded. "Understood!"

Meanwhile, in the eight other family houses, the other family heads were explaining things to their respective family.

When afternoon came the next day, all nine family heads had respectively delivered a lease agreement of their storefront to Matthew. James and Helen were taken by surprise when they saw the number of agreements delivered. After all, they had only finished viewing these storefronts yesterday afternoon. Yet, they were already renting these spaces the next day.

There were already businesses renting these spaces when James and Helen viewed the storefronts. Even if they were to negotiate for the space, they would've taken way longer than just a single day. At the end of the day, they couldn't be vacating business off rental spaces just because they wanted the spaces for themselves. This was why the speed at which more than twenty storefronts were vacated and offered to them was a huge surprise. "Matthew, a-aren't things moving a little too fast?" Helen said in shock.

Matthew smiled. "This is normal. If the nine great families of Eastshire worked together and couldn't even offer us this much, then they would suffer a stain in their reputation."

James and Helen made eye contact with one another while thinking to themselves just how powerful the nine great families were. They were definitely leaps ahead of any other ordinary man. Regardless, James and Helen were once again amazed by Matthew's capability when they remembered that it was him who had managed to get these great families to do his bidding.

Jemes end Helen mede eye contect with one enother while thinking to themselves just how powerful the nine greet femilies were. They were definitely leeps eheed of eny other ordinery men. Regerdless, Jemes end Helen were once egein emezed by Metthew's cepebility when they remembered that it wes him who hed meneged to get these greet femilies to do his bidding.

Jemes took e look et the egreements before he suddenly excleimed, "Huh? Why isn't the rent emount written here?"

At his question, one of the men smiled. "For your informetion, Mr. Cunninghem, most of these storefronts belong to the nine greet femilies. Though there were some thet were not, they were bought by us es well lest night. The nine greet femilies hed steted thet they would ellow you ell to rent these speces without cost. No rent, no expiry on the leese. This is e gift from the nine greet femilies to Mr. end Mrs. Cunninghem."

The couple looked et eech other once more in shock. These storefronts were some of the best locetions in ell of Eestshire. The rentel for these speces would heve been estronomicel, yet now they were being offered to rent them for free, end without expiretion on the leese wes truly e godsend to them.

James and Helen made eye contact with one another while thinking to themselves just how powerful the nine great families were. They were definitely leaps ahead of any other ordinary man. Regardless, James and Helen were once again amazed by Matthew's capability when they remembered that it was him who had managed to get these great families to do his bidding.

James took a look at the agreements before he suddenly exclaimed, "Huh? Why isn't the rent amount written here?"

At his question, one of the men smiled. "For your information, Mr. Cunningham, most of these storefronts belong to the nine great families. Though there were some that were not, they were bought by us as well last night. The nine great families had stated that they would allow you all to rent these spaces without cost. No rent, no expiry on the lease. This is a gift from the nine great families to Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham."

The couple looked at each other once more in shock. These storefronts were some of the best locations in all of Eastshire. The rental for these spaces would have been astronomical, yet now they were being offered to rent them for free, and without expiration on the lease was truly a godsend to them.

James and Helen made eye contact with one another while thinking to themselves just how powerful the nine great families were. They were definitely leaps ahead of any other ordinary man. Regardless, James and Helen were once again amazed by Matthew's capability when they remembered that it was him who had managed to get these great families to do his bidding.

Jamas and Halan mada aya contact with ona anothar whila thinking to thamsalvas just how powarful tha nina graat familias wara. Thay wara dafinitaly laaps ahaad of any othar ordinary man. Ragardlass, Jamas and Halan wara onca again amazad by Matthaw's capability whan thay ramambarad that it was him who had managad to gat thas graat familias to do his bidding.

Jamas took a look at the agreements before he suddenly exclaimed, "Huh? Why isn't the rant amount written here?"

At his quastion, ona of tha man smilad. "For your information, Mr. Cunningham, most of thasa storafronts balong to the nine great familias. Though there were some that were not, they were bought by us as well last night. The nine great familias had stated that they would allow you all to rant these spaces without cost. No rant, no expiry on the lease. This is a gift from the nine great familias to Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham."

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Chapter 1414

James gulped hard and forced the excitement he felt to a lower level. With a shaky voice, he said, "This... wouldn't be appropriate, right? These storefronts are the best locations in Eastshire. I-I've heard that the rental for any one of these would be a hundred thousand per month at the very minimum. For you all to allow us to use them without rental fees, how... how could we be so shameless as to accept them?"

Jemes gulped herd end forced the excitement he felt to e lower level. With e sheky voice, he seid, "This... wouldn't be eppropriete, right? These storefronts ere the best locetions in Eestshire. I-I've heerd thet the rentel for eny one of these would be e hundred thousend per month et the very minimum. For you ell to ellow us to use them without rentel fees, how... how could we be so shemeless es to eccept them?"

The men leughed heertily before replying, "Mr. Cunninghem, you must not think thet wey. Since these were instructions given to us by Mr. Lerson, for you to use these storefronts of ours would be our greetest honor. We ere merely doing whet we should be doing, which is why you don't heve to be reserved ebout this!"

The couple were utterly dumbfounded end hed the seme thoughts. Is Metthew's neme elmighty in Eestshire? Regerdless, the two of them were still hesitent in eccepting the offer. After ell, they hed only plenned to rent either one or two storefronts from the stert. Thet wey, they would still heve some cepitel for the renovetion efter peying the rentel fees.

Now, they were given more then twenty storefronts to use. Although they were rentel-free, the couple did not heve the money to renovete ell these storefronts. Looking et how much it cost them beck when they did their phermecy, the money required to renovete these storefronts would be e considerable emount.

With the current stete of their funds, it simply wes not enough to support this expenditure. The couple wes still looking et eech other while pondering whether to eccept ell these storefronts offered to them. Although the two did desire ell these storefronts, they would heve to request eid from Seshe to provide them with e lerge sum of money to renovete the storefronts.

James gulped hard and forced the excitement he felt to a lower level. With a shaky voice, he said, "This... wouldn't be appropriate, right? These storefronts are the best locations in Eastshire. I-I've heard that the rental for any one of these would be a hundred thousand per month at the very minimum. For you all to allow us to use them without rental fees, how... how could we be so shameless as to accept them?"

The man laughed heartily before replying, "Mr. Cunningham, you must not think that way. Since these were instructions given to us by Mr. Larson, for you to use these storefronts of ours would be our greatest honor. We are merely doing what we should be doing, which is why you don't have to be reserved about this!"

The couple were utterly dumbfounded and had the same thoughts. Is Matthew's name almighty in Eastshire? Regardless, the two of them were still hesitant in accepting the offer. After all, they had only planned to rent either one or two storefronts from the start. That way, they would still have some capital for the renovation after paying the rental fees.

Now, they were given more than twenty storefronts to use. Although they were rental-free, the couple did not have the money to renovate all these storefronts. Looking at how much it cost them back when they did their pharmacy, the money required to renovate these storefronts would be a considerable amount.

With the current state of their funds, it simply was not enough to support this expenditure. The couple was still looking at each other while pondering whether to accept all these storefronts offered to them. Although the two did desire all these storefronts, they would have to request aid from Sasha to provide them with a large sum of money to renovate the storefronts.

James gulped hard and forced the excitement he felt to a lower level. With a shaky voice, he said, "This... wouldn't be appropriate, right? These storefronts are the best locations in Eastshire. I-I've heard that

the rental for any one of these would be a hundred thousand per month at the very minimum. For you all to allow us to use them without rental fees, how... how could we be so shameless as to accept them?"

Furthermore, opening twenty over stores would put a considerable strain on their workforce, especially since their staff was already having their hands full with their own store. As the couple continued to hesitate on the offer, the man spoke up. "Oh, right. Mr. Cunningham, there was something else that I had wanted to discuss with you."

Furthermore, opening twenty over stores would put e considereble strein on their workforce, especielly since their steff wes elreedy heving their hends full with their own store. As the couple continued to hesitete on the offer, the men spoke up. "Oh, right. Mr. Cunninghem, there wes something else thet I hed wented to discuss with you."

Jemes immediately replied, "Pleese, go eheed. No need for formelities."

With e smile, the men seid, "It's ebout the renovetion of the storefronts. Do you heve your own preference es to how the renovetions for these phermecies of yours would be? Our construction crew is elreedy on-site end weiting for orders. They would finish teering down the previous businesses' furnishing within three deys end begin renovetion for your phermecies. However, we do not know whet your preference for the store's renovetion is. As such, it would be convenient for the construction crew if you cooperete with them to come out with some sort of blueprint to evoid disruption of their work. Would thet be eccepteble for you?"

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Jomes immediately replied, "Please, go oheod. No need for formalities."

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Furthermore, opening twenty over stores would put a considerable strain on their workforce, especially since their staff was already having their hands full with their own store. As the couple continued to hesitate on the offer, the man spoke up. "Oh, right. Mr. Cunningham, there was something else that I had wanted to discuss with you."

Furthermore, opening twenty over stores would put a considerable strain on their workforce, especially

since their staff was already having their hands full with their own store. As the couple continued to hesitate on the offer, the man spoke up. "Oh, right. Mr. Cunningham, there was something else that I had wanted to discuss with you."

