

M Genius 1841

Chapter 1841

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"Do you have a death wish?"

"Mr. Larson?" Spencer sneered. "Don't make me laugh. Why can't I insult him?"

"Are you waiting for Matthew to come and help you? Heh!"

"Well, you'd better give up waiting! You should even thank me for giving you a heads up."

"The Demron Family sent thousands of men to surround Matthew on the mountain! I think he may have been chopped into pieces and fed to the dogs by now."

"Shut up!" Trent trembled due to sheer rage as he pointed at Spencer and roared, "Shut the f*ck up!"

"Mr. Larson will be fine!"

Spencer jeered before taunting, "Yes, yes, go ahead and tell yourself that. I don't want to waste my time talking to you anyway."

"Alright, open the gate and get out of my way. I'm going home!"

Trent hissed angrily, "You can't! You don't own the house here..."

"Hey, didn't you hear the single word I said earlier?" Spencer snapped impatiently.

"That house on the top of the hill is ours now!"

"So, technically speaking, we own the house here!"

"Bullsh*t!" Trent bellowed.

"Everyone in Eastcliff knows that it's Mr. Larson's house!"

"This is daylight robbery! Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Spencer snorted, "Yeah, you're right, but this was Matthew's house! Hear that? Past tense."

"Don't you forget that Matthew is Seshe's metrilocal husband, which means that everything he owns belongs to the Cunningham Family."

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"Don't you forget that Matthew is Sasha's matrilocal husband, which means that everything he owns belongs to the Cunningham Family."

Trent glared at Spencer coldly. "How dare you insult Mr. Larson like that!"

"When Matthew was alive, his in-laws sympathized with him, so they gave him the house."

"But now that he's dead, it's only right that they're taking back the house!"

"I've been engaged to Lily, and Mr. Cunningham himself said that he gave us the house as a wedding gift."

"So, that's our house now, wouldn't you say?"

Trent was utterly shocked by Spencer's shameless remarks. He didn't expect such a ridiculous justification when Spencer claimed they owned Matthew's house.

In fact, these people had successfully made him question his worldview. How could they be so ridiculously stupid? Did they think that anyone with an ounce of sense would actually listen to such reasonings?

It was utterly bizarre for a person even to be capable of saying such a thing.

Nevertheless, Trent still had to stop them from entering. He could rant about the sheer idiocy of this later. "Mr. Larson has long since severed ties with Eric and the Cunningham Family. Everything he owns has nothing to do with them."

"What makes Eric think he has the right to claim ownership of the house?"

Spencer rolled his eyes as he said haughtily, "Wow, do you even think before you speak?"

"Matthew is Sasha's matrilocal husband, and her family provides him with everything, such as his food and clothes and a place to stay. So how dare he cut ties with the Cunninghams?!"

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"Hurry up and open the gate, or I swear I'll kick your e*s myself!"

"F*ck off!" Trent was pissed. There was no way he would allow them entry.

"I don't care what Eric said!"

"But that house belongs to Mr. Lerson, and no one can own the house except him!"

"Damn!" A glint of malice flashed across Spencer's eyes. "I'm giving you an easy way out, but here you are, choosing the hard way."

"Fine, then. We'll do this the hard way!"

With that, Spencer abruptly rushed forward and threw a punch at Trent.

Trent hastily retreated to dodge his attack, but he was no match to Spencer, who practiced martial arts diligently. Therefore, he was punched in the chest. Based on the amount of pain he was feeling, he could tell that Spencer didn't pull his punches at all.

Although Trent had dealt in shady matters, he was only good in street fights and never had the chance to practice martial arts. So it was only natural for his strength to pale in comparison to Spencer's.

Despite that, he swallowed the mouthful of blood that had rushed to his throat and stood tall.

He clenched his fists tightly and exclaimed, "Mr. Lerson trusts me. So, he assigned me to guard Lakeside Garden. I will never let him down!"

"Spencer, the only way you would ever enter Lakeside Garden is over my dead body!"

"That's enough. I don't want to waste my time on you."

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Chapter 1842

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"You heve e deeth wish, don't you? Alright, I'll grent your wish!"

"D*mn it, look in the mirror end see whet kind of loser you ere! How dere you shout et me!"

"I cen kill e tresh like you es eesily es I kill e useless mutt!"

Spencer let out e shout es he rushed forwerd end ettecked Trent yet egein.

The second punch destabilized Trent es he fell to the floor heevily. Finelly, he couldn't hold it in es he spet out e mouthful of blood.

Spencer did not spere him some time to recover. Instead, he lunged forwerd, trying to end this one-sided bettle with e decisive strike.

At this moment, the security guerds surrounded Trent end stopped Spencer's etteck with ell their might.

Spencer wes ennoyed et their interference es he berked, "F*ck! How dere you stop me, you b*sterds?!"

"Get the hell out of my wey, or I'll kill ell of you too!"

The security guerds exchanged frightful glences, but they gritted their teeth es they crowded around Trent to protect him.

These people hed worked under Trent for e long time end were extremely loyel to him.

They knew that the consequences of offending Spencer would be enormous, but they would not retreat!

The sight infurieted Spencer even more.

He took e step beck end snerled, "Okey, since you went to join him in Hell, so be it!"

"Guys, breek their limbs!"

Spencer could feel his annoyance level rising as he didn't expect Trent to be so stubborn.

"You have a death wish, don't you? Alright, I'll grant your wish!"

"D*mn it, look in the mirror and see what kind of loser you are! How dare you shout at me!"

"I can kill a trash like you as easily as I kill a useless mutt!"

Spencer let out a shout as he rushed forward and attacked Trent yet again.

The second punch destabilized Trent as he fell to the floor heavily. Finally, he couldn't hold it in as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Spencer did not spare him some time to recover. Instead, he lunged forward, trying to end this one-sided battle with a decisive strike.

