

M Genius 1731

Chapter 1731

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The few people next to him were taken aback as Victor exclaimed in shock, "Mr. Larson, d-did you really cure him? Even if you treat him, this type of mental illness will take time before he recovers."

However, Matthew shook his head. "He's not mentally ill. His heart chakra is just blocked, and it is disorientating his thoughts. As long as he calms down his mind, he will be able to stabilize his emotions. Although the follow-up recovery may take a while, he'll definitely be cured within three months as long as he takes the medication on time."

The onlookers were even more surprised to hear this. "Mr. Larson, are you in the medical field?" Victor asked curiously.

Again, Matthew smiled without saying a word. He didn't want to say that he was a miracle doctor. Otherwise, he would send these people in shock again!

After poking the nine silver needles in, he didn't do anything else. Instead, Matthew sat beside Tyson and waited quietly.

Tyson was lying on the ground as his chest rose and fell rapidly.

However, as time passed, his breathing gradually stabilized.

As soon as his breathing stabilized, his eyes became brighter and clearer.

By the end of it, there was even a sparkle in his eyes.

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Victor and Tyson had known each other for a long time. When Victor looked into Tyson's eyes, he knew that he had got his friend back.

Tears immediately welled up in his eyes as he spoke in a trembling voice. "Tyson, you finally remember me. After all these years, I-I thought you'd never remember me again!"

"Victor, what's going on?" Tyson asked.

Then, he glanced at the people around and questioned again, "W-what are you guys doing here? What happened to you? Who hurt you?"

This surprised Victor, and he turned to look at Matthew. "Mr. Larson, why doesn't he seem to remember what happened before? He was still sane when I was caught and thrown in here. I watched him go mad with my own eyes!"

"He's just overstimulated that he temporarily forgot what had happened. You can walk him through what happened, and he will slowly regain his memories," Matthew explained.

At this time, Tyson looked at Matthew suspiciously. "Who are you? Who has been overstimulated?"

Matthew did not answer and shrugged instead. Then, he gestured to Victor. "Victor, you guys stay here and help him regain his memories. I'll go out and make some arrangements. Then, I'll be able to let all of you out in a while."

Victor nodded. "Okay, leave this to us!"

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Of course, he did not leave the Rethbone Estate immediately. Instead, after he left the underground dungeon, he gave Edmund a cell.

On Edmund's end, he had already contacted the eldest son of the Berrere Family.

According to Edmund, the eldest son of the Berrere Family requested an unjustly large amount of money before he would help.

Edmund had to offer Jimmy 30 million before he agreed to help.

Matthew listened to all these quietly. 30 million was not much to him.

Any price was worth the pay if he could overthrow Mecon.

Moreover, this time, Matthew had successfully rescued Victor and the rest of the men from the secret underground room, which was a big deal.

Most of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale would be against Mecon at that time.

As long as Matthew seized this opportunity, he might be able to win over the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale and further expand his power. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Thinking of this, he assigned Edmund the task of finding a seven-seater car and driving it outside the Rethbone Estate to meet him. Matthew wanted to bring Victor and the rest out of there.

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By then, Victor and the rest had already brought Tyson up to date with what was happening.

Although he was just quietly sitting on the ground, it was clear that he had recalled the past from his clenched fists and the chill in his eyes.

When Victor saw Matthew coming down, he hurriedly greeted, "Mr. Larson, Tyson has regained his memories. He wants to fight Macon. What should we do now?"

Matthew nodded as he glanced at Tyson and said, "We don't have to rush things with Macon. Now, the most important thing is for us to leave the Rathbone Estate before we discuss anything else. Follow my

lead later. Remember, our goal is to leave the Rathbone Estate. Try not to startle the snake, lest Macon will be warned."

After hearing this, everyone nodded. Then, Victor turned to look at Tyson. "Tyson, you need to listen carefully. I know your heart is full of hatred right now, but this is not the time for revenge. Macon is extremely insidious and cunning. If he learns that we've escaped, he may find ways to deal with us again. Regardless of how angry you are, you need to get a grip on yourself and not let anyone know that we're free."