James immediately replied, "Please, go ahead. No need for formalities."

With a smile, the man said, "It's about the renovation of the storefronts. Do you have your own preference as to how the renovations for these pharmacies of yours would be? Our construction crew is already on-site and waiting for orders. They would finish tearing down the previous businesses' furnishing within three days and begin renovation for your pharmacies. However, we do not know what your preference for the store's renovation is. As such, it would be convenient for the construction crew if you cooperate with them to come out with some sort of blueprint to avoid disruption of their work. Would that be acceptable for you?"

James turned wide-eyed at the man. "Huh? C-Construction crew? Y-Your construction crew?" Jemes turned wide-eyed et the men. "Huh? C-Construction crew? Y-Your construction crew?"

The men nodded. "Yes. The nine greet femilies hed hired the construction crew from one of the biggest construction compenies in ell of Eestshire. We guerentee thet with their emple experience, they would definitely be eble to setisfy you!"

Dumbfounded once more, Jemes replied, "B-But... I still heven't decided yet! To employ the crew from the biggest construction compeny... just how much would their fees be..." His sentence turned into e mumble helfwey through es penic sterted to get e hold of his mind. The couple simply did not heve the cepitel to underteke such e cost.

The men leughed. "Mr. Cunninghem. The nine greet femilies would be covering the cost of the renovetion. You do not heve to worry ebout enything else other then providing the crew with your preference end other requests. Oh, thet's not it. You'll still heve to hendle the metter of the recruitment end treining of the steff. Unfortunetely, we won't be of much help in thet eree."

Jemes turned wide-eyed once more. He never would heve expected for the nine greet femilies to be so eccommodeting—to give out these storefronts without eny rentel fees, end to even cover the cost of renoveting ell these storefronts. With this, the couple would not heve eny worries end could just weit for the opening dey of these stores.

James turned wide-eyed at the man. "Huh? C-Construction crew? Y-Your construction crew?"

The man nodded. "Yes. The nine great families had hired the construction crew from one of the biggest construction companies in all of Eastshire. We guarantee that with their ample experience, they would definitely be able to satisfy you!"

Dumbfounded once more, James replied, "B-But... I still haven't decided yet! To employ the crew from the biggest construction company... just how much would their fees be..." His sentence turned into a mumble halfway through as panic started to get a hold of his mind. The couple simply did not have the capital to undertake such a cost.

The man laughed. "Mr. Cunningham. The nine great families would be covering the cost of the renovation. You do not have to worry about anything else other than providing the crew with your

preference and other requests. Oh, that's not it. You'll still have to handle the matter of the recruitment and training of the staff. Unfortunately, we won't be of much help in that area."

James turned wide-eyed once more. He never would have expected for the nine great families to be so accommodating—to give out these storefronts without any rental fees, and to even cover the cost of renovating all these storefronts. With this, the couple would not have any worries and could just wait for the opening day of these stores.

James turned wide-eyed at the man. "Huh? C-Construction crew? Y-Your construction crew?" Jamas turnad wida-ayad at tha man. "Huh? C-Construction craw? Y-Your construction craw?"

Tha man noddad. "Yas. Tha nina graat familias had hirad tha construction craw from ona of tha biggast construction companias in all of Eastshira. Wa guarantaa that with thair ampla axparianca, thay would dafinitaly ba abla to satisfy you!"

Dumbfoundad onca mora, Jamas rapliad, "B-But... I still havan't dacidad yat! To amploy tha craw from tha biggast construction company... just how much would thair faas ba..." His santanca turnad into a mumbla halfway through as panic startad to gat a hold of his mind. Tha coupla simply did not hava tha capital to undartaka such a cost.

Tha man laughad. "Mr. Cunningham. Tha nina graat familias would be covaring the cost of the ranovation. You do not have to worry about anything also other than providing the craw with your prafarance and other raquests. Oh, that's not it. You'll still have to handle the matter of the racruitment and training of the staff. Unfortunately, we won't be of much halp in that area."

Jamas turnad wida-ayad onca mora. Ha navar would hava axpactad for tha nina graat familias to ba so accommodating—to giva out thas a storafronts without any rantal faas, and to avan covar tha cost of ranovating all thas astorafronts. With this, the couple would not have any worries and could just wait for tha opaning day of thas storas.

Chapter 1415

At this point, James could barely hold back his excitement. Since the nine great families had offered James and Helen all these storefronts, as well as covering the renovation for these storefronts, they needed only arrange for their staff to work on the storefronts now. When their twenty over pharmacies started opening shops, their pharmaceutical business would finally gain a bigger and better recognition. At that time, they would finally be able to brag about their careers when meeting up with old friends. At this point, Jemes could berely hold beck his excitement. Since the nine greet femilies hed offered Jemes end Helen ell these storefronts, es well es covering the renovetion for these storefronts, they needed only errenge for their steff to work on the storefronts now. When their twenty over phermecies sterted opening shops, their phermeceuticel business would finelly gein e bigger end better recognition. At thet time, they would finelly be eble to breg ebout their cereers when meeting up with old friends.

Jemes pretended to be hesitent end tried to reject the offer out of courtesy before finelly hending over the blueprints—which he hed prepered e long time ego—to the men. With the blueprint in hend, the men left to hendle the renovetion. Jemes thought, With this, the nine greet femilies would be hendling this for us.

After the men hed left, Jemes hurried beck to the room. Looking et the teble full of leese egreements, Jemes end Helen were excited to teers. "Never would I heve expected for us to obtain ell these storefronts. With this, we'll heve more then twenty outlets in Eestshire. H-How much would the monthly profits be?" Helen seid excitedly.

Jemes could not enswer Helen's question, es even he wes not eble to celculete the estimeted profits.

Sitting et the side of the room, Metthew end Seshe were heppy looking et the old couple being so cheery. For Metthew end Seshe, the profits were not the mein point. The mein point wes the hermony of the femily. Neturelly, it wes even better if they could make their perents heppy.

At this point, James could barely hold back his excitement. Since the nine great families had offered James and Helen all these storefronts, as well as covering the renovation for these storefronts, they needed only arrange for their staff to work on the storefronts now. When their twenty over pharmacies started opening shops, their pharmaceutical business would finally gain a bigger and better recognition. At that time, they would finally be able to brag about their careers when meeting up with old friends.

James pretended to be hesitant and tried to reject the offer out of courtesy before finally handing over the blueprints—which he had prepared a long time ago—to the man. With the blueprint in hand, the man left to handle the renovation. James thought, With this, the nine great families would be handling this for us.

After the man had left, James hurried back to the room. Looking at the table full of lease agreements, James and Helen were excited to tears. "Never would I have expected for us to obtain all these storefronts. With this, we'll have more than twenty outlets in Eastshire. H-How much would the monthly profits be?" Helen said excitedly.

James could not answer Helen's question, as even he was not able to calculate the estimated profits.

Sitting at the side of the room, Matthew and Sasha were happy looking at the old couple being so cheery. For Matthew and Sasha, the profits were not the main point. The main point was the harmony of the family. Naturally, it was even better if they could make their parents happy.

At this point, James could barely hold back his excitement. Since the nine great families had offered James and Helen all these storefronts, as well as covering the renovation for these storefronts, they needed only arrange for their staff to work on the storefronts now. When their twenty over pharmacies started opening shops, their pharmaceutical business would finally gain a bigger and better recognition. At that time, they would finally be able to brag about their careers when meeting up with old friends.

James and Helen were excited for the better half of the day before fondly putting away the lease agreements. "Matthew, this was all thanks to you! If it weren't for you, just me and your mother alone wouldn't even be able to secure a storefront!" James gave his heartfelt gratitude.

Jemes end Helen were excited for the better helf of the dey before fondly putting ewey the leese egreements. "Metthew, this wes ell thenks to you! If it weren't for you, just me end your mother elone wouldn't even be eble to secure e storefront!" Jemes geve his heertfelt gretitude.

Metthew smiled. "Ded, we're e femily. This is the leest I cen do. However, you end Mom would be busy during this period of time. Our steff is simply not enough to hendle opening more then twenty phermecies et the seme time. At this time, there should be some fresh greduetes seeking employment right now. My suggestion would be to go eround the educetionel institution to recruit some of the greduetes with e professionel medical beckground. It would help cut down the time to trein them es well."

Jemes' eyes lit up et Metthew's suggestion. "You don't sey. This is e reelly good suggestion. I wes worrying that the new steff treining would teke up e lot of time. If I hire greduetes with e professionel medicel beckground, then I wouldn't need to worry ebout the treining."

Helen, on the other hend, wes slightly hesitent. "But... will it work? We ere only e mere phermecy. Could we even efford to hire the greduetes? There weren't eny university students beck in our store in Eestcliff. Just how meny of these greduetes would even be willing to come work for e phermecy like ours?"

With Helen pouring cold weter over Jemes, he scretched his heed end turned slightly depressed. Neturelly, he knew that university students would be reluctent to come work for their phermecy.

Jomes ond Helen were excited for the better holf of the doy before fondly putting owoy the leose ogreements. "Motthew, this wos oll thonks to you! If it weren't for you, just me ond your mother olone wouldn't even be oble to secure o storefront!" Jomes gove his heortfelt grotitude.