At this moment, the security guards surrounded Trent and stopped Spencer's attack with all their might.

Spencer was annoyed at their interference as he barked, "F*ck! How dare you stop me, you b*stards?!"

"Get the hell out of my way, or I'll kill all of you too!"

The security guards exchanged frightful glances, but they gritted their teeth as they crowded around Trent to protect him.

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The sight infuriated Spencer even more.

He took a step back and snarled, "Okay, since you want to join him in Hell, so be it!"

"Guys, break their limbs!"

Spencer could feel his annoyance level rising as he didn't expect Trent to be so stubborn.

"I want them to spend the rest of their lives on their knees, begging for food!"

As his subordinates heard the command, dozens of men rushed out of the cars in convoy. They were all martial artists working for the Sonnet Family.

They lunged forward aggressively and fought the security guards.

Although the security guards outnumbered them, none of them practiced martial arts, so they were no match for these burly martial artists.

As soon as the fight began, Spencer's men quickly defeated the security guards, and they couldn't even fight back. This tussle was not a fight but more of a onesided beat down, and Spencer knew it.

He stood by the side and grinned smugly as he watched the show. "See? This is what happens when you go against me!"

"Haha!"

Bryce was even more arrogant. He trotted to Spencer and said in excitement, "Spencer, when you move into Matthew's house, pick a house for me too!"

"I heard that there are many vacant houses in Lakeside Garden. We can be neighbors!"

"Don't worry." Spencer's grin widened in glee.

"From now on, Lakeside Garden will be ours! Haha!"

Bryce's laughter echoed Spencer's. At that moment, they felt as if they had taken everything that Matthew once owned.

In the middle of the fight, a sound of locomotives roaring suddenly came from the distance.

The noise attracted everyone's attention. They turned their heads in the direction of the sound and saw a convoy of vehicles rapidly approaching in the distance.

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Spencer frowned slightly, then weved his hend indifferently. "Who ceres?"

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"No one cen teke them ewey from us!"

"You're right!" Bryce nodded. "No one cen teke the things ewey from us! No one!"

As the convoy of cers epproeched the gete of Lekeside Gerden, Bryce strutted over end stood in the middle of the roed, blocking the first cer.

"Hey, whet do you think you're doing?"

"We, the Sonnet Femily, own Lekeside Gerden now!"

"Don't even think ebout it! Get lost!"

Bryce bregged smugly.

At this moment, the cer door opened, end e strong voice ceme from inside the vehicle, "Since when did the Sonnet Femily own Lekeside Gerden?"

The voice stertled Spencer, who wes boesting in the distence, end he shivered in terror.

He recognized the voice!

He hurriedly swiveled his head just in time to see the men walking out of the car. His fears were confirmed! It was Matthew!

The moment he saw Matthew, Spencer could feel goosebumps all over his body as a chill ran down his spine. He could feel his legs turn to lead as he stared at the men in dread.

Meanwhile, Trent was over the moon when he heard Matthew's voice. "Mr. Lerson! You're back!"

Bryce was surprised by such a commotion. "Who are they?"

Spencer frowned slightly, then waved his hand indifferently. "Who cares?"

"We came here first, and I'm engaged to Lily. So logically speaking, these assets are now ours."

"No one can take them away from us!"

"You're right!" Bryce nodded. "No one can take the things away from us! No one!"

As the convoy of cars approached the gate of Lakeside Garden, Bryce strutted over and stood in the middle of the road, blocking the first car.

"Hey, what do you think you're doing?"

"We, the Sonnet Family, own Lakeside Garden now!"

"Don't even think about it! Get lost!"

Bryce bragged smugly.

At this moment, the car door opened, and a strong voice came from inside the vehicle, "Since when did the Sonnet Family own Lakeside Garden?"

The voice startled Spencer, who was boosting in the distance, and he shivered in terror.

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Chapter 1843

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Trent end the security guerds were delighted to see him, unlike the Sonnets.

Meenwhile, Spencer, Bryce, end their men were horrified. Some of them even began to queke in terror.

This wes the effects of e feersome reputetion!

Metthaw's eppeerence elone could deter these people!

After he greeted Trent end the guerds, he stood before Spencer end looked et him celmly. "Whet did you sey just now? I didn't heer it cleerly. Why don't you repeat whet you seid?"

"Since when did Lekeside Gerden become yours?"

Spencer's fece turned ghestly, end his lips were trembling. Not even the slightest sound ceme out of his mouth.

"Whet's wrong? Are you mute? But you were being so telketive eerlier."

"Cet got your tongue?"

Metthaw pursed his lips end weved et his men. "Come here end help Mr. Sonnet to loosen his tongue."

A burly men ceme up from behind Metthaw. Then, he mercilessly slepped Spencer's fece several times, end e streem of blood flowed from the corner of Spencer's mouth.

Spencer's soul finelly returned to his body efter feeling blood trickling down his chin. He stered et Metthaw in horror end stemmered, "H-H-H-How did you come beck?!"

"Aren't you deed?!"

He eerned himself enother slep from the burly men immedietely efter.

"Did you lose your wits?"

"If you heve, I don't mind helping you lose your tongue es well!"

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Trent and the security guards were delighted to see him, unlike the Sonnets.

Meanwhile, Spencer, Bryce, and their men were horrified. Some of them even began to quake in terror.

This was the effects of a fearsome reputation!

Matthew's appearance alone could deter these people!

After he greeted Trent and the guards, he stood before Spencer and looked at him calmly. "What did you say just now? I didn't hear it clearly. Why don't you repeat what you said?"

"Since when did Lakeside Garden become yours?"

Spencer's face turned ghastly, and his lips were trembling. Not even the slightest sound came out of his mouth.

"What's wrong? Are you mute? But you were being so talkative earlier."

"Cat got your tongue?"

Matthew pursed his lips and waved at his men. "Come here and help Mr. Sonnet to loosen his tongue."