After gritting his teeth for a long while, Tyson slowly released his clenched fists.

When he remembered what had happened, he almost went mad with anger and was about to rush out and fight Macon on the spot.

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This was the main reason why Matthew said what he said. It was directly aimed at Tyson.

Victor and the others had passed their prime time. It would be impossible for them to try and fight even if they wanted to.

However, Tyson still retained his power. It would be troublesome if he killed someone out of anger after he went out.

Therefore, Matthew took the initiative to warn him in advance so as to prevent complications.

Victor knew what Matthew meant, so Victor purposely directed it at Tyson.

Once everything was properly arranged, Matthew brought the group and left the underground room quietly.

With his back against the wall, he watched a group of guards walk by before leading everyone out of the small courtyard.

It took them more than half an hour as they carefully avoided these guards all the way before Matthew managed to sneak them out of the Rathbone Estate.

Outside, Edmund was waiting with a car in the shadows.

When Matthew led everyone into the car, Edmund looked at Matthew in confusion and asked, "Matthew, why are there so many people? Who are these people?"

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He continued to look et the men from heed to toe in disbelief, which then surprised Victor. "Whet's wrong?"

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At this moment, Victor's face turned serious as he looked at Edmund. "Are you also from the Albright Family of Stonedale?"

"What do you mean by also?! I am from the Albright Family of Stonedale! As for you, which Albright Family are you from? I'm warning you, if you're using my family name to swindle and cheat outside, you're sending yourself into the lion's den!"

Finally, Matthew couldn't stand it anymore and interrupted, "Enough with this nonsense. This old man is your grandfather's eldest brother!"

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Victor was equally stunned. "He's my brother's grandson?"

Matthew nodded. "Yes. Edmund, he's Victor Albright from your family!"

Widening his eyes, Edmund muttered, "H-How is this possible? My granduncle already passed away a long time ago, and he's been gone for decades. You... Where did you come from, imposter?"

In response, Victor knocked him on the head with his arm. "Who are you calling an imposter? Where are your manners?"

Despite his disgruntlement, Edmund couldn't bring himself to hit an old man who had shriveled limbs. So, he could only turn to Matthew helplessly.

"He's not an imposter, but really your granduncle!" Matthew said.

"What?" Edmund blurted.

"You don't have to be surprised. Everyone else here are no commoners, either," Matthew said and told him what happened earlier.

After listening to Matthew, Edmund was flabbergasted, and he gawked at the few unkempt, elderly men in front of him. A few minutes later, he jerked back to his senses.

"Matthew, a-are you for real?" Edmund gasped.

"Why should I lie to you?"

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"Of course I am! If you don't know me, tell your father to come and see me. Hmph, when he was a kid, I was the one who personally taught him martial arts!"

When Edmund heard that, his eyes turned red, and he could not stop his tears from overflowing.

"What are you crying for? I'm just asking for your father to identify me, not to snitch on you. Do you have to be that terrified? My god, why does our family have such a useless descendant as you?"

With his head lowered, Edmund sobbed, "Granduncle, I... How I wish you could snitch on me to my father! But... this is utterly impossible already..."

Taken aback, Victor asked, "What... What do you mean by this?"

Matthew sighed. "Mr. Albright, Edmund's father has passed away!"

Instantly, Victor's eyes widened. "W-What did you say? Who's dead? W-Who's dead?"

"Edmund's father, the previous master of the Albright Family, Ramon Albright!" Matthew said.

Victor's eyes almost popped out of its sockets. "Ramon has passed away? That's impossible! Impossible! Impossible!"

Three times in a row, he repeated that it was impossible. This was enough to show how bewildered he was. On the other hand, Edmund held his face, crying silently. At the end of the day, his father's death was the most painful event in his heart.

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"Does the Demron Family of Beinbridge really think that they could do anything they want?!" Victor roared with bloodshot eyes.

"Grenduncle, this is all my fault..." Edmund stammered.

