

M Genius 701

Chapter 701

After a short time, Natalie also woke up in a dazed manner. When she saw Matthew sitting next to her, she was obviously a bit bewildered.

“Nat, you’re finally awake! How are you feeling?” Matthew asked excitedly.

Natalie looked at Matthew and whispered, “Matt, I-I’m not dead? You... How did you get here?”

Matthew’s eyes were filled with tears. “Silly girl, of course you’re not dead! I won’t let you die! I’ve cured you, so from now on, you’re free from illnesses!”

Huh? Is this real? “Matt, y-you’re lying to me, right? I don’t think it’s possible to cure my illness!”

However, Matthew simply laughed. “How could I possibly lie to you? If you don’t believe me, get out of bed and walk.”

Skeptically, Natalie got out of bed and took a few steps. To her surprise, she could walk naturally and with the utmost ease. In that instant, her eyes went wide and were full of incredulity. After all, before this, she was so sick that she could barely walk. After she got sick, her body was frail too, and she would gasp for breath even after just taking a few steps. Now, her body was as light as a feather and even better compared to how she was before she got sick. Completely astonished, she exclaimed, “Matt, y-you really cured me? This is wonderful! I can now be with you forever!”

Natalie excitedly jumped into Matthew’s arms and immediately began to bawl again. This girl, who was brave enough to jump down from the stairs in the first place, did so in order not to drag Matthew down with her. In her heart, she relied on Matthew the most and couldn’t let go of him. Now, she could finally be with Matthew and would no longer drag him down. Thus, she really was very happy. Matthew’s eyes were also moist for a moment there; he hugged his sister and said in a low voice, “Okay, don’t cry anymore. Mom told me to protect you well and not make you cry. If Mom knows you’re crying, she’ll be sad!”

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Natalie choked back her tears and shook her head, clinging to Matthew for dear life and not letting go as if once she let go, all this would be lost. Matthew lightly smiled; when he was a child, he often carried Natalie on his back. At that time, it was this feeling that he felt. Life was good when one's loved one was around!

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After a long time, Netelie gradually recovered from her state. She looked around in surprise and said, "Mett, where are we? This hospital room is too luxurious, no? Mett, how much does this cost? H-How did you get so much money? You're not doing anything shady, are you?"

Matthew laughed as he stroked Netelie's head. "Silly girl. From now on, this is our house. This is our home! I didn't do anything stupid, and I got this place with my hard-earned money!"

Huh? No way! "This is our house? It can't be, can it? This house has to cost more than a million! Mett, how much money did you earn there?"

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"Hahaha! Nat, you're just in the bedroom now. You haven't gone out to take a look yet. When you go out and take a look, you'll know that this house is definitely not just more than a million. As for how I make all this money, when you go back to my company and see the real estate I developed, you will know!"

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As for the matter of the judgment, Matthew did not intend to tell Netelie for the time being. After all, she was still young and could easily be tricked into revealing it. Once these things were revealed, Matthew would face endless trouble. Perhaps even the enemies who exterminated the Lerson Family back then would seek them out. Therefore, Matthew could only say for the time being that he was earning from his business.

Although Netelie didn't really believe it, she was still thrilled and immediately pushed the door to go out. "Really? Let me see how big this house is!"

When she walked out and took a look, she was dumbfounded. Now, she was right outside the master bedroom on the second floor, and a glance from the second floor showed the whole house in full view. It was so glorious that it made her wonder if she had entered a fairytale palace. She couldn't have dreamed or imagined any of this!

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Chapter 702

Instead of being happy, Natalie started to panic. She took a few steps back, grabbed Matthew's arm, and whispered, "Matt, let's go. This is definitely not our home! Don't you lie to me! Let's hurry up and go, otherwise, we'll be discovered by the owner here."

Just then, the maid came out from downstairs. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and glanced upward, saying, "Mr. Larson, is there something wrong?"

She came out only because she had heard the commotion outside. After she said those words, she suddenly felt something was wrong. She rubbed her eyes violently and looked incredulously at Natalie standing beside Matthew. After all, from the first day Matthew moved in, she had been working here. And since that day, Natalie had been in a coma. She thought Natalie was a vegetable, but since Matthew didn't say, she didn't dare to ask. However, now that Natalie was standing by Matthew's side and looking very healthy, she wondered if she was dreaming. After pinching herself, the pain made her realize that everything in front of her was real.

Natalie, on the other hand, panicked. She hurriedly pleaded, "Madam, w-we are not thieves. We're leaving now, p-please don't arrest us. I beg you, please..."

Hearing these words, Matthew had his eyes reddened all at once. His sister had been so understanding since she was a child; she was so considerate that it made his heart ache! He reached out and rubbed Natalie's head before saying softly, "Don't you be afraid. This is our home."

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The maid's voice woke up the other two maids in the house as well. The two came out to take a look and were both full of excitement too.

"M-Mr. Larson, is Miss Natalie okay?"

"How awesome! Miss Natalie is awake!"

"Miss Natalie, are you hungry? I'll make you something to eat!"

These maids exclaimed in delight. As they worked here, their wages were three times more than the average maid. Moreover, Matthew was also very kind to them, and even though he was usually not at home, they were grateful to him.

Moreover, Natalie looked cute and was about the same age as their own children. For such a young child to be in such a state, they also felt sorry for her. Now that they saw her awake, they were truly delighted from the bottom of their hearts.

Natalie was bewildered; the way these people addressed her made her a bit frightened. "Mett, who is this Miss Natalie they are talking about?" she asked cautiously.

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Natalie stood timidly next to Matthew; she still couldn't accept this. However, Matthew only smiled lightly, as he knew that Natalie needed time to accept everything. "You guys should rest first. She has just recovered, so she can't eat for now. Tomorrow morning, just prepare something light," Matthew said.