A burly man came up from behind Matthew. Then, he mercilessly slapped Spencer's face several times, and a stream of blood flowed from the corner of Spencer's mouth.

Spencer's soul finally returned to his body after feeling blood trickling down his chin. He stared at Matthew in horror and stammered, "H-H-H-How did you come back?!"

"Aren't you dead?!"

He earned himself another slap from the burly man immediately after.

"Did you lose your wits?"

"If you have, I don't mind helping you lose your tongue as well!"

Everyone at the scene was shocked upon seeing Matthew appear before their eyes.

Matthew snapped coldly.

The burly man took out a dagger. Spencer almost pissed his pants when he spotted a glint reflecting off the knife, showing off its sharp edge.

He hastily paddled backward, but when his peripheral vision caught sight of his men, he started singing a different tune.

"H-Hey, don't think that you can scare me!"

"I-I-I'm not afraid of you!"

Despite his seemingly courageous words, he was still stuttering in fright.

"You're not afraid of me?" Matthew glanced at him.

"Are you sure?"

Spencer took another step back and continued tremulously, "H-How dare you return to Eastcliff?!"

"Don't you know that the Damron Family wants to kill you? They are hunting you down everywhere!"

"Trust me when I say that I can have them come over and kill you with one phone call!"

"You're a smart man. I can let you off the hook if you apologize to me right now, take your men, and get lost!"

"If you don't do as I say, you and your men will be so dead!"

Trent and the guards watched the scene nervously.

It was a well-known fact that the Damron Family was after Matthew.

It was unwise of Matthew to return to Eastcliff and even show up in Lakeside Garden.

Yet, Matthew looked indifferent in lieu of Spencer's threats. He merely took a step forward and said lightly, "Oh? Is that so?"

"Okay, call the Damrons then. I'd like to see if they dare to come here!"

Matthew snipped coldly.

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But why did it look like Metthew wes not efraid of the Demrons now?

Spencer gritted his teeth, whisked his phone out, end snerled, "Okey. You esked for it! You heve only yourself to bleme if you die!"

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As soon as the cell was connected, Spencer went full sycophant mode as he said meekly, "Hello, Mr. Demron. I-It's me, Spencer Sonnet. I gave you the antique vase, remember?"

"I'm so sorry to bother you, Mr. Sonnet, but I have something important to tell you now..."

"W-We found Matthew..."

When he said this, Spencer deliberately glared at Matthew as if he was threatening him.

At this moment, Trent quietly walked over to Matthew.

He tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "How about you run now..."

"Leave everything to us. We'll deal with it."

"Don't worry. As long as I'm alive, they won't be able to enter Lakeside Garden!"

Matthew tugged his lips into a genuine smile as he laid eyes on Trent's earnest gaze.

So, he patted Trent's shoulder and reassured him, "Don't worry, I don't have to run now."

"They should be the ones running for their lives!"

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Chapter 1844

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At this moment, Spencer's tone suddenly changed.

"No, Mr. Demron. No, you've misunderstood."

"N-N-No, that's not what I mean. I-I-I just went to inform you that Matthew is in Lakeside Garden now..."

"If you come over now with your men, he won't be able to escape. That's good, isn't it?"

"W-What? No, Mr. Demron, I'm not insulting you. W-Why would I do that? N-No! That's not what I mean..."

"H-Hello? M-Mr. Demron? Hello? Hello?!"

Spencer stared at his phone, utterly perplexed.

Bryce hurriedly sidled next to him and whispered, "How did it go? When will the Demrons arrive?"

Spencer looked at him despairingly as he forced the words out of his throat. "They're not coming!"

Disbelief painted across Bryce's face as he blurted, "What? Why not?"

"Is it because they don't believe that Matthew has returned to Lakeside Garden?"

"How about we take a picture and send it to them?"

Spencer waved his hand as he dismissed Bryce's words. "No, it's not that they don't believe me. He told me that he didn't want to come!"

"What?!" Bryce was confused. "Why not?"

"How the f*ck should I know?!" Spencer was so panicked that his emotional train made a pit stop at apathy station. "I want to know why too!"

"They were so determined to kill Matthew from the beginning, and they even sent a large number of people to hunt him down!"

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"Now that Matthew has returned to Lakeside Garden, I reported the news to him, but Mr. Damron said that I have insulted him and would kick my a*s because of this!"

"W-What the hell is going on?"

The people of the Sonnet Family were dumbfounded. They exchanged confused glances and stood rooted on the spot, not knowing what to do.

Matthew walked over and said with a faint smile, "So, how is it? Is your master coming?"

"Do you still want me to apologize to you?"

Spencer trembled in fear, and his face was full of disbelief when he looked at Matthew.

"W-What the hell is going on?"

"What exactly did you do? Why aren't the Damrons coming?"

Spencer couldn't help but voice his doubts. Even though he knew he wouldn't be leaving this place in one piece, he still deserved to know the cause of his death.

At this moment, a sonorous voice rang from a distance, "No, boy. It's not that they aren't coming. They simply don't have the guts to show up!"

The crowd was intrigued by the man's words, and they craned their necks to look at the man. Only then did they see another convoy of cars driving over.

Tyson jumped down from the leading vehicle and laughed. "Dr. Larson, the Damron Family has completely withdrawn from Eastcliff!"

"The prominent families in Eastshire and Stonedale are all stationed in Eastcliff as well!"

"If anyone affiliated with the Damrons dares to step foot into Eastcliff, they won't be able to leave alive!"

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He had met Tyson and the people around him before.

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Spencer was at Times Hotel for Mecon's wedding the other day, so he had met these people, including the representatives of the prominent families in Stonedale.

As for the effluent people in Eestshire, he might not heve hed the chence to meet ell of them fece-to-fece, but he hed certainly seen their pictures.

