

Chapter 76

Matthew seemed calm as he said, “If you want to fight, let’s go to the back alley.”

“Go to the back alley? I think you really are seeking death!” Mr. Lowe chuckled and said, “Let’s go to the back alley so I can kill you!”

After they arrived at the back alley, Mr. Lowe’s friends directly blocked the exits. It was obvious they were preventing Matthew from escaping.

Mr. Lowe clutched the injury on his head with one hand and pointed a finger at Matthew with the other before he yelled, “Slaughter him!”

The two thugs at the side already pulled out machetes and they shouted as they ran up to Matthew to chop off his head.

However, Matthew didn’t run away. Instead, he stepped forward and punched the two of them in the face.

The two thugs fell to the ground at the same time. Their nose bridges were broken and they were bleeding from their mouths.

The rest of the thugs were shocked because nobody expected Matthew to be so skilled at fighting.

“Kill him!” Mr. Lowe roared angrily.

However, Matthew was one step ahead. He grabbed Mr. Lowe, grasped his neck, and threw his head against the wall next to him.

With just a single blow, Mr. Lowe almost passed out but Matthew didn’t stop there. He smashed his head against the wall one more time.

At first, Mr. Lowe’s friends were planning to rush over but when they saw this, they were stunned. They saw blood all over Mr. Lowe’s face, his nose was flattened and his teeth were almost all gone.

Even though Mr. Lowe and his friends usually acted arrogantly, in reality, they were just a bunch of cowards who only bullied the weak. They had never encountered such a situation before!

Seeing Mr. Lowe fall to the ground with no more fight left in him, those people were so frightened, they shivered in fear. The way they looked at Matthew was as if they were looking at a monster.

When one of the thugs saw Matthew walking toward them, he suddenly yelled, “Let’s all attack him at the same time! There’s so many of us, there’s no need to be afraid of him!”

It was only then did the rest of the group come back to their senses and charge toward Matthew.

All of a sudden, they heard a yell from the end of the alley. “Stop right there!”

Everybody turned around and saw that there was a group of people standing at the end of the alley.

The person leading the group was Stanley Carlson. He respectfully ran up to Matthew and said, “Mr. Larson, are you alright?”

Matthew calmly waved his hand and replied, “I’m fine.”

Hearing this, Stanley let out a sigh of relief. Then, he turned to glare at the group of thugs and bellowed, “F\*ck! You thugs are the most annoying kind of people. Chop off all their hands and legs. Better yet, pull out their tendons. Make sure that they can never ride a motorcycle ever again!”

The group of men instantly ran in and started slashing without any hesitation. The young thugs were completely terrified. They always relied on being a large group to behave domineeringly and arrogantly, and they had never met a real villain before.

With Stanley Carlson’s position and status, it wasn’t hard to imagine the amount of skeletons in his closet. Throwing all of the young thugs into the Eastcliff river was easy for him, let alone chopping off their hands and legs. At first, the group of young thugs wanted to fight back but in the end, they all begged for mercy.

A few of them used all their might to kneel on the ground and pleaded. “Sir, we know the mistakes we’ve made. Please show us mercy. We will never do this again…”

“Sir, spare us. We’ll do anything you ask…”

“It’s our fault for not recognizing such a powerful man like you. Please, we beg you. Let us go…”

Everybody ignored them and in the end, the hands and legs of all the thugs were heavily injured.

Just like what Stanley said, these men would never be able to ride a motorcycle in their lives ever again, and neither would they be able to walk. It was very likely that they had to spend the rest of their lives as beggars on the street.