However, Victor waved his hand. "What did you do wrong? A man has to be upright, and nothing is more common than a man standing up for his friend! If you're terrified of that Demron Family and stabbed your friend in the back, I'll despise you instead!"

The look on Edmund's face relaxed, and he wept, "But, Father still died because of me!"

"It has nothing to do with you that your father was forced to his death," Victor said angrily. "Even if someone from the Albright Family should take the responsibility, it should be that grandfather of yours who has no sense of responsibility! Others are already stepping over our heads, but he, as the old master of the Albright Family, actually watched in vain as his own son deceived himself in public. How is he qualified to take charge of the family?"

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Victor berated loudly, "Our family has hundreds of years of history and has been through all kinds of storms. What kind of situation have we not seen before? Just a Damron Family, and they're bragging that they could wipe us out? Hmph, it's not the Damron Family that's aggressive, but they could see how weak Derrick is. This is Stonedale, the place our family has been operating for centuries. No matter how strong the Damron Family are, they have to pay a price in blood if they want to wipe out our family. If Derrick is a little tougher..." He snorted and continued, "What could the Damron Family do? At the worst, we'll perish together. I don't think that they would be willing to pay such a big price over such a small issue!"

Taking a glance at Victor, Matthew had to admit that this elderly man was a man of valor. This aspect of him was far ahead of the current old master of the Albright Family, Derrick.

No wonder Macon abducted Victor, Matthew thought.

If Victor had remained in the Albright Family, he would be the old master of the family now.

Given Victor's personality, it would be impossible for the Rathbone Family to overpower the Albright Family!

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There was almost no one here within dozens of miles radius. The environment was bad, but at least, people could hide here for the time being.

Matthew placed Victor and the others here before planting some hidden poison in the vicinity to prevent Victor and the others getting killed if they were tracked down.

After that, he left with Edmund to meet the old master of the Barrera Family, Antonio Barrera.

Edmund had already bribed Jimmy, the young master of the Barreras, and he promised to introduce them to Antonio. However, Jimmy had no idea that the person he was going to introduce would be Matthew, and not Edmund.

In Jimmy's opinion, Edmund wanted to ask for Antonio's help to give him a way out because he was out of wits. When he saw that Edmund had brought another person, he was a little confused.

"What's this? I'm bringing you to meet my grandfather. Why did you bring another person along?" he asked with a frown.

"Jimmy, the one who will be meeting your grandfather is this guy, not me," Edmund hurriedly explained. "Just bring him to meet him, and I'll be waiting here!"

"Wait?" Jimmy exclaimed. "I told my grandfather that you're the one who's meeting him. How am I supposed to explain to him that it's a different guy now?"

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Cast a glance at Matthew, Jimmy then turned back to Edmund and rolled his eyes. "I can help, but what do I get in return?"

All of a sudden, Edmund was speechless. Jimmy was notoriously greedy, and Edmund had just given him 30 million earlier, but he was asking for benefits again now. How greedy can he get?

Just then, Matthew said, "I'll give you another 20 million."

That makes it 50 million! Edmund thought, his face falling.

On the other hand, Jimmy was over the moon. He immediately answered, "Okay! He, you're really a man who is meant for great things, buddy. You're so bold! That's decided, then!"

After Matthew transferred 20 million to Jimmy, he brought them to the Berrere Menor right away. With Jimmy leading the path, nobody dared to stop them in the huge courtyard, and soon, both of them reached the heart of the menor, standing in front of a simple, quaint courtyard.

"This is my grandfather's courtyard. Recently, he's been suffering from the relapse of his old illness, so he gets mad very easily. Come with me and don't spout any nonsense," Jimmy instructed.

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Chapter 1735

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When they were about to enter the room, they heard a loud, angry voice shouting, "You can't even prepare any proper medication. What's the point of keeping useless bums like you? Get out of here! All of you, get out!"

Along with the sound of things crashing, a few servants came out of the room in disgrace. One of the servants even had medicinal soup splashed on her clothes, looking very embarrassed.

Seeing this, Jimmy immediately spun his head around to Matthew and placed a finger to his lips, signaling for him to be silent.

