

## **M Genius 1521**

### **Chapter 1521**

Samson angrily took out his phone and made a call.

Not long after, he hung up the phone and pointed at Tiger to threaten him. "Tiger, the head of my family will be here soon. I want to see how you are going to explain this to him!"

Tiger had a disdainful smile as he retorted, "I'll be the one waiting for his explanation when he comes!"

About ten minutes later, another group of people came in.

Among them was the patriarch of the Nixon Family. He had an arrogant expression as his gaze was fixated on Tiger as soon as he entered the room.

"Tiger, I heard that you're making things difficult for my family and even threatened to kill my brother. Is that true?" he asked Tiger coldly.

Although Tiger was influential in Eastcliff, the Nixon Family had never taken him seriously.

After all, in their eyes, Tiger was just another hooligan.

Meanwhile, the Nixon Family was part of the Ten Greatest Families. Thus, they had an affluent and prominent background, which the likes of Tiger would never have in this life.

Besides, the Ten Greatest Families were allies. If anything were to happen to one of the families, the rest would pitch in and help.

So what if Matthew was standing behind Tiger?

Matthew had single-handedly cultivated the Ten Greatest Families. If anything genuinely happened, he might not help the Ten Greatest Families. Hence, there was a possibility that he would not assist Tiger too.

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"Mr. Nixon, I've always been rational," Tiger sneered. "I'm obviously not going to let anyone who has done wrong leave scot-free!"

Edward waved his hand. "Don't talk about rationale with me. I'm asking you, are you trying to go against the Nixon Family?"

"Mr. Nixon, are you really not going to ask who is in the right or wrong in this matter?" Tiger questioned coldly.

Nevertheless, Samson had a derisive smile on his face. "Isn't it just a small car accident? Who cares about being wrong or right? Tiger, now that you've threatened to kill my brother, it's almost like stepping all over our family, though! This is a provocation to the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff! The Nixon Family wouldn't be the only one that would prevent this; the other members of the ten big families would never allow such a thing to happen!"

Tiger nodded slowly when he heard Samson's prideful declarations. "So, Mr. Nixon, you don't care about who's right and wrong here?"

"Did I not make myself clear?" Edward asked coldly. "It's just a small car accident. Why do I need to care about that?"

Tiger immediately burst into laughter when he heard this. Then, he looked at Matthew seated at the back, and announced, "Mr. Nixon, do you know who the little girl you've hurt is?"

Edward dismissed her as a nobody as he continued, "I don't know, and I don't want to know. Tiger, let me just ask you, are you willing to fight against the Nixon Family and the rest of the Ten Greatest Families?"

With that said, everyone had to fight to get to where they were now. So, the Nixons had nothing to fear from Tiger.

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"He will fight against the Nixons, but not the rest of the ten big families! Because from now on, the Nixon Family is no longer a part of the big ten!" Matthew responded softly.

Edward was a little lost when he saw Matthew.

He found Matthew familiar, but he couldn't remember who Matthew was at that moment.

This was no surprise. Before the Nixon Family became a part of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff, Old Master Nixon was the one who personally visited Matthew.

Beck then, at the banquet with the Ten Greatest Families, Edward had caught a glimpse of Matthew from a distance, but only for a glance.

Now that Semson saw Matthew up front, it was no wonder that Edward did not recognize Matthew.

"Who do you think you are?" Semson asked angrily. "How dare you say such a thing!"

Nonetheless, Matthew looked at them calmly and said, "The little girl you hit is my sister!"

At this moment, Semson's eyes widened. "So, that's your sister? Who the hell are you, and how dare you go against the might of the Nixon Family?!"

Matthew let out a soft chuckle as he heard this before enunciating each word slowly, "My name is Matthew Lerson."

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## **Chapter 1522**

The whole room was stunned by that statement.

Edward, who had been sitting with his head held high on the chair, jumped up in fright when he heard this.

Samson also widened his eyes and looked at Matthew incredulously.

Those people under the Nixon Family were almost scared out of their wits.

Matthew Larson; this name was enough to sweep the Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff off the map!

Offending Tiger was nothing; after all, the strength of the Ten Greatest Families was stronger than Tiger!

However, being an enemy of Matthew was equivalent to courting death.

The ten prominent families only managed to become who they were today due to Matthew. So, who would dare to be his enemy?

In the past, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff indeed saw Matthew as their enemy. But what happened in the end?

The Ten Greatest Families that were once mighty and unrivaled were wiped out.

As Billy Newman's heir, Matthew was the first real king of Eastcliff; he had everything in Eastcliff firmly under his control.

Recently, Matthew had become the Lord of Eastshire.

Not to mention Eastcliff, even the entire Eastshire wouldn't want to make an enemy out of Matthew.

As for Randon, he was so scared that he collapsed to the ground, unable to stand.

If he offended anyone else, there might still be hope. After all, Edward was here.

Nevertheless, was there any hope for him to live after he thoroughly offended Matthew?