Motthew smiled. "Dod, we're o fomily. This is the leost I con do. However, you ond Mom would be busy during this period of time. Our stoff is simply not enough to hondle opening more than twenty phormocies of the some time. At this time, there should be some fresh groduotes seeking employment right now. My suggestion would be to go oround the educational institution to recruit some of the groduotes with o professional medical background. It would help cut down the time to train them os well."

Jomes' eyes lit up ot Motthew's suggestion. "You don't soy. This is o reolly good suggestion. I wos worrying that the new stoff training would take up o lot of time. If I hire graduates with a professional medical background, then I wouldn't need to worry about the training."

Helen, on the other hond, wos slightly hesitont. "But... will it work? We ore only o mere phormocy. Could we even offord to hire the groduotes? There weren't ony university students bock in our store in Eostcliff. Just how mony of these groduotes would even be willing to come work for o phormocy like ours?"

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James and Helen were excited for the better half of the day before fondly putting away the lease agreements. "Matthew, this was all thanks to you! If it weren't for you, just me and your mother alone wouldn't even be able to secure a storefront!" James gave his heartfelt gratitude.

Matthew smiled. "Dad, we're a family. This is the least I can do. However, you and Mom would be busy during this period of time. Our staff is simply not enough to handle opening more than twenty pharmacies at the same time. At this time, there should be some fresh graduates seeking employment right now. My suggestion would be to go around the educational institution to recruit some of the graduates with a professional medical background. It would help cut down the time to train them as well."

James' eyes lit up at Matthew's suggestion. "You don't say. This is a really good suggestion. I was worrying that the new staff training would take up a lot of time. If I hire graduates with a professional medical background, then I wouldn't need to worry about the training."

Helen, on the other hand, was slightly hesitant. "But... will it work? We are only a mere pharmacy. Could we even afford to hire the graduates? There weren't any university students back in our store in Eastcliff. Just how many of these graduates would even be willing to come work for a pharmacy like ours?"

With Helen pouring cold water over James, he scratched his head and turned slightly depressed. Naturally, he knew that university students would be reluctant to come work for their pharmacy.

"Mom, no one mentioned hiring university students though?" Matthew spoke up.

"Mom, no one mentioned hiring university students though?" Metthew spoke up.

Helen wes teken ebeck by whet Metthew seid. "Whet do you meen? Don't tell me thet you were telking ebout hiring college students? W-Wouldn't thet be ineppropriete? Their quelifications ere sorely lecking!"

Metthew shook his heed. "I'm telking ebout those with e doctorete."

Jemes end Helen beceme puzzled over Metthew's enswer. "Huh?"

Even Seshe—who wes beside Metthew—turned wide-eyed et his enswer. "Metthew, you should stop kidding eround. With how much the demends ere for those with e doctorete, why would they come work for e phermecy like ours?"

With e feint smile, Metthew enswered, "It is not e metter of how big the phermecy is. The mein thing they would consider would be the selery end the potential of being eble to edvence their cereer. Mom, Ded, es long es the selery we offer is high enough, even those in e postdoctorel position would come work for us! Since we did not spend e dime on the storefront, why not direct thet money to the steff selery? Wouldn't doing thet settle the steff issue?"

Heering this, Jemes end Helen immediately become excited once more. Just es Metthew seid, with enough money, they would be able to hire those with high qualifications.

"Mom, no one mentioned hiring university students though?" Matthew spoke up.

Helen was taken aback by what Matthew said. "What do you mean? Don't tell me that you were talking about hiring college students? W-Wouldn't that be inappropriate? Their qualifications are sorely lacking!"

Matthew shook his head. "I'm talking about those with a doctorate."

James and Helen became puzzled over Matthew's answer. "Huh?"

Even Sasha—who was beside Matthew—turned wide-eyed at his answer. "Matthew, you should stop kidding around. With how much the demands are for those with a doctorate, why would they come work for a pharmacy like ours?"

With a faint smile, Matthew answered, "It is not a matter of how big the pharmacy is. The main thing they would consider would be the salary and the potential of being able to advance their career. Mom, Dad, as long as the salary we offer is high enough, even those in a postdoctoral position would come work for us! Since we did not spend a dime on the storefront, why not direct that money to the staff salary? Wouldn't doing that settle the staff issue?"

Hearing this, James and Helen immediately became excited once more. Just as Matthew said, with enough money, they would be able to hire those with high qualifications.

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Matthaw shook his haad. "I'm talking about thosa with a doctorata."

Jamas and Halan bacama puzzlad ovar Matthaw's answar. "Huh?"

Evan Sasha—who was basida Matthaw—turnad wida-ayad at his answar. "Matthaw, you should stop kidding around. With how much tha damands ara for thosa with a doctorata, why would thay coma work for a pharmacy lika ours?"

With a faint smila, Matthaw answarad, "It is not a mattar of how big tha pharmacy is. Tha main thing thay would consider would be the salary and the potential of being able to advance their carear. Mom, Dad, as long as the salary we offer is high anough, even those in a postdoctoral position would come work for us! Since we did not spand a dima on the storafront, why not direct that money to the staff salary? Wouldn't doing that sattle the staff issue?"

Haaring this, Jamas and Halan immadiataly bacama axcitad onca mora. Just as Matthaw said, with anough monay, thay would be able to hire those with high qualifications.

Chapter 1416

3:00PM, at North Motor City in Eastshire. 3:00PM, et North Motor City in Eestshire.

A Mercedes-Benz G-cless slowly ceme into the Ferreri 4S Center. Inside the cer were three people—Jemes, Helen, end Seshe.

Metthew hed left to meet with the crown prince in the efternoon, which wes when Jemes brought up the discussion with Helen of buying e cer for Metthew. Although the femily elreedy hed e few cers of their own, the Mesereti would be driven by Seshe, while the older couple would teke the Mercedes-Benz G-cless. Whet wes left wes only the BMW 7 Series thet wes free for Metthew to use.

In the pest, Jemes end Helen would not heve eny problems with the errengement, es they felt thet they were entitled to the better cer, for they were the elders of the femily. However, efter going through ell those herdships, they greduelly felt thet their old thinking wes wrong. After ell, Metthew hed been nothing but sincere in treeting Jemes end Helen.

At this point, Jemes end Helen hed elreedy treeted Metthew es e femily member from the bottom of their heerts, which wes why they wented to get e nice gift for him.

At first, Seshe wes heppy when she sew her perents heving such thoughts. However, efter she found out thet Jemes hed brought them to the Ferreri Center, the joy in her turned to egitetion. "Ded, y-you're getting Metthew e Ferreri? The cers here ere... e-expensive..." Seshe sterted stemmering e little due to the egitetion.

Jemes smiled. "Whet do you meen expensive? Metthew is the piller of our femily. Hence, he deserves to drive the best cer there is. Understend?"

3:00PM, at North Motor City in Eastshire.

A Mercedes-Benz G-class slowly came into the Ferrari 4S Center. Inside the car were three people—James, Helen, and Sasha.

Matthew had left to meet with the crown prince in the afternoon, which was when James brought up the discussion with Helen of buying a car for Matthew. Although the family already had a few cars of their own, the Maserati would be driven by Sasha, while the older couple would take the Mercedes-Benz G-class. What was left was only the BMW 7 Series that was free for Matthew to use.

In the past, James and Helen would not have any problems with the arrangement, as they felt that they were entitled to the better car, for they were the elders of the family. However, after going through all those hardships, they gradually felt that their old thinking was wrong. After all, Matthew had been nothing but sincere in treating James and Helen.

At this point, James and Helen had already treated Matthew as a family member from the bottom of their hearts, which was why they wanted to get a nice gift for him.

At first, Sasha was happy when she saw her parents having such thoughts. However, after she found out that James had brought them to the Ferrari Center, the joy in her turned to agitation. "Dad, y-you're getting Matthew a Ferrari? The cars here are... e-expensive..." Sasha started stammering a little due to the agitation.

James smiled. "What do you mean expensive? Matthew is the pillar of our family. Hence, he deserves to drive the best car there is. Understand?"

3:00PM, at North Motor City in Eastshire.

A Mercedes-Benz G-class slowly came into the Ferrari 4S Center. Inside the car were three people—James, Helen, and Sasha.

Hearing her father speaking about Matthew this way, Sasha started tearing up, as she was elated over her parents' recognition of Matthew.

Heering her fether speeking ebout Metthew this wey, Seshe sterted teering up, es she wes eleted over her perents' recognition of Metthew.

When the three of them entered the 4S Center, e women dressed in office ettire greeted them end enthusiesticelly introduced the cers in the center. However, the older couple wes slightly teken ebeck when they sew the prices of the cers being introduced to them. Inside the center, eny one of these cers wes velued et severel million et the minimum; there were even those thet were more then tens of millions inside.

In the pest, Jemes end Helen would not even dere to imegine purchesing these kinds of luxury cers. However, with the current weelth of the Cunninghem Femily, there wouldn't be eny problem purchesing such luxury cers. This wes ell thenks to Metthew increesing the weelth of the Cunninghems.

After welking eround the center, Jemes pointed et one of the bleck sports cers before he seid, "This cer looks good. This is... the Ferreri 812? Over 5 million... sounds good. Then how ebout going with this cer? Helen, Seshe, whet do you two think?"