In reply, Matthew grinned, put on a calm expression, and walked in with Jimmy. In the room, an elderly man with silver hair was lying on his side on a comfortable lounge chair.

The elderly man, who had sharp eyes and looked powerful, was none other than Antonio Barrera. The person holding the power in the Barrera Family was this old man.

Due to the fact that Antonio was too domineering, the things the master of the family said didn't carry much weight anymore!

After Jimmy stepped into the room, he trotted to the elderly man and massaged his shoulders gently, saying softly, "Grandpa, why did you lose your temper again? Didn't the doctor already say that losing your temper isn't good for your illness?"

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Couldn't be bothered with him, Antonio cast a look at Matthew at the door and frowned. "Who's that?"

Before Jimmy could answer, Matthew beat him to it. "I'm here to treat you, Old Master Barrera."

Startled, Jimmy thought, This isn't what we agreed on! He quickly threw Matthew a look, gesturing for him not to spout nonsense.

However, Matthew ignored him completely and smiled softly at Antonio, whose frown deepened.

"Treat me? You're quite a bragger for your age! Do you know what illness I have before you say that? Don't you know that the Barreras are one of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale? Many famous doctors have checked up on me, but none of them could cure me. A young man like you has the nerves to even dream of treating me?"

Glaring at Matthew furiously, Jimmy was filled with regret. If he had known that Matthew would go back on his word, not to mention 50 million, even if it was 500 million, he wouldn't have brought Matthew here. If Grandpa is mad because of this, I will be in deep trouble as well!

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Two men showed up et the door to throw out Metthew.

However, Metthew took e step forward et this time end seid, "Old Mester Berrere, it's full moon tonight. If you would like to sleep well tonight, it's better if you let me give it e try. Otherwise, it feels terrible to be suffering from the cold poison."

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Upon hearing that, Antonio changed color at once, and he sat up straight. With disbelief all over his face, he stared at Matthew as he trembled slightly.

Nobody had seen Antonio in such a flustered state before, and they were all stunned.

Blood drained from Jimmy's face, thinking that his grandfather had lost his temper, and he quickly bellowed, "Who gave you the permission to spout nonsense here, you brat?! Men, get him out of here!"

Just when the two men at the side were about to make a move, Antonio gave the back of Jimmy's head a slap, shouting, "Who gave you the right to speak here? Get out of here right now!"

"Old Master Barrera, why are you making such a rash decision now? We'll find out whether I could cure you or not after I give it a try, right?"

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Chapter 1736

Confused by the slap, Jimmy held the back of his head and was at a loss of what to do for a moment. Confused by the slap, Jimmy held the back of his head and was at a loss of what to do for a moment.

"I told you to get out. Didn't you hear me?" Antonio roared.

Looking bewildered, Jimmy didn't dare to disobey Antonio and could only leave the room sheepishly.

Antonio rose to his feet and paced to Matthew, giving him a once-over.

With a look of shock mixed with surprise in his eyes, he said tentatively, "Lad, could you... tell what my illness is?"

Smiling, Matthew peered at the two men from the corners of his eyes, and Antonio understood what he meant as he waved his hand.

"All of you, get out!"

After everyone had left, Antonio said anxiously, "Lad, there's no one else around. You can speak with me now."

Matthew smirked. "You're not sick, Old Master Barrera."

If it was someone else who heard this, they would certainly lash out at him saying that he had no medical knowledge. After all, the entire Stonedale knew that Antonio had been sick for years.

Despite that, Antonio was filled with surprise when he heard that.

"H-How did you know that, sir?" he asked in a low voice. Without him realizing, even the way he addressed Matthew was more courteous now.

"Because you practiced a unique internal energy cultivation technique, it's clashing with the internal energy skill you inherited from your family and the internal energy is now accumulated in your body," Matthew said.

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He had never told anyone something like this, and not even his family knew about this.

In the earlier years, in order to fight Macon, Antonio had specially searched for a powerful internal energy cultivation technique and forced himself to practice it.

