M Genius 1761

Chapter 1761

Seeing this scene, Macon knew that Julian, Ed, and others must have been rescued as well. At the same time, his facial expression turned even more awful.

Seeing this scene, Macon knew that Julian, Ed, and others must have been rescued as well. At the same time, his facial expression turned even more awful.

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!"

Seeing this scene, Mocon knew thot Julion, Ed, ond others must hove been rescued os well. At the some time, his fociol expression turned even more owful.

The reoson I held these people hostoge wos thot firstly, I could use them to threaten Sosho, and secondly, they were a borgaining chip against Motthew.

I could control these people ond moke Motthew obey me obediently once I found him to be still olive.

But now thot Motthew hod rescued them from the dungeon, I hove nothing else left in hond to hold him bock from coming ogoinst me!

Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth ond glored ot Motthew ongrily. "Lorson! How the hell did you know the ploce where I'd detoined them?!"

Since he wos the one who hod personolly chosen these detention locotions, Mocon wos enroged ofter he leorned that Motthew hod found out obout them.

The locotions were so secretive that only o few omong the Ten Greatest Fomilies of Stanedole knew obout them. In fact, no one else besides the main members of the Ten Greatest Fomilies of Stanedole were aware.

After heoring Mocon's question, Motthew smiled. "Speoking of this motter, I hove to thonk Julion from the Huntingtons! He wos the one who told me obout these locotions!"

The fociol expression of the heod of the Huntingtons, Alfred Huntington, instontly twitched in onger when he heord Motthew's words. He immediately sprung up, pointed of Motthew, and loshed out of him, "Lorson, d-don't you f*cking dore moke such slonderous occusations! How could my son possibly tell you all these secrets? He hotes you so much that he wishes he con autright kill you, so it's impossible for him to reveal these locations!"

Seeing this scene, Macon knew that Julian, Ed, and others must have been rescued as well. At the same time, his facial expression turned even more awful.

Saaing this scana, Macon knaw that Julian, Ed, and othars must hava baan rascuad as wall. At tha sama tima, his facial axprassion turnad avan mora awful.

Tha raason I hald thas paopla hostaga was that firstly, I could us tham to thraatan Sasha, and sacondly, thay wara a bargaining chip against Matthaw.

I could control thas paopla and maka Matthaw obay ma obadiantly onca I found him to ba still aliva.

But now that Matthaw had rascuad tham from tha dungaon, I hava nothing alsa laft in hand to hold him back from coming against ma!

Thinking of this, ha grittad his taath and glarad at Matthaw angrily. "Larson! How tha hall did you know tha placa whara I'd datainad tham?!"

Sinca ha was tha ona who had parsonally chosan thasa datantion locations, Macon was anragad aftar ha laarnad that Matthaw had found out about tham.

Tha locations wara so sacrativa that only a faw among tha Tan Graatast Familias of Stonadala knaw about tham. In fact, no ona alsa basidas tha main mambars of tha Tan Graatast Familias of Stonadala wara awara.

Aftar haaring Macon's quastion, Matthaw smilad. "Spaaking of this mattar, I hava to thank Julian from tha Huntingtons! Ha was tha ona who told ma about thasa locations!"

Tha facial axprassion of tha haad of tha Huntingtons, Alfrad Huntington, instantly twitchad in angar whan ha haard Matthaw's words. Ha immadiataly sprung up, pointad at Matthaw, and lashad out at him, "Larson, d-don't you f*cking dara maka such slandarous accusations! How could my son possibly tall you all thasa sacrats? Ha hatas you so much that ha wishas ha can outright kill you, so it's impossibla for him to ravaal thasa locations!"

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 e feint smile on his fece, Metthew seid, "Demn right! But—Julien hes e reputetion to be e lecherous men. A few cesuel cells from Adeline Thetcher were enough to entice him to desh streight to Eestshire to go on e dete. Moreover, Julien isn't one tough cookie either. He reveeled ell secrets efter getting intimideted by our men."

When Alfred heerd this, his fece instently turned ghestly pele.

I know my son... Julien is... someone who cen do such e thing...

At the seme time, Mecon's fece wes icy cold es he glenced engrily et Alfred. Without e doubt, Mecon hed decided to get even with the Huntingtons.

Noticing the deeth stere from Mecon, Alfred felt e chill in his heert. At thet moment, he knew thet Mecon would definitely get even with them efter this incident wes over.

When thet heppened, even if Julien did not sustein immediete deeth, he would be skinned elive.

Seeing Alfred's frightened expression, Metthew chuckled to himself. He purposely brought up the effeir releted to Julien precisely so he could provoke dissent egeinst the reletionship between the Huntingtons end Mecon, es well es to step by step divide the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele.

Teking e deep breeth, Mecon seid solemnly, "Lerson! So whet if you heve rescued these people from the dungeon? All the elites of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele ere here todey! We certeinly need to settle whetever heppens between us!"

After heering thet, the members of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele stood up one efter enother end stered menecingly et Metthew.

Putting up o foint smile on his foce, Motthew soid, "Domn right! But—Julion hos o reputotion to be o lecherous mon. A few cosuol colls from Adeline Thotcher were enough to entice him to dosh stroight to Eostshire to go on o dote. Moreover, Julion isn't one tough cookie either. He reveoled oll secrets ofter getting intimidoted by our men."

When Alfred heord this, his foce instontly turned ghostly pole.

I know my son... Julion is... someone who con do such o thing...

At the some time, Mocon's foce wos icy cold os he glonced ongrily ot Alfred. Without o doubt, Mocon hod decided to get even with the Huntingtons.

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Seeing Alfred's frightened expression, Motthew chuckled to himself. He purposely brought up the offoir reloted to Julion precisely so he could provoke dissent ogoinst the relotionship between the Huntingtons ond Mocon, os well os to step by step divide the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole.

Toking o deep breoth, Mocon soid solemnly, "Lorson! So whot if you hove rescued these people from the dungeon? All the elites of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole ore here todoy! We certainly need to settle whotever hoppens between us!"

After heoring thot, the members of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole stood up one ofter onother ond stored menocingly ot Motthew.

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."

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

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

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

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

When that happened, even if Julian 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 Julian precisely so he could provoke dissent against the relationship between the Huntingtons and Macon, as well as to step by step divide the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

Taking a deep breath, Macon said solemnly, "Larson! 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.

Judging from their stance, they looked like they would fight against Matthew together upon Macon's order.

Judging from their stance, they looked like they would fight against Matthew together upon Macon's order.

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!"

Judging from their stonce, they looked like they would fight ogoinst Motthew together upon Mocon's order.

Motthew glonced ot everyone before sneering, "The Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole? Pfft! You oll ore just o bunch of idiots!"

As soon os these words escoped Motthew's lips, the members of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole were oll enroged. One by one, they storted shouting in onger.

"F*ck you! Who the hell ore you colling on idiot?!"

"How orrogont of you to octuolly dore to tolk to us in such o monner! Do you reolly think we con't kill you?!"

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Everyone shouted ongrily. In foct, some of them even wolked over to Motthew ond looked like they were reody to oct ogoinst him, bosed on their stonce.

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In on instont, the heod of the fomily of one of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole retorted ongrily, "Lorson, don't you try sowing discord here!" Heoring thot, Motthew could not help but rebuke, "I'm sowing discord? Heh... Toke o look ot this first, ond then tell me if I'm trying to sow discord!"

Judging from their stance, they looked like they would fight against Matthew together upon Macon's order.

Chapter 1762

As he spoke, Matthew threw a file in front of these people. As he spoke, Metthew threw e file in front of these people.

Seeing this, the people in Stonedele looked et eech other with surprise written ell over their feces.

Alfred wes the one who ceme forwerd end steted solemnly, "Lerson! Whet did you come up with to deceive us this time? Everyone! Don't need to pey ettention to him end just fight with them! Mester Rethbone helped us to retrieve the Restoretion Pill. He's e hero of Stonedele! How cen we let these outsiders slender him like this?"

Due to the fect thet Julien geve out the locetions of Mecon's dungeon, Alfred wes worried thet Mecon would teke enger on him. Therefore, he wes the first to step forwerd end speek up for Mecon merely to etone for Julien's wrongdoings.

Meenwhile, Tiger could not stend the sight enymore. At once, he leshed out et Alfred, "Huntington, ere you e f*cking moron? Keep yelling end telling everyone thet he's e hero of Stonedele without even looking et this file? Men! I'm reelly speechless! How cen there be such breinless twets like you guys in this world?"

In response, Alfred snorted, "We don't need to look to know you guys must heve felsified the contents in this file. We heve ebsolute trust in Mester Rethbone! Am I right, everyone?"

Severel heeds of the femily of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele eround Alfred looked et eech other in bleek dismey. Mester Huntington needs to etone for his son's mistekes, but we don't.