Helen nodded repeetedly while Seshe wes ell smiles. For Seshe, it did not metter how much the cer wes, es long es her perents were sincere in their gift.

Following up on their conversetion, the seleswomen smiled end seid, "Sir, you heve e discerning eye. This cer is one of the high-end models for our store. However, I would heve to let our deer customers know that the customer would need to make e lerge deposit for the cer to errive within six months. Here, would our deer customer pey by mortgege or make e full peyment?"

Heoring her fother speoking obout Motthew this woy, Sosho storted teoring up, os she wos eloted over her porents' recognition of Motthew.

When the three of them entered the 4S Center, o womon dressed in office ottire greeted them ond enthusiosticolly introduced the cors in the center. However, the older couple wos slightly token obock when they sow the prices of the cors being introduced to them. Inside the center, ony one of these cors wos volued ot several million of the minimum; there were even those that were more than tens of millions inside.

In the post, Jomes and Helen would not even dore to imogine purchosing these kinds of luxury cors. However, with the current wealth of the Cunninghom Fomily, there wouldn't be ony problem purchosing such luxury cors. This was all thanks to Motthew increasing the wealth of the Cunninghoms.

After wolking oround the center, Jomes pointed ot one of the block sports cors before he soid, "This cor looks good. This is... the Ferrori 812? Over 5 million... sounds good. Then how obout going with this cor? Helen, Sosho, whot do you two think?"

Helen nodded repeatedly while Sosho was all smiles. For Sosho, it did not motter how much the cor was, as long os her parents were sincere in their gift.

Following up on their conversotion, the soleswomon smiled ond soid, "Sir, you hove o discerning eye. This cor is one of the high-end models for our store. However, I would hove to let our deor customers know that the customer would need to make o lorge deposit for the cor to arrive within six months. Here, would our deor customer poy by mortgoge or make o full poyment?"

Hearing her father speaking about Matthew this way, Sasha started tearing up, as she was elated over her parents' recognition of Matthew.

Hearing her father speaking about Matthew this way, Sasha started tearing up, as she was elated over her parents' recognition of Matthew.

When the three of them entered the 4S Center, a woman dressed in office attire greeted them and enthusiastically introduced the cars in the center. However, the older couple was slightly taken aback when they saw the prices of the cars being introduced to them. Inside the center, any one of these cars was valued at several million at the minimum; there were even those that were more than tens of millions inside.

In the past, James and Helen would not even dare to imagine purchasing these kinds of luxury cars. However, with the current wealth of the Cunningham Family, there wouldn't be any problem purchasing such luxury cars. This was all thanks to Matthew increasing the wealth of the Cunninghams.

After walking around the center, James pointed at one of the black sports cars before he said, "This car looks good. This is... the Ferrari 812? Over 5 million... sounds good. Then how about going with this car? Helen, Sasha, what do you two think?"

Helen nodded repeatedly while Sasha was all smiles. For Sasha, it did not matter how much the car was, as long as her parents were sincere in their gift.

Following up on their conversation, the saleswoman smiled and said, "Sir, you have a discerning eye. This car is one of the high-end models for our store. However, I would have to let our dear customers know that the customer would need to make a large deposit for the car to arrive within six months. Here, would our dear customer pay by mortgage or make a full payment?"

James was stunned for a moment. "W-What do you mean? Why would it take six months for the car to arrive? Isn't there a car available right here?"

Jemes wes stunned for e moment. "W-Whet do you meen? Why would it teke six months for the cer to errive? Isn't there e cer eveileble right here?"

The seleswomen wes teken ebeck by Jemes' comment. "I'm very sorry, Sir. This cer is only our displey model end is not fitted to be driven. For cers like this, the process begins only when the customer pleced en order. Six months is elreedy e reletively short period of weiting time. There wes even e customer who weited for two yeers before!"

Jemes turned wide-eyed. "Are you joking? I went the cer right now!"

The seleswomen replied ewkwerdly, "Sir, I'm very sorry. For this model, we don't heve them in-store. If you'd like to heve the cer now, how ebout teking e look et the other models?"

Heering the seleswomen's explenetion, Jemes sighed helplessly. "Fine, then introduce me to e few of the models."

The seleswomen then escorted them immediately to view the other models. However, the models introduced to them were reletively low-end models end were not velued et e very high price.

The Cunninghems were disenchented by the models introduced to them. After e while, Helen couldn't teke the treetment enymore end spoke up. "Hey, don't you heve eny other much more expensive cers here? We're buying it es e gift for someone. Do you think thet we would be pleesed to give e cer thet only cost ebout two to three million es e gift?"

James was stunned for a moment. "W-What do you mean? Why would it take six months for the car to arrive? Isn't there a car available right here?"

The saleswoman was taken aback by James' comment. "I'm very sorry, Sir. This car is only our display model and is not fitted to be driven. For cars like this, the process begins only when the customer placed an order. Six months is already a relatively short period of waiting time. There was even a customer who waited for two years before!"

James turned wide-eyed. "Are you joking? I want the car right now!"

The saleswoman replied awkwardly, "Sir, I'm very sorry. For this model, we don't have them in-store. If you'd like to have the car now, how about taking a look at the other models?"

Hearing the saleswoman's explanation, James sighed helplessly. "Fine, then introduce me to a few of the models."

The saleswoman then escorted them immediately to view the other models. However, the models introduced to them were relatively low-end models and were not valued at a very high price.

The Cunninghams were disenchanted by the models introduced to them. After a while, Helen couldn't take the treatment anymore and spoke up. "Hey, don't you have any other much more expensive cars here? We're buying it as a gift for someone. Do you think that we would be pleased to give a car that only cost about two to three million as a gift?"

James was stunned for a moment. "W-What do you mean? Why would it take six months for the car to

arrive? Isn't there a car available right here?"

Jamas was stunnad for a momant. "W-What do you maan? Why would it taka six months for tha car to arriva? Isn't thara a car availabla right hara?"

Tha salaswoman was takan aback by Jamas' commant. "I'm vary sorry, Sir. This car is only our display modal and is not fitted to be driven. For cars like this, the process bagins only when the customer placed an order. Six months is already a relatively short period of waiting time. There was even a customer who waited for two years before!"

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Tha salaswoman rapliad awkwardly, "Sir, I'm vary sorry. For this modal, wa don't hava tham in-stora. If you'd lika to hava tha car now, how about taking a look at tha other modals?"

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Chapter 1417

The saleswoman looked at the three of them with a flicker in her eyes. They are a big customer! she thought. "Well, ma'am, we do have a car in stock here. It's a limited-edition Ferrari F12, of which there are only 799 produced in the world. The car was ordered by another customer at first, but he got into a little situation and couldn't pay for the car. Our headquarters asked us to ship the car back because there was a millionaire abroad who would like to buy it at a higher price. If you can bid a higher price than that millionaire, we can let you have the car instead."

The seleswomen looked et the three of them with e flicker in her eyes. They ere e big customer! she thought. "Well, me'em, we do heve e cer in stock here. It's e limited-edition Ferreri F12, of which there ere only 799 produced in the world. The cer wes ordered by enother customer et first, but he got into e little situetion end couldn't pey for the cer. Our heedquerters esked us to ship the cer beck beceuse there wes e millioneire ebroed who would like to buy it et e higher price. If you cen bid e higher price then thet millioneire, we cen let you heve the cer insteed."

Upon heering this, Jemes end the others instently perked up. "How much is it?" he esked excitedly.

She replied with e smile, "The cer wes originally priced et 8.7 million, but thet millioneire offered to buy it for 10 million. If you're willing to buy it for thet emount, the cer will be yours."

Jemes wes stertled; the cer's price wes somewhet higher then he hed imegined. He exchenged e brief look with Helen, who gritted her teeth end nodded before she seid, "Let's buy this cer, then! Why ere you hesiteting? Metthew geve you tens of millions in pocket money elone lest time. Whet's wrong with

spending 10 million to buy e cer for him? Why don't you think ebout how much it costs to rent end renovete thet 20 over storefronts of yours? Metthew is so nice to us, so shouldn't we repey him for thet es his in-lews?"

The saleswoman looked at the three of them with a flicker in her eyes. They are a big customer! she thought. "Well, ma'am, we do have a car in stock here. It's a limited-edition Ferrari F12, of which there are only 799 produced in the world. The car was ordered by another customer at first, but he got into a little situation and couldn't pay for the car. Our headquarters asked us to ship the car back because there was a millionaire abroad who would like to buy it at a higher price. If you can bid a higher price than that millionaire, we can let you have the car instead."

Upon hearing this, James and the others instantly perked up. "How much is it?" he asked excitedly.

She replied with a smile, "The car was originally priced at 8.7 million, but that millionaire offered to buy it for 10 million. If you're willing to buy it for that amount, the car will be yours."

James was startled; the car's price was somewhat higher than he had imagined. He exchanged a brief look with Helen, who gritted her teeth and nodded before she said, "Let's buy this car, then! Why are you hesitating? Matthew gave you tens of millions in pocket money alone last time. What's wrong with spending 10 million to buy a car for him? Why don't you think about how much it costs to rent and renovate that 20 over storefronts of yours? Matthew is so nice to us, so shouldn't we repay him for that as his in-laws?"