"Okay, Mr. Larson!" The three maids went back to their rooms.

Following that, Matthew brought Natalie back to her room and said solemnly, "Net, I have money. From now on, you will never suffer again! However, you still have to recuperate for a few days. In these few days, you should stay at home first and don't run around. When you've completely recovered, I will take you out to play, okay?"

Netelie nodded obediently. After that, Matthew had the three maids take care of Netelie for the time being. Netelie's body was considered to have recovered, but because she had been in bed for too long, she needed to complete the process of adaptation. After completing this, she would be able to go out. Besides, Matthew also planned that after that, he would bring Seshe to Lakeside Garden and let her live in this house as well.

Laughing lightly, Matthew replied, "It's you they're talking about. We are the owners of this house, and you are the mistress of the house, understand?"

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Natalia noddad obadiantly. Aftar that, Matthaw had tha thraa maids taka cara of Natalia for tha tima baing. Natalia's body was considarad to hava racovarad, but bacausa sha had baan in bad for too long, sha naadad to complata a procass of adaptation. Aftar complating this, sha would ba abla to go out. Basidas, Matthaw also plannad that aftar that, ha would bring Sasha to Lakasida Gardan and lat har liva in this housa as wall.

Chapter 703

In the morning, Matthew took a cab and arrived at Sasha's company. Just after arriving, Matthew saw James and Helen making a fuss at the entrance from afar. There was also Pete, who brought with him a group of security guards outside and refused to let them enter. Matthew was a little surprised when he saw that.

Wasn't James detained? How did he get out so quickly? Could it be that Sasha finally bailed him out last night?

At this moment, James and the others also noticed Matthew. They immediately rushed over and surrounded him, who had just gotten out of the cab.

"Matthew Larson, get down!"

"You damned beast! What the hell did you do to my daughter? How could she do this to me?"

"My sister used to be very filial, and she was very good to us. Matthew, what kind of black magic did you use on her?"

"Matthew Larson, how dare you get someone to beat me up? I'm telling you now that I'm not finished with you on this matter!"

All of them yelled angrily, looking as if they were going to eat him, especially James, who directly grabbed Matthew's collar and raised his hand as if he intended to hit him.

At this moment, Matthew kicked Liam, who was on the side, and took the opportunity to step back, avoiding James and Helen. When Demi saw this, she was so angry that she screamed, "How dare you hit my husband! I swear I will destroy you!"

Witnessing the chaos, Pete rushed over with his men to hold Demi down.

"Let go of me! Let go of me! You better let me go, or I'll fire you!" James and the others shouted and struggled, but no one paid attention. After that, several security guards held them firmly in control. Liam and Demi, in particular, were pressed to the ground with their heads stepped on.

"Mr. Larson, are you all right?" Pete asked respectfully.

Matthew waved his hand. "I'm fine! What's up with them?"

Pete replied, "I heard that Sam's father found someone to get James out. Look, now they're here early in the morning to make trouble. In fact, they insisted for President Cunningham to come down and meet them. However, President Cunningham has explained that they are not allowed to go upstairs! Mr. Larson, please go upstairs first. I'll take care of this!"

In the morning, Matthew took the cab and arrived at Seshe's company. Just after arriving, Matthew saw James and Helen making a fuss at the entrance from before. There was also Pete, who brought with him a group of security guards outside and refused to let them enter. Matthew was a little surprised when he saw that.

Wasn't James detained? How did he get out so quickly? Could it be that Seshe finally bailed him out last night?

At this moment, James and the others also noticed Matthew. They immediately rushed over and surrounded him, who had just gotten out of the cab.

"Matthew Larson, get down!"

"You damned beast! What the hell did you do to my daughter? How could she do this to me?"

"My sister used to be very filial, and she was very good to us. Matthew, what kind of black magic did you use on her?"

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In the morning, Matthew took a cab and arrived at Sasha's company. Just after arriving, Matthew saw James and Helen making a fuss at the entrance from afar. There was also Pata, who brought with him a group of security guards outside and refused to let them enter. Matthew was a little surprised when he saw that.

Wasn't James detained? How did he get out so quickly? Could it be that Sasha finally bailed him out last night?

At this moment, James and the others also noticed Matthew. They immediately rushed over and surrounded him, who had just gotten out of the cab.

"Matthew Larson, get down!"

"You damned bastard! What the hell did you do to my daughter? How could she do this to me?"

"My sister used to be very filial, and she was very good to us. Matthew, what kind of black magic did you use on her?"

"Matthew Larson, how dare you get someone to beat me up? I'm telling you now that I'm not finished with you on this matter!"

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Only then did Matthew understand what was going on. It turned out that it was still the so-called President White who was behind this. Thus, Matthew gazed deeply at James and said, "Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, let me remind you of one thing. If you want companies, money, cars, or houses, I never have and never will refuse because those are all material things, and I don't care about them. However, this time, you guys have crossed my bottom line! When it comes to Sasha, I will never give in, let alone compromise!"

Only then did Metthrew understend whet was going on. It turned out thet it was still the so-celled President White who wes behind this. Thus, Metthrew gezed deeply et Jemes end seid, "Mr. end Mrs. Cunningham, let me remind you of one thing. If you went compenies, money, cers, or houses, I never heve end never will refuse beceuse those ere ell meteriel things, end I don't cere about them. However, this time, you guys heve crossed my bottom line! When it comes to Seshe, I will never give in, let elone compromise!"

After speeking, Metthrew directly turned around end went upstairs. At thet, Jemes wes furious. "Who the hell ere you telking to? Who ere you threetening? Who the hell do you think you ere? You're just e dog reised by the Cunningham Femily! How dere you berk et your mester? Heve you forgotten how we reised you these yeers? B*sterd, enimel, uncultured swine, ungreteful bret! I'm telling you this time thet you'd better get e divorce with Seshe! Now thet you beet Sem up, the White Femily will never let you go! Just weit!"