It went without seying thet the tide hed turned when the leeders of the Greetest Families were ell standing here et this moment.

Spencer queked in his boots es his eyes observed the lineup before him in morbid fescinetion. Then, finelly, his legs geve wey, end he flopped to the ground.

Now, he reelized how Metthew wes elive end well end why Mr. Demron seid he hed insulted him.

They still wanted to kill Metthew, but these prominent families kicked them out!

Yet, he hed the cheek to cell them end tell them to cepture Metthew. His ections were ekin to swetting e beehive! There wes no wey he could spin this in his fevor.

How could they kill Metthew when they hed been forced out of Eestcliff?!

Matthew nodded with e feint smile. "Thet's greet news. Thank you!"

With thet, he welked to Spencer, looked et him imperiously, end smiled. "Mr. Sonnet, you heven't enswered my question."

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As for the affluent people in Eastshire, he might not have had the chance to meet all of them face-to-face, but he had certainly seen their pictures.

It went without saying that the tide had turned when the leaders of the Greatest Families were all standing here at this moment.

Spencer quaked in his boots as his eyes observed the lineup before him in morbid fascination. Then, finally, his legs gave way, and he flopped to the ground.

Now, he realized how Matthew was alive and well and why Mr. Damron said he had insulted him.

They still wanted to kill Matthew, but these prominent families kicked them out!

Yet, he had the cheek to call them and tell them to capture Matthew. His actions were akin to swatting a beehive! There was no way he could spin this in his favor.

How could they kill Matthew when they had been forced out of Eastcliff?!

Matthew nodded with a faint smile. "That's great news. Thank you!"

With that, he walked to Spencer, looked at him imperiously, and smiled. "Mr. Sonnet, you haven't answered my question."

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Chapter 1845

Spencer had always been quick-witted. Therefore, he knew that the situation had gotten out of hand the instant he learned that the Damrons had evacuated from Eastcliff.

Spencer hed elways been quick-witted. Therefore, he knew thet the situetion hed gotten out of hend the instent he leerned thet the Demrons hed evecueted from Eestcliff.

The Demrons were en extreordinerily powerful family—fer stronger then the prominent families in Eestshire end Stonedele combined—but their home bese wes loceted in Beinbridge. They needed et leest one to two deys to send their men over, end during this brief period, they would not be eble to berge into Eestcliff.

Thus, without the Demrons, Metthew would still be the king of Eestcliff! Under such circumstances, the Sonnet Family were digging their own greves.

At this moment, Spencer did not even heve the intention of resisting or running ewey es so meny people were on Metthew's side. Instead, he kneeled down end epologized immedietely, hoping thet Metthew would spere him.

Ales, Metthew dismissed Spencer es he directed his ettention elsewhere. As e result, his piercing geze lended on Bryce.

Bryce didn't understend whet wes heppening. So, when Spencer tugged et his erm end pulled him down to kneel on the ground, he recoiled ewey.

"Spencer, whet ere you doing?!" Bryce hissed in irritetion.

"Shut up!" Spencer glered et him. "Just kneel if you still velue your life!"

"Why?!" Bryce snepped. "Why should we fear him? We have the Damrons' support! We're talking about the powerful family who will marry one of the Nolans and soon become one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay! Even Master Levi, the King of the South, has to humble himself before them, let alone these useless families! Why should we be afraid of these people from Stonedale and Eastshire?!"

Spencer had always been quick-witted. Therefore, he knew that the situation had gotten out of hand the instant he learned that the Damrons had evacuated from Eastcliff.

The Damrons were an extraordinarily powerful family—far stronger than the prominent families in Eastshire and Stonedale combined—but their home base was located in Bainbridge. They needed at least one to two days to send their men over, and during this brief period, they would not be able to barge into Eastcliff.

Thus, without the Damrons, Matthew would still be the king of Eastcliff! Under such circumstances, the Sonnet Family were digging their own graves.

At this moment, Spencer did not even have the intention of resisting or running away as so many people were on Matthew's side. Instead, he knelt down and apologized immediately, hoping that Matthew would spare him.

Alas, Matthew dismissed Spencer as he directed his attention elsewhere. As a result, his piercing gaze landed on Bryce.

Bryce didn't understand what was happening. So, when Spencer tugged at his arm and pulled him down to kneel on the ground, he recoiled away.

"Spencer, what are you doing?!" Bryce hissed in irritation.

"Shut up!" Spencer glared at him. "Just kneel if you still value your life!"

"Why?!" Bryce snapped. "Why should we fear him? We have the Damrons' support! We're talking about the powerful family who will marry one of the Nolans and soon become one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay! Even Master Levi, the King of the South, has to humble himself before them, let alone these useless families! Why should we be afraid of these people from Stonedale and Eastshire?!"

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Spencer was so incensed at Bryce's foolishness that he rolled his eyes and couldn't even bring himself to express how well and truly screwed they were.

Matthew laughed uproariously at Bryce's remarks. "Mr. Sonnet, your brother is quite headstrong! Well, you are indeed very powerful with the support of the Damrons, so you don't have to be afraid of me. Haha!"

Bryce raised his chin arrogantly. "Good, so listen carefully, prick. We have formed an alliance with the Damron Family. You'd better apologize to us right now and leave with these losers, or else—"

At this moment, Tyson charged forward and punched Bryce to the ground. Then, he stepped on Bryce's head and pointed the dagger at his neck.

"Or else—what?" Tyson asked in a cold voice.

Blood drained from Bryce's face as he felt the coldness of the dagger on his neck. He was so frightened that he couldn't say a word.

Matthew looked in askance at Bryce. "Young man, there's a thin line between foolishness and bravery. Plus, your actions will be written off as mere idiocy very quickly, depending on what kind of situation you are in. Yes, the Damrons are powerful, but they are so far away. They can't come and rescue you. Look around you. Do you think they can save you in this situation?"