However, just as Matthew had said, this internal energy clashed with the internal energy practiced by the Barrera Family and turned him into his current state now.

As he didn't dare to let others know what happened to him, he could only claim that he was sick.

Even though he'd sought medical help everywhere, he didn't dare to tell anyone what his actual situation was. Therefore, his condition was never relieved for a long time. Instead, it was becoming more and more out of control, especially during nights with a full moon when both internal energies were clashing at their peak.

Whenever such nights came, his body would suffer from the cold poison, torturing him through the night until the sun rose. So, he was especially frustrated every time this happened.

But I never told anyone about this. How did he know about this? Antonio wondered, looking at Matthew with a glimmer of anticipation as well as wariness.

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Antonio was stunned. "Matthew Larson from Eastshire?" After a few seconds, his eyes suddenly widened and he gasped, "Y-You're Dr. Larson from Eastshire? The men behind Cunningham Pharmaceuticals?"

Shrugging, Matthew said, "Yes, that's me."

The look in Antonio's eyes turned cautious. "What are you doing here?!"

Matthew chuckled lightly. "Old Master Barrera, why are you so worked up? I've told you that I'm here to treat you."

With a frown, Antonio repeated, "Treat me? Hmph, we're unrelated, but you specially came to treat me? Do you take me for a fool?"

"Of course you're not a fool, Old Master Borrero. I came here to treat you with a very clear objective. That is, I need your help to deal with Mecon Rethbone!"

A light flashed past Antonio's eyes, but he immediately hid it from view.

Without even flinching, he said composedly, "The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale are united. You deserve death for trying to drive a wedge amongst us, Matthew Larson! Believe it or not, I'll make sure you can't step out of my doors!"

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Chapter 1737

Hearing that, Matthew threw his head back and laughed. "Old Master Barrera, you're funny! The Ten Greatest Families are united? Hmph, if they really are united, why did you practice this type of evil inner energy skill that contains cold poison behind the other families' backs?"

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Antonio couldn't help but flinch as he defended himself, saying, "I... I can practice whatever I like. How is this related to you?"

"It's true that it's unrelated to me," Matthew sneered. "But tell me, what would Macon, the man who has cultivated the strongest inner energy, think if he finds out about this?"

The look on Antonio's face turned cold. The reason he practiced this inner energy with a cold poison was to fight against Macon. Once he knew about this, he would definitely do everything in his power to get rid of him.

"Larson, are you threatening me?" he asked through gritted teeth.

"You can't call this a threat. I just want to tell you that we have the same objective. Macon Rathbone is my enemy as well as yours. Only when we combine forces can we take care of this thorn in our side!"

For a long while, Antonio stared at Matthew, and he snickered in the end. "That's interesting. Very interesting, indeed! Larson, I heard that your wife is almost Macon's woman now. At this time, you're still discussing with me how to take care of him? What have you got?"

With a smirk, Matthew fished out a ledger from his pocket casually and tossed it in front of Antonio. "This!"

Hearing that, Matthew threw his head back and laughed. "Old Master Borrero, you're funny! The Ten Greatest Families are united? Hmph, if they really are united, why did you practice this type of evil inner energy skill that contains cold poison behind the other families' backs?"

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Antonio picked up the ledger and flipped through it, and his eyes turned fierce.

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Holding the ledger, he stared at Matthew without blinking. "This... Where did you get this?"

"There's a secret underground chamber beneath Macon's private courtyard, and the things hidden within are a few hundred times more interesting than you can imagine!"

With the ledger in his hand, Antonio slipped into a deep thought, weighing whether this matter was worth it or not.

On the other hand, Matthew sat down by the table. While eating the snacks on the table, he said leisurely, "Gregory Huntington from Stonedale is considered a great physician, but you've been sick for years and he never visited you. Why? That's because he's one of Macon's men. Since the beginning, Macon has wanted you dead! Old Master Barrera, Macon doesn't have enough power now, but once he gobbled up Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and has the Restoration Pill in his hands, his influence within the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale will be another huge step greater. Make a guess. When that time comes, how long will the Barreras, who have always been going against the Rathbones, survive?"