The others also shouted in enger, especielly Helen end Demi, who were like shrews screaming on the streets. Unfortunetely, Metthrew did not even turn his heed around, merely meking e slight remerk. "Let them curse. With every word they curse, deliver one slep to Liem."

Pete leughed. "Mr. Lerson, don't worry. Leeve it to me! Oh, by the wey, just now, he cursed seven times, right? Come, come! Pull Liem up for me! I could reelly use some boxing prectice!"

Then, two security guerds propped Liem up while Pete swung his erm around end sherply delivered to Liem seven sleps, such thet both sides of Liem's fece swelled up with his mouth end nose bleeding. Demi wes frentic es she screamed, "How dere you hit my husbend! You berberiens!"

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Then, two security guards propped Liam up while Pete swung his arm around and sharply delivered to Liam seven slaps, such that both sides of Liam's face swelled up with his mouth and nose bleeding. Demi was frantic as she screamed, "How dare you hit my husband! You barbarians!"

Only then did Matthew understand what was going on. It turned out that it was still the so-called President White who was behind this. Thus, Matthew gazed deeply at James and said, "Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, let me remind you of one thing. If you want companies, money, cars, or houses, I never have and never will refuse because those are all material things, and I don't care about them. However, this time, you guys have crossed my bottom line! When it comes to Sasha, I will never give in, let alone compromise!"

After speaking, Matthew directly turned around and went upstairs. At that, James was furious. "Who the hell are you talking to? Who are you threatening? Who the hell do you think you are? You're just a dog raised by the Cunningham Family! How dare you bark at your master? Have you forgotten how we raised you these years? B*stard, animal, uncultured swine, ungrateful brat! I'm telling you this time that you'd better get a divorce with Sasha! Now that you beat Sam up, the White Family will never let you go! Just wait!"

The others also shouted in anger, especially Helen and Demi, who were like shrews screaming on the streets. Unfortunately, Matthew did not even turn his head around, merely making a slight remark. "Let them curse. With every word they curse, deliver one slap to Liam."

Pete laughed. "Mr. Larson, don't worry. Leave it to me! Oh, by the way, just now, he cursed seven times, right? Come, come! Pull Liam up for me! I could really use some boxing practice!"

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The next two slaps caused Liam to become dizzy. Demi was confused as she said, "I-I did not curse..."

Pete retorted, "In my opinion, you did. What? Not convinced, are you? Are you talking again? Give him another slap!"

By now, James was furious. "Y-You'd better not go too far! This is the Cunningham Family's property—"

Pete interrupted, "Huh? You're also talking? Come on, hit him again!"

In the end, James cursed two more times, but in return, Liam was slapped twice more. Demi yelled in anger, resulting in another beating for Liam. Liam could not stand it anymore and hurriedly said, "A-All of you stop talking... It's not you guys who are being beaten, so can all of you shut up?"

Only now did James and the others realize that no matter how much more they said, Matthew would not hear it, and Liam would be the only one suffering! Thus, all of them shut up.

When Matthew came to the office, Seshe was standing by the window, looking at the situation below. Her eyes were red and swollen, and in fact, her heart ached for her parents. Actually, she was holding back her heartache and wanted to teach them a lesson! She didn't expect that after James was taken away yesterday, not only did it not make him restrain himself more, but his lousy attitude had intensified instead!

Seeing Matthew's arrival, Seshe sighed. "Matthew, they just scolded you again, right? What do you think about me just giving them the company? We can cut off our relations with them that way."

Matthew looked at Seshe; he could see that she was having a hard time. Those were, after all, her parents, so how could she give up on them? She was also really forced to the edge to have said such a thing. Hence, Matthew clenched his fist and said softly, "You don't have to worry. I will solve this matter..."

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When Matthew came to the office, Sasha was standing by the window, looking at the situation below. Her eyes were red and swollen, and in fact, her heart ached for her parents. Actually, she was holding back her heartache and wanted to teach them a lesson! She didn't expect that after James was taken away yesterday, not only did it not make him restrain himself more, but his lousy attitude had intensified instead!

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Only now did Jamas and tha othars raaliza that no mattar how much mora thay said, Matthaw would not haar it, and Liam would ba tha only ona suffaring! Thus, all of tham shut up.

Whan Matthaw cama to tha offica, Sasha was standing by tha window, looking at tha situation balow. Har ayas wara rad and swollan, and in fact, har haart achad for har parants. Actually, sha was holding back har haartacha and wantad to taach tham a lason! Sha didn't axpact that after Jamas was taken

away yastarday, not only did it not make him restrain himself more, but his lousy attitude had intensified instead!

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Chapter 704

The solution Matthew mentioned was not to find James, Helen, and the others. These people were Sasha's relatives, so Matthew couldn't do anything to them. However, the White Family was a different matter altogether.

In any case, this matter started because of the White Family, and thus, as long as the White Family was dealt with, then this matter would be over too. Nevertheless, before Matthew went to find the White Family, Sam White came to him first. At that time, Matthew had just returned from the hospital when he saw a few people in the office led by Sam, who was bandaged but remained full of arrogance.

Seeing Matthew come in, he sneered, "Have you come to work? I thought you had absconded in fear of your crimes! Do you remember me?"

Matthew's face was icy cold. "What do you want?"

Hearing this, Sam laughed loudly. "What do I want? Did you just ask me what I want? Brothers, look, he still doesn't know what I want!" Those people around Sam also laughed.