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Samson and Edward looked at each other and inwardly begged and hoped that lady luck was on their side today as Edward asked through gritted teeth, "Nonsense, how could you be Matthew Larson? Hmph, how dare you pretend to be Mr. Larson?"

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This made Tiger sneer. "Mr. Nixon, are you still trying your luck at this point? You can forget it. Even if you don't recognize Mr. Larson, do you think I would've mistaken someone else for him?"

Edward and Samson turned even paler now; they finally understood why Tiger was so respectful toward this young man.

In Eastcliff, other than the former Billy Newman, only Matthew could gain Tiger's respect like that.

Therefore, there was no doubt that the person in front of them was indeed Matthew Larson!

After a moment of silence, Edward kicked Samson abruptly and scolded, "Good job, Samson! Get down on your knees now!"

Samson knew that he was in trouble this time, and right now, he couldn't care less about his pride. He dropped to his knees and pleaded, "Mr. Larson, I-I really didn't know... As the saying goes, those who are unaware are not guilty. P-Please be the bigger person; please spare me this once. I'm begging you..."

As he said this, he bowed down again and again.

His forehead was hitting the ground, making a thumping sound to the point where it started to bleed.

Nonetheless, Samson couldn't care about any of these. He just kept crying as he begged for his life.

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Edward also stood by him and bowed deeply. "Mr. Larson, I'm so sorry. I didn't look into things properly before I acted. I would like to apologize on behalf of the Nixon Family for all our offensive actions. Furthermore, we are willing to take all the responsibility and compensate for this incident's losses!"

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Matthew glanced at him and spoke coldly, "Who do you think you are? How dare you stand and talk to me like that?"

Right then, Edward's face changed. Was Matthew hinting that he needed to kneel?

Edward looked around, and his face was ashen.

After all, he was the patriarch of one of the Ten Greatest Families. If he knelt in front of someone, regardless of their status, how would others view him in the future?

Still, in the face of Matthew, he didn't dare to voice his objections!

Just as Edward was hesitating, Tiger had already walked to him and kicked him straight on the knees, scolding, "Are you heard of kneeling? Get on your knees!"

When Edward fell to his knees, his face twisted into an ugly scowl.

He gritted his teeth as he forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart and pleaded lowly, "Mr. Larson, this is my fault. I would like to apologize to you. The Nixon Family is willing to pay 100 million as compensation. I'd like to ask Mr. Larson to have mercy on us and spare us just this once!"

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## **Chapter 1523**

Matthew sneered. "100 million? Oh, Mr. Nixon, do you think paying 100 million is enough to compensate for hurting my sister?"

Edward's face changed instantly as he quickly said, "Mr. Larson, t-that's not what I meant. H-How much do you want? Just let me know, and I...the Nixon Family wouldn't reject any price you name!"

Matthew sighed. "The Nixon Family is indeed rich. It's no wonder that they don't take human life seriously! However, I, Matthew Larson, am not poor enough to let myself be insulted by money! So, Mr. Nixon, go back and tell your old man that I'll give him three days to bring every one of the Nixon Family out of Eastcliff! Otherwise, when I do it myself, it'll be hard to say how many people will be walking out of here alive."

Edward was stunned; he did not expect this incident to result in such a severe outcome.

The Nixon Family had stayed in Eastcliff for decades and had deeply rooted foundations in this place. Now, they were also part of the Ten Greatest Families. He had always felt that the Nixon Family would only go up from here.

But who would have thought that Matthew would pay no attention to the Nixon Family and go so far as to drive them out of Eastcliff with just one sentence?

Edward was reluctant to accept this outcome and tried to argue, "Mr. Larson, I know my family is at fault this time, but this is just a trivial matter. It's the Nixon Family's fault that your sister was injured. We admit that, and we're also willing to compensate for it. But, if you're going to expel our family from Eastcliff over this, isn't it a bit too...domineering?"

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Edward had an embarrassed look on his face as he continued to quibble, "Mr. Larson, what we did this time was wrong, but it's just a small thing. If you're expelling us for this trivial matter, it's—"

"A trivial matter?" Matthew interrupted coldly. "Heh, when I came here just now, Randon's wife kept yelling about wanting to hack us to death. Randon also brought so many men with him, and as soon as they entered the door, all they wanted to do was to slash me with knives. Mr. Nixon, if I were just a nobody today, would my sister and I still be able to get out of here alive?"

Edward was immediately rendered mute by his strong arguments.

"Mr. Nixon, I've already said this before. You don't necessarily have to be powerful to be a part of the Ten Greatest Families. But, you'd at least have to be fair and just. The Nixon Family has only been a part

of the Ten Greatest Families for a few days, yet you dare to do such a despicable thing. If you continue to be a part of the Ten Greatest Families, many people of Eastcliff will be trampled and bullied by you! For me to kick you out of Eastcliff is already a polite request! Yet, you're still trying to resist?"

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If they truly angered him, the Nixon Family would not only be merely kicked out of Eastcliff.

Finally, Matthew ignored their pathetic state as he got up and left with Tiger and his men.