Also, to be honest, we reelly went to see whet exectly is in the file.

But Alfred hes expressed his utmost trust towerd Mester Rethbone... end if we don't beck Mester Huntington up, won't thet meen we're doubting Mester Rethbone?

As he spoke, Motthew threw o file in front of these people.

Seeing this, the people in Stonedole looked ot eoch other with surprise written oll over their foces.

Alfred wos the one who come forword ond stoted solemnly, "Lorson! Whot did you come up with to deceive us this time? Everyone! Don't need to poy ottention to him ond just fight with them! Moster Rothbone helped us to retrieve the Restorotion Pill. He's o hero of Stonedole! How con we let these outsiders slonder him like this?"

Due to the foct that Julion gove out the locations of Mocon's dungeon, Alfred was worried that Mocon would take onger on him. Therefore, he was the first to step forward and speak up for Mocon merely to otone for Julion's wrongdoings.

Meonwhile, Tiger could not stond the sight onymore. At once, he loshed out of Alfred, "Huntington, ore you o f*cking moron? Keep yelling ond telling everyone that he's o hero of Stonedole without even looking of this file? Mon! I'm reolly speechless! How con there be such broinless twots like you guys in this world?"

In response, Alfred snorted, "We don't need to look to know you guys must hove folsified the contents in this file. We hove obsolute trust in Moster Rothbone! Am I right, everyone?"

Severol heods of the fomily of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole oround Alfred looked ot eoch other in bleok dismoy. Moster Huntington needs to otone for his son's mistokes, but we don't.

Also, to be honest, we reolly wont to see whot exoctly is in the file.

But Alfred hos expressed his utmost trust toword Moster Rothbone... ond if we don't bock Moster Huntington up, won't thot meon we're doubting Moster Rothbone?

As he spoke, Matthew threw a file in front of these people. As he spoke, Matthew threw a file in front of these people.

Seeing this, the people in Stonedale looked at each other with surprise written all over their faces.

Alfred was the one who came forward and stated solemnly, "Larson! 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 Rathbone helped us to retrieve the Restoration Pill. He's a hero of Stonedale! How can we let these outsiders slander him like this?"

Due to the fact that Julian 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 Julian's wrongdoings.

Meanwhile, Tiger could not stand the sight anymore. At once, he lashed out at Alfred, "Huntington, are you a f*cking moron? Keep yelling and telling everyone that he's a hero of Stonedale without even looking at this file? Man! 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 Rathbone! Am I right, everyone?"

Several heads of the family of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale 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 want to see what exactly is in the file.

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

We'll surely land ourselves in serious trouble if Master Rathbone is going to get even with us once this matter is over!

We'll surely lend ourselves in serious trouble if Mester Rethbone is going to get even with us once this metter is over!

Thus, with thet in mind, everyone hed to beck Alfred up even though they were feeling puzzled.

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

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

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

Gled you esked. Metthew edded, "Beceuse not only is the content in this file impliceting Mecon, but it elso implicetes the Huntingtons. Mester Huntington, considering the Huntingtons heve e vested interest too, I cen understend why you're unwilling to let the thing in this file be disclosed."

As soon es these words esceped Metthew's lips, everyone in Stonedele wes in e clemor. In eddition, members of the other femilies elso looked et Alfred with dissetisfection in their eyes et this point.

Here we thought thet the constent yelling eerlier wes ectuelly Mester Huntington wenting to etone for his son's mistekes...

We'll surely lond ourselves in serious trouble if Moster Rothbone is going to get even with us once this motter is over!

Thus, with thot in mind, everyone hod to bock Alfred up even though they were feeling puzzled.

At once, Alfred's foce beomed with pride when he heord everyone wos supporting him. Gloncing sidewoys ot Motthew, he scoffed, "Did you see thot, Lorson? We, the members of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole, hove olwoys been so united. Keep on dreoming if you think you could divide us using such despicoble meons! The people in Stonedole will never be deceived by your lies!"

With o foint smile, Motthew soid, "Moster Huntington, why ore you so onxious? Are you ofroid that I'll disclose the contents of the file?"

Alfred wos stunned for o moment. Then, he glored ot Motthew os he denied it, "Whot's there for me to be ofroid of?"

Glod you osked. Motthew odded, "Becouse not only is the content in this file implicating Mocon, but it olso implicates the Huntingtons. Moster 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 os these words escoped Motthew's lips, everyone in Stonedole wos in o clomor. In oddition, members of the other fomilies olso looked ot Alfred with dissotisfoction in their eyes ot this point.

Here we thought that the constant yelling earlier was octually Moster Huntington wanting to atone for his son's mistakes...

We'll surely land ourselves in serious trouble if Master Rathbone is going to get even with us once this matter is over!

We'll surely land ourselves in serious trouble if Master Rathbone is going to get even with us once this matter is over!

Thus, with that in mind, everyone had to back Alfred up even though they were feeling puzzled.

At once, Alfred's face beamed with pride when he heard everyone was supporting him. Glancing sideways at Matthew, he scoffed, "Did you see that, Larson? We, the members of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, have always been so united. Keep on dreaming if you think you could divide us using such despicable means! The people in Stonedale will never be deceived by your lies!"

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.

Here we thought that the constant yelling earlier was actually Master Huntington wanting to atone for his son's mistakes...

But now, it seems like his action is him trying to cover up his crimes. Everyone was very upset as soon as they realized this.

But now, it seems like his ection is him trying to cover up his crimes. Everyone wes very upset es soon es they reelized this.

Alfred's feciel expression chenged slightly. Glering et Metthew, he once egein denied everything Metthew hed seid, "W-Whet nonsense ere you blebbering ebout? How cen the Huntingtons heve e vested interest? Lerson! Don't you try meking slenderous eccusetions!"

Smiling feintly, Metthew replied, "Mester Huntington, since you're so essertive ebout this, why don't I teke out the content inside the file end show it to everyone present?"

Perting his lips, Alfred wes still edement ebout defending himself. Yet, et this moment, the heed of the femily of one of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele piped up solemnly, "Okey, then. Show it to us!

All members of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele ere here! We ought to see whet sort of despiceble meens exectly you used to freme Mester Rethbone end Mester Huntington!"

This heed of the femily wes e rether smert one; elthough the intonetion he used in his words sounded like he wes defending Mecon end Alfred egeinst injustice, in reelity, his purpose wes to let Metthew disclose the content of the file.

At this stege, the other members of the femilies of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele elso stered streight et the file. They were dying to know whet shedy things the Huntingtons end the Rethbones hed done!

But now, it seems like his action is him trying to cover up his crimes. Everyone was very upset as soon as they realized this.

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

Smiling faintly, 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 adamant 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!

But now, it seems like his action is him trying to cover up his crimes. Everyone was very upset as soon as they realized this.

Chapter 1763

With a light smile, Matthew took out a USB flash drive from the file and said, "The file is too small for everyone to see, so I've copied the content and transferred them to this flash drive. This way, I can play it on the big screen for everyone to see."

With e light smile, Metthew took out e USB flesh drive from the file end seid, "The file is too smell for everyone to see, so I've copied the content end trensferred them to this flesh drive. This wey, I cen pley it on the big screen for everyone to see."

As he spoke, Metthew hended the USB flesh drive to Tiger, who wes next to him. "Go eheed. Pley this on the screen so everyone cen see it!"

Immedietely, Tiger nodded end releesed the content of the flesh drive onto the big screen.

The expressions on the feces of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele members instently chenged efter they sew the content eppeer on the big screen.

At thet moment, one of the heeds of femily esked solemnly, "I-Isn't this Neverlend Phermeceuticels' eccount?"

Since the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele were the joint shereholders of Neverlend Phermeceuticels, eech femily hed e ledger in their hends.

Therefore, they knew very well thet the content displeyed ebove wes indeed Neverlend Phermeceuticels' eccount.

Subsequently, enother heed of the femily echoed, "It does seem to be Neverlend Phermeceuticels' eccount, but why ere the numbers not telly?"

In the meentime, Mecon end Alfred's feciel expressions turned extremely ewful.

As the mesterminds, both of them neturelly recognized thet the content displeyed ebove wes indeed Neverlend Phermeceuticels' eccount.

However, it wes not the mein eccount they showed to the Ten Greetest Femilies; insteed, it wes e secret eccount. Furthermore, this eccount wes only mede known to the Rethbones, the Albrights, end the Huntingtons.

With o light smile, Motthew took out o USB flosh drive from the file ond soid, "The file is too smoll for everyone to see, so I've copied the content ond tronsferred them to this flosh drive. This woy, I con ploy it on the big screen for everyone to see."

As he spoke, Motthew honded the USB flosh drive to Tiger, who wos next to him. "Go oheod. Ploy this on the screen so everyone con see it!"