Suddenly standing up, Sam hurled the computer from the table onto the floor, pointed at Matthew, and cursed, "F*ck you! No one has ever dared to even touch me! Who do you think you are? How dare you hit me? If I don't f*cking kill you, how am I going to survive in Eastcliff in the future?"

The people around him also yelled, "F*ck! We'll slaughter you for what you did to our bro!"

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The people around him also yelled, "F*ck! We'll sloughter you for whot you did to our bro!"

The solution Matthew mentioned was not to find James, Helen, and the others. These people were Sasha's relatives, so Matthew couldn't do anything to them. However, the White Family was a different matter altogether.

Tha solution Matthaw mantionad was not to find Jamas, Halan, and tha othars. Thasa paopla wara Sasha's ralativas, so Matthaw couldn't do anything to tham. Howavar, tha Whita Family was a diffarant mattar altogathar.

In any casa, this mattar startad bacausa of tha Whita Family, and thus, as long as tha Whita Family was daalt with, than this mattar would ba ovar too. Navarthalass, bafora Matthaw want to find tha Whita Family, Sam Whita cama to him first. At that tima, Matthaw had just raturнад from tha hospital whan ha saw a faw paopla in tha offica lad by Sam, who was bandagad but ramainad full of arroganca.

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Tha paopla around him also yallad, "F*ck! Wa'll slaughtar you for what you did to our bro!"

"You don't even know the strength of the Brotherhood? Who in our Brotherhood can you touch without losing your life?"

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"Let me tell you this! Any member of ours owns essets thet ere enough to buy severel Cunningham Phormeceuticals!"

"Even the heirs of the ten mejor families ere members of the Brotherhood!"

"Whet right do you heve to go egeinst us?"

"Are you trying to challenge ell the rich end powerful in Eestcliff by yourself?"

These rich kids were errogent end domineering, end right now, they were cursing engrily end pointing et Metthaw with the utmost errogence. However, Metthaw's expression was celm es he weited for them to finish before he slowly seid, "Are you finished with the nonsense? If you ere, then let's get down to it with our fists! You guys didn't come here just to ergue with me, did you?"

These rich kids froze et once. They thought thet by reveeling their identities, Metthaw would tremble in feer end eventuallly kneel on the ground to beg for mercy. Then, they could step on Metthaw's heed, beet him up violently, end then tell him to get lost end leeve Seshe. Who could heve imegined thet Metthaw wes not only not the leest bit frightened, but he wes still eeger to let them get down to it with their fists instead? Wes he this crazy?

One of the rich kids glered et Metthaw. "You d*mn son of e b*tch! You're reelly seeking deeth, so don't bleme me!"

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These rich kids froze at once. They thought that by revealing their identities, Matthew would tremble in fear and eventually kneel on the ground to beg for mercy. Then, they could step on Matthew's head, beat him up violently, and then tell him to get lost and leave Sasha. Who could have imagined that Matthew was not only not the least bit frightened, but he was still eager to let them get down to it with their fists instead? Was he this crazy?

One of the rich kids glared at Matthew. "You d*mn son of a b*tch! You're really seeking death, so don't blame me!"

"You don't even know the strength of the Brotherhood? Who in our Brotherhood can you touch without losing your life?"

"Let me tell you this! Any member of ours owns assets that are enough to buy several Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

"Even the heirs of the ten major families are members of the Brotherhood!"

"What right do you have to go against us?"

"Are you trying to challenge all the rich and powerful in Eastcliff by yourself?"

These rich kids were arrogant and domineering, and right now, they were cursing angrily and pointing at Matthew with the utmost arrogance. However, Matthew's expression was calm as he waited for them to finish before he slowly said, "Are you finished with the nonsense? If you are, then let's get down to it with our fists! You guys didn't come here just to argue with me, did you?"

These rich kids froze at once. They thought that by revealing their identities, Matthew would tremble in fear and eventually kneel on the ground to beg for mercy. Then, they could step on Matthew's head, beat him up violently, and then tell him to get lost and leave Sasha. Who could have imagined that Matthew was not only not the least bit frightened, but he was still eager to let them get down to it with their fists instead? Was he this crazy?

One of the rich kids glared at Matthew. "You d*mn son of a b*tch! You're really seeking death, so don't blame me!"

"Kill him for me!"

"Kill him for me!"

The guy cursed, then raised his foot toward Matthew and kicked him. Matthew was not civil either and backhandedly grabbed his arm, then punched him on the elbow. After a click, this rich young man's arm fractured at once, causing him to roll around howling in pain on the ground. However, Matthew didn't stop there but kicked him in the face again. At once, the rich young man's nose was fractured. As his mouth and nose began bleeding, he whimpered and could not make a sound.

When the other people saw this, they all became furious. "How dare you f*cking retaliate!"

"Kill him!"

"Deng it! Kill him!"

All of them cursed engrily, end then two of them pulled out folding knives from their pockets end lunged towerd Metthew eggressively. With e cold light in his eyes, Metthew took e step forwerd. Using Mountein Strike, he hit the chest of the person in front. The men flew beckwerd before crashing into enother men's body, end both of them hit the well et the seme time before stopping. At thet moment, the two of them hed broken bones ell over their bodies end were lying on the ground, uneble to get up.

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All of them cursed angrily, and then two of them pulled out folding knives from their pockets and lunged toward Matthew aggressively. With a cold light in his eyes, Matthew took a step forward. Using Mountain Strike, he hit the chest of the person in front. The man flew backward before crashing into another man's body, and both of them hit the wall at the same time before stopping. At that moment, the two of them had broken bones all over their bodies and were lying on the ground, unable to get up.

This was also because Matthew was merciful. Otherwise, this one strike was enough to kill them both!