Edward slumped to the ground as he watched Matthew and his subordinates walk away.

Everyone present from the Nixon Family was mourning as well.

The Nixon Family had spent a lot of effort to finally be one of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff.

Everyone in the family was delighted; they all thought that this was the Nixon Family's time to shine.

Who would've thought such a thing would happen, and the Nixon Family fell directly from heaven into the abyss?

Semson suddenly jumped up, grabbed a chair next to him, and smashed it on Rondon without a second thought.

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Everyone present from the Nixon Family was mourning as well.

The Nixon Family had spent a lot of effort to finally be one of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff.

Everyone in the family was delighted; they all thought that this was the Nixon Family's time to shine.

Who would've thought such a thing would happen, and the Nixon Family fell directly from heaven into the abyss?

Samson suddenly jumped up, grabbed a chair next to him, and smashed it on Randon without a second thought.

"You wostrel! You've ruined our family!"

At this point, Edward lowered his head and did not dare to say a word.

He knew very well of Matthew's reputation and how he handled matters.

If they truly angered him, the Nixon Family would not only be merely kicked out of Eastcliff.

Finally, Matthew ignored their pathetic state as he got up and left with Tiger and his men.

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**Chapter 1524**

Randon was beaten until he was a bloody mess. Regardless, he merely curled up in a corner and dared not resist as he withstood such beating.

That was because he knew that he was truly done for this time.

After all, he had such a big disaster to befall the family, and he knew that the Nixon Family would not let him go even if he managed to survive.

Once Samson finally stopped, Randon only stood up shakily.

He wiped the blood on his face before suddenly turning around and kicking Lucy as he yelled, "You b\*tch! You've ruined the Nixon Family! Today, I-I will kill you!"

Randon beat Lucy to the point she was letting out agonized wails and screams, but no one paid any attention to her.

It was all because of her that things had gotten to this point; she deserved to die!

After Matthew and his men left, they immediately headed to the neighboring room to pick Natalie up.

Matthew personally thanked Maria in front of everyone for taking care of Natalie.

This way, Tiger and his men would also remember Maria as someone to protect.

Matthew even told Tiger to take care of her in the future.

As Tiger had always been quick on his feet, he followed suit and thanked Maria as well before immediately saying to his subordinates, "Hey, listen up! Maria is Miss Larson's teacher. When you see Miss Maria in the future, you'd have to be polite to her. Whoever disrespects Miss Maria would mean they're messing with me. Do you understand?"

Rendon was beaten until he was a bloody mess. Regardless, he merely curled up in a corner and dared not resist as he withstood such beating.

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Matthew personally thanked Marie in front of everyone for taking care of Natalie.

This way, Tiger and his men would also remember Marie as someone to protect.

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It was all because of her that things had gotten to this point; she deserved to die!

After Matthew and his men left, they immediately headed to the neighboring room to pick Notolie up.

Matthew personally thanked Morio in front of everyone for taking care of Notolie.

This way, Tiger and his men would also remember Morio as someone to protect.

Matthew even told Tiger to take care of her in the future.

As Tiger had always been quick on his feet, he followed suit and thanked Morio as well before immediately saying to his subordinates, "Hey, listen up! Morio is Miss Lorson's teacher. When you see Miss Morio in the future, you'd have to be polite to her. Whoever disrespects Miss Morio would mean they're messing with me. Do you understand?"

Randon was beaten until he was a bloody mess. Regardless, he merely curled up in a corner and dared not resist as he withstood such beating.

"Yes, Master Tiger," the man around him echoed.

"Yes, Master Tiger," the man around him echoed.

Maria was perplexed as she watched this scene unfold before her.

Then, Matthew waved his hand and said, "All right, let's go now. Let's not scare Miss Maria any longer."

Tiger immediately brought his men out and left the room.



Only then did Maria let out a sigh of relief. Finally, she looked at Matthew fearfully and murmured, "Mr. Larson, is everything settled?"

Matthew nodded with a smile. "Everything is settled. Miss Maria, don't worry. Everything is fine."

Maria let out another long sigh of relief before saying, "That's good. Well, what happened at school is also part of my responsibility."

"Miss Maria, you've done well," he said with a smile, gesturing with his hands. "If you hadn't protected Natalie, she would've been in big trouble this time."

After he continued to reassure her, he left with Natalie.

When they were downstairs and just about to go toward their electric car, Matthew noticed someone standing next to the vehicle from a distance.

When he took a closer look, he realized that it was the guard from before.

The guard was standing next to the car, smoking, as his eyes darted around as if looking for Matthew.

Once the guard saw Matthew and Natalie coming over, he couldn't help but feel overjoyed as he pointed at Matthew and scolded, "B\*stard, you're finally out! I thought you'd be too ashamed to leave the building."

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Thus, he called for backup from the security, but the people they sent were called away by Jesse as soon as they came.

Although that discomfited him, there was nothing else he could do other than stand guard by Matthew's car, preparing to teach him a lesson once he saw Matthew.