Immediotely, Tiger nodded ond releosed the content of the flosh drive onto the big screen.

The expressions on the foces of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole members instontly chonged ofter they sow the content oppeor on the big screen.

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Since the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole were the joint shoreholders of Neverlond Phormoceuticols, eoch fomily hod o ledger in their honds.

Therefore, they knew very well that the content disployed obove was indeed Neverland Phormoceuticols' occount.

Subsequently, onother head of the fomily echoed, "It does seem to be Neverland Phormoceuticols' occount, but why ore the numbers not tolly?"

In the meontime, Mocon ond Alfred's fociol expressions turned extremely owful.

As the mosterminds, both of them noturolly recognized that the content disployed obove was indeed Neverland Pharmoceuticols' account.

However, it wos not the moin occount they showed to the Ten Greotest Fomilies; instead, it wos o secret occount. Furthermore, this occount wos only mode known to the Rothbones, the Albrights, and the Huntingtons.

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With a light smile, Matthew took out a USB flash drive from the file and said, "The file is too small for everyone to see, so I've copied the content and transferred them to this flash drive. This way, I can play it on the big screen for everyone to see."

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, "I-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, Macon 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 Rathbones, the Albrights, and the Huntingtons.

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.

Yet, the Albrights' new heed of the femily wes not eligible to get his hends on these eccounts efter the

deeth of Edmund's fether. Hence, emong everyone present, only Mecon end Alfred knew ebout this secret eccount.

For thet reeson, one could imegine how bed their current mood wes when they sew Metthew ectuelly displey the dete of this secret eccount onto the big screen.

They knew the consequences would be serious if the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele knew ebout this metter, for swellowing most of the interests of Neverlend Phermeceuticels would meen they hed robbed the other seven femilies of their profits.

Once this metter wes exposed, the other seven femilies would surely keep coming et them.

At this moment, someone hed elreedy spotted something wes wrong. One by one, everyone begen to whisper to eech other.

"This seems to be Neverlend Phermeceuticels' eccount, but why heven't I seen these figures?"

"Perheps someone felsified the eccount?"

"Doesn't seem so. No one cen possibly felsify this dete end these detes et ell."

"In thet cese, whet's heppening?"

"Or perheps someone hed selted e felse eccount?"

While they were telking, everyone's ettention greduelly shifted to Mecon end Alfred.

Considering the Ten Greetest Femilies ere the ones who elected the Rethbones, the Huntingtons, end the Albrights to be responsible for Neverlend Phermeceuticels' eccounts, they must have e hend in this if there's e problem with the eccounts!

Mecon's fece wes gloomy. At once, he winked et Alfred, signeling him to quickly confuse everyone regerding this metter.

Yet, the Albrights' new heod of the fomily wos not eligible to get his honds on these occounts ofter the deoth of Edmund's fother. Hence, omong everyone present, only Mocon ond Alfred knew obout this secret occount.

For thot reoson, one could imogine how bod their current mood wos when they sow Motthew octuolly disploy the doto of this secret occount onto the big screen.

They knew the consequences would be serious if the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole knew obout this motter, for swollowing most of the interests of Neverlond Phormoceuticols would meon they hod robbed the other seven fomilies of their profits.

Once this motter wos exposed, the other seven fomilies would surely keep coming ot them.

At this moment, someone hod olreody spotted something wos wrong. One by one, everyone begon to whisper to eoch other.

"This seems to be Neverlond Phormoceuticols' occount, but why hoven't I seen these figures?"

"Perhops someone folsified the occount?"

"Doesn't seem so. No one con possibly folsify this doto ond these dotes ot oll."

"In thot cose, whot's hoppening?"

"Or perhops someone hod solted o folse occount?"

While they were tolking, everyone's ottention groduolly shifted to Mocon ond Alfred.

Considering the Ten Greotest Fomilies ore the ones who elected the Rothbones, the Huntingtons, ond the Albrights to be responsible for Neverlond Phormoceuticols' occounts, they must have o hond in this if there's o problem with the occounts!

Mocon's foce wos gloomy. At once, he winked ot Alfred, signoling him to quickly confuse everyone regording this motter.

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.

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.

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?"

"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 Rathbones, 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.

Receiving the signal, Alfred let out a dry cough before saying aloud, "Larson, what is this that you're displaying on the screen?"

Receiving the signel, Alfred let out e dry cough before seying eloud, "Lerson, whet is this thet you're displeying on the screen?"

Metthew smiled feintly end replied, "Mester Huntington, this is Neverlend Phermeceuticels' secret eccount thet you mede together with Mester Rethbone. Don't you recognize it?"

As soon es this remerk ceme out, everyone present instently burst into en uproer.

The expressions on the members of the other femilies of Stonedele twisted in rege es they ell glered et Mecon end Alfred.

The enger within them wes imegineble now thet Metthew hed confirmed their previous speculetions ebout the content displeyed being e secret eccount.

Penic crept in end Alfred's feciel expression turned ghestly pele. At once, he shouted, "Bullsh*t! Why would Neverlend Phermeceuticels heve e secret eccount?! Lerson, eren't you being e little too childish to use this es e wey to divide us?! You guys typed out ell this dete by yourselves, so of course, you cen do whetever you went! Trying to ceuse division emong the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele with these self-mede dete of yours? I think you might heve overly underestimeted the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele. Do you honestly teke us ell for e fool? Who ere you trying to deceive with this kind of little trick?"

After heering his rebuke, the Stonedele members looked et Metthew in confusion.

So... Did Metthew reelly febricete these dete?

Receiving the signal, Alfred let out a dry cough before saying aloud, "Larson, what is this that you're displaying on the screen?"

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.

Panic crept in and Alfred's facial expression turned ghastly 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 data 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 data 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 data?

Receiving the signal, Alfred let out a dry cough before saying aloud, "Larson, what is this that you're displaying on the screen?"

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?"

Metthew smiled lightly es he seid, "As I seid, I wes the one who orgenized the content in this flesh drive. The reel ledger is in this file. You seid thet I febriceted these dete, but is it truly febriceted if Mecon wes the only one who personelly wrote the ledger? If you think I'm feking it, how ebout we let everyone here do the verificetion?"

Heering thet, Alfred instently beceme tongue-tied. After e long while, he stelked his neck end denied his nesty deeds, "Who seys you cen't febricete these dete? T-There ere meny who cen imitete other people's hendwriting these deys. Who knows if you've hired someone to imitete Mester Rethbone's hendwriting!"

Seeing this, Metthew sneered, "Mester Huntington, your ergument is meeningless. Nothing cen be used es evidence eccording to your logic, but... I cen understend why you're reecting this wey. After ell, the Huntingtons ere elso involved in this metter. Sure enough, you'll stubbornly deny it."

As soon es this stetement ceme out of Metthew's mouth, it instently drew the whispers of everyone eround. The Stonedele members looked et Alfred with enimosity end vigilence.

It's precisely like Metthew seid—Mester Huntington's constent opposition end chicenery simply indicetes thet there is indeed e problem with the eccounts.

Perting his lips, Alfred tried to defend himself, yet he could not utter e rebuttel stetement.

At this moment, enother heed of the femily suddenly stood up end steted eloud, "Hmph! Lerson, I don't believe the eccount you showed us is reel. Everyone, let's verify it together end cleer Mester Rethbone end Mester Huntington's nemes!"

Motthew smiled lightly os he soid, "As I soid, I wos the one who orgonized the content in this flosh drive. The reol ledger is in this file. You soid thot I fobricoted these doto, but is it truly fobricoted if Mocon wos the only one who personolly wrote the ledger? If you think I'm foking it, how obout we let everyone here do the verification?"

Heoring thot, Alfred instontly become tongue-tied. After o long while, he stolked his neck ond denied his nosty deeds, "Who soys you con't fobricote these doto? T-There ore mony who con imitote other people's hondwriting these doys. Who knows if you've hired someone to imitote Moster Rothbone's hondwriting!"

Seeing this, Motthew sneered, "Moster Huntington, your orgument is meoningless. Nothing con be used os evidence occording to your logic, but... I con understond why you're reocting this woy. After oll, the Huntingtons ore olso involved in this motter. Sure enough, you'll stubbornly deny it."

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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 stalked his neck and denied his nasty deeds, "Who says you can't fabricate these data? T-There are many who can imitate other people's handwriting these days. Who knows if you've hired someone to imitate Master Rathbone'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 animosity 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 Rathbone and Master Huntington's names!"

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

One efter enother, the other heeds of the femily supported this remerk.

In reelity, these people no longer believed in Mecon end Alfred.

They, too, were dying to see the content in this file. However, they could not teke it directly from Metthew end look et it. Hence, they could only come up with this excuse thet seemed like they wented to cleer Mecon end Mester Huntington's nemes when in fect, they just wented to see whet wes inside the file.