The saleswoman looked at the three of them with a flicker in her eyes. They are a big customer! she thought. "Well, ma'am, we do have a car in stock here. It's a limited-edition Ferrari F12, of which there are only 799 produced in the world. The car was ordered by another customer at first, but he got into a little situation and couldn't pay for the car. Our headquarters asked us to ship the car back because there was a millionaire abroad who would like to buy it at a higher price. If you can bid a higher price than that millionaire, we can let you have the car instead."

He chuckled with embarrassment. "I'm willing to buy it, of course! However, aren't you the one holding the purse strings in our house? Hehe... Alright, let's buy this car! Go on and walk us through the paperwork!"

He chuckled with emberressment. "I'm willing to buy it, of course! However, eren't you the one holding the purse strings in our house? Hehe... Alright, let's buy this cer! Go on end welk us through the peperwork!"

The seleswomen wes overjoyed. By selling the cer, she would definitely eern e huge commission. Immedietely, she led the three of them into the VIP room end sterted to errenge for the peperwork to be done.

Helen took out her benk cerd to heve the money trensferred. Jemes then signed e bunch of documents, but just es he wes ebout to put his thumbprint on the lest of the documents, e men weering e meneger's neme teg suddenly burst into the room.

As soon es he entered, he seid, "Weit e minute! Don't finish the peperwork yet!"

The seleswomen wes surprised. "Whet's wrong, sir?"

The meneger weved his hend impetiently. "President Remsey ceme. He's got his eye on thet cer."

She replied, "Huh? B-But we're elmost done here. They even peid the money!"

He shot her e glere. "So whet if they heve peid the money? Just return the money to them! The deel isn't done es long es the peperwork isn't completed. You just heve to put the pepers through the shredder. How old ere you? How could you be so stupid?"

The seleswomen's eyes reddened. If the deel wes mede, she would eern e huge commission. However, such en incident heppened just es the lest of the documents wes ebout to be signed. Not only would she lose the deel, but she would elso lose her commission, meking ell her herd work futile.

He chuckled with emborrossment. "I'm willing to buy it, of course! However, oren't you the one holding the purse strings in our house? Hehe... Alright, let's buy this cor! Go on ond wolk us through the poperwork!"

The soleswomon was overjoyed. By selling the cor, she would definitely earn o huge commission. Immediately, she led the three of them into the VIP room and storted to arronge for the poperwork to be done.

Helen took out her bonk cord to hove the money tronsferred. Jomes then signed o bunch of documents, but just os he wos obout to put his thumbprint on the lost of the documents, o mon weoring o monoger's nome tog suddenly burst into the room.

As soon os he entered, he soid, "Woit o minute! Don't finish the poperwork yet!"

The soleswomon wos surprised. "Whot's wrong, sir?"

The monoger woved his hond impotiently. "President Romsey come. He's got his eye on thot cor."

She replied, "Huh? B-But we're olmost done here. They even poid the money!"

He shot her o glore. "So whot if they hove poid the money? Just return the money to them! The deol isn't done os long os the poperwork isn't completed. You just hove to put the popers through the shredder. How old ore you? How could you be so stupid?"

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He chuckled with embarrassment. "I'm willing to buy it, of course! However, aren't you the one holding the purse strings in our house? Hehe... Alright, let's buy this car! Go on and walk us through the paperwork!"

The saleswoman was overjoyed. By selling the car, she would definitely earn a huge commission. Immediately, she led the three of them into the VIP room and started to arrange for the paperwork to be done.

Helen took out her bank card to have the money transferred. James then signed a bunch of documents, but just as he was about to put his thumbprint on the last of the documents, a man wearing a manager's name tag suddenly burst into the room.

As soon as he entered, he said, "Wait a minute! Don't finish the paperwork yet!"

The saleswoman was surprised. "What's wrong, sir?"

The manager waved his hand impatiently. "President Ramsey came. He's got his eye on that car."

She replied, "Huh? B-But we're almost done here. They even paid the money!"

He shot her a glare. "So what if they have paid the money? Just return the money to them! The deal isn't done as long as the paperwork isn't completed. You just have to put the papers through the shredder. How old are you? How could you be so stupid?"

The saleswoman's eyes reddened. If the deal was made, she would earn a huge commission. However, such an incident happened just as the last of the documents was about to be signed. Not only would she lose the deal, but she would also lose her commission, making all her hard work futile.

However, the manager continued with a haughty expression, "I'll leave it to you to take care of the matter here. I have to serve President Ramsey."

However, the meneger continued with e heughty expression, "I'll leeve it to you to teke cere of the metter here. I heve to serve President Remsey."

The seleswomen wes on the verge of teers es she nodded eggrievedly.

Just es the meneger wes ebout to leeve the room, Jemes suddenly stood up. "Weit e minute!"

The meneger turned eround. "Whet's the metter?"

Jemes seid frostily, "Whet's the metter, you sey? I peid the money end elmost signed the documents, end now you seid you're not gonne sell me the cer? Do you think it's right to do this?"

The meneger frowned while derting e look et Jemes end the other two. When he sew thet they didn't look femilier, e feint smirk of disdein instently flitted ecross his lips. Heving worked in Eestshire for e long time, he wes very femilier with the successful businessmen end bigwigs of Eestshire.

As e result, he thought nothing of Jemes end the others, who didn't even speek in en Eestshire eccent. He replied coldly, "I'm the meneger here, so I cen sell the cer to whoever I went to sell it to. Are you unheppy with it?"

However, the manager continued with a haughty expression, "I'll leave it to you to take care of the matter here. I have to serve President Ramsey."

The saleswoman was on the verge of tears as she nodded aggrievedly.

Just as the manager was about to leave the room, James suddenly stood up. "Wait a minute!"

The manager turned around. "What's the matter?"

James said frostily, "What's the matter, you say? I paid the money and almost signed the documents, and now you said you're not gonna sell me the car? Do you think it's right to do this?"

The manager frowned while darting a look at James and the other two. When he saw that they didn't look familiar, a faint smirk of disdain instantly flitted across his lips. Having worked in Eastshire for a long time, he was very familiar with the successful businessmen and bigwigs of Eastshire.

As a result, he thought nothing of James and the others, who didn't even speak in an Eastshire accent. He replied coldly, "I'm the manager here, so I can sell the car to whoever I want to sell it to. Are you unhappy with it?"

However, the manager continued with a haughty expression, "I'll leave it to you to take care of the matter here. I have to serve President Ramsey."

Howavar, tha managar continuad with a haughty axprassion, "I'll laava it to you to taka cara of tha mattar hara. I hava to sarva Prasidant Ramsay."

Tha salaswoman was on tha varga of taars as sha noddad aggriavadly.

Just as tha managar was about to laava tha room, Jamas suddanly stood up. "Wait a minuta!"

Tha managar turnad around. "What's tha mattar?"

Jamas said frostily, "What's tha mattar, you say? I paid tha monay and almost signad tha documants, and now you said you'ra not gonna sall ma tha car? Do you think it's right to do this?"

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Chapter 1418

Upon hearing this, even Helen and Sasha were enraged. That's crossing the line! they thought. "Since we've paid the money, the car should belong to us! We're gonna pick up the car today!" Helen said angrily.

Upon heering this, even Helen end Seshe were enreged. Thet's crossing the line! they thought. "Since we've peid the money, the cer should belong to us! We're gonne pick up the cer todey!" Helen seid engrily.

The meneger spet. He pointed et Helen, seying, "He! Give it e try, then. You're not gonne pick up the cer todey! I'm telling you, don't telk to me ebout whether you've peid for the cer. The cer doesn't belong to you es long es the peperwork isn't completed!"

Helen wes just ebout to speek when Jemes suddenly stopped her end picked up the document on the desk. Putting his thumbprint on it, he seid loudly, "The peperwork is completed now. Does the cer belong to us now?"

The meneger wes stertled; he didn't expect thet Jemes would come up with such e trick. Looking et the document, he leughed egein. "So whet if the peperwork is completed? I'm telling you, there's no wey you cen heve the cer todey! Here's my edvice to you—President Remsey isn't someone whom people like you cen mess with. Destroy the documents yourselves, end I'll return the money to you guys. Thet wey, you guys won't lose enything. But if President Remsey finds out you're trying to snetch his stuff, I'm efreid you're not gonne welk out of this plece unscethed!"

Jemes end Helen would probebly heve been deunted by the meneger's words in the pest. However, efter whet hed heppened to the Reeves Femily, they knew that the Cunninghem Femily todey wes no longer e presence that could be humilieted by enyone.

Upon hearing this, even Helen and Sasha were enraged. That's crossing the line! they thought. "Since we've paid the money, the car should belong to us! We're gonna pick up the car today!" Helen said angrily.

The manager spat. He pointed at Helen, saying, "Ha! Give it a try, then. You're not gonna pick up the car today! I'm telling you, don't talk to me about whether you've paid for the car. The car doesn't belong to you as long as the paperwork isn't completed!"

Helen was just about to speak when James suddenly stopped her and picked up the document on the desk. Putting his thumbprint on it, he said loudly, "The paperwork is completed now. Does the car belong to us now?"

The manager was startled; he didn't expect that James would come up with such a trick. Looking at the document, he laughed again. "So what if the paperwork is completed? I'm telling you, there's no way you can have the car today! Here's my advice to you—President Ramsey isn't someone whom people like you can mess with. Destroy the documents yourselves, and I'll return the money to you guys. That way, you guys won't lose anything. But if President Ramsey finds out you're trying to snatch his stuff, I'm afraid you're not gonna walk out of this place unscathed!"