Notolie looked a little flustered when she saw the guard and asked, "Matthew, what's wrong?"

Matthew pursed his lips as he pulled her behind him, chuckling. "It's nothing. Don't worry."

With that said, he walked up to the guard and asked, "Are you still waiting for me here?"

The guard shot him a glare. "Nonsense! You forcefully broke into the school; this is a crime! As the security guard of this school, I am responsible and obligated to stop you. All right, cut the crap. Tell me, what should we do about this?"

Matthew smiled. "What do you think?"

The guard glared at him again. "Yo, you're throwing the question back at me? What kind of attitude is this? All right, since you don't know what I should do with you, I'll tell you what I should do! Breaking into the school is a crime! I'll call the police and let them handle this matter. What do you think?"

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## **Chapter 1525**

As the guard said this, he fished out his phone and made a gesture that he was about to call the police.

This was one of the tactics that he used to scare people; many would be filled with fear in such a situation.

However, Matthew did not even show a hint of panic, nor did he try to stop him. Instead, Matthew looked at the guard with a smile as if waiting for him to call the police.

The guard's face darkened at his attitude.

In fact, he just wanted to scare Matthew into apologizing and admitting his fault.

Unexpectedly, Matthew paid no attention to him, which placed him in quite a dilemma.

He gritted his teeth and suddenly kept his phone before muttering angrily, "Forget it. I don't want to make things worse. What about this? Go to the Academic Affairs Office and explain yourself to the boss there. I'll let them deal with you!"

Matthew nodded. "All right, as you like!"

Then, the guard immediately marched aggressively towards the Academic Affairs Office while Matthew pulled Natalie along with him in the back.

Initially, he wanted to brush the guard off, but the other party was so unrelenting that he had no choice but to deal with this.

Otherwise, it would be hard for Natalie to continue studying here in the future.

As soon as they arrived at the Academic Affairs Office, Matthew saw Jesse sitting with a cup of tea.

This guy slipped away while the chaos pursued upstairs.

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Unexpectedly, he was quite in the mood for tea, so he hid here and drank it.

As soon as the guard entered the door, he yelled, "Director Knowler, there you are! Perfect! I have something to tell you..."

Then, he reiterated what had just happened, adding details along the way.

Jesse, who was sitting at the table, was completely dumbfounded when he saw Matthew.

Jesse had never thought Matthew would appear in the Academic Affairs Office.

After he had listened to the guard's complaints, he finally understood the situation.

Matthew had initially planned to leave but was stopped by the guard abruptly.

At this moment, the only thought that ran through Jesse's head was that he wanted to kill the guard. Is he trying to get me killed?

The guard did not notice the look on Jesse's face and was still eloquently explaining the logic behind his actions.

"Director Knowler, you have to help me settle this! If they're not severely punished for this incident, how can I properly guard the school in the future?" The guard said pitifully, pretending he had been wronged and that Matthew had bullied him.

Jesse did not say a word as he sat there, frozen in place.

This surprised the guard as he called out, "Director Knowler? Director Knowler? Director Knowler, say something..."

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Thus, Matthew took the initiative to speak with a light smile on his face, "Director Knowler, how do you suggest we deal with this?"

Right then, Jesse leaped up from his seat as though it suddenly began to burn.

"This matter must be taken seriously!" He quickly replied.

The guard was delighted to hear that as he thought that Jesse was standing up for him. Immediately, the guard said, "Director Knowler, you're right! We must take this kind of thing seriously to set an example for the rest! In my opinion, the best way is to impose a heavy fine. That way, they wouldn't dare to break into the school again. What do you think?"

Jesse didn't speak but slapped the guard directly across his face.

The guard was bewildered as he covered his face, looking at Jesse blankly. "Director Knowler, why did you slap me?"

At this point, Jesse's face was ashen as he slapped the guard again before snarling, "What's wrong with me hitting you? Who do you think you are, trying to implement all these rules and fines? I'm telling you, just wait. I'll send you to jail!"

The guard's eyes widened when he heard Jesse's ridiculous words. "Director Knowler, why were you talking about? Why should I go to jail for doing my job?"

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## **Chapter 1526**

Jesse was furious. "What now? What don't you understand? Would you like me to get you an interpreter?"

The guard's face was pale but still argued unwillingly, "Director Knowler, he broke into the school, yet, y-you're targeting me?"

Jesse slapped the guard across the face again before snarling, "How dare you talk to Mr. Larson like that? Do you know that it is an honor that he came to our school? We didn't even give him a proper welcome. Instead, you're insisting that he barged in?"

The guard's eyes widened; he finally understood what Jesse was hinting at.

There was no doubt that this Matthew Larson guy was a big shot. Otherwise, why would Jesse speak like this?

As a matter of fact, this security guard, like the rest in the security department, were all thugs who managed to be hired as the school's security through connections.

In all frankness, these people didn't give a whit about what their job entails, but they only bow down to absolute power.

It didn't matter if they bullied the students' parents on the weekdays. After all, none of those parents had the connections to do anything to them.