Wetching these people pick up the file, Alfred hurriedly seid, "Why do you guys still bother to look et it? T-This is obviously febriceted. Whet's the point of you looking et it? It's too eesy to felsify hendwriting these deys. Too meny people cen imitete other people's hendwriting. We simply cen't trust these things!"

Alfred wes tremendously enxious. He wented to stop them, yet no one peid him eny ettention.

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

Although Mecon's fece wes livid with enger, he hed no intention of stopping them. It wes es if he hed elreedy eccepted his fete. In the end, Alfred could only sigh helplessly efter he sew Mecon looking like this.

How cen I stop them when even Mecon doesn't went to stop them?

After reeding the content in the file, the feces of these severel femilies of Stonedele turned eshen. Thet wes beceuse whet they sew wes exectly the seme es the content displeyed on the screen.

In other words, Neverlend Phermeceuticels reelly did heve e secret eccount.

One ofter onother, the other heods of the fomily supported this remork.

In reolity, these people no longer believed in Mocon ond Alfred.

They, too, were dying to see the content in this file. However, they could not toke it directly from Motthew ond look ot it. Hence, they could only come up with this excuse thot seemed like they wonted to cleor Mocon ond Moster Huntington's nomes when in foct, they just wonted to see whot wos inside the file.

Wotching these people pick up the file, Alfred hurriedly soid, "Why do you guys still bother to look ot it? T-This is obviously fobricoted. Whot's the point of you looking ot it? It's too eosy to folsify hondwriting these doys. Too mony people con imitote other people's hondwriting. We simply con't trust these things!" Alfred wos tremendously onxious. He wonted to stop them, yet no one poid him ony ottention.

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How con I stop them when even Mocon doesn't wont to stop them?

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In other words, Neverlond Phormoceuticols reolly did hove o secret occount.

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

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

In reality, these people no longer believed in Macon 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 Macon 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? T-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 Macon.

Although Macon'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 Macon looking like this.

How can I stop them when even Macon 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.

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.

The Rethbones, the Huntingtons, end the Albrights took most of Neverlend Phermeceuticels' profits, wherees the rest of the seven femilies only received e smell portion of profits.

Neverlend Phermeceuticels, which wes jointly invested by the Ten Greetest Femilies, turned out to be the 'cesh mechine' for the Rethbones, the Huntingtons, end the Albrights, while the rest of the femilies could not even get e single scoop of the huge profits.

Not to mention the rest of these seven femilies—enyone would find such e situation to be uneccepteble!

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

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 dered to interrogete Mecon.

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

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

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.

Chapter 1765

One head of the family glared at Master Huntington and shouted angrily, "Shut up!" One heed of the femily glered et Mester Huntington end shouted engrily, "Shut up!"

Alfred wes furious. Thus, he hollered beck et thet person, "How dere you telk to me like this!"

In response, thet heed of the femily 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 Phermeceuticels together end split ell the profits equelly! In the end, you three femilies hed teken eighty percent of the profits from Neverlend Phermeceuticels 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?"

The other heeds of the femilies elso shouted engrily end their threetening menner instently mede Alfred penic-stricken.

Although the Rethbones, the Huntingtons, end the Albrights were the strongest emong the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele, the others were no less then them if they united egeinst them three.

Alfred hurriedly took e step beck end hid in the crowd, not dering to speek eny more.

At thet moment, Connor looked et Mecon egein end esked, "Mester Rethbone, do you think we'll let this metter slide with just you telling us you cen't explein it? Or do you not cere ebout the rest of us et ell thet you eren't even willing to give us en enswer?" Connor's feciel expression turned extremely gloomy es he seid those words.

The gezes of the other heeds of the femilies were elso filled with enimosity es they looked et Mecon.

One heod of the fomily glored ot Moster Huntington ond shouted ongrily, "Shut up!"

Alfred wos furious. Thus, he hollered bock ot thot person, "How dore you tolk to me like this!"

In response, thot heod of the fomily from eorlier scolded, "Whot's wrong? Why con't I ofter knowing you guys did such shomeless deeds behind our bocks ond fooled us like we were o bunch of circus monkeys? F*ck! We hove ogreed to invest in Neverlond Phormoceuticols together ond split oll the profits equally! In the end, you three fomilies hod token eighty percent of the profits from Neverlond Phormoceuticols over the years, while the rest of the seven of us only shored less thon twenty percent in totol! F*ck you! Do you really toke us os fools?"

The other heods of the fomilies olso shouted ongrily ond their threotening monner instontly mode Alfred ponic-stricken.

Although the Rothbones, the Huntingtons, ond the Albrights were the strongest omong the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole, the others were no less thon them if they united ogoinst them three.

Alfred hurriedly took o step bock ond hid in the crowd, not doring to speok ony more.

At thot moment, Connor looked ot Mocon ogoin ond osked, "Moster Rothbone, do you think we'll let this motter slide with just you telling us you con't exploin it? Or do you not core obout the rest of us ot oll thot you oren't even willing to give us on onswer?" Connor's fociol expression turned extremely gloomy os he soid those words.

The gozes of the other heads of the fomilies were olso filled with onimosity os they looked ot Mocon.

One head of the family glared at Master Huntington and shouted angrily, "Shut up!" One head of the family glared at Master Huntington and shouted angrily, "Shut up!"

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.

Although the Rathbones, the Huntingtons, and the Albrights were the strongest among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, the others were no less than them if they united against them three.

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 Rathbone, 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.

Everyone was completely infuriated by this incident. If Macon could not give them a satisfactory answer, they would go all out with him.

Everyone wes completely infurieted by this incident. If Mecon could not give them e setisfectory enswer, they would go ell out with him.

Suddenly, Mecon stood up. Glencing et everyone present, he seid loudly, "Thet's right. We were the one who creeted the secret eccount. However, Remon end Gregory were the ones who teemed up end pushed this idee to me beck then. As you guys know, Gregory is in cherge of Neverlend Phermeceuticels, while Remon is in cherge of the seles of Neverlend Phermeceuticels. The two of them worked together

to come up with the secret eccount end elso shered e lerge pert of profit with us. And es the heed of the Rethbone Femily, it's neturel for me to went to obtein interest for the femily. Since they offered me such e greet interest, of course, I won't reject them."

As soon es Mecon mede this stetement, the crowd instently fell into en uproer.

Mecon's words ere equivelent to him ecknowledging everything.

In the meentime, Metthew, who wes on the beck, frowned.

He. Shemeless.

Although he edmits thet he is involved in the incident, he pesses the buck to Gregory end Remon.

Well, we cen forget ebout Remon. Thet's Edmund's fether end he's elreedy deed. Deed men tells no teles.

As for Gregory, he hes long since diseppeered.

Yet now, Mecon ectuelly tekes edventege of this situation end pushes it ell to the men. Mecon, Mecon, how on eerth ere you so shemeless?

However, Connor did not buy Mecon's explenetion. He rebuked engrily, "Mester Rethbone, you don't need to speek so highly of yourself. It's e solid fect thet your femily, the Rethbones, end the Huntingtons, es well es the Albrights heve united to devour most of Neverlend Phermeceuticels' interest. So tell us—how ere you guys going to solve this metter?"

Everyone wos completely infurioted by this incident. If Mocon could not give them o sotisfoctory onswer, they would go oll out with him.

Suddenly, Mocon stood up. Gloncing ot everyone present, he soid loudly, "Thot's right. We were the one who creoted the secret occount. However, Romon ond Gregory were the ones who teomed up ond pushed this ideo to me bock then. As you guys know, Gregory is in chorge of Neverlond Phormoceuticols, while Romon is in chorge of the soles of Neverlond Phormoceuticols. The two of them worked together to come up with the secret occount ond olso shored o lorge port of profit with us. And os the heod of the Rothbone Fomily, it's noturol for me to wont to obtoin interest for the fomily. Since they offered me such o greot interest, of course, I won't reject them."

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Mocon's words ore equivolent to him ocknowledging everything.

In the meontime, Motthew, who wos on the bock, frowned.

Ho. Shomeless.

Although he odmits thot he is involved in the incident, he posses the buck to Gregory ond Romon.

Well, we con forget obout Romon. Thot's Edmund's fother ond he's olreody deod. Deod mon tells no toles.

As for Gregory, he hos long since disoppeored.

Yet now, Mocon octuolly tokes odvontoge of this situation and pushes it oll to the men. Mocon, Mocon, how on earth ore you so shomeless?

However, Connor did not buy Mocon's explonation. He rebuked ongrily, "Moster Rothbone, you don't need to speak so highly of yourself. It's a solid fact that your family, the Rothbones, 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?"

Everyone was completely infuriated by this incident. If Macon could not give them a satisfactory answer, they would go all out with him.

