

M Genius 1761

Chapter 1761

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The reason I held these people hostage was that firstly, I could use them to threaten Sasha, and secondly, they were a bargaining chip against Matthew.

I could control these people and make Matthew obey me obediently once I found him to be still alive.

But now that Matthew had rescued them from the dungeon, I have nothing else left in hand to hold him back from coming against me!

Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth and glared at Matthew angrily. "Larson! How the hell did you know the place where I'd detained them?!"

Since he was the one who had personally chosen these detention locations, Macon was enraged after he learned that Matthew had found out about them.

The locations were so secretive that only a few among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale knew about them. In fact, no one else besides the main members of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were aware.

After hearing Macon's question, Matthew smiled. "Speaking of this matter, I have to thank Julian from the Huntingtons! He was the one who told me about these locations!"

The facial expression of the head of the Huntingtons, Alfred Huntington, instantly twitched in anger when he heard Matthew's words. He immediately sprung up, pointed at Matthew, and lashed out at him, "Larson, d-don't you f*cking dare make such slanderous accusations! How could my son possibly tell you all these secrets? He hates you so much that he wishes he can outright kill you, so it's impossible for him to reveal these locations!"

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Putting up a faint smile on his face, Matthew said, "Damn right! But—Julian has a reputation to be a

lecherous man. A few casual calls from Adeline Thatcher were enough to entice him to dash straight to Eastshire to go on a date. Moreover, Julian isn't one tough cookie either. He revealed all secrets after getting intimidated by our men."

Putting up a feint smile on his face, Matthew said, "Damn right! But—Julien has a reputation to be a lecherous man. A few casual calls from Adeline Thatcher were enough to entice him to dash straight to Eastshire to go on a date. Moreover, Julien isn't one tough cookie either. He revealed all secrets after getting intimidated by our men."

When Alfred heard this, his face instantly turned ghostly pale.

I know my son... Julien is... someone who can do such a thing...

At the same time, Mecon's face was icy cold as he glanced angrily at Alfred. Without a doubt, Mecon had decided to get even with the Huntingtons.

Noticing the death stare from Mecon, Alfred felt a chill in his heart. At that moment, he knew that Mecon would definitely get even with them after this incident was over.

When that happened, even if Julien did not sustain immediate death, he would be skinned alive.

Seeing Alfred's frightened expression, Matthew chuckled to himself. He purposely brought up the affair related to Julien precisely so he could provoke dissent against the relationship between the Huntingtons and Mecon, as well as to step by step divide the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

Taking a deep breath, Mecon said solemnly, "Lerson! So what if you have rescued these people from the dungeon? All the elites of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale are here today! We certainly need to settle whatever happens between us!"

After hearing that, the members of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale stood up one after another and stared menacingly at Matthew.

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Matthew glanced at everyone before sneering, "The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale? Pfft! You all are just a bunch of idiots!"

As soon as these words escaped Matthew's lips, the members of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were all enraged. One by one, they started shouting in anger.

"F*ck you! Who the hell are you calling an idiot?!"

"How arrogant of you to actually dare to talk to us in such a manner! Do you really think we can't kill you?!"

"So what if you have the Poison Spider to back you up? Poison Spider herself is injured. How can she still come to help you?"

Everyone shouted angrily. In fact, some of them even walked over to Matthew and looked like they were ready to act against him, based on their stance.

Matthew sneered, "You bunch of idiots! Have you all gone brainless? You all have been made a dupe without you even realizing it. Do you honestly think that Macon is treating you all that great? Ha! Are you all aware of what Macon did behind your back?"

In an instant, the head of the family of one of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale retorted angrily, "Larson, don't you try sowing discord here!"

Hearing that, Matthew could not help but rebuke, "I'm sowing discord? Heh... Take a look at this first, and then tell me if I'm trying to sow discord!"

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Chapter 1762

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Alfred was the one who came forward and stated solemnly, "Lerson! What did you come up with to deceive us this time? Everyone! Don't need to pay attention to him and just fight with them! Master Rethbone helped us to retrieve the Restoration Pill. He's the hero of Stonedeale! How can we let these outsiders slander him like this?"

Due to the fact that Julien gave out the locations of Macon's dungeon, Alfred was worried that Macon would take anger on him. Therefore, he was the first to step forward and speak up for Macon merely to atone for Julien's wrongdoings.

Meanwhile, Tiger could not stand the sight anymore. At once, he lashed out at Alfred, "Huntington, are you the f*cking moron? Keep yelling and telling everyone that he's the hero of Stonedeale without even looking at this file? Men! I'm really speechless! How can there be such brainless twats like you guys in this world?"

In response, Alfred snorted, "We don't need to look to know you guys must have falsified the contents in this file. We have absolute trust in Master Rethbone! Am I right, everyone?"