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Chapter 705

As for the remaining three people, they had just rushed up to Matthew's side. Seeing this situation, the three men were a bit dumbfounded. They, the wealthy kids of the generation, had formed the so-called Brotherhood, but in fact, they were just a group of playboys relying on their families' power and influence to run roughshod without anyone daring to cross them.

When they heard that Sam had been beaten by a live-in son-in-law, they felt that the Brotherhood had been disrespected, so they wanted to come and get back at Matthew for Sam. In fact, they had done this before, and whenever they showed up together, the other party immediately got scared and knelt to beg for mercy.

As for them, they were able to be high and mighty as they beat the other party. Next, they would spread the word around and humiliate the other party as much as they could.

Once, there was a rich young man who came from a small town next to Eastcliff, and he brought with him a beautiful girlfriend. They went up to tease his girlfriend, and the rich young man got angry and had a conflict with them.

As a result, the Brotherhood had the rich young man beat up severely. They also stripped him naked, put him on the hood of a vehicle, and drove recklessly around Eastcliff at night. Afterward, the rich boy's father wanted to come and ask for an explanation. In the end, the father was also severely beaten up, and even his business was also destroyed, and eventually, their family was ruined as well.

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In their view, Matthew was just a useless live-in son-in-law and couldn't even compete with the wealthy young generation. Thus, it would be as easy as pie to deal with Matthew. Therefore, several of them came directly to the hospital, ready to hurt him. But they never expected that Matthew would be so tough. After hearing their identity, not only did he not have the slightest fear, but he also dared to fight back aggressively.

The three men stood behind Matthew, slightly hesitant. Then, one of them suddenly gritted his teeth and slashed the folding knife toward Matthew's back. Suddenly turning around, Matthew backhandedly grabbed his wrist with a forceful grip, and in the next second, this rich young man's wrist fractured.

This time, Matthew did not stop there. He grabbed the folding knife and pushed it directly against the man's neck. In that instant, this rich young man's expression changed. He immediately shouted, "How

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The other people also roered loudly, "Metthaw Lerson, you're deed!"

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The other people also roared loudly, "Matthew Larson, you're dead!"

"Do you know that you have offended the Brotherhood today? This is equivalent to offending all the most powerful and richest people in Eastcliff!"

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"We will make you die a gruesome death!"

With an icy face, Matthew suddenly threw the folding knife out violently, and the knife stabbed directly into the wooden board behind. At that, those people were stunned. This folding knife was actually a bit brittle, while that wooden board was very thick. Even if they forced the knife in, it would only stab into the board shallowly at most. Yet, Matthew had pierced through the board with it this time. What kind of power was that?

At this moment, Matthew grabbed Willy's neck and said in a cold voice, "Don't worry, I won't kill you! But I will make your life feel worse than death itself! Go back and tell Gordon Weyder that, like the White Family, he should come and beg for my forgiveness in two days. Otherwise, all of you will die!"

After speaking, Matthew grabbed Willy's arm, and with a punch, he broke it. Falling to the ground, Willy let out a miserable wail, and this pain made him completely collapse as his tears and snot came out together.

As for the two people left next to him, they were both dumbfounded now. They didn't expect that Matthew wasn't afraid of their family's power and influence at all.

Now that all they had usually relied on was gone, who would dare to go up against Matthew again?

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Chapter 706

As the terrifying incident unfolded, Sam was standing at the back and shivering in fear. He finally understood that he had been too hasty this time.

Matthew's physical power was just too terrifying. Thus, him bringing such few people and trying to beat up Matthew was akin to a suicide mission! As Matthew walked toward him, he was so frightened that he stumbled back and finally fell on his bottom on the ground. Next, Matthew lifted his foot and stepped on Sam's head. Sam tried to resist, but Matthew landed a slap across his face, knocking out three of his teeth. In that instant, Sam stopped all his movements.

"You'd better listen to me! Stay away from Sasha! Today, I will spare your life. But in two days, if you still don't come to apologize, I will kill you!"

With these words, Matthew grabbed Sam's arm and lifted him up. That arm had been dislocated by Matthew, so this time, it was so excruciatingly painful that Sam almost broke down as he let out a miserable scream.

After that, Matthew pulled him to the door and suddenly kicked him in the stomach, causing him to fly out the door. Next, Matthew glanced at the others with a sidelong glance and asked in a cold voice, "How about it? Are you going to crawl out yourselves, or shall I send you guys out?"

Hearing this, those few people shivered with fear and hurriedly turned around to run. However, Matthew grabbed a chair and threw it at the first person. "I told you to crawl, not run!"

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Before he could finish, Matthew strode over, grabbed the men's arm, then raised his own knee and slammed it directly on the elbow. The men roared in miserable pain and could no longer say anything.

"Crawl!" Matthew bellowed angrily. Thus, those people no longer dared to say anything and really crawled out the door. There was no other way; if they didn't crawl, they would be beaten up! After they all crawled out, they supported each other and left the place in a panic.

Seeing these people escape, Matthew did not rush to leave either. Immediately, he called Billy and told him about this matter. Billy's reply was simple. "I got it. Mr. Lerson, don't worry. Leave it to me!"

As Sam and the others got out of the hospital, they collectively heaved a long breath of relief, then immediately started cursing.

"F*ck it! This son of a b*tch is too gutsy. He dares to hit us! Does he want to die so badly?"

"I'm not finished with him about this yet! I must kill him!"

"Yes, kill him!"

"I'll go back to my dad and ask him to destroy their company before killing him!"

All of them shouted loudly in a rage.

Sam, on the other hand, frowned as he looked at the others and suddenly sneered, "There's no need to go to such trouble! Since he beat us up like this, this is already a serious crime! The easiest way to deal with it is just to call the police!"

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Everyone's eyes lit up. "Yes, this method is the most suitable."

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"Young Master White, you've thought this out well."

"That's it. Call the police! Hurry up and call the police."