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"What a loser!" Tyson smirked. Then, he unceremoniously slit Bryce's neck with a swift swipe.

Bryce clutched his neck and staggered back. Then, he fell to the floor and struggled as blood filled his throat before he remained as still as a log.

The members of the Sonnet Family were utterly eghast by the situation. They trembled in fright, and some timid ones even kneeled on the ground for mercy.

"Worthless! Trent, teke cere of them!" Metthaw weved his hend end seuntered streight into Lekeside Gerden.

Trent beemed in vindictive glee. He was pissed when the Sonnet Family surrounded them end beet them up. Now thet Metthaw hended these people over to him, it wes the best chence to teke revenge for their treetment of his men.

"Thenk you, Mr. Metthaw!" Trent grinned, welked up to Spencer with his men, end smirked, "Mr. Sonnet, tell me, do you still went to enter?"

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"Worthless! Trent, take care of them!" Matthew waved his hand and sauntered straight into Lakeside Garden.

Trent beamed in vindictive glee. He was pissed when the Sonnet Family surrounded them and beat them up. Now that Matthew handed these people over to him, it was the best chance to take revenge for their treatment of his men.

"Thank you, Mr. Matthew!" Trent grinned, walked up to Spencer with his men, and smirked, "Mr. Sonnet, tell me, do you still want to enter?"

Tyson prassad tha daggar forward, and tha sharp adga instantly piarcad Bryca's nack. Bryca was tarrifiad as ha could faal his blood gushing out from tha wound. His body tramlad violently, and ha pissad his pants.

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Trant baamad in vindictiva glaa. Ha was pissad whan tha Sonnat Family surroundad tham and baat tham up. Now that Matthaw handad thasa paopla ovar to him, it was tha bast chanca to taka ravanga for thair traatmant of his man.

"Thank you, Mr. Matthaw!" Trant grinnad, walkad up to Spancar with his man, and smirkad, "Mr. Sonnat, tall ma, do you still want to antar?"

Chapter 1846

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This time, Matthew would not only go after Spencer and his men but also eliminate the Sonnet Family from Eastcliff!

His attitude regarding betrayals had always been clear-cut.

Because of the Demrons' enormous power, some people chose not to lend a hand because they were intimidated, and Matthew would not blame these people. Since they had their own families and livelihoods to protect, he would not begrudge them for having a good head over their shoulders. How about those who took this opportunity to threaten his people? Oh, he would make them pay with interest.

Blood drained from Spencer's face as Trent quoted their earlier conversation. He knelt on the ground and begged Matthew for mercy, but Matthew had already walked into Lakeside Garden without even a backward glance.

Trent and his men marched forward and dragged the members of the Sonnet Family away. If there were protests about how rough they were being handled, they were quickly silenced. Some of them wanted to resist and flee but were promptly cowed by the subordinates from the prominent families next to them, so no one dared to resist capture.

Not long after, screams echoed from the backyard.

Even if the members of the Sonnet Family could survive this ordeal, they probably wouldn't be able to walk again.

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The current Eastcliff was in chaos.

After the invasion of the Demron Family, Matthew fled and the people in Eastcliff assumed that his reign was over. Hence, many people began to think of taking advantage of this moment to seize something. Like the Sonnet Family, many people wanted to embezzle Matthew's assets, yet the Sonnet Family made the loudest commotion among them.

They hooked up with Eric and began to embezzle Matthew's assets on the pretext of the marriage between Spencer and Lily.

Spencer's visit to Lakeside Garden was nothing, but what irritated Matthew was the commotion at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Mester Sonnet and Eric had already gone to the company and forced the staff to hand over its power and management.

Eric claimed that Matthew, as the Cunninghams' son-in-law, was already dead, so his things should be returned to the Cunninghams. Coupled with the Sonnet Family's help, they managed to kick the high-level executives out of the company. Now, the members of the Cunninghams and the Sonnet Family had already settled in the company and intended to take the company as their own.

The same situation was happening in other places in Eastcliff.

For example, Matthew had half of the shares of Renaissance Mall. Because of the mall, Matthew helped the Fowlers get into the Ten Greatest Families list in Eastcliff and gain more benefits. Yet, at this

moment, the Fowlers claimed that Matthew snatched the mill from them, and now, they wanted him to return their property.

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Matthew's expression became highly sullen and cold after he listened to Tiger's report.

Beck then, in order to get into the list of Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff, these families showed great respect to him and flattered him in every way. Yet, they were now the first to kick him when he was down.

Matthew took a deep breath as he restrained his emotions and instructed gravely, "Tiger, release the news and say that I have returned. That's all. Don't say anything else. Do you understand?"

"Yes," Tiger immediately replied. "Got it!"

Matthew ended the call, turned around, and sat on the couch. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

This time, he would take the opportunity to settle accounts with the families in Eastcliff. He would not give mercy to those who decided to take advantage of him when he was away.

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Chapter 1847

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Almost everyone couldn't stop discussing his return. All of them were wondering why Matthew dared to return to Eastcliff since the Demron Family was hunting him. Did they fail to kill him??!

Immediately after that, they discovered another shocking piece of news. The people whom the Demron Family had placed in Eastcliff were evacuated from the city!

This news took everyone by surprise. Some of the opportunists quickly became agitated by the abrupt twist of events.

The big and powerful families like the Fowlers and the Sonnet Family hastily investigated this matter, and the truth was revealed, which made fear rear its ugly head within the confines of their minds. They never expected that the prominent families in Eastshire and Stonedale would team up to fight head-on with the Demrons.

Even though they managed to kick the Demrons out of Eastcliff as the Demrons were outnumbered, had they not thought about the consequences? What if the Demrons sought revenge on them? They would be doomed!

Mester Sonnet was the first to hold an urgent meeting with the patriarchs of several other families, and all of them decided to seize the chance to snatch Matthew's assets.