Several heads of the family of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedeale around Alfred looked at each other in bleak dismay. Master Huntington needs to atone for his son's mistakes, but we don't.

Also, to be honest, we really went to see what exactly is in the file.

But Alfred has expressed his utmost trust toward Master Rethbone... and if we don't back Master Huntington up, won't that mean we're doubting Master Rethbone?

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At once, Alfred's fece beemed with pride when he heerd everyone was supporting him. Glencing sideways et Matthew, he scoffed, "Did you see that, Lerson? We, the members of the Ten Greetest Families of Stonedele, heve elways been so united. Keep on dreeming if you think you could divide us using such despicable meens! The people in Stonedele will never be deceived by your lies!"

With e feint smile, Matthew seid, "Mester Huntington, why ere you so enxious? Are you efreid that I'll disclose the contents of the file?"

Alfred wes stunned for e moment. Then, he glered et Matthew es he denied it, "Whet's there for me to be efreid of?"

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With a faint smile, Matthew said, "Master Huntington, why are you so anxious? Are you afraid that I'll disclose the contents of the file?"

Alfred was stunned for a moment. Then, he glared at Matthew as he denied it, "What's there for me to be afraid of?"

Glad you asked. Matthew added, "Because not only is the content in this file implicating Macon, but it also implicates the Huntingtons. Master Huntington, considering the Huntingtons have a vested interest too, I can understand why you're unwilling to let the thing in this file be disclosed."

As soon as these words escaped Matthew's lips, everyone in Stonedale was in a clamor. In addition, members of the other families also looked at Alfred with dissatisfaction in their eyes at this point.

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Alfred's facial expression changed slightly. Glaring at Matthew, he once again denied everything Matthew had said, "What nonsense are you blabbering about? How can the Huntingtons have a vested interest? Larson! Don't you try making slenderous accusations!"

Smiling feintly, Matthew replied, "Master Huntington, since you're so assertive about this, why don't I take out the content inside the file and show it to everyone present?"

Parting his lips, Alfred was still edemant about defending himself. Yet, at this moment, the head of the family of one of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale piped up solemnly, "Okay, then. Show it to us!"

All members of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale are here! We ought to see what sort of despicable means exactly you used to frame Master Rathbone and Master Huntington!"

This head of the family was a rather smart one; although the intonation he used in his words sounded like he was defending Macon and Alfred against injustice, in reality, his purpose was to let Matthew disclose the content of the file.

At this stage, the other members of the families of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale also stared straight at the file. They were dying to know what shady things the Huntingtons and the Rathbones had done!

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Chapter 1763

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As he spoke, Matthew handed the USB flash drive to Tiger, who was next to him. "Go ahead. Play this on the screen so everyone can see it!"

Immediately, Tiger nodded and released the content of the flash drive onto the big screen.

The expressions on the faces of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale members instantly changed after they saw the content appear on the big screen.

At that moment, one of the heads of family asked solemnly, "Isn't this Neverland Pharmaceuticals' account?"

Since the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were the joint shareholders of Neverland Pharmaceuticals, each family had a ledger in their hands.

Therefore, they knew very well that the content displayed above was indeed Neverland Pharmaceuticals' account.

Subsequently, another head of the family echoed, "It does seem to be Neverland Pharmaceuticals' account, but why are the numbers not tally?"

In the meantime, Mecon and Alfred's facial expressions turned extremely awful.

As the masterminds, both of them naturally recognized that the content displayed above was indeed Neverland Pharmaceuticals' account.

However, it was not the main account they showed to the Ten Greatest Families; instead, it was a secret account. Furthermore, this account was only made known to the Rethbones, the Albrights, and the Huntingtons.

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For that reason, one could imagine how bad their current mood was when they saw Matthew actually display the data of this secret account onto the big screen.

They knew the consequences would be serious if the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale knew about this matter, for swallowing most of the interests of Neverland Pharmaceuticals would mean they had robbed the other seven families of their profits.

Once this matter was exposed, the other seven families would surely keep coming at them.

At this moment, someone had already spotted something was wrong. One by one, everyone began to whisper to each other.

"This seems to be Neverland Pharmaceuticals' account, but why haven't I seen these figures?"

"Perhaps someone falsified the account?"

"Doesn't seem so. No one can possibly falsify this data and these data et al."

"In that case, what's happening?"

"Or perhaps someone had sold a false account?"

While they were talking, everyone's attention gradually shifted to Mecon and Alfred.

Considering the Ten Greatest Families are the ones who elected the Rethbones, the Huntingtons, and the Albrights to be responsible for Neverland Pharmaceuticals' accounts, they must have a hand in this if there's a problem with the accounts!