Antonio's face turned even more stoic, and he gritted his teeth, as though he was in a fierce struggle within himself.

Minutes later, he said coldly, "With these alone, it may not be enough to defeat Macon! Even though these ledgers are very important, the profit from Restoration Pill is more lucrative. In the face of such a huge profit, the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale may set these ledgers aside for the time being to obtain the pill. You, as the Lord of Eastshire, already lost your control over Eastshire. What do you have to fight against Macon?"

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Springing to his feet suddenly, he seid in excitement, "Are you telling the truth? Where ere Victor Albright end the others now? If this is true, we, the Berreres, will definitely give you our full support!"

"Don't get too excited now, Old Mester Berrere," Matthew seid with e smirk. "I'll edjust your inner energy to e smooth flow first. Then, I'll teke you to meet them."

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"And what is that?" Antonio asked solemnly.

Without hiding the truth, Matthew honestly told him about Victor and the others, and Antonio was overjoyed after hearing it.

Springing to his feet suddenly, he said in excitement, "Are you telling the truth? Where are Victor Albright and the others now? If this is true, we, the Barreras, will definitely give you our full support!"

"Don't get too excited now, Old Master Barrera," Matthew said with a smirk. "I'll adjust your inner energy to a smooth flow first. Then, I'll take you to meet them."

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Chapter 1738

Only then did Antonio recall what happened during the product launch event of Neverland Pharmaceuticals. Taking a deep breath, he then said in a low voice, "Dr. Larson, so everything that happened at the press conference is true? I heard about what happened, but I thought it was all a hoax!"

Only then did Antonio recall what happened during the product launch event of Neverland Pharmaceuticals. Taking a deep breath, he then said in a low voice, "Dr. Larson, so everything that happened at the press conference is true? I heard about what happened, but I thought it was all a hoax!"

Matthew turned to him in startlement. "What? Didn't you attend it at that time?"

In reply, Antonio shook his head. "You know how the relationship between the Barreras and the Rathbones is like. Anything that brings a benefit and profit to Neverland Pharmaceuticals has nothing to do with us, so we won't be involved in such a matter, too. Therefore, I simply sent a few men from my family as symbolic representatives to the event last time, and we don't really know what exactly was happening."

Everything became clear to Matthew all of a sudden. Now it made sense why Jimmy and Antonio didn't know him; it was because they didn't attend the press conference at all.

And this situation made him more sure that it was the right decision to visit the Barreras this time.

Basically, the Barreras and the Rathbones were on the verge of a complete fallout.

In such a situation, as long as they grabbed the opportunity, the Barreras would definitely fight till the end with the Rathbones.

After that, Matthew told Antonio to sit down with crossed legs as he took out his silver needles and started to apply the needles on him.

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Antonio's condition was a little similar to Wilfred's, but his strength was far behind the latter's.

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In addition, his inner strength wasn't even comparable to Macon's. So, his treatment was much easier.

After thirteen needles were applied, Antonio felt that the inner energy accumulated within his body had opened up and started to flow normally.

Overjoyed, he had never felt such a way for a very long time.

"I feel so much better, Dr. Larson! Your medical skills are miraculous!" he exclaimed.

Chuckling, Matthew retrieved the needles from Antonio's body and passed him three tablets.

"Old Master Barrera, this is the Recovery Tablet that can help with your recovery. Take one tablet every three days, and you'll recover completely within ten days."

Taking the tablets from him, he didn't even give it a thought before popping one into his mouth.

In fact, Antonio was a very cautious man.

If it was someone else or a different situation, he would never take the pill so directly just like this. But now that he had taken the tablet in front of Matthew, it was to prove to Matthew that he had a lot of trust for him.

Moreover, he was very clear that Matthew wouldn't do anything to the tablets. Otherwise, why would he save him through the use of silver needles?

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"Thank you so much, Dr. Lorson!" he thanked from the bottom of his heart.