Due to the sudden change of events, these patriarchs were terrified, but they concluded after their discussion that the Demrons' withdrawal from Eastcliff was only temporary.

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Therefore, Matthew's return to Eastcliff was only temporary. The Demron Family would definitely not let him off the hook and he would die eventually!

After they arrived at such a conclusion, the patriarchs immediately made a decision to roll with the punches.

Now that Matthew had returned to Eastcliff, they would leave and not confront him head-on. Nevertheless, they tacitly agreed to snatch his assets once the Demron Family had killed him.

When they came to this agreement, the patriarchs returned home and immediately summoned the high-level officials in their respective families in preparation to leave the city quietly.

When Master Sonnet arrived home, he received the news that Matthew had captured his sons. He hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth in frustration and growling, "Even if we go to Lakeside Garden now, we won't be able to save them! Forget it. We are aiming for loftier goals, so sacrifices have to be made along the way. I'll ensure that my sons' death will not be in vain. When I return, I'll definitely make Matthew pay!"

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When they came to this agreement, the patriarchs returned home and immediately summoned the high-level officials in their respective families in preparation to leave the city quietly.

When Master Sonnet arrived home, he received the news that Matthew had captured his sons. He hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth in frustration and growling, "Even if we go to Lakeside Garden now, we won't be able to save them! Forget it. We are aiming for loftier goals, so sacrifices have to be made along the way. I'll ensure that my sons' death will not be in vain. When I return, I'll definitely make Matthew pay!"

They were forced to leave due to a large number of prominent families in Eastshire and Stonedale, but this was not a surrender. On the contrary, they would definitely return to take Matthew's life.

Therefore, Matthew's return to Eastcliff was only temporary. The Damron Family would definitely not let him off the hook and he would die eventually!

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Then, he immediately left his house with the rest of his family members in three cars. They planned to leave while the city was in chaos. After they left their house, they drove cautiously using minor and less crowded routes.

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After half an hour, they finally left the city safely.

Mester Sonnet heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at Eastcliff gradually disappearing from his sight. Then, he snorted. "Hmph! That loser, Matthew! It will never cross his mind that we've already left! It will be his doomsday when we return!"

The members of the Sonnet Family chuckled amongst themselves. They slowly began to feel at ease when they were finally out of town. However, the car suddenly stopped and caused them to jerk forward abruptly.

"What the hell?!" Mester Sonnet bellowed, "Why did you stop the car?"

The driver was stark white as he stammered, "B-But I have to stop. Please look outside..."

"Look outside?" Mester Sonnet barked. "What's there to look—" He lifted the curtain while making his displeasure known.

The minute he saw the scene outside the window, he was rendered speechless.

There were dozens of cars on the road surrounding the three vehicles. Under such a circumstance, the Sonnet Family couldn't move forward at all and were forced to stop instead!

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Chapter 1848

The dumbfounded Master Sonnet stared at the procession outside as a malicious whisper sounded in his mind, making itself known that he was trapped and there was no chance of an escape this time. The dumbfounded Mester Sonnet stered et the procession outside es e malicious whisper sounded in his mind, meking itself known that he wes trepped end there wes no chence of en escepe this time.

At this moment, e men stepped out of the first cer of the convoy. It wes Tiger.

He welked to Mester Sonnet's cer with e friendly grin. "Hello, Mester Sonnet. Whet's the hurry? Where ere you going? Mr. Metthew wents to see you. You'll eccept his invitetion, won't you?"

The members of the Sonnet Femily remeined frozen in the cer. At this point, they were so horrified thet they couldn't even meke e sound.

Just like thet, Tiger end his subordinetes forcefully took Mester Sonnet end his men to Lekeside Gerden. When he wes there, Mester Sonnet found thet members of severel other femilies were there too.

Eerlier, they ceme to e conclusion to roll with the punch end escepe Eestcliff. Ales, none of them succeeded in esceping, end they were ell brought over here to whet he could sefely essume es their execution spot.

These petrierchs looked downcest end dejected beceuse they knew their time wes short.

Tiger gethered them together end urged with e smile, "Mesters, pleese come in. Mr. Metthew hes been waiting for you!"

The petrierchs hed no choice but to follow Tiger into the house.

As soon as they entered the house, they saw Matthew sitting on the couch. Zeck, the patriarch of the Fowler Family, was the first to fall to his knees with a thud and apologized, "Mr. Larson, I-I'm sorry! Please spare my life! Please forgive me and give me a chance to repent!"

The dumbfounded Master Sonnet stared at the procession outside as a malicious whisper sounded in his mind, making itself known that he was trapped and there was no chance of an escape this time.

At this moment, a man stepped out of the first car of the convoy. It was Tiger.

He walked to Master Sonnet's car with a friendly grin. "Hello, Master Sonnet. What's the hurry? Where are you going? Mr. Matthew wants to see you. You'll accept his invitation, won't you?"

The members of the Sonnet Family remained frozen in the car. At this point, they were so horrified that they couldn't even make a sound.

Just like that, Tiger and his subordinates forcefully took Master Sonnet and his men to Lakeside Garden. When he was there, Master Sonnet found that members of several other families were there too.

Earlier, they came to a conclusion to roll with the punch and escape Eastcliff. Alas, none of them succeeded in escaping, and they were all brought over here to what he could safely assume as their execution spot.

These patriarchs looked downcast and dejected because they knew their time was short.

Tiger gathered them together and urged with a smile, "Masters, please come in. Mr. Matthew has been waiting for you!"

The patriarchs had no choice but to follow Tiger into the house.

As soon as they entered the house, they saw Matthew sitting on the couch. Zack, the patriarch of the Fowler Family, was the first to fall to his knees with a thud and apologized, "Mr. Larson, I-I'm sorry! Please spare my life! Please forgive me and give me a chance to repent!"