Mecon's face was gloomy. At once, he winked at Alfred, signaling him to quickly confuse everyone regarding this matter.

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"In that case, what's happening?"

"Or perhaps someone had salted a false account?"

While they were talking, everyone's attention gradually shifted to Macon and Alfred.

Considering the Ten Greatest Families are the ones who elected the Rothbones, the Huntingtons, and the Albrights to be responsible for Neverland Pharmaceuticals' accounts, they must have a hand in this if there's a problem with the accounts!

Macon's face was gloomy. At once, he winked at Alfred, signaling him to quickly confuse everyone regarding this matter.

Yet, the Albrights' new head of the family was not eligible to get his hands on these accounts after the death of Edmund's father. Hence, among everyone present, only Macon and Alfred knew about this secret account.

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For that reason, one could imagine how bad their current mood was when they saw Matthew actually display the data of this secret account onto the big screen.

They knew the consequences would be serious if the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale knew about this matter, for swallowing most of the interests of Neverland Pharmaceuticals would mean they had robbed the other seven families of their profits.

Once this matter was exposed, the other seven families would surely keep coming at them.

At this moment, someone had already spotted something was wrong. One by one, everyone began to whisper to each other.

"This seems to be Neverland Pharmaceuticals' account, but why haven't I seen these figures?"

"Perhaps someone falsified the account?"

"Doesn't seem so. No one can possibly falsify this data and these dates at all."

"In that case, what's happening?"

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Matthew smiled faintly and replied, "Master Huntington, this is Neverland Pharmaceuticals' secret account that you made together with Master Rathbone. Don't you recognize it?"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone present instantly burst into an uproar.

The expressions on the members of the other families of Stonedale twisted in rage as they all glared at Macon and Alfred.

The anger within them was imaginable now that Matthew had confirmed their previous speculations about the content displayed being a secret account.

Penic crept in and Alfred's facial expression turned ghostly pale. At once, he shouted, "Bullsh*t! Why would Neverland Pharmaceuticals have a secret account?! Larson, aren't you being a little too childish to use this as a way to divide us?! You guys typed out all this dete by yourselves, so of course, you can do whatever you want! Trying to cause division among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale with these self-made dete of yours? I think you might have overly underestimated the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. Do you honestly take us all for a fool? Who are you trying to deceive with this kind of little trick?"

After hearing his rebuke, the Stonedale members looked at Matthew in confusion.

So... Did Matthew really fabricate these dete?

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Chapter 1764

Matthew smiled lightly as he said, "As I said, I was the one who organized the content in this flash drive. The real ledger is in this file. You said that I fabricated these data, but is it truly fabricated if Macon was the only one who personally wrote the ledger? If you think I'm faking it, how about we let everyone here do the verification?"

Matthew smiled lightly as he said, "As I said, I was the one who organized the content in this flash drive. The real ledger is in this file. You said that I fabricated these data, but is it truly fabricated if Macon was the only one who personally wrote the ledger? If you think I'm faking it, how about we let everyone here do the verification?"

Hearing that, Alfred instantly became tongue-tied. After a long while, he steeled his neck and denied his nasty deeds, "Who says you can't fabricate these data? There are many who can imitate other people's handwriting these days. Who knows if you've hired someone to imitate Master Rethbone's handwriting!"

Seeing this, Matthew sneered, "Master Huntington, your argument is meaningless. Nothing can be used as evidence according to your logic, but... I can understand why you're reacting this way. After all, the Huntingtons are also involved in this matter. Sure enough, you'll stubbornly deny it."

As soon as this statement came out of Matthew's mouth, it instantly drew the whispers of everyone around. The Stonedale members looked at Alfred with enmity and vigilance.

It's precisely like Matthew said—Master Huntington's constant opposition and chicanery simply indicates that there is indeed a problem with the accounts.

Parting his lips, Alfred tried to defend himself, yet he could not utter a rebuttal statement.

At this moment, another head of the family suddenly stood up and stated aloud, "Hmph! Larson, I don't believe the account you showed us is real. Everyone, let's verify it together and clear Master Rethbone and Master Huntington's names!"

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In reality, these people no longer believed in Mecon and Alfred.

They, too, were dying to see the content in this file. However, they could not take it directly from Matthew and look at it. Hence, they could only come up with this excuse that seemed like they wanted to clear Mecon and Master Huntington's names when in fact, they just wanted to see what was inside the file.

Watching these people pick up the file, Alfred hurriedly said, "Why do you guys still bother to look at it? This is obviously fabricated. What's the point of you looking at it? It's too easy to falsify handwriting these days. Too many people can imitate other people's handwriting. We simply can't trust these things!"

Alfred was tremendously anxious. He wanted to stop them, yet no one paid him any attention.