With a laugh, Matthew said, "You're welcome, Old Master Borrero! If you feel fine, we'll pack up and go meet Victor and the others, then."

Immediately, Antonio stood up. "Sure, not a problem. Dr. Lorson, we can leave right now!"

Matthew gave him a nod, packed away his stuff, and walked out with him. At the moment, Jimmy and the others were still standing in the yard.

Panic-stricken, Jimmy had no idea what sort of trouble Matthew had caused him. When he saw him coming out, he dashed over and growled with gritted teeth, "Hey, rascal! What are you doing? I'm telling you, no matter what you did, it has nothing to do with me. Don't hope that I'm going to help you! How dare you stir trouble at the Borreros! You can be sure that I'll teach you a lesson!"

Just then, Antonio's voice echoed from behind. "What are you doing?"

Sure enough, soon after he took the tablet, he felt a warm flow in his body.

He had never felt this comfortable after years of torment from the cold poison, and in that moment, tears almost flowed out of his eyes.

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Chapter 1739

Antonio's voice boomed so suddenly that Jimmy jumped and quivered, uttering, "N-Nothing..."
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"Nothing?" Antonio repeated, glaring at him. "Then why are you blocking Mr. Larson's path?"

Being the smart person that Jimmy was, he knew that something was amiss when he heard the polite way Antonio was addressing Matthew. Losing the guts to say anything else, he stammered for a while but couldn't make up a sentence.

Right then, Matthew smirked and said, "Old Master Barrera, it's not a big deal. Jimmy was merely asking me how he should transfer that 80 million treatment fee. It's alright, Jimmy. Just transfer it to my account from before!"

Jimmy's eyes almost popped out of its sockets. "Wh-What 80 million?"

Meanwhile, Antonio kept nodding his head. "Yeah, that's only right." Patting Jimmy's shoulder, he added with a laugh, "Rascal, you did well by inviting Mr. Larson here. Forget the 80 million and transfer 100 million to him instead. Do you hear me?"

Jimmy was close to tears; he had just made 50 million, but he had to fork out another 50 million?

However, judging from the way Antonio treated Matthew, he didn't dare to make a sound and could only lower his head helplessly in silent consent.

Moreover, it was Antonio who personally made the request, so he didn't dare to disobey.

If he didn't pay up and Antonio asked about it, he would be in deep trouble!

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Nobody had the guts to have any questions, and they scurried into the house, not daring to take a step out.

Antonio did this because he wanted to prevent others from finding out that Matthew was here. The issue this time concerned the life and death of the Barreras, so no one should hear a word about this.

Taking Antonio with him, Matthew first went to meet up with Edmund before going to the abandoned factory in the suburbs, where Victor and the others were taking a rest while Tyson kept watch.

Since he had regained his rationale, he was the strongest amongst these people now. Even if Macon showed up, he might not be Tyson's match, so it was safer to have him guard this place.

The second Antonio saw Tyson, he stopped in stunned silence. He was a highly respected senior within the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, and Tyson was considered as his junior.

Back in those days before Macon was in charge of the Rathbone Family, they were on good terms with the Barreras, and Antonio was close friends with Tyson. However, later when Tyson disappeared all of a sudden, the Rathbones announced to the world that Tyson was murdered by a bad guy.

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Meanwhile, Tyson was especially excited to see him, too. Gripping each other's hands tightly, they did not exchange a single word, but everything was explained.

At the same time, Victor and the others had come out, and Antonio was shocked to see these people as they were all influential figures in the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. Furthermore, they were familiar with him, too.

About the same age as Antonio, Victor practically grew up together with him, and their relationship during their early years was quite good. Seeing his current state now, Antonio could only sigh in regret. As for the others, they were also very familiar with Antonio even though they were younger than him.

Looking at these people now, Antonio lamented, "I never imagined that I would see you guys again! Back then, your inexplicable disappearances literally became the unsolved mysteries of Stonedale, and not even in my dreams could I dream that it's the beast, Mecon Rathbone, that abducted all of you! Sigh. If I had known this, I would've charged into the Rathbones' place with men to save all of you! How could Mecon do such a thing? The beast!"