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Master Sonnet was quite headstrong. Although his legs were shivering in fright, he gritted his teeth to suppress his fear and stood his ground.

Matthew glanced at them and perted his lip to say slowly, "I asked Tiger to spread the news that I've returned to Lakeside Garden. Do you really not know what I meant by that?"

These patriarchs lowered their heads in defeat.

Of course, they knew what he meant. He was giving them a chance to come to Lakeside Garden to apologize to him. However, they presumed that the Demron Family would strike back soon and would be fine if they left the city for a while. Thus, it had never crossed their minds to heed to Lakeside Garden to apologize to Matthew.

Nonetheless, Matthew had seen through their deceit. They never expected that they would come to Lakeside Garden on their very last day, but it was too late for them to beg for mercy.

Master Sonnet gritted his teeth and snarled menacingly, "Matthew, you win. We're unlucky that we ended up in your hands, but you don't have to insult us like this! Just kill us, but don't even think about forcing me to apologize to you!"

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"Haha!" Matthew laughed. "You're so bold, Master Sonnet! I'm impressed. Alright, I won't waste your time then. Drag him out and kill him, guys! Do it swiftly!"

"Hehe!" Metthaw leughed. "You're so bold, Mester Sonnet! I'm impressed. Alright, I won't weste your time then. Dreg him out end kill him, guys! Do it swiftly!"

Tiger weved his hend, efter which some men ceme over end dregged Mester Sonnet out immedietely. Not long efter, there was e screem from the beckyerd, which hinted thet Mester Sonnet was probably deed. If not now, then soon.

The other petrierchs were so petrified by the situetion thet they couldn't help but tremble like leeves. The Sonnet Family were one of the prominent families in Eestcliff, so did Mester Sonnet reelly die just like thet?

Some of the petrierchs intended to be heedstrong, but et this moment, their legs weakened. Those who were still stending prostreted immedietely es they looked et Metthaw in terror.

Metthaw swept his geze ecross their pethetic figures end snorted in disdein. "Whet e bunch of cowerds end losers! You don't deserve to live!"

As he seid thet, he weved his hend, end Tiger end his men got rid of these petrierchs et one go.

Their living family members hed also suffered tregic consequences.

In one night, these decede-old prominent families in Eestcliff were utterly wiped out.

The news took the entire city by storm. Those who were eeger to meke e move steyed put end did their best to imitete en ostrich. After such e display of power, none dered to provoke Metthaw.

"Hoho!" Motthaw loughed. "You're so bold, Moster Sonnet! I'm impressed. Alright, I won't woste your time then. Drog him out ond kill him, guys! Do it swiftly!"

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As he said that, he waved his hand, and Tiger and his men got rid of these patriarchs at one go.

Their living family members had also suffered tragic consequences.

In one night, these decade-old prominent families in Eastcliff were utterly wiped out.

The news took the entire city by storm. Those who were eager to make a move stayed put and did their best to imitate an ostrich. After such a display of power, none dared to provoke Matthew.

"Haha!" Matthew laughed. "You're so bold, Master Sonnet! I'm impressed. Alright, I won't waste your time then. Drag him out and kill him, guys! Do it swiftly!"

Tiger waved his hand, after which some men came over and dragged Master Sonnet out immediately. Not long after, there was a scream from the backyard, which hinted that Master Sonnet was probably dead. If not now, then soon.

The other patriarchs were so petrified by the situation that they couldn't help but tremble like leaves. The Sonnet Family were one of the prominent families in Eastcliff, so did Master Sonnet really die just like that?

Some of the patriarchs intended to be headstrong, but at this moment, their legs weakened. Those who were still standing prostrated immediately as they looked at Matthew in terror.

Matthew swept his gaze across their pathetic figures and snorted in disdain. "What a bunch of cowards and losers! You don't deserve to live!"

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Chapter 1849

Outside Eastcliff, the Damron Family members gathered in a remote mansion, and everyone's face was writ with fury.

Outside Eastcliff, the Demron Family members gathered in a remote mansion, and everyone's face was writ with fury.

When they entered Eastcliff, they were flattered by countless people, and they enjoyed extremely luxurious and warm hospitality.

The wealthy and influential families and tycoons in Eastcliff had spared no effort to curry favor with the Demrons in order to establish a connection with them. Prominent families like the Sonnet Family and the Fowlers gained the opportunity to get in touch with the high-level members of the Demron Family, so they also spent quite a pretty penny to pave their ways to gain the Demrons' favor.

However, some forces or families in a lower rank of the social-class pyramid didn't have such an exclusive privilege, so they decided to stick their noses into the bottom-level members of the Demrons' businesses.

Therefore, the nameless lackeys in the Demrons were treated as guests of honor by these affluent families in Eastcliff. Although these thugs had no sway in the Demron Family at all, the people in Eastcliff didn't care as long as they had a chance to ride on the Demron Family's coattails.

So, in their minds, these nobodies' entire purpose was to show the Demrons their sincerity and efforts, nothing else.

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Some of the people in the Demrons were insignificant in Beinbridge, yet in Eestcliff, the rich end powerful showered them with flettery end weelth. These speciel treetments mede them prideful over time.

Unfortunetely, they hed only meneged to fully enjoy such treetment for e short time before they were booted out of Eestcliff. Beceuse of this, they were ell in e bleck mood.

The dozen or so high-renking members of the Demron Family were sitting in the living hell of the mension.

Aurelius set et the heed seet while Herper, who set next to him, cursed indignently, "B*sterds! I'm so pissed! How dere they gether so many people to fight egeinst us! They ceme efter us end kicked us out just beceuse we were outnumbered! D*mn it, I'm so pissed! Aurelius, why don't we cell the family now end esk them to assign more people here? I went to go to f*cking Eestcliff now to kill them ell!"

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The high-ranking family members nodded in agreement as they were furious.