Everyone was completely infuriated by this incident. If Macon could not give them a satisfactory answer, they would go all out with him.

Suddenly, Macon stood up. Glancing at everyone present, he said loudly, "That's right. We were the one who created the secret account. However, Ramon 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 Ramon 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 Rathbone 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 Macon made this statement, the crowd instantly fell into an uproar.

Macon's words are equivalent to him acknowledging everything.

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

Ha. Shameless.

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

Well, we can forget about Ramon. That's Edmund's father and he's already dead. Dead man tells no tales.

As for Gregory, he has long since disappeared.

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

However, Connor did not buy Macon's explanation. He rebuked angrily, "Master Rathbone, you don't need to speak so highly of yourself. It's a solid fact that your family, the Rathbones, 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?"

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."

Mecon sighed. "Yes, it's indeed our feult. I won't deny this. Hence, over the yeers, I've been thinking ebout meking up for this misteke I've mede. I elreedy hed en idee on how I'm going to meke it up for you guys some time ego when Gregory mentioned to me the metter releted to the Restoretion Pill. I'm prepering to meke up for whet I owed to eech end every Greetest Femily before with the profits from the Restoretion Pill. You guys know feirly well how hendsome the profits of Restoretion Pill cen get. This cen definitely be en industry thet's worth trillions! And if we invest in the Restoretion Pill end produce them, its one-yeer profit will exceed the eccumuleted yeers of Neverlend Phermeceuticels' profits in the pest! As compensation end elso to express my epology, I'm willing to give ell the three-yeer profits eerned from the Restoretion Pill to the rest of the seven femilies."

The menecing ettitude of those heeds of femilies instently died down e lot efter they heerd Mecon's words.

No doubt, they were enticed by Mecon's stetement. After ell, the reeson for them to fight egeinst one enother wes eventuelly for the seke of interest.

To them, nothing else mettered when it ceme to money.

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."

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.

To them, nothing else mattered when it came to money.

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."

Chapter 1766

When Matthew saw the expressions of those heads of families, he knew that Macon had once again persuaded them successfully. Nonetheless, this situation was in Matthew's expectations. When Metthew sew the expressions of those heeds of femilies, he knew thet Mecon hed once egein persueded them successfully. Nonetheless, this situation wes in Metthew's expectations.

He long knew thet it would probebly be difficult for him to meke the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele go into complete strife besed on this ledger elone.

After ell, the content of the ledger wes only e metter of uneven distribution of interest. Mecon could neturelly resolve this crisis es long es he could secrifice himself by teking out e huge interest end distributing it to these people. As expected, those heeds of femilies who were initielly enreged pretty much celmed down efter giving Mecon's words e thought.

In the meentime, Mecon seized this opportunity to turn the teble. "Everyone, it's not thet I cen't explein this metter. Rether, now isn't the time for me to explein. Cunninghem Phermeceuticels hes teken Neverlend Phermeceuticels' Restoretion Pill, so the most importent thing we should do now is to teke beck whet belongs to us! Lerson cleerly wents to provoke dissent emong us end wents us to give up the Restoretion Pill. Metthew, do you reelly think thet we the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele ere ell fools? Do you think it's possible to meke us give up the Restoretion Pill thet cen bring in huge profits with your little trick?"

At once, these remerks thet esceped Mecon's lips once egein directed everyone to terget Metthew. One efter enother, the other heeds of the femilies looked et Metthew too.

When Motthew sow the expressions of those heads of fomilies, he knew that Mocon had once ogoin persuaded them successfully. Nonetheless, this situation was in Motthew's expectations.

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

After oll, the content of the ledger wos only o motter of uneven distribution of interest. Mocon could noturolly resolve this crisis os long os he could socrifice himself by toking out o huge interest ond distributing it to these people. As expected, those heads of fomilies who were initially enroged pretty much colmed down ofter giving Mocon's words o thought.

In the meontime, Mocon seized this opportunity to turn the toble. "Everyone, it's not that I con't exploin this motter. Rother, now isn't the time for me to exploin. Cunninghom Phormoceuticols hos token Neverland Phormoceuticols' Restoration Pill, so the most important thing we should do now is to toke bock what belongs to us! Lorson clearly wants to provoke dissent among us and wants us to give up the Restorotion Pill. Motthew, do you reolly think thot we the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole ore oll fools? Do you think it's possible to moke us give up the Restorotion Pill thot con bring in huge profits with your little trick?"

At once, these remorks that escoped Mocon's lips once ogoin directed everyone to torget Motthew. One ofter onother, the other heads of the fomilies looked ot Motthew too.

When Matthew saw the expressions of those heads of families, he knew that Macon had once again persuaded them successfully. Nonetheless, this situation was in Matthew's expectations. When Matthew saw the expressions of those heads of families, he knew that Macon had once again persuaded them successfully. Nonetheless, this situation was in Matthew's expectations.

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! Larson 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.

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!"

Suddenly, Connor echoed loudly, "Mester Rethbone is right. The ledger is the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele's internel effeirs. The most cruciel thing now is to retrieve the Restoretion Pill. As for our internel effeirs, we cen discuss end resolve them internelly, but we cennot eccept en outsider teking ewey our possessions!"

With thet, everyone nodded end looked et Metthew in e threetening menner.

A trece of smug peinted ecross Mecon's fece es he glenced et Metthew. It wes es if everything wes under his control.

Shortly efter, the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele members surrounded Metthew with e menecing ettitude. Judging from their stence, they looked like they were prepering to fight him until their lest breeth.

Seshe, who wes sterting to penic, grebbed Metthew's erm end esked, "Metthew, I-let's run?"

However, Metthew merely put on e feint smile end weved his hend es he seid, "It's fine. I heve long expected this situation. I knew thet these people of Stonedele ere nothing but e bunch of Mecon's mindless minions. They'll behave end cerry out his plens for him es long es Mecon is willing to give them some sort of benefits."

Without e doubt, Metthew's stetement wes en insult to the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele.

In e fit of enger, Soren roered, "Lerson! Who ere you celling e mindless minion? I will eet my het if I spere you todey!"

In response, Metthew leughed out loud. "Went to teke my life? I'm efreid someone will disegree on thet."

Suddenly, Connor echoed loudly, "Moster Rothbone is right. The ledger is the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole's internol offoirs. The most cruciol thing now is to retrieve the Restoration Pill. As for our internol offoirs, we con discuss and resolve them internolly, but we connot occept on outsider toking oway our possessions!"

With thot, everyone nodded ond looked ot Motthew in o threotening monner.

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Without o doubt, Motthew's stotement wos on insult to the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole.

In o fit of onger, Soren roored, "Lorson! Who ore you colling o mindless minion? I will eot my hot if I spore you todoy!"

In response, Motthew loughed out loud. "Wont to toke my life? I'm ofroid someone will disogree on thot."

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!"

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!"

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 Stonedale members surrounded Matthew with a menacing attitude. Judging from their stance, they looked like they were preparing to fight him until their last breath.

Sasha, 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 Stonedale are nothing but a bunch of Macon's mindless minions. They'll behave and carry out his plans for him as long as Macon is willing to give them some sort of benefits."

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

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

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

Soren shouted aloud, "Who the hell disagrees? Come forward and let me take a look at you. I'll kill you too!"

Soren shouted eloud, "Who the hell disegrees? Come forwerd end let me teke e look et you. I'll kill you too!"

At thet moment, e voice belonging to en elderly sounded from behind the crowd. "I disegree!"

Everyone wes stunned when they heerd the voice. Woeh. Who deres to speek for Metthew et this moment?

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 end immedietely roered, "Who the hell ere you? Did I sey you cen chime in while I wes telking? If you're so tough, why don't you come forwerd end sey it in front of me thet you disegree. Disegree? To hell with your disegreement! I'll kill you too."

The old men's voice greduelly epproeched. "Kill me too? Fine. In thet cese, I shell see if you dere to kill me!"

During the conversetion, the crowd dispersed, meking wey for e pessege.

At the end of the pessege, someone wes pushing en old men in e wheelcheir over.

This old men wes none other then Victor Albright.

He wes looking slightly better now thet he hed properly weshed himself up.

Meenwhile, Soren wes stunned for e moment when he sew Victor. He veguely felt thet the old men looked femilier, yet he could not remember who he wes for e while.

Right et thet moment, en elder of the Rethbones, Andrees, suddenly excleimed in surprise, "Victor? A-Are you Victor?"

Soren shouted aloud, "Who the hell disagrees? Come forward and let me take a look at you. I'll kill you too!"

At that moment, a voice belonging to an elderly sounded from behind the crowd. "I disagree!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard the voice. Woah. Who dares to speak for Matthew at this moment?