Nevertheless, if they were to go up against the big shots, they knew that these big shots would utterly ruin their life with just a word to the higher-ups.



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"Director Knowler, I-I didn't know. Mr. Larson, I've offended you. Have mercy on me; please let a nobody like me go..."

Jesse was also looking at Matthew in trepidation; he was extremely nervous.

Jesse had learned about Matthew from his friends just now.

To be honest, Jesse was scared to death.

He finally knew what kind of big shot he had offended this time!

He had always thought that Lucy was mighty and that he would become prosperous if he could curry favor with the Nixon Family.

Anyhow, it was only now that he knew the family he had been looking up to was just a speck of dust in Matthew's eyes.

And this big shot was the man Jesse had scolded without qualms just now.

When he thought of this, shivers ran down his spine. He really dared not imagine what would happen to him!

Matthew had a calm look as he glanced at Jesse. "Director Knowler, I am curious about the rules of this school. So, outsiders are allowed to enter and leave the school at will?"

"Mr. Larson, what happened this time is our fault," Jesse quickly answered. "I'm here to apologize to you. Please, have mercy on us—"

Yet, Matthew interrupted him without a second thought, "Director Knowler, I'm not asking you to apologize. I'm just asking you a question!"

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Jesse was flushed with embarrassment as he stammered, "Mr. Larson, the rule of this school is that outsiders are not able to enter or leave the school at will... However, Mr. Larson, you're definitely not an outsider. You can come to our school any time you want. It's simply an honor for us. It's just that these guards are all brawn and have no brain, and they stopped you. I-I will definitely punish them."

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Matthew just waved his hand. "So, outsiders can't go in and out of the school at will, am I right?"

Jesse didn't understand what Matthew was hinting at, but he felt extremely disgraced as he kept quiet.

"I'm asking you a question. Did you not hear me?" Matthew rebuked angrily.

Immediately, Jesse trembled with fear and hurriedly said, "Theoretically, that is the case, but, Mr. Larson, you—"

Matthew cut him off again, "All right. So, outsiders can't go in and out of the school at will. So, it's not an issue that this guard stopped me."

The guard beside him breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Matthew's statement.

Unfortunately, Matthew glanced at him and inquired coldly, "But, how did Lucy get in? Isn't she an outsider?"

Jesse was flushed with embarrassment as he stammered, "Mr. Lorson, t-the rule of this school is that outsiders o-ore not able to enter or leave the school at will... However, Mr. Lorson, y-you're definitely not an outsider. Y-You can come to our school any time you want. It's simply an honor for us. It's just that these guards are all brown and have no brain, and they stopped you. I-I will definitely punish them."

Matthew just waved his hand. "So, outsiders can't go in and out of the school at will, am I right?"

Jesse didn't understand what Matthew was hinting at, but he felt extremely disgraced as he kept quiet.

"I'm asking you a question. Did you not hear me?" Matthew rebuked angrily.

Immediately, Jesse trembled with fear and hurriedly said, "T-Theoretically, that is the case, but, Mr. Lorson, you—"

Matthew cut him off again, "All right. So, outsiders can't go in and out of the school at will. So, it's not an issue that this guard stopped me."

The guard beside him breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Matthew's statement.

Unfortunately, Matthew glanced at him and inquired coldly, "But, how did Lucy get in? Isn't she an outsider?"

Jesse was flushed with embarrassment as he stammered, "Mr. Larson, t-the rule of this school is that outsiders a-are not able to enter or leave the school at will... However, Mr. Larson, y-you're definitely not an outsider. Y-You can come to our school any time you want. It's simply an honor for us. It's just that these guards are all brawn and have no brain, and they stopped you. I-I will definitely punish them."

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The guard beside him breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Matthew's statement.

Unfortunately, Matthew glanced at him and inquired coldly, "But, how did Lucy get in? Isn't she an outsider?"

## **Chapter 1527**

The guard's expression turned pale with fear after hearing those words. He didn't know what to say—all he could do was stare at Jesse. Jesse's face was just as pale, and he didn't know what to say either.

"What do the both of you mean? Do you guys think so little of me? How dare you guys not answer my question at all?!" Matthew growled.

Both Jesse and the guard trembled with fear. The guard's gaze was fixed on Jesse, so Jesse had no choice but to gather his last bit of courage before speaking up. "Actually, Mr. Larson... Mrs. Nixon holds a post in school..."

"You should be careful with your words, Director Knowler," Matthew voiced straightforwardly. "Eastcliff is a tiny place, so I can easily find information about anything if I just ask around. You'd be dead meat if you tried to lie to me!" Jesse was so terrified that he nearly pissed his pants. He didn't dare to say anything after that. "I want you to answer me!" Matthew turned to glare at the guard.

The guard responded in a shaky voice. "It's Director Knowler's orders... Director Knowler said that Mrs. Nixon is allowed to drive her car into the school anytime... I-I'm just working here. I don't know anything..." When Jesse heard what the guard said, beads of sweat formed on his forehead. "I... I don't have a choice either, Mr. Larson. Mrs. Nixon is Randon's daughter-in-law. If she drives her car to school, I can't stop her... If I do, I'm afraid I'd lose my job..."