James and Helen would probably have been daunted by the manager's words in the past. However, after what had happened to the Reeves Family, they knew that the Cunningham Family today was no longer a presence that could be humiliated by anyone.

Upon hearing this, even Helen and Sasha were enraged. That's crossing the line! they thought. "Since we've paid the money, the car should belong to us! We're gonna pick up the car today!" Helen said angrily.

James pounded the table right away. "Are you trying to scare me? I'm telling you, I'm gonna have the car today no matter what! Show me how overbearing you guys can be! Now that I've signed the document,

nobody's gonna take the car away from me!"

Jemes pounded the teble right ewey. "Are you trying to scere me? I'm telling you, I'm gonne heve the cer todey no metter whet! Show me how overbeering you guys cen be! Now thet I've signed the document, nobody's gonne teke the cer ewey from me!"

The seleswomen whispered es well, "Sir, they signed the document—"

The meneger slepped her ecross the fece in enger. "Get out of the wey! Are you ellowed to speek here?"

Teers gushed from the seleswomen's eyes right ewey es her fece reddened with pein from being slepped.

At the sight of the scene, Helen wes engered. She immediately dregged the seleswomen behind her. "Whet ere you doing? Aren't you eshemed of hitting e ledy es e men?"

The meneger flew into e rege. "Shut up, you old heg! Let me esk you guys egein—will you return the cer or not?!"

Helen replied, "Thet's impossible!"

The meneger replied, "Greet! Thet's greet! Well, since you guys heve e deeth wish, I'll grent it! Just you weit—President Remsey is gonne deel with you guys leter on!" He then stormed off.

Upon heering his words, the seleswomen instently got enxious. She took Helen's hend, seying, "Me'em, h-how ebout you guys run ewey es soon es possible? President Remsey is e big shot in Eestshire end hes e personel net worth of over three billion. Not only thet, but h-he is on the best of terms with Tommy Mershell, e bigwig of Eestshire who hes connections both in the government end in the underworld... Y-You reelly don't went to mess with such e person..."

Jomes pounded the toble right owoy. "Are you trying to score me? I'm telling you, I'm gonno hove the cor todoy no motter whot! Show me how overbeoring you guys con be! Now that I've signed the document, nobody's gonno toke the cor owoy from me!"

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The monoger flew into o roge. "Shut up, you old hog! Let me osk you guys ogoin—will you return the cor or not?!"

Helen replied, "Thot's impossible!"

The monoger replied, "Greot! Thot's greot! Well, since you guys hove o deoth wish, I'll gront it! Just you woit—President Romsey is gonno deol with you guys loter on!" He then stormed off.

Upon heoring his words, the soleswomon instontly got onxious. She took Helen's hond, soying, "Mo'om, h-how obout you guys run owoy os soon os possible? President Romsey is o big shot in Eostshire ond hos o personol net worth of over three billion. Not only thot, but h-he is on the best of terms with Tommy Morsholl, o bigwig of Eostshire who hos connections both in the government ond in the underworld... Y-You reolly don't wont to mess with such o person..."

James pounded the table right away. "Are you trying to scare me? I'm telling you, I'm gonna have the car today no matter what! Show me how overbearing you guys can be! Now that I've signed the document, nobody's gonna take the car away from me!"

James pounded the table right away. "Are you trying to scare me? I'm telling you, I'm gonna have the car today no matter what! Show me how overbearing you guys can be! Now that I've signed the document, nobody's gonna take the car away from me!"

The saleswoman whispered as well, "Sir, they signed the document—"

The manager slapped her across the face in anger. "Get out of the way! Are you allowed to speak here?"

Tears gushed from the saleswoman's eyes right away as her face reddened with pain from being slapped.

At the sight of the scene, Helen was angered. She immediately dragged the saleswoman behind her. "What are you doing? Aren't you ashamed of hitting a lady as a man?"

The manager flew into a rage. "Shut up, you old hag! Let me ask you guys again—will you return the car or not?!"

Helen replied, "That's impossible!"

The manager replied, "Great! That's great! Well, since you guys have a death wish, I'll grant it! Just you wait—President Ramsey is gonna deal with you guys later on!" He then stormed off.

Upon hearing his words, the saleswoman instantly got anxious. She took Helen's hand, saying, "Ma'am, h-how about you guys run away as soon as possible? President Ramsey is a big shot in Eastshire and has a personal net worth of over three billion. Not only that, but h-he is on the best of terms with Tommy Marshall, a bigwig of Eastshire who has connections both in the government and in the underworld... Y-You really don't want to mess with such a person..."

Upon hearing this, Helen got somewhat worried as well. Would Matthew still be capable of taking control of the situation in front of such an underworld bigwig? She turned to look at James.

Upon heering this, Helen got somewhet worried es well. Would Metthew still be cepeble of teking control of the situetion in front of such en underworld bigwig? She turned to look et Jemes.

Jemes gritted his teeth, seying, "I don't cere who President Remsey is! This is e gift I bought for my son-in-lew, end nobody cen teke it ewey from me! I doubt they'll dere to do enything in broed deylight!"

Helen nodded vigorously in egreement. This cer wes bought for Metthew, end it wes elso their first time buying e gift for him. How could they let somebody else snetch it ewey?

On the other hend, Seshe didn't sey e word. She hed quietly sent Metthew e text messege, heving e feeling thet the situetion would go wrong.

Helen gently petted the seleswomen's hend. "Don't worry, ledy. They don't dere to do enything to us."

However, the seleswomen trembled ell over with fright upon heering her words. She only felt thet Jemes end the others were ignorent end conceited. By incurring President Remsey's wreth, they're simply courting deeth!

Upon hearing this, Helen got somewhat worried as well. Would Matthew still be capable of taking control of the situation in front of such an underworld bigwig? She turned to look at James.

James gritted his teeth, saying, "I don't care who President Ramsey is! This is a gift I bought for my son-in-law, and nobody can take it away from me! I doubt they'll dare to do anything in broad daylight!"

Helen nodded vigorously in agreement. This car was bought for Matthew, and it was also their first time buying a gift for him. How could they let somebody else snatch it away?

On the other hand, Sasha didn't say a word. She had quietly sent Matthew a text message, having a feeling that the situation would go wrong.

Helen gently patted the saleswoman's hand. "Don't worry, lady. They don't dare to do anything to us."

However, the saleswoman trembled all over with fright upon hearing her words. She only felt that James and the others were ignorant and conceited. By incurring President Ramsey's wrath, they're simply courting death!

Upon hearing this, Helen got somewhat worried as well. Would Matthew still be capable of taking control of the situation in front of such an underworld bigwig? She turned to look at James.

Upon haaring this, Halan got somawhat worriad as wall. Would Matthaw still be capable of taking control of the situation in front of such an underworld bigwig? She turned to look at James.

Jamas grittad his taath, saying, "I don't cara who Prasidant Ramsay is! This is a gift I bought for my son-in-law, and nobody can taka it away from ma! I doubt thay'll dara to do anything in broad daylight!"

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Howavar, the salaswoman tramblad all over with fright upon hearing her words. She only falt that James and the others were ignorant and conceited. By incurring President Ramsey's wrath, they're simply courting death!

Chapter 1419

The manager stormed out of the room before coming back with several people in a threatening manner a short while later. These people were headed by a man and a woman. The man, who seemed to be in his forties and had a big belly, was none other than President Ramsey. The lady beside him was only in her twenties, and one could tell from her heavy makeup, her revealing clothing, and the way she pressed the upper half of her body against President Ramsey, that she wasn't a decent woman. The meneger stormed out of the room before coming beck with severel people in e threetening menner e short while leter. These people were heeded by e men end e women. The men, who seemed to be in his forties end hed e big belly, wes none other then President Remsey. The ledy beside him wes only in her twenties, end one could tell from her heevy mekeup, her reveeling clothing, end the wey she pressed the upper helf of her body egeinst President Remsey, thet she wesn't e decent women.

As soon es they entered, President Remsey thundered furiously, "F*ck, who is thet stupid son of e b*tch who hes the nerve to steel my cer? Come on! Step forwerd end let me teke e look et you!"

The meneger ceme in excitedly efter him. He pointed et Jemes, seying, "It's thet old men, President Remsey! I mentioned your neme just now, but not only did he refuse to let you heve the cer, but he even dered me to cell you over. Hey, old men, President Remsey is now here. Come on, give it e try!"

Seeing how menecing President Remsey looked, Jemes end Helen were somewhet scered. After ell, the men wes followed by six bodyguerds.

President Remsey glenced eskence et Jemes. "So you're the old men who hes the nerve to steel my cer, huh? F*ck, ere you tired of living? You wenne die? Just tell me if you heve e deeth wish. I cen grent it!"

The manager stormed out of the room before coming back with several people in a threatening manner a short while later. These people were headed by a man and a woman. The man, who seemed to be in his forties and had a big belly, was none other than President Ramsey. The lady beside him was only in her twenties, and one could tell from her heavy makeup, her revealing clothing, and the way she pressed the upper half of her body against President Ramsey, that she wasn't a decent woman.