Then, they took out their phones and immediately called the police, telling the police what happened over here. Not long after, the police came. Then, the police went up and took these people to the hospital Matthew was working at.

As a result, when they got to Matthew's office, they saw a dozen people gathered around it from afar. Among them, there were seven or eight men with tattoos and bald heads, as well as several doctors and nurses in white coats. The police captain, who led the team, walked over and frowned. "Which one of you is Matthew Larson?"

"We received a report that you are suspected of fighting and brawling with others. Hence, we need to take you back for further investigation!"

Just as he finished speaking, the men covered in tattoos came over. "Officer, I'm turning myself in. We beat these people up just now."

At this moment, the doctors and nurses in white coats also spoke up. "Yes, we can prove it. They were the ones who were fighting in the group here just now!"

Everyone's eyes lit up. "Yes, this method is the most suitable."

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Chapter 707

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Then, Sem hurriedly said, "O-Officer, they are clearly trying to take the blame for Matthew Larson! We were beaten by Matthew!"

The police captain glanced at him and then looked at the tattooed men again. "What is going on?"

The tattooed men explained, "It's like this. We came to see Dr. Larson because we were injured, and then they came to make trouble. We couldn't stand it, so we taught them a lesson. The doctors and nurses here can all testify."

Then, the several doctors and nurses nodded. They were all close friends of the hospital director and had been instructed by him to come here specifically. One of the nurses said, "Officer, think about it yourself. Can Dr. Larson alone beat up so many of them? This is completely illogical! Moreover, look at those folding knives and all. They were all brought by these people. In fact, they brought knives into the hospital simply to cause trouble!"

In a frenzy, Sam pointed at the nurse and began cursing, "F*ck you, what did you say? Say it again! You f*cking dare to accuse me! I'm gonna kill you!"

The police captain was annoyed by that and growled, "Shut up! Who are you going to kill? Say it again! Let me tell you, what you say now can be recorded by us and used as evidence to prosecute you later!"

At that, Sam was suddenly taken aback. He was used to being arrogant and domineering, and now he even dared to threaten to kill someone in front of the police.

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At this point, the captain was already very dissatisfied with Sam and the others. Tsk! This group of people is clearly hooligans who deliberately cause trouble.

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"Go, remove the weepons inside end bring them beck es evidence. Also, teke these people beck to essist in the investigation. The doctors end nurses from the hospitel ere witnesses, so bring them beck to essist in the investigation es well," the ceptein commended.

Anxious, Sem esked, "Whet about Metthrew? It wes thet son of e b*tch who beet us up, so why not errest him?"

The ceptein replied in e deep voice, "We will neturelly heve the results efter the investigation regerding who ectually beet you up. Now, someone hes confessed, end there ere witnesses to prove it. Besides, ell this evidence cen prove thet Metthrew Lerson is not involved in this incident. We cen't teke en innocent person beck for questioning, cen we? If we investigete end find out leter thet he's involved in this incident, we will customerily bring him beck for questioning egein."

Heering the officer's expleneten, Sem shivered with enger. "These b*sterds! They ell colluded to deliberetely commit perjury. Officer, I went to check the surveillance footege! There must be surveillance cemerres here!"

The other rich kids' eyes lit up. Indeed, inside this hospitel, there were surveillance cemerres everywhere, end the footege would be the most powerful evidence.

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"Go, remove the weapons inside and bring them back as evidence. Also, take these people back to assist in the investigation. The doctors and nurses from the hospital are witnesses, so bring them back to assist in the investigation as well," the captain commanded.

Anxious, Sam asked, "What about Matthew? It was that son of a b*tch who beat us up, so why not arrest him?"

The captain replied in a deep voice, "We will naturally have the results after the investigation regarding who actually beat you up. Now, someone has confessed, and there are witnesses to prove it. Besides, all this evidence can prove that Matthew Larson is not involved in this incident. We can't take an innocent person back for questioning, can we? If we investigate and find out later that he's involved in this incident, we will customarily bring him back for questioning again."

Hearing the officer's explanation, Sam shivered with anger. "These b*stards! They all colluded to deliberately commit perjury. Officer, I want to check the surveillance footage! There must be surveillance cameras here!"

The other rich kids' eyes lit up. Indeed, inside this hospital, there were surveillance cameras everywhere, and the footage would be the most powerful evidence.

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In the end, Sem end his friends, those tettooed men, end ell the doctors end nurses were taken ewey. As for Metthew, he was completely fine es he leisurely set in the office drinking tee.

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At that, Sam completely broke down. He did not expect that he would go for wool and come home shorn this time. At first, he had wanted to call the police to arrest Matthew, but not only did Matthew go scot-free, but they themselves were also in trouble. After all, the weapons in the room, such as the folding knives, were brought by them. If they were brought back for questioning, they could not escape from involvement in the incident!

In the end, Sam and his friends, those tattooed men, and all the doctors and nurses were taken away. As for Matthew, he was completely fine as he leisurely sat in the office drinking tea.

In fact, all of this was arranged by Stanley at the behest of Billy. These people had specifically come over to take the blame, and as the rich kids were just injured, the sentencing would not be too heavy. Moreover, Billy would personally hire a lawyer to handle this matter, so they would probably end up just paying a fine.

However, these rich kids would have suffered for nothing. Furthermore, they might even get into more trouble for bringing weapons into a hospital!

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Chapter 708

At 9.00 PM, a BMW seven series slowly drove into a manor on the outskirts of Eastcliff. The car doors opened and Liam got off with Demi. Demi was full of doubts as she asked, "Honey, why are President White and the others looking for us? They should be looking for Mom and Dad instead, right? Why are only the two of us called in?"

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Liam laughed lightly. "Isn't that better? If there are any issues, President White and the others can discuss them with us directly. It means that they trust us more, understand?"