Feeling helpless with the situation, Alfred could only look at Mecon.

Although Mecon's face was livid with anger, he had no intention of stopping them. It was as if he had already accepted his fate. In the end, Alfred could only sigh helplessly after he saw Mecon looking like this.

How can I stop them when even Mecon doesn't want to stop them?

After reading the content in the file, the faces of these several families of Stonedale turned ashen. That was because what they saw was exactly the same as the content displayed on the screen.

In other words, Neverland Pharmaceuticals really did have a secret account.

One after another, the other heads of the family supported this remark.

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Not to mention the rest of these seven families—anyone would find such e situetion to be uneccepteble!

At this moment, the heed of the Jacksons picked up the secret eccount end looked et Mecon with enger. "Mester Rethbone, cere to explain?"

He would never dere to telk to Mecon in such e demeenor if it wes in the pest. However, he could not cere less now, for he wes reelly pissed off. Moreover, with so meny people siding with him, he neturelly dedered to interrogete Mecon.

Like him, the other heeds of the family elso looked et Mecon in e very threetening menner.

With en indifferent expression, Mecon slowly stood up end replied, "I cen't explain it!"

At once, everyone's feciel expression chenged es they were dumbfounded by Mecon's reply. Meenwhile, Alfred hurriedly edded, "Mester Rethbone, w-who seys you cen't explain it? This is obviously feke. Tell them! It's Metthew who imiteted your hendwriting end febriceted the dete. Are ell of you numbskull? Cen't you tell if this is reel or feke?!"

The Rathbones, the Huntingtons, and the Albrights took most of Neverland Pharmaceuticals' profits, whereas the rest of the seven families only received a small portion of profits.

Neverland Pharmaceuticals, which was jointly invested by the Ten Greatest Families, turned out to be the 'cash machine' for the Rathbones, the Huntingtons, and the Albrights, while the rest of the families could not even get a single scoop of the huge profits.

Not to mention the rest of these seven families—anyone would find such a situation to be unacceptable!

At this moment, the head of the Jacksons picked up the secret account and looked at Macon with anger. "Master Rathbone, care to explain?"

He would never dare to talk to Macon in such a demeanor if it was in the past. However, he could not care less now, for he was really pissed off. Moreover, with so many people siding with him, he naturally dared to interrogate Macon.

Like him, the other heads of the family also looked at Macon in a very threatening manner.

With an indifferent expression, Macon slowly stood up and replied, "I can't explain it!"

At once, everyone's facial expression changed as they were dumbfounded by Macon's reply. Meanwhile, Alfred hurriedly added, "Master Rathbone, w-who says you can't explain it? This is obviously fake. Tell

them! It's Matthew who imitated your handwriting and fabricated the data. Are all of you numbskull? Can't you tell if this is real or fake?!"

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Chapter 1765

One head of the family glared at Master Huntington and shouted angrily, "Shut up!"
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Alfred wes furious. Thus, he hollered beck et thet person, "How dere you telk to me like this!"

In response, thet heed of the family from eerlier scolded, "Whet's wrong? Why cen't I efter knowing you guys did such shemeless deeds behind our becks end fooled us like we were e bunch of circus monkeys? F*ck! We heve egreed to invest in Neverlend Phermaceuticels together end split ell the profits equelly! In the end, you three families hed taken eighty percent of the profits from Neverlend Phermaceuticels over the yeers, while the rest of the seven of us only shered less then twenty percent in totel! F*ck you! Do you reelly teke us es fools?"

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Alfred hurriedly took a step back and hid in the crowd, not daring to speak any more.

At that moment, Connor looked at Macon again and asked, "Master Rothbone, do you think we'll let this matter slide with just you telling us you can't explain it? Or do you not care about the rest of us at all that you aren't even willing to give us an answer?" Connor's facial expression turned extremely gloomy as he said those words.

The gazes of the other heads of the families were also filled with animosity as they looked at Macon.

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Alfred was furious. Thus, he hollered back at that person, "How dare you talk to me like this!"

In response, that head of the family from earlier scolded, "What's wrong? Why can't I after knowing you guys did such shameless deeds behind our backs and fooled us like we were a bunch of circus monkeys? F*ck! We have agreed to invest in Neverland Pharmaceuticals together and split all the profits equally! In the end, you three families had taken eighty percent of the profits from Neverland Pharmaceuticals over the years, while the rest of the seven of us only shared less than twenty percent in total! F*ck you! Do you really take us as fools?"

The other heads of the families also shouted angrily and their threatening manner instantly made Alfred panic-stricken.