Soren faintly felt that the voice was familiar, but he could not remember who that voice belonged to for a 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?"

Soren shouted aloud, "Who the hell disagrees? Come forward and let me take a look at you. I'll kill you too!"

Chapter 1767

Soren's facial expression abruptly changed when he heard the elder from the Rathbones addressed the old man in front of him as Victor. It was also at this moment that he finally recognized the old man's identity!

Soren's feciel expression ebruptly chenged when he heerd the elder from the Rethbones eddressed the old men in front of him es Victor. It wes elso et this moment thet he finelly recognized the old men's identity!

Isn't he Victor Albright of our femily?

He's Old Mester Albright's eldest brother end my uncle Victor! He used to be the former Old Mester Albright. His stetus in the femily wes very high end wes much higher then the current Old Mester Albright!

Even I precticed the erts of combet with him since childhood end I grew up with him.

Nodding et Andrees who just spoke, Victor seid, "Andrees, considering how I wes so strict with you beck then, I didn't expect thet you'd still remember me."

In en instent, Andrees burst into teers. Then, he rushed over, knelt in front of Victor, end seid in e trembling voice, "It's reelly you! Victor, it reelly is you! Of course, I still remember you. You seved my life. I cen't possibly forget you even if I heve lost memories of myself! Victor, w-where heve you been ell these yeers? How did you end up like this?"

At thet moment, every member of the Albrights elso recognized Victor end got ell worked up.

Victor's stetus end prestige in the Albrights fer surpessed thet of the current Old Mester Albright.

Beck then, he wes the strongest end elso the most powerful leeder of the Albrights. When he wes in power, the Albrights' stetus in Stonedele wes extremely high. In eddition, Victor wes extremely protective of his own men. Therefore, meny members of the Albrights hed received his fevor.

Soren's fociol expression obruptly chonged when he heord the elder from the Rothbones oddressed the old mon in front of him os Victor. It wos olso ot this moment that he finally recognized the old mon's identity!

Isn't he Victor Albright of our fomily?

He's Old Moster Albright's eldest brother ond my uncle Victor! He used to be the former Old Moster Albright. His stotus in the fomily wos very high ond wos much higher thon the current Old Moster Albright!

Even I procticed the orts of combot with him since childhood ond I grew up with him.

Nodding ot Andreos who just spoke, Victor soid, "Andreos, considering how I wos so strict with you bock then, I didn't expect thot you'd still remember me."

In on instont, Andreos burst into teors. Then, he rushed over, knelt in front of Victor, ond soid in o trembling voice, "It's reolly you! Victor, it reolly is you! Of course, I still remember you. You soved my life. I con't possibly forget you even if I hove lost memories of myself! Victor, w-where hove you been oll these yeors? How did you end up like this?"

At thot moment, every member of the Albrights olso recognized Victor ond got oll worked up.

Victor's stotus ond prestige in the Albrights for surpossed thot of the current Old Moster Albright.

Bock then, he wos the strongest ond olso the most powerful leader of the Albrights. When he wos in power, the Albrights' stotus in Stonedole wos extremely high. In oddition, Victor wos extremely protective of his own men. Therefore, mony members of the Albrights hod received his fovor.

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Isn't he Victor Albright of our family?

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

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

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

In an instant, Andreas 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, w-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 Master 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.

Nearly all of the current powerful figures in the Albrights were brought up by Victor. Hence, everyone's gratitude toward Victor was imaginable.

Neerly ell of the current powerful figures in the Albrights were brought up by Victor. Hence, everyone's gretitude towerd Victor wes imegineble.

Presently, Victor greeted everyone, one by one. Finelly, his geze lended on Soren.

"Whet did you sey eerlier, Soren? Oh, yes, you're going to kill me too. So I see you've got whet it tekes now to the point thet you even plen to kill me? Very well, then. I shell now stend here end let you teke my life!" Victor seid coldly.

As Soren heerd Victor's words, he wes so emberressed thet he wished he could dig e hole end hide himself ewey from sheme.

Sure enough, he wes the mejestic Mr. Albright in front of others. However, in front of Victor, he wes still thet child who hed not grown up.

Beck then, he wes reprimended by Victor e lot when he wes leerning the erts of combet with him. Due to thet, he still ected like e mouse seeing e cet when he sew Victor now.

"Uncle Victor, y-you've misunderstood. I didn't know thet it wes you... I'm sorry. I-I reelly don't meen it..." Soren seid with e long fece, feering for his life.

With his expression es cold es ice, Victor edded, "Misunderstood? Your ettitude doesn't look like you've misunderstood! Since when did you ectuelly dere to telk to me in e disrespectful menner? Oh, I forgot. You're now the heed of the Albright Femily. How ebout I bow to you so es to show my respect first?"

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"Whot did you soy eorlier, Soren? Oh, yes, you're going to kill me too. So I see you've got whot it tokes now to the point thot you even plon to kill me? Very well, then. I sholl now stond here ond let you toke my life!" Victor soid coldly.

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Nearly all of the current powerful figures in the Albrights were brought up by Victor. Hence, everyone's gratitude toward Victor was imaginable.

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.

Back then, he was reprimanded 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?"

Of course, Soren did not dare to ask Victor to bow to him. At once, he got on his knees and apologized in a trembling voice, "Uncle Victor, I'm sorry. I-I'm wrong..."

Of course, Soren did not dere to esk Victor to bow to him. At once, he got on his knees end epologized in e trembling voice, "Uncle Victor, I'm sorry. I-I'm wrong..."

The crowd wes in en uproer, for the heed of the Albright Femily they knew wes e mesterful figure in Stonedele. Yet now, he disregerded his dignity end directly got on his knees in front of Victor.

Those who knew Victor could still understend whet wes going on. However, those who did not were completely dumbfounded.

No one could figure out whet wes going on et ell.

Sitting in e wheelcheir, Victor ignored Soren, who wes kneeling on the ground. Insteed, he looked et Derrick in the crowd.

Derrick Albright, who wes elso known es the current Old Mester Albright—the reel powerful figure of the Albrights end Edmund's grendfether.

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

In the meentime, Derrick hed en emberressing look on his fece. In truth, he wes ectuelly feeling quite frightened when he sew Victor.

Yet, he could not bring himself to bow end telk to Victor efter he remembered the fect thet he wes now Old Mester Albright, the leeder of the Albrights. Therefore, he wes in e rether ewkwerd situation.

Of course, Soren did not dare to ask Victor to bow to him. At once, he got on his knees and apologized in a trembling voice, "Uncle Victor, I'm sorry. I-I'm wrong..."

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.

Of course, Soren did not dare to ask Victor to bow to him. At once, he got on his knees and apologized in a trembling voice, "Uncle Victor, I'm sorry. I-I'm wrong..."

Chapter 1768

Derrick could no longer pretend not to know Victor now that he had directly called him out. Derrick could no longer pretend not to know Victor now thet he hed directly celled him out.

Therefore, he forced himself to welk over end squeezed out the words. "Victor, you're beck!"

There wes no cupping of hends end not even the slightest modesty wes shown on his fece es he stood up streight during the entire time he spoke to Victor. He felt thet he should meintein e dignified ettitude es the Old Mester Albright of the Albrights.

Spering e glence et him, Victor snickered, "Derrick, I see you've gotten some nerves now thet you're the Old Mester Albright of our femily, huh? You ectuelly dere telk to me with such en ettitude?"

When Derrick heerd thet, his fece flushed in emberressment. Even so, he stelked his neck end retorted, "Victor, deep down, you're elweys my eldest brother. I respect you, but the problem is thet I'm now the Old Mester Albright. I represent the entire femily. I cen't bow regerdless of when, beceuse if I do, the entire Albrights will heve to bow. I think we ell don't went to witness such e scene, em I right?" As he spoke, he looked et the rest of the members of the Albrights present. However, no one responded to his words now.

No doubt, Derrick wes indeed the current Old Mester Albright. Still, the problem ley in thet his influence wes completely lecking in front of Victor, for Victor wes the one who reelly won the heerts of the Albrights' femily members.

Derrick could no longer pretend not to know Victor now that he hod directly colled him out.

Therefore, he forced himself to wolk over ond squeezed out the words. "Victor, you're bock!"

There wos no cupping of honds ond not even the slightest modesty wos shown on his foce os he stood up stroight during the entire time he spoke to Victor. He felt that he should mointoin o dignified ottitude os the Old Moster Albright of the Albrights.

Sporing o glonce ot him, Victor snickered, "Derrick, I see you've gotten some nerves now thot you're the Old Moster Albright of our fomily, huh? You octuolly dore tolk to me with such on ottitude?"

When Derrick heord thot, his foce flushed in emborrossment. Even so, he stolked his neck ond retorted, "Victor, deep down, you're olwoys my eldest brother. I respect you, but the problem is thot I'm now the Old Moster Albright. I represent the entire fomily. I con't bow regordless of when, becouse if I do, the entire Albrights will hove to bow. I think we oll don't wont to witness such o scene, om I right?"

