

Chapter 82

A dozen men got out of the car and surrounded Matthew aggressively.

Matthew immediately frowned and yelled, “Bart, I don’t have time to waste on you right now. Leave and I’ll spare you!”

Hearing this, Bart was infuriated. “Have you lost your mind? Look around you! Do you really think that I need you to spare me? Shouldn’t you be the one begging for mercy? F\*ck! Chop off this b\*stard’s legs!”

With that, the men roared and charged toward Matthew. A cold expression appeared on Matthew’s face before he took a step forward and slammed his right elbow into Bart. It was as if Bart was hit by a truck.

He flew backward and crashed into the van behind him. The force was so strong, the windows of the van shattered into pieces. Then, Bart slowly slumped to the ground and it was obvious that he had broken some bones.

Seeing this, the other men were all dumbfounded. Is his punch that strong?

“Kill him!” The leader of the group yelled. “There’s so many of us, there’s no need to be afraid of him!”

The other men immediately came back to their senses and surrounded Matthew again.

Matthew was not patient. He fought back aggressively and soon knocked all the men onto the ground. Each of them broke at least a few bones and nobody had the energy to stand back up. After dealing with these people, Matthew left without turning back.

However, the fight wasted some time after all. When Matthew arrived at Eastbury, James and Helen were already gone. Worried, Matthew hurriedly pulled out his phone and dialed James’s number.

After two rings, his call was answered and James’s cold voice could be heard. “What’s the matter? Have you finally figured it out? Are you ready to divorce Sasha? Were you attracted by the half a million that we offered in exchange for a divorce?”

“James, are you heading off to meet Mr. Jones again?” Matthew asked anxiously. “Mr. Jones is a con man…”

“Shut your mouth!” James was infuriated. “Matthew, you really are a wretched and shameless man. How can you speak ill of others all day long?!”

Matthew was really agitated. “James, I’m not speaking ill of him! He really is a con man! Don’t be fooled by his lies. His investments are all fake! You must not give him any of your money!”

Furious, James yelled, “B\*llshit! Do you know what kind of person Mr. Jones is? Do you know what he is investing in? You know nothing and all you do is speak ill of others behind their backs! You’re the most disgusting man I’ve ever met! Don’t call me again! I feel sick when I hear your voice!”

With that, James directly hung up the phone. When Matthew dialed his number again, nobody picked up. He even tried calling Helen, Liam and Demi, but none of them answered his call either.

Matthew felt helpless. These people are not heeding to my warnings at all.

In the end, Matthew had no choice but to call Stanley and ask him to investigate Mr. Jones.

Meanwhile, at another luxurious villa area in Eastcliff.

As soon as James and the others entered the villa area, Helen exclaimed, “This is where Mr. Jones lives? Oh my, the houses here probably cost more than 10 million!”

Liam chuckled and said, “10 million? That is only the price of an empty house without any renovations! Mr. Jones’ house after renovations is at least worth 30 million!”

Helen was stunned. “He really is a wealthy man! His house costs more than what people make in a few lifetimes!”

Hearing this, Lian smiled. “You don’t have to be envious, James and Helen. After our investment gives us returns, let’s buy a villa at Lakeside Garden!”

Helen excitedly yelled, “Yes, Lakeside Garden! All the fine houses in Eastcliff are there. Old Master Cunningham went there once and was dying to get a house after he returned. Once we start living there… What do you think Old Master Cunningham’s reaction will be?”

James’s eyes immediately lit up. All his life, he had been trying to prove himself. This time, he finally had the opportunity to do so, which was why he was extremely excited too!