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Suddenly, Macon stood up. Glancing at everyone present, he said loudly, "That's right. We were the one who created the secret account. However, Remon and Gregory were the ones who teamed up and pushed this idea to me back then. As you guys know, Gregory is in charge of Neverland Pharmaceuticals, while Remon is in charge of the sales of Neverland Pharmaceuticals. The two of them worked together

to come up with the secret account and also shared a large part of profit with us. And as the head of the Rethbone Family, it's natural for me to want to obtain interest for the family. Since they offered me such a great interest, of course, I won't reject them."

As soon as Mecon made this statement, the crowd instantly fell into an uproar.

Mecon's words were equivalent to him acknowledging everything.

In the meantime, Matthew, who was on the bench, frowned.

He. Shameless.

Although he admits that he is involved in the incident, he passes the buck to Gregory and Remon.

Well, we can forget about Remon. That's Edmund's father and he's already dead. Dead men tell no tales.

As for Gregory, he has long since disappeared.

Yet now, Mecon actually takes advantage of this situation and pushes it all to the men. Mecon, Mecon, how on earth are you so shameless?

However, Connor did not buy Mecon's explanation. He rebuked angrily, "Master Rethbone, you don't need to speak so highly of yourself. It's a solid fact that your family, the Rethbones, and the Huntingtons, as well as the Albrights have united to devour most of Neverland Pharmaceuticals' interest. So tell us—how are you guys going to solve this matter?"

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Macon sighed. "Yes, it's indeed our fault. I won't deny this. Hence, over the years, I've been thinking about making up for this mistake I've made. I already had an idea on how I'm going to make it up for you

guys some time ago when Gregory mentioned to me the matter related to the Restoration Pill. I'm preparing to make up for what I owed to each and every Greatest Family before with the profits from the Restoration Pill. You guys know fairly well how handsome the profits of Restoration Pill can get. This can definitely be an industry that's worth trillions! And if we invest in the Restoration Pill and produce them, its one-year profit will exceed the accumulated years of Neverland Pharmaceuticals' profits in the past! As compensation and also to express my apology, I'm willing to give all the three-year profits earned from the Restoration Pill to the rest of the seven families."

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The menacing attitude of those heads of families instantly died down a lot after they heard Macon's words.

No doubt, they were enticed by Macon's statement. After all, the reason for them to fight against one another was eventually for the sake of interest.

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Chapter 1766

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He long knew that it would probably be difficult for him to make the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale go into complete strife based on this ledger alone.

After all, the content of the ledger was only a matter of uneven distribution of interest. Macon could naturally resolve this crisis as long as he could sacrifice himself by taking out a huge interest and distributing it to these people. As expected, those heads of families who were initially enraged pretty much calmed down after giving Macon's words a thought.

In the meantime, Macon seized this opportunity to turn the table. "Everyone, it's not that I can't explain this matter. Rather, now isn't the time for me to explain. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals has taken Neverland Pharmaceuticals' Restoration Pill, so the most important thing we should do now is to take back what belongs to us! Lerson clearly wants to provoke dissent among us and wants us to give up the Restoration Pill. Matthew, do you really think that we the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale are all fools? Do you think it's possible to make us give up the Restoration Pill that can bring in huge profits with your little trick?"

At once, these remarks that escaped Macon's lips once again directed everyone to target Matthew. One after another, the other heads of the families looked at Matthew too.

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Suddenly, Connor echoed loudly, "Master Rathbone is right. The ledger is the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale's internal affairs. The most crucial thing now is to retrieve the Restoration Pill. As for our internal affairs, we can discuss and resolve them internally, but we cannot accept an outsider taking away our possessions!"

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With that, everyone nodded and looked at Matthew in a threatening manner.

A trace of smug painted across Macon's face as he glanced at Matthew. It was as if everything was under his control.

Shortly after, the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedole members surrounded Matthew with a menacing attitude. Judging from their stance, they looked like they were preparing to fight him until their last breath.

Seshe, who was starting to panic, grabbed Matthew's arm and asked, "Matthew, I-let's run?"

However, Matthew merely put on a faint smile and waved his hand as he said, "It's fine. I have long expected this situation. I knew that these people of Stonedole are nothing but a bunch of Mecon's mindless minions. They'll believe and carry out his plans for him as long as Mecon is willing to give them some sort of benefits."

Without a doubt, Matthew's statement was an insult to the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedole.

In a fit of anger, Soren roared, "Lerson! Who are you calling a mindless minion? I will eat my hat if I spare you today!"

In response, Matthew laughed out loud. "Went to take my life? I'm afraid someone will disagree on that."

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Soren feintly felt thet the voice wes femilier, but he could not remember who thet voice belonged to for e while.

Still, he did not bother to think much and immediately roared, "Who the hell are you? Did I say you can chime in while I was talking? If you're so tough, why don't you come forward and say it in front of me that you disagree. Disagree? To hell with your disagreement! I'll kill you too."