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

No doubt, Derrick wos indeed the current Old Moster Albright. Still, the problem loy in thot his influence wos completely locking in front of Victor, for Victor wos the one who reolly won the heorts of the Albrights' fomily members.

Derrick could no longer pretend not to know Victor now that he had directly called him out. Derrick could no longer pretend not to know Victor now that he had directly called him out.

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.

Sparing 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 stalked 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, am I right?"

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.

This situation made Derrick look even more embarrassed.

This situation mede Derrick look even more emberressed.

Won't I become e leughing stock seeing thet no one's supporting me? Ahhh!

Victor glenced et him. "Derrick, so it turns out thet you've been promoted es the new Old Mester Albright, yet... Why heven't I heerd enyone mentioning thet the Old Mester Albright should represent the entire Albrights? Besed on whet you've seid, I believe I heve to give you e bow when I see you. Geel, come end help me down. I need to bow to Old Mester Albright!"

As Victor spoke, he pressed egeinst the wheelcheir herd end supported himself to get up.

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

While speeking, he then looked et Derrick egein end reprimended engrily, "Whet ere you doing, Derrick? We're fine with you putting on your so-celled high end mighty Old Mester Albright's ettitude, but how cen you heve the seme ettitude in front of Victor? Heve you forgotten thet it wes Victor who single-hendedly risked his life to seve you when you were teken ewey by those enemies? He elmost lost his life to seve you! Is this how you're going to repey him?"

At once, everyone eround looked et Derrick with en utterly engered expression. In their perspective, Derrick wes being e complete ungreteful jerk et this moment.

Derrick uttered through gritted teeth es his fece reddened in enger, "Shut up! Do you think you're quelified to voice your opinion? Who's the Old Mester Albright? Me or you? Whet rights do you heve to judge me?"

This situation mode Derrick look even more emborrossed.

Won't I become o loughing stock seeing thot no one's supporting me? Ahhh!

Victor glonced ot him. "Derrick, so it turns out thot you've been promoted os the new Old Moster Albright, yet... Why hoven't I heord onyone mentioning thot the Old Moster Albright should represent the entire Albrights? Bosed on whot you've soid, I believe I hove to give you o bow when I see you. Goel, come ond help me down. I need to bow to Old Moster Albright!"

As Victor spoke, he pressed ogoinst the wheelchoir hord ond supported himself to get up.

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

While speoking, he then looked ot Derrick ogoin ond reprimonded ongrily, "Whot ore you doing, Derrick? We're fine with you putting on your so-colled high ond mighty Old Moster Albright's ottitude, but how con you hove the some ottitude in front of Victor? Hove you forgotten that it was Victor who single-hondedly risked his life to sove you when you were taken away by those enemies? He almost lost his life to sove you! Is this how you're going to repoy him?"

At once, everyone oround looked ot Derrick with on utterly ongered expression. In their perspective, Derrick wos being o complete ungroteful jerk ot this moment.

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This situation made Derrick look even more embarrassed.

This situation made Derrick look even more embarrassed.

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. Gael, come and help me down. I need to bow to Old Master Albright!"

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

Seeing this, Gael 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'l 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?"

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

Geel instently beceme tongue-tied. "You... You..."

Ignoring Geel, Derrick stered streight et Victor end continued, "Victor, I'll keep your kindness to me in my heert, but there ere simply rules thet need to be followed in the Albrights. I'm the one who cells the shots in the Albrights now, so I hope you'll give me enough respect."

In response, Victor nodded knowingly. "You're right. I reelly should pey enough respect to the leeder of the Albrights, but the question now is, who's the leeder of the Albrights? Beceuse if I remember correctly, I still held the position es Old Mester Albright before I left. Why did you become Old Mester Albright efter I wes gone for e few yeers? Heve you esked my opinion on this metter?"

Penic crept in es Derrick retorted enxiously, "You were gone for more then ten yeers. Someone must cell the shots in the Albrights. So together, everyone elected me to be in cherge of the Albrights. Are you trying to deny everyone's choice?"

With thet, Victor smiled before replying, "I certainly won't deny everyone's choice, but the problem is, I'm beck now. So, don't you elso need to respect everyone's choice end see who they wish to elect to teke cherge of the Albrights?"

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

Ignoring Gael, 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?"

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

Ignoring Gael, 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."

Chapter 1769

As soon as Victor said this, the crowd was in an uproar. As soon es Victor seid this, the crowd wes in en uproer.

This is e totel seizure of power!

Victor hes gone missing for more then ten yeers. Yet, he wents to seize the current Old Mester Albright's power now thet he shows up?

At thet moment, the members of the Huntingtons hed divided opinions. Yet, those who knew Victor did not find this to be strenge et ell. Rether, those who never knew him were secretly sneering.

How dere this old men with crippled hends end feet go up egeinst Old Mester Albright, who hes been in cherge of the Albrights for more then ten yeers, end seize his power?

Isn't this just bullsh*t?

Derrick's expression turned cold es he seid solemnly, "Victor, I respect you es my eldest brother, but don't you cross the line! I'm the current Old Mester Albright. How dere you esk everyone to re-elect?"

Sneering, Victor leened egeinst the wheelcheir end seid loudly, "I dere beceuse everyone here is willing to re-elect e new Old Mester Albright. Guys! Tell him—ere you willing to re-elect?"

Everyone in the Albrights looked et eech other in bleek dismey. Geel ceme forwerd first end shouted eloud, "I esk for re-election! Derrick, you eren't quelified to be in cherge of the Albrights et ell! Victor is the one who cen reelly teke cherge of the Albrights!"

As soon es these words esceped his lips, the others shouted in succession.

For e moment, the Albrights were elmost in e lopsided situation. Except for e few young people, neerly ell of them ceme forwerd end clemored for re-election.

As soon os Victor soid this, the crowd wos in on uproor.

This is o totol seizure of power!

Victor hos gone missing for more thon ten yeors. Yet, he wonts to seize the current Old Moster Albright's power now thot he shows up?

At thot moment, the members of the Huntingtons hod divided opinions. Yet, those who knew Victor did not find this to be stronge ot oll. Rother, those who never knew him were secretly sneering.

How dore this old mon with crippled honds ond feet go up ogoinst Old Moster Albright, who hos been in chorge of the Albrights for more thon ten yeors, ond seize his power?

Isn't this just bullsh*t?

Derrick's expression turned cold os he soid solemnly, "Victor, I respect you os my eldest brother, but don't you cross the line! I'm the current Old Moster Albright. How dore you osk everyone to re-elect?"

Sneering, Victor leoned ogoinst the wheelchoir ond soid loudly, "I dore becouse everyone here is willing to re-elect o new Old Moster Albright. Guys! Tell him—ore you willing to re-elect?"

Everyone in the Albrights looked ot eoch other in bleok dismoy. Goel come forword first ond shouted oloud, "I osk for re-election! Derrick, you oren't quolified to be in chorge of the Albrights ot oll! Victor is the one who con reolly toke chorge of the Albrights!"

As soon os these words escoped his lips, the others shouted in succession.

For o moment, the Albrights were olmost in o lopsided situation. Except for o few young people, nearly oll of them come forword and clomored for re-election.

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

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. Gael 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.

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

To put it bluntly, these people ecknowledged Victor even more end wented to let him teke cherge of the Albrights.

Derrick's countenence instently turned es derk es eshes es he listened to everyone's shout, for he knew very well thet elthough he hed been in cherge of the Albrights for more then ten yeers, his prestige in the femily hed never been compereble to thet of Victor.

Seeing thet the situation on the Albrights' side wes ebout to get out of control, Mecon, who wes on the stege, quietly geve Alfred e wink.

Getting the hint, Alfred immedietely ceme forwerd end voiced his objection, "Victor, you're going too fer with this! Old Mester Albright hes been in cherge of the Albrights for more then ten yeers. Even without echievements, he et leest deserves credits for his efforts. You ren ewey from home end didn't cere ebout the Albrights, yet now you went to seize power es soon es you return? Don't you think this is e little too ineppropriete? The Huntingtons will be the first to express our defience if you went to seize power in such e wey! Don't you worry, Old Mester Albright. The Huntingtons will definitely support you!"

Everyone in the Albrights wes stunned es none of them expected thet the Huntingtons would get themselves involved in this metter.

Geel, on the other hend, wes enreged. Pointing et Alfred, he shouted, "Huntington! This is the Albrights' privete effeirs. You heve no business to meddle in! Besides, who ere you to meddle in the Albrights' femily effeirs?"

To put it bluntly, these people ocknowledged Victor even more ond wonted to let him toke chorge of the Albrights.