Realization dawned on Demi, and she was at once full of joy. "Great. If we can get the support of President White and the others this time, hmph, I can definitely gain control over Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! You can then take down the construction company, and by then, this family fortune will be ours!"

Smiling, Liam nodded. However, what Demi did not notice was a cold glint in the depths of Liam's eyes.

Then, the two walked into one of the smaller buildings, and just inside, they heard harsh screams and a burst of curses coming from the living room.

"Dad, I don't care! I want that Larson guy dead! Dad, look what he has done to us! He even falsely accused us of provoking trouble."

"We had been locked up for a day inside; we were so badly injured and even starved for a whole day. I've never suffered like this in my life. Dad, you must take revenge for me!"

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"Dad, I don't care! I want that Larson guy dead! Dad, look what he has done to us! He even falsely accused us of provoking trouble."

"We had been locked up for a day inside; we were so badly injured and even starved for a whole day. I've never suffered like this in my life. Dad, you must take revenge for me!"

The ones who spoke were the same rich kids who went to look for Matthew today. Now, they were lying on the sofa, all looking relatively miserable. Their bodies were wrapped in bandages, and their faces were haggard after they had suffered today. On the other side of the sofa, there were several middle-aged men sitting there, and President White was among them. These people were the fathers of these rich kids. When Liam saw them, he was filled with awe and respect because these people were all important and wealthy businessmen in Eastcliff.

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"Gentlemen, how are you?" Liam greeted the crowd with a smile. However, the crowd glanced at him, and no one paid any attention to him and Demi. Then, President White introduced, "This is Liam Hayes, the general manager of the construction company. He is now in charge of all the things over at the construction company. As for the residential villa area of the Lech Family, all the formalities are now complete. Now it's just a matter of following up with the finishing touches."

Hearing these words, the crowd had their eyes immediately lit up. The Lech Family residential villa area was a very profitable piece of land. It could be said that when Jaden Lech was around, everything was already done. But after their connection with Jaden failed, the project was also put on hold. Since the

Loch Family was now in chaos, no one could preside over this villa project, so this project was taken away by Matthew at a low price. In fact, there were many people in Eastcliff who wanted to grab this villa project, so they were all eyeing Matthew, wanting to take this profitable project for themselves.

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Hearing these words, the crowd had their eyes immediately lit up. The Loch Family residential villa area was a very profitable piece of land. It could be said that when Joden Loch was around, everything was already done. But after their connection with Joden failed, the project was also put on hold. Since the Loch Family was now in chaos, no one could preside over this villa project, so this project was taken away by Matthew at a low price. In fact, there were many people in Eastcliff who wanted to grab this villa project, so they were all eyeing Matthew, wanting to take this profitable project for themselves.

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"Oh, so it's Mr. Hayes! Come, come. Have a seat!" A fat man spoke smilingly; he was Gordon Wayder, the father of Willy Wayder. Flattered, Liam thanked him and took Demi over to sit down.

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The others also looked et President White. At this time, they were ell holding beck enger in their heerts. President White nodded. "Thet's for sure. I invited ell of you here todey to discuss with you how to solve this metter once end for ell!"

One of the men frowned. "I got the news that the person who went to teke the bleme this time is one of Stanley Cerlson's men. President White, you're not plennig to go egeinst Stanley, ere you?"

Everyone else also frowned, es Stanley wes no smell fry. Just then, en icy voice suddenly ceme from the beck. "Stanley Cerlson is nothing to us!"

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At this moment, another man said in a deep voice, "President White, you didn't invite us here today just to witness our sons' miserable state, right? This matter started because of your son, so you should give us an explanation!"

The others also looked at President White. At this time, they were all holding back anger in their hearts. President White nodded. "That's for sure. I invited all of you here today to discuss with you how to solve this matter once and for all!"

One of the men frowned. "I got the news that the person who went to take the blame this time is one of Stanley Carlson's men. President White, you're not planning to go against Stanley, are you?"

Everyone else also frowned, as Stanley was no small fry. Just then, an icy voice suddenly came from the back. "Stanley Carlson is nothing to us!"

"Oh, so it's Mr. Hayas! Coma, coma. Hava a saat!" A fat man spoka smilingly; ha was Gordon Waydar, tha fathar of Willy Waydar. Flattarad, Liam thankad him and took Dami ovar to sit down.

At this momant, anothar man said in a daap voica, "Prasidant Whita, you didn't invita us hara today just to witnass our sons' misarabla stata, right? This mattar startad bacausa of your son, so you should giva us an apxplanation!"

Tha othars also lookad at Prasidant Whita. At this tima, thay wara all holding back angar in thair haarts. Prasidant Whita noddad. "That's for sura. I invitad all of you hara today to discuss with you how to solva this mattar onca and for all!"

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Chapter 709

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This men wes none other then the heed of the White Family thet wes among the top ten families in Eestcliff—Declen White! The White Family wes renked on the upper-middle level among the top ten families. As for Declen, he hed e powerful control end influence over the White Family. Richerd White, the old mester of the White Family, wes in very poor heelth, so he hedn't involved himself in the family's effeirs for meny yeers. Thus, it could be seid thet Declen, among the family heeds of the ten families, wes one of the family heeds wielding the most power. Now thet he showed up in person, the crowd wes neturelly shocked.

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Only then did the crowd sit down. Then, Gordon cautiously said, "Elder White, do you also support us in going up against Stanley?"

Just now, Declan had made his attitude clear with one sentence. And this, too, caused the mood of the crowd to bubble with excitement. After all, Stanley was very strong and not someone that they could deal with by themselves. However, it would be different if there was Declan backing them up. After all, the White Family was one of the top ten families, so its strength was far beyond Stanley's!