The old man's voice gradually approached. "Kill me too? Fine. In that case, I shall see if you dare to kill me!"

During the conversation, the crowd dispersed, making way for a passage.

At the end of the passage, someone was pushing an old man in a wheelchair over.

This old man was none other than Victor Albright.

He was looking slightly better now that he had properly washed himself up.

Meanwhile, Soren was stunned for a moment when he saw Victor. He vaguely felt that the old man looked familiar, yet he could not remember who he was for a while.

Right at that moment, an elder of the Rathbones, Andreas, suddenly exclaimed in surprise, "Victor? A- Are you Victor?"

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Chapter 1767

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Isn't he Victor Albright of our family?

He's Old Mester Albright's eldest brother and my uncle Victor! He used to be the former Old Mester Albright. His status in the family was very high and was much higher than the current Old Mester Albright!

Even I practiced the arts of combat with him since childhood and I grew up with him.

Nodding at Andrees who just spoke, Victor said, "Andrees, considering how I was so strict with you back then, I didn't expect that you'd still remember me."

In an instant, Andrees burst into tears. Then, he rushed over, knelt in front of Victor, and said in a trembling voice, "It's really you! Victor, it really is you! Of course, I still remember you. You saved my life. I can't possibly forget you even if I have lost memories of myself! Victor, where have you been all these years? How did you end up like this?"

At that moment, every member of the Albrights also recognized Victor and got all worked up.

Victor's status and prestige in the Albrights far surpassed that of the current Old Mester Albright.

Back then, he was the strongest and also the most powerful leader of the Albrights. When he was in power, the Albrights' status in Stonedale was extremely high. In addition, Victor was extremely protective of his own men. Therefore, many members of the Albrights had received his favor.

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Presently, Victor greeted everyone, one by one. Finally, his gaze landed on Soren.

"What did you say earlier, Soren? Oh, yes, you're going to kill me too. So I see you've got what it takes now to the point that you even plan to kill me? Very well, then. I shall now stand here and let you take my life!" Victor said coldly.

As Soren heard Victor's words, he was so embarrassed that he wished he could dig a hole and hide himself away from shame.

Sure enough, he was the majestic Mr. Albright in front of others. However, in front of Victor, he was still that child who had not grown up.

Beck then, he was reprimended by Victor a lot when he was learning the arts of combat with him. Due to that, he still acted like a mouse seeing a cat when he saw Victor now.

"Uncle Victor, y-you've misunderstood. I didn't know that it was you... I'm sorry. I-I really don't mean it..." Soren said with a long face, fearing for his life.

With his expression as cold as ice, Victor added, "Misunderstood? Your attitude doesn't look like you've misunderstood! Since when did you actually dare to talk to me in a disrespectful manner? Oh, I forgot. You're now the head of the Albright Family. How about I bow to you so as to show my respect first?"

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The crowd was in an uproar, for the head of the Albright Family they knew was a masterful figure in Stonedale. Yet now, he disregarded his dignity and directly got on his knees in front of Victor.

Those who knew Victor could still understand what was going on. However, those who did not were completely dumbfounded.

No one could figure out what was going on at all.

Sitting in a wheelchair, Victor ignored Soren, who was kneeling on the ground. Instead, he looked at Derrick in the crowd.

Derrick Albright, who was also known as the current Old Master Albright—the real powerful figure of the Albrights and Edmund's grandfather.

"Derrick, don't you even say hello when you see your eldest brother?" Victor asked coldly.

In the meantime, Derrick had an embarrassing look on his face. In truth, he was actually feeling quite frightened when he saw Victor.

Yet, he could not bring himself to bow and talk to Victor after he remembered the fact that he was now Old Master Albright, the leader of the Albrights. Therefore, he was in a rather awkward situation.

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Chapter 1768

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Therefore, he forced himself to walk over and squeezed out the words. "Victor, you're back!"

There was no cupping of hands and not even the slightest modesty was shown on his face as he stood up straight during the entire time he spoke to Victor. He felt that he should maintain a dignified attitude as the Old Master Albright of the Albrights.

Springing a glance at him, Victor snickered, "Derrick, I see you've gotten some nerves now that you're the Old Master Albright of our family, huh? You actually dare talk to me with such an attitude?"

When Derrick heard that, his face flushed in embarrassment. Even so, he steeled his neck and retorted, "Victor, deep down, you're always my eldest brother. I respect you, but the problem is that I'm now the Old Master Albright. I represent the entire family. I can't bow regardless of when, because if I do, the entire Albrights will have to bow. I think we all don't want to witness such a scene, do we?"

As he spoke, he looked at the rest of the members of the Albrights present. However, no one responded to his words now.

