

Chapter 160

The long-haired man was immediately annoyed. “Who the hell are you talking about? I’m going to kill you!”

The other men gathered around, giving Matthew unpleasant stares.

Even so, Matthew completely ignored them and bent down to grab the roof of the BMW.

With a loud roar, he lifted the car up and flipped it back over.

The men gathered around Matthew, intent on beating him up.

But after witnessing him flip over a car, they were stunned motionless.

How strong did one have to be to be able to do that?

Everyone was shocked; even Jojo and the man with ear piercings were stunned and confused.

Matthew forced open the car door before getting the little girl out.

The woman then crawled over, panicking “Gemma. Gemma, are you okay? Call an ambulance. Please call an ambulance!”

Matthew inspected before realizing that, thankfully, the girl was still breathing.

However, her heart condition was in a critical state. Even if they made it to the hospital, no one could save her.

While the woman wasn't looking, Matthew took two silver needles and pushed them into the child’s body, temporarily preserving her life.

At this point, Jojo had gotten out of the car.

She eyed Matthew skeptically before exclaiming, “Y-You’re Matthew Larson?”

She had tagged along when Paula had made a scene at the Cunninghams’ residence. It had been the first time she saw Matthew.

Matthew glanced at her before saying coldly, “Look at what you’ve done!”

Jojo was frightened before, but now, she was immediately infuriated.

“Did my cousin send you to help settle this? Matthew, what did you say earlier? These are my friends. How can you speak to them that way? Apologize to my friends immediately!”

Matthew’s lips curled. “Apologize to them? Why should I?”

Jojo was riled up. “Shut up! I’m asking you: are you going to apologize or not? We won’t hold back if you don’t!”

The man with ear piercings standing next to Jojo whistled, and the other men instantly surrounded them.

Knowing that this was Sasha’s worthless husband, no one took him seriously.

He was just a worthless loser, so what if he had a bit of strength?

Jojo looked at Matthew smugly. “Matthew, don’t think you can underestimate me just because we’re in Eastcliff. Let me tell you, even in Eastcliff, I still have more power than you! It’s not too late to apologize. We’re family, after all. I would like to save you the embarrassment. Hence, don’t you dare be ungrateful!”

Matthew chuckled coldly, not saying a word.

Just then, a few cars honked and zoomed over from behind and stopped in front of everyone.

Tiger led a group of people from the cars. “Mr. Larson, what happened?”

At the sight of Tiger’s men, the young men around Jojo were starting to panic.

The young men were just a few punks, whereas Tiger and his men were obviously people you would not want to mess with.

Jojo chuckled coldly, as she could easily recognize Tiger as Julian Davis’ assistant.

During the day, she even forced the man to move to the manager’s office. At the time, he didn’t even dare to step out of line.

“Matthew, did you call for them? You there, don’t you know who I am? What are you planning to do with these people? Are you going to beat up your own CEO? Believe it or not, I’ll fire you!” Jojo threatened.

Hearing that, the young men cracked up.

“My, my. Jojo, are these your employees?”

“They’re pretty buff. What do they do? Manual labor or security?”

“Look at their build! I bet 80% of them unload cargo behind the scenes.”

“Jojo, is a blue-collar worker from your company pretending to be a gangster?”

“Huh, gold chains and a gold watch, with a group of small men. If I didn't know any better, I’d think he was a big shot!”

“Hey, old man, I’m going to be a leader at your workplace tomorrow. It’s not too late to suck up to me now!”