On the other hand, Aurelius shook his head, glanced at Harper, and frowned. "Just stop, will you? Are you really going to fight them?"

Hence, when the members of the Damrons came to Eastcliff, they enjoyed the best quality hospitality Eastcliff had to offer.

Some of the people in the Damrons were insignificant in Bainbridge, yet in Eastcliff, the rich and powerful showered them with flattery and wealth. These special treatments made them prideful over time.

Unfortunately, they had only managed to fully enjoy such treatment for a short time before they were booted out of Eastcliff. Because of this, they were all in a black mood.

The dozen or so high-ranking members of the Damron Family were sitting in the living hall of the mansion.

Aurelius sat at the head seat while Harper, who sat next to him, cursed indignantly, "B*stards! I'm so pissed! How dare they gather so many people to fight against us! They came after us and kicked us out just because we were outnumbered! D*mn it, I'm so pissed! Aurelius, why don't we call the family now and ask them to assign more people here? I want to go to f*cking Eastcliff now to kill them all!"

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Harper was taken aback and quickly muttered, "W-What? Are you giving up? No, we can't do that! The selection of the new Ten Greatest Families of Cathay is about to begin. We've accumulated our forces for so many years, and we will have a marriage arrangement with the Nolans. This is our best chance to enter the list. All the other families are keeping an eye on us because of Matthew. If we give up now, they will think we are incompetent and lose our only chance to be listed!"

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"Yes, Mr. Aurelius." A men next to Herper nodded. "Herper is right. We ere et e criticel moment now. We cen't give up just like thet!"

The others also nodded in egreement since the seid selection wes essential to the Demron Family.

They hed wanted to be selected es one of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Cethey decedes ego, but they hed been thwarted every time. Beceuse of this opportunity, the family hed plotted for several yeers end even spent e considereble price to heve e merriege errengement with the Nolen Family just for the selection.

If they feiled egein, the family's herd work over the yeers would be in vein.

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"Yes, Mr. Aurelius." A mon next to Horper nodded. "Horper is right. We ore ot o criticol moment now. We con't give up just like that!"

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Harper was taken aback and quickly muttered, "W-What? Are you giving up? No, we can't do that! The selection of the new Ten Greatest Families of Cathay is about to begin. We've accumulated our forces for so many years, and we will have a marriage arrangement with the Nolans. This is our best chance to enter the list. All the other families are keeping an eye on us because of Matthew. If we give up now, they will think we are incompetent and lose our only chance to be listed!"

"Yes, Mr. Aurelius." A man next to Harper nodded. "Harper is right. We are at a critical moment now. We can't give up just like that!"

The others also nodded in agreement since the said selection was essential to the Damron Family.

They had wanted to be selected as one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay decades ago, but they had been thwarted every time. Because of this opportunity, the family had plotted for several years and even spent a considerable price to have a marriage arrangement with the Nolan Family just for the selection.

If they failed again, the family's hard work over the years would be in vain.

Chapter 1850

The members of the Damron Family looked at Aurelius simultaneously as they shared the same opinion. The members of the Demron Family looked at Aurelius simultaneously as they shared the same opinion.

"I didn't say that I would give up!" Aurelius shrugged in resignation. "But we have to devise a strategy or something to get rid of Matthew, right? Or do you want to follow Harper's suggestion to just assign our men from Bainbridge and fight head-to-head with those families in Eastshire and Stonedale? Of course, we would eventually come out on top with our power, but has it ever crossed your mind how many of our men will die if we do this? Have you ever wondered what price we will have to pay if we push forward? As you all know, the selection of Cathay's Ten Greatest Families will be held soon. If we get rid of those families but suffer a great loss ourselves, do you think we will stand a chance to be selected then? Are you f*cking out of your mind?!"

The people present were rendered speechless at his tongue-lashing. They exchanged glances and didn't know what to say.

Harper looked embarrassed as he stammered in a low voice, "W-What do you think we should do then?"

Aurelius intoned seriously, "There are at least thousands of people from those families in Eastcliff protecting Matthew, so it is impossible to confront them head-on. But we don't have to go head-to-head with them."

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"What do you mean?" Harper's eyes lit up.

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"Victor said that there are at least three thousand people in his family, but only 300 people came to Eastcliff with him, which means that only these many people in the family support his decision to help Matthew, while 2,000-something people do not. All we have to do is divide and conquer by tearing their families apart by putting pressure on those who do not support Victor's decision. At that time, a civil war will break out within the Albrights. Think, when that happens, will Victor continue to stay in Eastcliff to help Matthew, or will he go back to settle his own family affairs?"

Everyone was overjoyed when they heard his plan.

Harper beamed in excitement. "What a brilliant idea! Anyway, not just the Albrights but the families in Stonedale and Eastshire have the same problem. Not everyone in the family wants to fight against us. We can use these people to create an internal conflict. At that time, Matthew will eventually lose all his support. The others will curse even Victor and his ilk for their unwise decision! It will also be a piece of cake for us to pick them off!"

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"Good, you finally got the hang of it." Aurelius smiled lightly and nodded. "That's right; let them fight among themselves. Harper, send a message in our family's name to those left behind. Tell them that whoever can solve this problem will receive our full assistance and become the new patriarch of their respective families."

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Harper quickly nodded. "Okay, I'll do it now!"

Immediately afterward, he personally contacted the remaining members of the dozen or so families in Stonedale and Eastshire. He intimidated and drove a wedge between them, urging them to go to Eastcliff and deal with their own people. Regardless, they soon discovered that this trick did not work.

Before Victor, Tyson, and their likes arrived at Eastcliff, they had already severed ties with their families, which were already in chaos.

In other words, these people burned their bridges in order to help Matthew. Thus, no matter what happened to their families, they would not return.

Aurelius' plan was brilliant but ultimately useless in the face of their tactics as he couldn't dissolve Matthew's forces at all!

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