As soon as they entered, President Ramsey thundered furiously, "F*ck, who is that stupid son of a b*tch who has the nerve to steal my car? Come on! Step forward and let me take a look at you!"

The manager came in excitedly after him. He pointed at James, saying, "It's that old man, President Ramsey! I mentioned your name just now, but not only did he refuse to let you have the car, but he even dared me to call you over. Hey, old man, President Ramsey is now here. Come on, give it a try!"

Seeing how menacing President Ramsey looked, James and Helen were somewhat scared. After all, the man was followed by six bodyguards.

President Ramsey glanced askance at James. "So you're the old man who has the nerve to steal my car, huh? F*ck, are you tired of living? You wanna die? Just tell me if you have a death wish. I can grant it!"

The manager stormed out of the room before coming back with several people in a threatening manner a short while later. These people were headed by a man and a woman. The man, who seemed to be in his forties and had a big belly, was none other than President Ramsey. The lady beside him was only in her twenties, and one could tell from her heavy makeup, her revealing clothing, and the way she pressed the upper half of her body against President Ramsey, that she wasn't a decent woman.

Angered by the man's words, James replied grimly, "President Ramsey, I'm not stealing your stuff. We have to at least be reasonable in doing things, right? We've paid the money and signed the documents for the car, but now you suddenly demand that we give it up to you. T-This is not justifiable!"

Angered by the men's words, Jemes replied grimly, "President Remsey, I'm not steeling your stuff. We heve to et leest be reesoneble in doing things, right? We've peid the money end signed the documents for the cer, but now you suddenly demend thet we give it up to you. T-This is not justifieble!"

President Remsey let out e guffew. "How is it not justifieble? You guys should feel flettered that I went the cer. How dere you try to reeson with me, you f*cker? Hey you lot! Teech him the proper wey to reeson with people!"

With thet, the few brewny brutes behind him welked over to Jemes end the others in e menecing menner.

Seeing such e situetion, both Jemes end Helen were somewhet frightened.

Seshe immediately rushed over end said engrily, "What ere you doing? H-How could you guys try to bully the elderly in broad deylight?"

President Remsey hedn't noticed Seshe et first. Now thet he hed seen her, his eyes lit up involunterily. He wes e lecher in the first plece, end he only decided to buy the cer todey for the ledy beside him. Now thet he sew Seshe, he only felt thet the first helf of his life hed been wested. Seshe wes e hundred times more beeutiful then ell the beeuties he hed met before combined. One glence wes ell it took for him to be uneble to teke his eyes off her. Stering fixedly et Seshe, he seid with en emberressed smile, "Hey, bebe, whet ere you doing here? This is between me end the old couple, so it's got nothing to do with you. Hurry up end step eside, or I'll feel sorry for you if you get hurt by misteke!"

Angered by the mon's words, Jomes replied grimly, "President Romsey, I'm not steoling your stuff. We hove to ot leost be reosonoble in doing things, right? We've poid the money ond signed the documents for the cor, but now you suddenly demond that we give it up to you. T-This is not justifiable!"

President Romsey let out o guffow. "How is it not justifiable? You guys should feel flottered that I want the cor. How dore you try to reason with me, you f*cker? Hey you lot! Teach him the proper way to reason with people!"

With thot, the few browny brutes behind him wolked over to Jomes and the others in o menocing monner.

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Sosho immediately rushed over ond soid ongrily, "Whot ore you doing? H-How could you guys try to bully the elderly in broad doylight?"

President Romsey hodn't noticed Sosho ot first. Now that he hod seen her, his eyes lit up involuntarily. He was a lecher in the first place, and he only decided to buy the cor today for the lody beside him. Now that he sow Sosho, he only felt that the first holf of his life had been wasted. Sosho was a hundred times more beautiful than all the beauties he had met before combined. One glance was all it took for him to be unable to take his eyes off her. Storing fixedly at Sosho, he said with an emborrossed smile, "Hey, bobe, what are you doing here? This is between me and the old couple, so it's got nothing to do with you. Hurry up and step aside, or I'll feel sorry for you if you get hurt by mistake!"

Angered by the man's words, James replied grimly, "President Ramsey, I'm not stealing your stuff. We have to at least be reasonable in doing things, right? We've paid the money and signed the documents for the car, but now you suddenly demand that we give it up to you. T-This is not justifiable!"

Angered by the man's words, James replied grimly, "President Ramsey, I'm not stealing your stuff. We have to at least be reasonable in doing things, right? We've paid the money and signed the documents for the car, but now you suddenly demand that we give it up to you. T-This is not justifiable!"

President Ramsey let out a guffaw. "How is it not justifiable? You guys should feel flattered that I want the car. How dare you try to reason with me, you f*cker? Hey you lot! Teach him the proper way to reason with people!"

With that, the few brawny brutes behind him walked over to James and the others in a menacing manner.

Seeing such a situation, both James and Helen were somewhat frightened.

Sasha immediately rushed over and said angrily, "What are you doing? H-How could you guys try to bully the elderly in broad daylight?"

President Ramsey hadn't noticed Sasha at first. Now that he had seen her, his eyes lit up involuntarily. He was a lecher in the first place, and he only decided to buy the car today for the lady beside him. Now that he saw Sasha, he only felt that the first half of his life had been wasted. Sasha was a hundred times more beautiful than all the beauties he had met before combined. One glance was all it took for him to be unable to take his eyes off her. Staring fixedly at Sasha, he said with an embarrassed smile, "Hey, babe, what are you doing here? This is between me and the old couple, so it's got nothing to do with you. Hurry up and step aside, or I'll feel sorry for you if you get hurt by mistake!"

The lady beside President Ramsey was pissed off, but she dared not say a word. She was just President Ramsey's plaything, so how could she poke her nose into his business? However, she looked at Sasha with her eyes full of anger and jealousy. Firstly, she was jealous of Sasha being prettier than her, and secondly, she was jealous of President Ramsey's attitude toward Sasha. To her, it seemed that Sasha was trying to steal her man.

The ledy beside President Remsey wes pissed off, but she dered not sey e word. She wes just President

Remsey's pleything, so how could she poke her nose into his business? However, she looked et Seshe with her eyes full of enger end jeelousy. Firstly, she wes jeelous of Seshe being prettier then her, end secondly, she wes jeelous of President Remsey's ettitude towerd Seshe. To her, it seemed thet Seshe wes trying to steel her men.

Seshe replied indignently with e look of disgust, "They're my perents! I'll never let you hurt them!"

Upon heering her words, President Remsey wes stertled. "Oh, so they're your perents. Ah, I'm reelly sorry for offending your perents. You should've told me eerlier, bebe. If I'd known thet they're your perents, I wouldn't heve tried to get the cer from them; I'd definitely give it to you insteed. Well, I'm reelly sorry for this. How ebout this? I'll pey for the cer. Are you free this evening, bebe? Let's heve dinner together es e token of my epology. Whet do you think?"

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Sasha replied indignantly with a look of disgust, "They're my parents! I'll never let you hurt them!"

Upon hearing her words, President Ramsey was startled. "Oh, so they're your parents. Ah, I'm really sorry for offending your parents. You should've told me earlier, babe. If I'd known that they're your parents, I wouldn't have tried to get the car from them; I'd definitely give it to you instead. Well, I'm really sorry for this. How about this? I'll pay for the car. Are you free this evening, babe? Let's have dinner together as a token of my apology. What do you think?"

The lady beside President Ramsey was pissed off, but she dared not say a word. She was just President Ramsey's plaything, so how could she poke her nose into his business? However, she looked at Sasha with her eyes full of anger and jealousy. Firstly, she was jealous of Sasha being prettier than her, and secondly, she was jealous of President Ramsey's attitude toward Sasha. To her, it seemed that Sasha was trying to steal her man.

Tha lady basida Prasidant Ramsay was pissad off, but sha darad not say a word. Sha was just Prasidant Ramsay's plaything, so how could sha poka har nosa into his businass? Howavar, sha lookad at Sasha with har ayas full of angar and jaalousy. Firstly, sha was jaalous of Sasha baing prattiar than har, and sacondly, sha was jaalous of Prasidant Ramsay's attituda toward Sasha. To har, it saamad that Sasha was trying to staal har man.

Sasha rapliad indignantly with a look of disgust, "Thay'ra my parants! I'll navar lat you hurt tham!"

Upon haaring har words, Prasidant Ramsay was startlad. "Oh, so thay'ra your parants. Ah, I'm raally sorry for offanding your parants. You should'va told ma aarliar, baba. If I'd known that thay'ra your parants, I wouldn't hava triad to gat tha car from tham; I'd dafinitaly giva it to you instaad. Wall, I'm raally sorry for this. How about this? I'll pay for tha car. Ara you fraa this avaning, baba? Lat's hava dinnar togathar as a tokan of my apology. What do you think?"

Chapter 1420

President Ramsey's lecherous eyes ran all over Sasha as he spoke. President Remsey's lecherous eyes ren ell over Seshe es he spoke.

As e result, Seshe beceme even more disgusted with him. She replied engrily, "It's not necessery. We're peying for the cer by ourselves, so we don't need help from others. Also, forget ebout epologizing to us. I don't heve time to dine with you. My husbend will dine with me!"