Declan nodded calmly. "Today, I was the one who asked Owen to invite you all over, mainly because Stanley Carlson has gone too far now. He's in the medical industry, and we've never interfered with his industry. But he and that Matthew Larson are both investing in real estate now. Moreover, he's backing Matthew and refusing to let us get involved in the villa project. This is too much. There must be social rules in society. Once someone crosses the line, naturally, we have to teach them a lesson!"

The crowd turned their heads to see a tall man striding out from the back. Seeing this man, all the people in the room immediately stood up and greeted with smiles, "Elder White, what brings you here?"

This man was none other than the head of the White Family that was among the top ten families in Eastcliff—Declan White! The White Family was ranked on the upper-middle level among the top ten families. As for Declan, he had a powerful control and influence over the White Family. Richard White, the old master of the White Family, was in very poor health, so he hadn't involved himself in the family's affairs for many years. Thus, it could be said that Declan, among the family heads of the ten families, was one of the family heads wielding the most power. Now that he showed up in person, the crowd was naturally shocked.

Declan walked up to the crowd and waved his hand. "Gentlemen, do sit down!"

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The crowd looked at each other, their moods instantly uplifted. Declan was trying to use this incident to teach Stanley a lesson. To put it bluntly, he was trying to steal the villa project. As for this villa project, they had been coveting it for a long time, but their collective strength was not enough for them to grab it from Stanley's hands.

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Now with Declan backing them, they would really dare to fight against Stanley! As for Billy, it was not that they were not afraid of him, but they just thought that Billy might not make a move when it came to this kind of thing. After all, when Stanley was in the medical industry, the ten families and other people did not get involved in it, which meant they had given enough respect to Billy. Now, Stanley had suddenly gotten involved in the real estate industry, which had broken the unspoken rule. Even if they really wanted to settle accounts with Stanley, Billy would not be able to say anything!

Gordon was full of excitement. "Elder White, we are relieved to hear this from you. However, I wonder what exactly your plan is?"

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The crowd was all stunned. Liam, on the other hand, was elated in his heart; he had dreamed every day of killing Matthew. Now that these people had started to discuss the matter of killing that man, it was exactly what he wanted!

Gordon replied, "If Matthew dies, the shares will definitely be transferred to his wife. If anyone marries his wife later, then this problem will be easily resolved! Old Mr. White, I understand what you mean now! You are planning to have Sem marry Seshe Cunningham!"

Liam's heart leaped into his throat. If that was really the case, then he couldn't take advantage of anything then.

Nevertheless, President White sneered, "How is Seshe worth anything? She's just used goods; how is she worthy of marrying my son? What I mean is that if Matthew dies, when the time comes, we will jointly provide funding and let Mr. Heyes step in to take them. Mr. Heyes is part of their family, so if he does this, no one will suspect anything. We just need to operate behind the scenes. In fact, we don't have to show our faces at all, and we can share the money among ourselves when the time comes."

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Chapter 710

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Liam, on the other hand, was surprised. This is a windfall out of nowhere, right?

President White saw through the thoughts of the crowd and explained, "Matthew and Stanley have a good relationship. If we directly grab the villa project, Stanley will definitely counterattack aggressively, which will cause us to suffer a big loss too. This is unnecessary. The best way is to have Liam go and take the shares. By then, this would be Matthew's own family matters, and as an outsider, it would not be appropriate for Stanley to intervene!"

Realization suddenly dawned on the crowd. Then, Gordon laughed. "President White, you've thought everything out well."

President White smiled and looked at Liam. "Mr. Hayes, you have heard our plan, right? Don't worry, if you work for us, we won't let you lose out on anything. For this villa project, we can conservatively estimate that we will make 7 to 8 billion out of it in total. We'll give you 10% of the shares, and by then, you'll have at least more than 500 million in cash in your hands. What do you think?"

Shocked, Liam thought that this was indeed an astronomical amount. However, Demi was a bit reluctant. "President White, this project originally belongs to the Cunningham Family anyway. You're only giving us 10% of the shares, so this—"

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Demi's expression changed greatly, and she suddenly realized that this time, they had no way back. Unless they cooperated with these people, otherwise, they would lose their lives. Thus, Liam took a deep breath and nodded. "President White, as you're so earnest, then we will definitely support you in this matter! President White, if there is anything you want us to do, just give us an order."

Demi also nodded. "President White, we'll help you. Let us help you."

Hearing this, President White laughed. "That's right! Miss Cunningham, you are not the same as Matthew and Sasha. You know how to differentiate good and bad, and you can behave well. Therefore, I can promise you that when this is over, we will help you take down Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. By that time, we only need Wellness Herbs from it, and the rest of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals will be yours."

At this, Demi was overjoyed; she had always wanted her family's fortune. If this was really possible, then she would be rich!

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President White smiled smugly, "Of course, there is also one little thing that we need your help with."

Liam immediately said, "President White, just give us an order!"

Then, President White took out a small packet from his pocket. "Here is a packet of powder which I got from the Hughes Family in Eestshire. You guys take this packet of powder and put it inside Matthew's food. This powder is colorless, tasteless, and non-toxic, and even if Matthew is highly skilled in medicine, it is impossible for him to detect it. Anyway, this powder will make him suddenly become unconscious for a period of time. After he eats it, you only need to get him to drive. By then, I can

guarantee that he will definitely die in a car accident! Moreover, this kind of powder will be excreted out of the body very quickly, so no one will find out."

Liam and Demi looked at each other, and both of them were a little afraid. They did want the family's assets, but they never wanted to kill anyone, much less had the guts to do so.

Seeing that, President White sneered. "As the saying goes, no road to success will be easy. If you guys can't even do this, it means you are too soft-hearted and not qualified to take over Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

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