The guard's expression turned pale with fear after hearing those words. He didn't know what to say—he could do was stare at Jesse. Jesse's face was just as pale, and he didn't know what to say either. "What do the both of you mean? Do you guys think so little of me? How dare you guys not answer my question at all?!" Matthew growled.

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The guard's expression turned pale with fear after hearing those words. He didn't know what to say—all he could do was stare at Jesse. Jesse's face was just as pale, and he didn't know what to say either. "What do the both of you mean? Do you guys think so little of me? How dare you guys not answer my question at all?!" Matthew growled.

Matthew nodded his head slowly. "Are you saying that Mrs. Nixon could only walk around school with her chin in the air because you were too lenient toward her? You allowed her to drive into the school and park her car in the middle of the field. Aren't you concerned about the other student's safety? She hit someone while driving in school, and you even helped her to lie to the student. You sure are a great head teacher, Director Knowler!" Matthew growled.

Matthew nodded his head slowly. "Are you saying that Mrs. Nixon could only walk around school with her chin in the air because you were too lenient toward her? You allowed her to drive into the school and park her car in the middle of the field. Aren't you concerned about the other student's safety? She hit someone while driving in school, and you even helped her to lie to the student. You sure are a great head teacher, Director Knowler!" Matthew growled.

Jesse was trembling so much that he couldn't speak at all. Matthew couldn't be bothered to talk to him either—he simply dragged Natalie out of the teacher's office. Both Jesse and the guard stood frozen in their spots. Their hearts were still pounding uneasily after the whole incident. They might have felt a little less worried if Matthew had just sent his men over to beat them up. Yet, they felt more afraid now that Matthew had just left without saying anything.

Their concerns were valid; Matthew handed this matter over to the Ten Greatest Families a while after he left. He got them to deal with this instead. Several people in the Ten Greatest Families were also in the teaching and education industry, and this news spread like wildfire within the community. Matthew's words were like a death sentence to the Nixon Family. Everyone in the Ten Greatest Families knew what had happened, so they were all incredibly attentive to Matthew's orders and actions.

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The moment Matthew sent his orders out, people from the Ten Greatest Families started taking action. Soon enough, they managed to dig out all of Jesse's dark history. Jesse hadn't done much good in the past few years. If the Ten Greatest Families were to go against him personally, he would probably have to spend the rest of his life in jail. The Ten Greatest Families even dug up history related to the guards in school, and they eventually chased these guards out of school as well. A few had done some illegal things in the past and were immediately sentenced to jail.

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After this incident, many of the higher-ups in schools finally knew who Netelie was. Matthew had ordered these people not to reveal Netelie's situation to the public, but these people still paid extreme attention to Netelie. These people knew that Matthew was like a god coming from the skies—he was someone they could only look up to.

They felt both honored and pressured to have Netelie in their school. Things would be fine if Netelie could attend classes in peace, but the staff knew that they'd have to pay with their lives if anything were to happen to Netelie. Of course, a few people also hoped to get to know Matthew through his sister. Getting to know someone like Matthew in Eastcliff was like a ticket to heaven!

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## **Chapter 1528**

An old bus cruised down the mountain roads in Cummeal, an area below Serene City in Eastshire. The sun was hanging right in the middle of the sky, and the heat made many people on the bus drowsy. The roads were bumpy, and a young man was sitting in the last row of the bus with a baseball cap covering half his face. It was none other than Matthew.

Matthew had received some shocking news from Melvin just the night before. Neverland Pharmaceuticals had actually announced their project for the Restoration Pill more than ten years ago. However, for some reason, this project was terminated after a while. It had used billions in funds, yet it had been set aside for a long time after they halted its production. But right after Cunningham Pharmaceuticals launched its recent project, Neverland Pharmaceuticals also decided to restart its project. More importantly, when Neverland Pharmaceuticals first announced their project was relaunching, they communicated frequently with a few researchers who worked under Matthew.

When Matthew pieced everything together, he figured that Neverland Pharmaceuticals had probably known about the Restoration Pill all along. Nevertheless, Matthew was sure that they didn't know how



to make the pills in the past—that was why they spent billions and billions on their research. They probably set the project aside when they realized that they couldn't find anything at all.

After Matthew launched the project on his end, Neverland Pharmaceuticals immediately contacted a few researchers who worked with Matthew. Neverland Pharmaceuticals was clearly trying to bribe a few of Matthew's researchers in order to steal the secret recipe for the Restoration Pill. But Matthew had taken precautionary actions from the start—he had never told any of his researchers how to make the pills.

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Matthew had split the process of making the pills into more than ten different steps. Then, he split the company's researchers into more than ten small teams so each could be in charge of one step. In the end, once they completed all the steps, Matthew would personally add the final ingredient to produce the Restoration Pill. So, Neverland Pharmaceuticals couldn't achieve much from bribing a few of Matthew's researchers.