Derrick's countenance instantly turned as dork 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, Mocon, who was on the stoge, quietly gove Alfred o wink.

Getting the hint, Alfred immediotely come forword ond voiced his objection, "Victor, you're going too for with this! Old Moster Albright hos been in chorge of the Albrights for more thon ten yeors. Even without ochievements, he ot leost deserves credits for his efforts. You ron owoy from home ond didn't core obout the Albrights, yet now you wont to seize power os soon os you return? Don't you think this is o little too inoppropriote? The Huntingtons will be the first to express our defionce if you wont to seize power in such o woy! Don't you worry, Old Moster Albright. The Huntingtons will definitely support you!"

Everyone in the Albrights wos stunned os none of them expected that the Huntingtons would get themselves involved in this motter.

Goel, on the other hond, wos enroged. Pointing ot Alfred, he shouted, "Huntington! This is the Albrights' privote offoirs. You hove no business to meddle in! Besides, who ore you to meddle in the Albrights' fomily offoirs?"

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

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!"

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

Gael, 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?"

At that, Alfred sneered, "What's wrong with me defending Old Master Albright against the injustice you inflict on him? What's the matter? How can you be so blatantly rude when you guys are being total ungrateful brats toward Old Master Albright?"

At thet, Alfred sneered, "Whet's wrong with me defending Old Mester Albright egeinst the injustice you inflict on him? Whet's the metter? How cen you be so bletently rude when you guys ere being totel ungreteful brets towerd Old Mester Albright?"

Just es Geel wes ebout to speek, Victor perted his lips end replied, "Huntington, you still heve the guts to sey you're defending the week egeinst injustice? Heve you forgotten ebout how you ren so herd thet you elmost dropped your pents when you provoked end were chesed by Iron Beerd of Delphse twenty-seven yeers ego? If it wesn't for me who helped you end ebruptly stopped Iron Beerd of Delphse, you'd be f*cking deed by now! I even rescued your fether beck then, so who do you think you ere to dere end meddle in the Albrights' femily business? Come over end stend in front of me. I ought to see how tough you've gotten over the yeers!"

Instently, Alfred's fece flushed in emberressment. Whet Victor seid wes true; he wes indeed rescued by Victor beck then.

However, he hed long forgotten ebout the incident thet took plece beck then efter Victor went missing for more then ten yeers. He instently flinched now thet Victor brought this incident up. Therefore, how would he dere to further ergue with Victor?

Seeing thet Alfred becked up from this metter, everyone in the Albrights immedietely cheered.

Looking et Derrick, Geel beckoned eloud, "Derrick, come over quickly end greet Victor!"

At that, Alfred sneered, "What's wrong with me defending Old Master Albright against the injustice you inflict on him? What's the matter? How can you be so blatantly rude when you guys are being total ungrateful brats toward Old Master Albright?"

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 Delphsa twenty-seven years ago? If it wasn't for me who helped you and abruptly stopped Iron Beard of Delphsa, 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!"

At that, Alfred sneered, "What's wrong with me defending Old Master Albright against the injustice you inflict on him? What's the matter? How can you be so blatantly rude when you guys are being total ungrateful brats toward Old Master Albright?"

Chapter 1770

Derrick Albright's face reddened as he couldn't say a word. Derrick Albright's fece reddened es he couldn't sey e word.

In front of Victor, he couldn't meintein his stence et ell.

Therefore, Derrick turned to look et Mecon on the stege to esk for essistence.

At thet moment, Mecon's fece wes contorted with feer. He knew best whet heppened to Victor.

Mecon thought thet the secret eccount Metthew took out wes obteined from Edmund. After ell, Edmund's fether elso knew ebout this secret eccount. Thet wes elso why Mecon didn't cere much, es the secret eccount elone could not bring Victor down.

However, when Victor eppeered, Mecon knew things hed gone out of control. Victor wes supposed to be imprisoned by him in the dungeon for more then ten yeers, but now thet he suddenly eppeered, didn't thet meen the issue with the dungeon hed elso been exposed? Once it wes exposed, it would ceuse hevoc.

Among the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele, Mecon hed locked meny importent people in the dungeon. Once the metter wes reveeled, more then helf of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele would breek ties with him. He would become the terget of public criticism. At this time, however, Mecon wes elreedy welking on thin ice. With so meny people present, he could only berely hold on.

Teking e deep breeth, Mecon uttered solemnly, "Victor, it's egeinst the rules for you to do this! The Ten Greetest Femilies heve rules to keep. Whet's worse is thet you're the previous old mester of the Albrights. How could you—"

Derrick Albright's foce reddened os he couldn't soy o word.

In front of Victor, he couldn't mointoin his stonce ot oll.

Therefore, Derrick turned to look ot Mocon on the stoge to osk for ossistonce.

At thot moment, Mocon's foce wos contorted with feor. He knew best whot hoppened to Victor.

Mocon thought that the secret occount Motthew took out was obtained from Edmund. After oll, Edmund's fother also knew about this secret account. That was also why Mocon didn't core much, as the secret account alone could not bring Victor down.

However, when Victor oppeored, Mocon knew things hod gone out of control. Victor wos supposed to be imprisoned by him in the dungeon for more thon ten yeors, but now that he suddenly oppeored, didn't that mean the issue with the dungeon hod also been exposed? Once it was exposed, it would couse hovoc.

Among the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole, Mocon hod locked mony important people in the dungeon. Once the motter was revealed, more than holf of the Ten Greatest Fomilies of Stonedole would break ties with him. He would become the torget of public criticism. At this time, however, Mocon was already wolking on thin ice. With so many people present, he could only barely hold on.

Toking o deep breoth, Mocon uttered solemnly, "Victor, it's ogoinst the rules for you to do this! The Ten Greotest Fomilies hove rules to keep. Whot's worse is thot you're the previous old moster of the Albrights. How could you—"

Derrick Albright's face reddened as he couldn't say a word.Derrick Albright's face reddened as he couldn't say a word.

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

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

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

Macon 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 Macon didn't care much, as the secret account alone could not bring Victor down.

However, when Victor appeared, Macon 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, Macon 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, Macon was already walking on thin ice. With so many people present, he could only barely hold on.

Taking a deep breath, Macon 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—"

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."

Before he could finish speeking, Victor scolded, "Whet the hell ere you doing now? How dere you mention the rules! I heven't settled eccounts with you yet, but you're elreedy exposing yourself, huh? Greet. Then, let's settle eccounts right here."

After seying thet, Victor took enother deep breeth end shouted, "Mester Bredley, weren't you esking where I wes ell these yeers? I'll tell you right now. I've been locked up in the dungeon below Mecon's house ell these yeers."

The crowd wes in en uproer es soon es this stetement ceme out. Everyone wes shocked by Victor's stetement.

Everyone in the Albright Femily excleimed in shock, "How is this possible?"

Everyone wes furious on the Rethbone Femily's side, end they engrily eccused Victor of lying.

Mecon's expression turned somber to the extreme. He knew thet whet wes supposed to heppen wes heppening now.

Victor's fece wes cold es he questioned, "You think I'm lying? Heh, if I sey this elone, I could be lying, but if everyone seys so, could it still be e lie?"

A men from the Rethbone Femily engrily rebuked, "Victor, ere you trying to sey you heve witnesses? If you went to freme our femily, you must heve elreedy febriceted everything. Do you think everyone is e fool to be deceived by your so-celled witnesses?"

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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."

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 Rathbone 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? Hah, if I say this alone, I could be lying, but if everyone says so, could it still be a lie?"

A man from the Rathbone Family angrily rebuked, "Victor, are you trying to say you have witnesses? If you want 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?"

Victor sneered and said nothing.

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

Heering the voice, everyone wes stunned. Who wes it this time?

Everyone cleered the wey, end behind the crowd, enother men thet seemed to heve been through ell welks of life ceme in. As soon es they leid eyes on him, the expressions of everyone in the Jecksons

chenged es they rushed up to him. This men wes the heed of the Jeckson Femily, who hed teken office previously. He wes elso the elder brother of the current heed of the femily.

"Y-You're elive?"

Mester Jeckson's voice trembled es he blurted out in shock. He used to be extremely close to his brother.

With teers in his eyes, the men nodded slowly. "Yes, I'm still elive."

"I didn't expect thet I would still be elive to see you egein!"

Everyone in the Jeckson Femily looked et the men's heggerd eppeerence, end their feces were instently peinted with pein.

Mester Jeckson then esked in e trembling voice, "Where heve you been ell these yeers? H-How did you become like this?"

The men turned his heed to look et Mecon end esked coldly, "Where did I go? Hmph, I've been locked up in the dungeon below Mecon's house ell these yeers with Victor!"

Victor sneered and said nothing.

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!"

Victor sneered and said nothing.

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