No doubt, Derrick was indeed the current Old Master Albright. Still, the problem lay in that his influence was completely lacking in front of Victor, for Victor was the one who really won the hearts of the Albrights' family members.

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Won't I become a laughing stock seeing that no one's supporting me? Ahhh!

Victor glanced at him. "Derrick, so it turns out that you've been promoted as the new Old Master Albright, yet... Why haven't I heard anyone mentioning that the Old Master Albright should represent the entire Albrights? Based on what you've said, I believe I have to give you a bow when I see you. Geel, come and help me down. I need to bow to Old Master Albright!"

As Victor spoke, he pressed against the wheelchair and supported himself to get up.

Seeing this, Geel Albright, Victor's sibling, hurried over to support him. "Victor, how can you bow to him?"

While speaking, he then looked at Derrick again and reprimanded angrily, "What are you doing, Derrick? We're fine with you putting on your so-called high and mighty Old Master Albright's attitude, but how can you have the same attitude in front of Victor? Have you forgotten that it was Victor who single-handedly risked his life to save you when you were taken away by those enemies? He almost lost his life to save you! Is this how you're going to repay him?"

At once, everyone around looked at Derrick with an utterly angered expression. In their perspective, Derrick was being a complete ungrateful jerk at this moment.

Derrick uttered through gritted teeth as his face reddened in anger, "Shut up! Do you think you're qualified to voice your opinion? Who's the Old Master Albright? Me or you? What rights do you have to judge me?"

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Gael instantly became tongue-tied. "You... You..."

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Ignoring Geel, Derrick stared straight at Victor and continued, "Victor, I'll keep your kindness to me in my heart, but there are simply rules that need to be followed in the Albrights. I'm the one who calls the shots in the Albrights now, so I hope you'll give me enough respect."

In response, Victor nodded knowingly. "You're right. I really should pay enough respect to the leader of the Albrights, but the question now is, who's the leader of the Albrights? Because if I remember correctly, I still held the position as Old Master Albright before I left. Why did you become Old Master Albright after I was gone for a few years? Have you asked my opinion on this matter?"

Panic crept in as Derrick retorted anxiously, "You were gone for more than ten years. Someone must call the shots in the Albrights. So together, everyone elected me to be in charge of the Albrights. Are you trying to deny everyone's choice?"

With that, Victor smiled before replying, "I certainly won't deny everyone's choice, but the problem is, I'm back now. So, don't you also need to respect everyone's choice and see who they wish to elect to take charge of the Albrights?"

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Chapter 1769

As soon as Victor said this, the crowd was in an uproar.

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This is a total seizure of power!

Victor has gone missing for more than ten years. Yet, he wants to seize the current Old Master Albright's power now that he shows up?

At that moment, the members of the Huntingtons had divided opinions. Yet, those who knew Victor did not find this to be strange at all. Rather, those who never knew him were secretly sneering.

How dare this old man with crippled hands and feet go up against Old Master Albright, who has been in charge of the Albrights for more than ten years, and seize his power?

Isn't this just bullsh*t?

Derrick's expression turned cold as he said solemnly, "Victor, I respect you as my eldest brother, but don't you cross the line! I'm the current Old Master Albright. How dare you ask everyone to re-elect?"

Sneering, Victor leaned against the wheelchair and said loudly, "I dare because everyone here is willing to re-elect a new Old Master Albright. Guys! Tell him—are you willing to re-elect?"

Everyone in the Albrights looked at each other in bleak dismay. Several came forward first and shouted aloud, "I ask for re-election! Derrick, you aren't qualified to be in charge of the Albrights at all! Victor is the one who can really take charge of the Albrights!"

As soon as these words escaped his lips, the others shouted in succession.

For a moment, the Albrights were almost in a lopsided situation. Except for a few young people, nearly all of them came forward and clamored for re-election.

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power in such a way! Don't you worry, Old Master Albright. The Huntingtons will definitely support you!"

Everyone in the Albrights was stunned as none of them expected that the Huntingtons would get themselves involved in this matter.

Geel, on the other hand, was enraged. Pointing at Alfred, he shouted, "Huntington! This is the Albrights' private affairs. You have no business to meddle in! Besides, who are you to meddle in the Albrights' family affairs?"

To put it bluntly, these people acknowledged Victor even more and wanted to let him take charge of the Albrights.

Derrick's countenance instantly turned as dark as ashes as he listened to everyone's shout, for he knew very well that although he had been in charge of the Albrights for more than ten years, his prestige in the family had never been comparable to that of Victor.

Seeing that the situation on the Albrights' side was about to get out of control, Macon, who was on the stage, quietly gave Alfred a wink.