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Regardless, Matthew decided to start by investigating his workers to figure out what was going on. From what he heard, there was a project manager who had left his job a week ago. In addition, this same guy had received 30 million in his wife's bank account a month ago, and the man received another additional 50 million about two weeks ago. After Matthew heard about this, he was certain that something wasn't right with this manager. This manager was staying in Cummeal, and Melvin had offered to send his men over to investigate the manager, but Matthew insisted on dropping by personally. Matthew trusted Melvin, but he wasn't too sure about Melvin's men. Also, since this was related to the production of the Restoration Pill, Matthew didn't want too many people to get involved.

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Matthew had dressed up in simple and plain clothes to conduct his investigation. He didn't even take his car or a flight as he didn't want anyone to realize his existence. While the bus continued to make its way down the mountain roads, a loud, vrooming noise came from in front of them. The thundering sound alerted all the sleepy souls on the bus, and Matthew looked up to find a Mercedes-Benz G-class speeding toward the bus from the opposite direction.

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The mountain roads were relatively narrow, so they could only fit two cars at one time. The coach hastily shifted closer to one side while the G-Class continued to speed toward them in the middle of the road. It looked like it had no plans of slowing down at all. When the two vehicles were less than 10 feet away from each other, the driver of the Mercedes-Benz finally decided to slow down. Nonetheless, the car came to a sharp halt, stopping in the middle of the road without moving to one side. Matthew was puzzled when he saw the car stopping directly in front of their bus. There's still space on the side of the road. Why does this Mercedes insist on blocking the way?

Right then, the most surprising thing happened. The bus driver shifted to his reverse gear and slowly moved backward on the dangerous hilly tracks. When the fully-occupied bus finally stopped at a slightly wider piece of the road, the Mercedes had more space to make its way past them. Only then did the Mercedes step on its gas before zooming past the bus!

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## **Chapter 1529**

Matthew was dumbfounded—this was the first time he had ever witnessed such a thing. There had clearly been enough space for the car to squeeze past the bus earlier, yet the car insisted on staying in the middle of the road. It was as if the car didn't want to make way for them at all. Instead, the bus full of passengers had to reverse back on the hilly roads just to make way for a car. This is such a dangerous thing to do. What's going on here? It's perilous to reverse on the windy mountain roads. All it takes is one slight accident to send all the people on the bus tumbling down the cliff!

Matthew hurried forward with a puzzled look on his face. "What just happened, Sir?" he asked. Only a few people in the car shared the same curiosity as Matthew—most of the other passengers shifted their glances to stare at Matthew instead. It was clear that these people knew what was going on! "You're not from Cummeal, are you?" The driver gazed at Matthew.

"Yeah. I'm just here for some business," Matthew replied with a nod. "That explains it," the driver replied with a smile. "Let me give you a tip, young man. If you happen to bump into that car, you should be more careful. You'll have to step aside and give way to the owner. Otherwise, you'll be in trouble!"

"Why?" Matthew asked. But the driver simply responded with a dismissive wave. It seemed like the driver was too fearful to continue talking about that matter. Soon enough, the bus arrived at Cummeal, and a bunch of people huddled around the bus as Matthew got out.

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"Do you want to take a bike? It's cheap!" another one offered.

"What about a tricycle, young man?"

"Do you need somewhere to stay? There are ladies—" All the people there were fighting to get some business. At the corner was a rather shifty and ratty-looking man who seemed to be able to slide his way through the crowd effortlessly. The ratty man kept his eyes on Matthew the whole time.

Matthew didn't take long to realize that this ratty-looking guy was a pickpocket. Nevertheless, he pretended not to acknowledge anything—he played dumb even as the young, rat-looking man took his wallet from his pocket. Once the pickpocket got what he wanted, he hurried away from the crowd. Matthew tagged along closely behind him, only to find the pickpocket turning into a small alleyway after leaving the bustling crowd.

Once the pickpocket made sure that there was no one around him, he pulled the wallet out excitedly. His eyes lit up with joy when he saw the fat stacks of money. The young man was so excited that his hands shook as he went through the cash. Soon enough, the young man finished going through the wallet and stood up to leave. Matthew was about to stop him, but he was distracted by the fact that the young man was taking the wallet along with him.

Logically speaking, pickpockets like this would throw the rubbish away once they got their money. That way, he won't have any evidence even if he's caught with the money. In that case... Why is this guy still holding on to my wallet? Matthew continued to follow the young man, only to find him stopping at one of the huts near a police station. After he gave his surroundings a cursory look to ensure that no one was looking at him, he secretly left the wallet near the hut before walking off as if nothing had happened.

"Where are you going? Do you guys need a ride?" someone asked.

"Do you want to take a bike? It's cheap!" another one offered.

"What about a tricycle, young man?"

"Do you need somewhere to stay? There are ladies—" All the people there were fighting to get some business. At the corner was a rather shifty and ratty-looking man who seemed to be able to slide his way through the crowd effortlessly. The ratty man kept his eyes on Matthew the whole time.