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Because of this, Antonio had been depressed for quite some time. At the sight of Tyson now, he felt his emotions surging up inside him, and he almost burst out in tears.

Meanwhile, Tyson was especially excited to see him, too. Gripping each other's hands tightly, they did not exchange a single word, but everything was explained.

At the same time, Victor and the others had come out, and Antonio was shocked to see these people as they were all influential figures in the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. Furthermore, they were familiar with him, too.

About the same age as Antonio, Victor practically grew up together with him, and their relationship during their early years was quite good. Seeing his current state now, Antonio could only sigh in regret. As for the others, they were also very familiar with Antonio even though they were younger than him.

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Chapter 1740

Antonio had a quick talk with them before going up to Matthew.
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"Dr. Larson, how do you plan to beat Macon? We'll fully support you in whatever you may need."

Everyone else stared at Matthew with expecting eyes while waiting for him to say something.

He said calmly, "I don't have bad blood with the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. The problem lies with Macon and Gregory. However, the situation in Stonedale is a little tricky because a few families in the rank have submitted to Macon and become his lackeys. Some of you here belong to a few of those families. What I hope for is that you can convince your family to pull out and stop sucking up to Macon. Then, your family can remain. As for the other lackeys, there's no need for them to live anymore. It's

time for some new blood in the rankings of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. What do you all think?"

Everyone exchanged glances, but all nodded in the end.

For them, the most important thing was to keep their family alive in this mess. They didn't care about the other families.

At last, everyone decided to kick out three families from the ranks of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale after a long discussion as they had become Macon's lackeys.

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Besides, there wasn't anyone among Victor and the rest that belonged to those three families.

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So, the three families had been omitted from the plan.

After that, they picked three new families among the current families in Stonedale to join the ranks of the Ten Greatest Families.

With this, the three new families would become allies for them in dealing with the Rathbone Family.

After sorting out the rough flow of the plan, Matthew headed to Eastshire with Tyson and Victor as Antonio would take over things in Stonedale.

Tomorrow was an important day as it was the day Macon would hold the wedding with Sasha.

...

At 1.00AM, in a private room on the highest floor of After Dark Disco in Eastshire.

It was one of the most premium nightclubs in Eastshire and this room was the grandest lounge in the place.

One would need not only the money but also the power in Eastshire to enjoy themselves in that room.

If not, one wouldn't even be able to take a step into this place at all.

At the moment, the nightclub's manager was standing with his hands crossed in front of him respectfully at the entrance of the room as a group of young people were having fun inside.

Besides, there wasn't anyone among Victor and the rest that belonged to those three families.

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They were the young masters and young ladies of some prominent families in Eastshire.

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With their stetus, it wes en eesy feet to enter this privete room end e common sight to see the meneger tending to them personelly.

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Inside, there was a tall slender girl. It was Adeline from the Thotcher Family.

After the Thotchers became one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, Adeline's status had risen rapidly.

If it wasn't for the incident with Matthew, she would've probably joined the ranks of the gilded youths in the upper class of Eastshire.

Right now, a man leaned onto her and caressed her hair teasingly as he chuckled. "Miss Thotcher, when are your friends from Stonedole arriving? We've got Tiger's location down to a T. If they're not coming, we'll make our move."

She gave him a side-eye. "What's the rush? Those from Stonedole are the heirs to the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedole. Their abilities are much superior to ours. Isn't it normal for the top people to be a little late? If you don't even have the patience to wait, then you may leave. No one's stopping you."

They were the young masters and young ladies of some prominent families in Eastshire.

Among them, there were three who were the heirs to the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire.

With their status, it was an easy feat to enter this private room and a common sight to see the manager tending to them personally.

Inside, there was a tall slender girl. It was Adeline from the Thatcher Family.

After the Thatchers became one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, Adeline's status had risen rapidly.

If it wasn't for the incident with Matthew, she would've probably joined the ranks of the gilded youths in the upper class of Eastshire.

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