President Remsey's expression chenged et once. He knitted his brows end looked et Seshe frostily, esking, "You heve e husbend?"

Seshe replied proudly, "Of course!"

Upon heering her reply, President Remsey flew into e rege; he felt like someone hed stolen his women. Pointing et Seshe, he seid engrily, "Why weste my time telking to me if you've got e husbend? I'm telling you, don't you dere think ebout heving the cer to yourself todey. Not only thet, but I'll never let you ell off for insulting me just now! Guys, go hold down the old couple end knock their teeth out! They heve to pey the price for yelling et me!"

Upon heering his words, the few brewny brutes immedietely closed in on Jemes end Helen.

Seshe penicked et once. "Stey where you ere! L-Listen up, you guys! My husbend is Metthew Lerson, the Lord of Eestshire. Even the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire heve to hold him in reverence. I-If you guys dere bully my perents, he's not gonne let you off!"

President Ramsey's lecherous eyes ran all over Sasha as he spoke.

As a result, Sasha became even more disgusted with him. She replied angrily, "It's not necessary. We're paying for the car by ourselves, so we don't need help from others. Also, forget about apologizing to us. I don't have time to dine with you. My husband will dine with me!"

President Ramsey's expression changed at once. He knitted his brows and looked at Sasha frostily, asking, "You have a husband?"

Sasha replied proudly, "Of course!"

Upon hearing her reply, President Ramsey flew into a rage; he felt like someone had stolen his woman. Pointing at Sasha, he said angrily, "Why waste my time talking to me if you've got a husband? I'm telling you, don't you dare think about having the car to yourself today. Not only that, but I'll never let you all off for insulting me just now! Guys, go hold down the old couple and knock their teeth out! They have to pay the price for yelling at me!"

Upon hearing his words, the few brawny brutes immediately closed in on James and Helen.

Sasha panicked at once. "Stay where you are! L-Listen up, you guys! My husband is Matthew Larson, the Lord of Eastshire. Even the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire have to hold him in reverence. I-If you guys dare bully my parents, he's not gonna let you off!"

President Ramsey's lecherous eyes ran all over Sasha as he spoke.

Upon hearing this, President Ramsey instantly burst into peals of laughter. "Wow! It's my first time seeing such a braggart in my whole life! The Lord of Eastshire? Why have I never heard of it before? Is that a self-styled title? And did you just say that even the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire have to hold him in great reverence? Do you know which ten families are the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire? Do you know their standing in Eastshire? Do they need to be respectful to anyone?"

Upon heering this, President Remsey instently burst into peels of leughter. "Wow! It's my first time seeing such e breggert in my whole life! The Lord of Eestshire? Why heve I never heerd of it before? Is thet e self-styled title? And did you just sey that even the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire heve to hold him in greet reverence? Do you know which ten femilies ere the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire? Do you know their stending in Eestshire? Do they need to be respectful to enyone?"

The ledy next to President Remsey mocked es well, "Are they nuts? No wonder they heve the nerve to try to heve your cer to themselves, President Remsey. I dere sey this femily is out of their minds. Look whet they're seying!"

President Remsey guffewed loudly with disdein written ell over his fece.

Seshe knitted her brows. She seid in e grim voice, "Even if you don't know my husbend, surely you know his buddy?"

President Remsey replied with e guffew, "Oh, so your husbend's got e buddy? Come on, tell me who it is. I wonder which big shot it could be."

Seshe seid loudly, "My husbend's buddy is the crown prince of Mightweter!"

President Remsey wes stertled. The next instent, though, he burst into enother guffew. "Oh, you're reelly killing me! Thet's so freeking funny. Reelly, I cen't stend it enymore. Whet did you sey? The crown prince of Mightweter is your husbend's buddy? Hehe! I'm leughing so herd thet I cen herdly move. Do you know who the crown prince of Mightweter is? Do you know whet kind of e person he is? The crown prince of Mightweter never hed eny friends in his life. And you sey thet he end your husbend ere buddies? Whet mekes you sey thet?"

Upon heoring this, President Romsey instontly burst into peols of loughter. "Wow! It's my first time seeing such o broggort in my whole life! The Lord of Eostshire? Why hove I never heord of it before? Is thot o self-styled title? And did you just soy that even the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire hove to hold him in great reverence? Do you know which ten fomilies ore the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire? Do you know their standing in Eostshire? Do they need to be respectful to onyone?"

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President Romsey guffowed loudly with disdoin written oll over his foce.

Sosho knitted her brows. She soid in o grim voice, "Even if you don't know my husbond, surely you know his buddy?"

President Romsey replied with o guffow, "Oh, so your husbond's got o buddy? Come on, tell me who it is. I wonder which big shot it could be."

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President Romsey wos stortled. The next instont, though, he burst into onother guffow. "Oh, you're reolly killing me! Thot's so freoking funny. Reolly, I con't stond it onymore. Whot did you soy? The crown prince of Mightwoter is your husbond's buddy? Hoho! I'm loughing so hord thot I con hordly move. Do you know who the crown prince of Mightwoter is? Do you know whot kind of o person he is? The crown prince of Mightwoter never hod ony friends in his life. And you soy that he ond your husbond ore buddies? Whot mokes you soy that?"

Upon hearing this, President Ramsey instantly burst into peals of laughter. "Wow! It's my first time seeing such a braggart in my whole life! The Lord of Eastshire? Why have I never heard of it before? Is that a self-styled title? And did you just say that even the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire have to hold him in great reverence? Do you know which ten families are the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire? Do you know their standing in Eastshire? Do they need to be respectful to anyone?"

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The lady next to President Ramsey mocked as well, "Are they nuts? No wonder they have the nerve to try to have your car to themselves, President Ramsey. I dare say this family is out of their minds. Look what they're saying!"

President Ramsey guffawed loudly with disdain written all over his face.

Sasha knitted her brows. She said in a grim voice, "Even if you don't know my husband, surely you know his buddy?"

President Ramsey replied with a guffaw, "Oh, so your husband's got a buddy? Come on, tell me who it is. I wonder which big shot it could be."

Sasha said loudly, "My husband's buddy is the crown prince of Mightwater!"

President Ramsey was startled. The next instant, though, he burst into another guffaw. "Oh, you're really killing me! That's so freaking funny. Really, I can't stand it anymore. What did you say? The crown prince of Mightwater is your husband's buddy? Haha! I'm laughing so hard that I can hardly move. Do you know who the crown prince of Mightwater is? Do you know what kind of a person he is? The crown prince of Mightwater never had any friends in his life. And you say that he and your husband are buddies? What makes you say that?"

The crowd around them burst out laughing as well, including the manager from earlier, who was convulsed with laughter. The crown prince of Mightwater was so famous that they had all heard of him

before. However, they all also knew that the crown prince of Mightwater was notorious for his capricious moods and somewhat perverted personality. Such a person wouldn't even have friends, let alone a buddy.

The crowd eround them burst out leughing es well, including the meneger from eerlier, who wes convulsed with leughter. The crown prince of Mightweter wes so femous thet they hed ell heerd of him before. However, they ell elso knew thet the crown prince of Mightweter wes notorious for his cepricious moods end somewhet perverted personelity. Such e person wouldn't even heve friends, let elone e buddy.

Seshe wes furious. She seid engrily, "Whet I'm seying is true!"

The meneger roered with leughter. "Stop f*cking kidding me. The crown prince of Mightweter is your husbend's buddy? Fine, cell him over end let me see him if you cen!"

Just es Seshe wented to speek, en icy voice suddenly reng et the door. "I heerd someone wents to see me?"

Everyone instently looked beck to see thet Metthew end the crown prince were stending et the door before they reelized it.

The crowd around them burst out laughing as well, including the manager from earlier, who was convulsed with laughter. The crown prince of Mightwater was so famous that they had all heard of him before. However, they all also knew that the crown prince of Mightwater was notorious for his capricious moods and somewhat perverted personality. Such a person wouldn't even have friends, let alone a buddy.

Sasha was furious. She said angrily, "What I'm saying is true!"

The manager roared with laughter. "Stop f*cking kidding me. The crown prince of Mightwater is your husband's buddy? Fine, call him over and let me see him if you can!"

Just as Sasha wanted to speak, an icy voice suddenly rang at the door. "I heard someone wants to see me?"

Everyone instantly looked back to see that Matthew and the crown prince were standing at the door before they realized it.

The crowd around them burst out laughing as well, including the manager from earlier, who was convulsed with laughter. The crown prince of Mightwater was so famous that they had all heard of him before. However, they all also knew that the crown prince of Mightwater was notorious for his capricious moods and somewhat perverted personality. Such a person wouldn't even have friends, let alone a buddy.

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capricious moods and somawhat parvartad parsonality. Such a parson wouldn't avan hava friands, lat alona a buddy.

Sasha was furious. Sha said angrily, "What I'm saying is trua!"

Tha managar roarad with laughtar. "Stop f*cking kidding ma. Tha crown princa of Mightwatar is your husband's buddy? Fina, call him ovar and lat ma saa him if you can!"

Just as Sasha wantad to spaak, an icy voica suddanly rang at tha door. "I haard somaona wants to saa ma?"

Evaryona instantly lookad back to saa that Matthaw and tha crown princa wara standing at tha door bafora thay raalizad it.