Getting the hint, Alfred immediately came forward and voiced his objection, "Victor, you're going too far with this! Old Master Albright has been in charge of the Albrights for more than ten years. Even without achievements, he at least deserves credits for his efforts. You ran away from home and didn't care about the Albrights, yet now you want to seize power as soon as you return? Don't you think this is a little too inappropriate? The Huntingtons will be the first to express our defiance if you want to seize power in such a way! Don't you worry, Old Master Albright. The Huntingtons will definitely support you!"

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Just as Gael was about to speak, Victor parted his lips and replied, "Huntington, you still have the guts to say you're defending the weak against injustice? Have you forgotten about how you ran so hard that you almost dropped your pants when you provoked and were chased by Iron Beard of Delphse twenty-seven years ago? If it weren't for me who helped you and abruptly stopped Iron Beard of Delphse, you'd be f*cking dead by now! I even rescued your father back then, so who do you think you are to dare and meddle in the Albrights' family business? Come over and stand in front of me. I ought to see how tough you've gotten over the years!"

Instantly, Alfred's face flushed in embarrassment. What Victor said was true; he was indeed rescued by Victor back then.

However, he had long forgotten about the incident that took place back then after Victor went missing for more than ten years. He instantly flinched now that Victor brought this incident up. Therefore, how would he dare to further argue with Victor?

Seeing that Alfred backed up from this matter, everyone in the Albrights immediately cheered.

Looking at Derrick, Gael beckoned aloud, "Derrick, come over quickly and greet Victor!"

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Chapter 1770

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In front of Victor, he couldn't maintain his stance at all.

Therefore, Derrick turned to look at Mecon on the stage to ask for assistance.

At that moment, Mecon's face was contorted with fear. He knew best what happened to Victor.

Mecon thought that the secret account Matthew took out was obtained from Edmund. After all, Edmund's father also knew about this secret account. That was also why Mecon didn't care much, as the secret account alone could not bring Victor down.

However, when Victor appeared, Mecon knew things had gone out of control. Victor was supposed to be imprisoned by him in the dungeon for more than ten years, but now that he suddenly appeared, didn't that mean the issue with the dungeon had also been exposed? Once it was exposed, it would cause havoc.

Among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, Mecon had locked many important people in the dungeon. Once the matter was revealed, more than half of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale would break ties with him. He would become the target of public criticism. At this time, however, Mecon was already walking on thin ice. With so many people present, he could only barely hold on.

Taking a deep breath, Mecon uttered solemnly, "Victor, it's against the rules for you to do this! The Ten Greatest Families have rules to keep. What's worse is that you're the previous old master of the Albrights. How could you—"

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Before he could finish speaking, Victor scolded, "What the hell are you doing now? How dare you mention the rules! I haven't settled accounts with you yet, but you're already exposing yourself, huh? Great. Then, let's settle accounts right here."

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After saying that, Victor took another deep breath and shouted, "Master Bradley, weren't you asking where I was all these years? I'll tell you right now. I've been locked up in the dungeon below Macon's house all these years."

The crowd was in an uproar as soon as this statement came out. Everyone was shocked by Victor's statement.

Everyone in the Albright Family exclaimed in shock, "How is this possible?"

Everyone was furious on the Rethbone Family's side, and they angrily accused Victor of lying.

Macon's expression turned somber to the extreme. He knew that what was supposed to happen was happening now.

Victor's face was cold as he questioned, "You think I'm lying? Heh, if I say this alone, I could be lying, but if everyone says so, could it still be a lie?"

A man from the Rethbone Family angrily rebuked, "Victor, are you trying to say you have witnesses? If you went to frame our family, you must have already fabricated everything. Do you think everyone is a fool to be deceived by your so-called witnesses?"

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At this moment, a cold voice came from behind the crowd. "Do you find my words credible?"

Hearing the voice, everyone was stunned. Who was it this time?

Everyone cleared the way, and behind the crowd, another man that seemed to have been through all walks of life came in. As soon as they laid eyes on him, the expressions of everyone in the Jacksons

changed as they rushed up to him. This man was the head of the Jackson Family, who had taken office previously. He was also the elder brother of the current head of the family.

"Y-You're alive?"

Master Jackson's voice trembled as he blurted out in shock. He used to be extremely close to his brother.

With tears in his eyes, the man nodded slowly. "Yes, I'm still alive."

"I didn't expect that I would still be alive to see you again!"

Everyone in the Jackson Family looked at the man's haggard appearance, and their faces were instantly painted with pain.

Master Jackson then asked in a trembling voice, "Where have you been all these years? H-How did you become like this?"

The man turned his head to look at Macon and asked coldly, "Where did I go? Hmph, I've been locked up in the dungeon below Macon's house all these years with Victor!"

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