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"Where are you going? Do you guys need a ride?" someone asked.

When Matthew saw this, he was rather shocked. He's such a kind pickpocket! He left my wallet near the police station so that someone could send it in and return it to me! Matthew huffed in amusement—he hadn't expected to bump into such an interesting pickpocket. After that, he picked up his wallet and continued following the young man. He wanted to see if there was anything else special about this young man!

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The young man didn't linger around the area after leaving the wallet there—he took a straight path away from the site. Matthew tagged along behind the young man and walked for what felt like hours before arriving at the lower-class, shabby housing area. The people who lived there were clearly at the bottom of the pyramid in Cummeel. The young man circled the area a few times before entering a dim clinic.

An old man was sitting in the clinic and quickly shouted at the young man when he saw him. "Hey, Ret! Are you going to pay up for your sister's medical fees or not? I'm not going to give you any more medication if you don't pay up!"

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## Chapter 1530

The young man, Rat, put on a plastic grin when he saw the old man. "I'm here with the fees now, aren't I, Mr. Lane? I'm sorry for causing you all that trouble. Let... Let me know how much I owe you, and I'll pay up right now."

The young man, Ret, put on a plastic grin when he saw the old man. "I'm here with the fees now, aren't I, Mr. Lene? I'm sorry for causing you all that trouble. Let... Let me know how much I owe you, and I'll pay up right now."

Robin's stern face relaxed a little as he gave Ret a side-eye. "What's this? Are you rich now?" he asked suspiciously.

Ret seemed somewhat awkward as he responded with a polite smile. "Yeah. I worked with some guys and managed to earn some money."

"You better be doing proper jobs. Don't you dare go around doing sneaky stuff again, do you hear me?" Robin growled. Ret didn't dare to meet Robin's eyes as he continued to speak in the same polite tone. "Tell me how much you need, Mr. Lene..." Ret pulled out a fat stack of money—this was the amount he had stolen from Matthew.

"You really are rich, huh?" Robin glanced at the money. "I'm not trying to be neggy here, but you should really get some health supplements for your sister now that you have the money, young man. Do you see how skinny and frail your sister is? Don't you feel bad as her older brother?" Robin grumbled.



"Yes, yes, Mr. Lane. Of course, I'm going to buy those for her. But how much are the medical fees, Mr. Lane? Let me... Let me pay you first..." Rat said.

Robin waved the young man off. "Forget it. You've owed me this sum for a long while, anyway. There's no rush. You should go in and visit your sister first," Robin offered. "Sometimes, you're not even a brother to her. You disappear way too much! Your sister only wakes up for a few hours each day, yet you never show yourself. Do you know how disappointed she is?"

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Rat's eyes turned teary at this point. "Mr. Lane, I..."

Robin interrupted him before he could say anything else. "That's enough. Don't you dare cry in front of me! You're a man! I've never seen a man as useless as you!"

Rat took a deep breath to contain his intense emotions before giving Robin a deep bow. Rat had just stepped into the house when he heard the voices of a few other people. The head of the pack was a blonde teen with tattoos all over him. A cigarette hung from the corner of his mouth, making him look sloppier than ever. Unfortunately, the few of his men behind him looked just as cocky—they didn't look like friendly people at all.

When Rat first saw the blonde guy, he turned pale as if he had just seen a cat. He wanted to hide in the house, but the blonde guy was too fast—he saw Rat and stopped him immediately. "Stop right there!" the blonde guy cried. Rat shuddered as his footsteps came to a halt. He instinctively clutched onto his pockets where he had put all the money. Then, the blonde guy sauntered over to Rat. Without a single warning, the blonde guy sent a slap across Rat's face. Rat's face turned red instantly, but he still made it a point to bow down to the guy. "I'm sorry, Loki. I didn't see you earlier..."

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Loki sent another kick toward Rat. "Look at your skinny fucking legs! I have been squatting around here the whole day. You would've run if you saw me, right?"

Loki sent another kick toward Ret. "Look at your skinny fucking legs! I have been squatting around here the whole day. You would've run if you saw me, right?"

Ret was speechless. "It's true that I don't have money, Loki..." Ret seemed extremely awkward as he spoke. "Why don't you give me one week? Then, I'll get all the money..." Ret pleaded. But Loki only sent another slap onto Ret's face. "Fuck! What makes you think I'm going to give you that much time? You have been dragging this for months, and you keep asking me to be lenient with you. Are you making a fool out of me? I'm telling you, you either pay up today, or I'll break one of your arms!"

Ret was practically in tears at this point. "I don't... I don't have the money, Loki..." he stammered in a tremulous voice. "It seems like you're still being stubborn about this! Beat him up!" Loki cried. A few men charged forward immediately, and they surrounded Ret as they held their fists or weapons up.

Ret lay on the ground and curled up to protect himself. He didn't dare to fight back at all. All of a sudden, a weak voice came from inside the room. "Don't... Don't hit my brother, please... I'm begging you guys."

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