

M Genius 871

Chapter 871

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However, Matthew ignored the man and proceeded to pick up the piece of glass. At this, Ronald became anxious. "My people from the Lach Family are here! What are you doing? Uncle, save me! Uncle..."

The man was furious and rushed forward, attempting to land a kick at Matthew. "I told you to stop; didn't you hear me?"

At that, Matthew fiercely turned around and he arrived in front of the middle-aged man after a sprint. Not waiting for the man to react, Matthew crashed his shoulder into the man's chest. Not only did the middle-aged man fail to kick Matthew, he also landed on the door behind him with such a thud that it caused the door of the private room to fall apart.

As if nothing had happened, Matthew turned around and returned to once again chop off Ronald's middle finger as well. Only after that did Matthew turn to look at the people and declare, "You are three seconds late, so I still have to chop off his finger!"

Then, the middle-aged man was helped up by the others as his mouth kept spurting blood. Unfortunately, he couldn't really stand up by himself at all. With shallow and ragged breathing, he gritted his teeth and said, "Y-You have a lot of nerve... Do you know that the Lach Family—"

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Matthew directly interrupted, "Don't talk such nonsense to me! I'll just ask you this: how do you plan to solve this matter tonight?"

The middle-aged man froze for a moment and angrily answered, "How to solve it?! Are you asking me? Ron is the heir of his generation of the Lach Family, so how dare you hit him! That's equivalent to going against the entire Lach Family!"

"In that case, then there is no room for negotiation!"

"Nonsense!" The man roared, "Today, it's either we die or you do!"

With a sneer, Matthew replied, "Good! Since you prefer it like that, I don't need to talk to you guys anymore." After he spoke, he took out his phone and ordered, "Do it!"

The middle-aged man froze for a moment. "W-Who are you talking to?"

There was a sudden uproar from outside right after the man spoke. Moments later, the door of the room was suddenly kicked open and a group of people ran in aggressively. The leader of the group was none other than Tiger. With an arrogant face, he asked loudly, "Matthew, there are more than 70 people from the Lach Family. Do you think we should kill all of them or only the leader?"

The middle-aged man's eyes widened. "A-Are you Tiger from South Street? Why are you here?"

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other than Tigar. With an arrogant face, he asked loudly, "Matthew, there are more than 70 people from the Lach Family. Do you think we should kill all of them or only the leader?"

The middle-aged man's eyes widened. "Are you Tigar from South Street? Why are you here?"

Tiger glanced at him and responded, "Oh, Leroy! Long time no see! Oh, what?! You don't know who he is? Let me tell you that this is my boss, Mr. Matthew Larson! Haven't you heard of Mr. Larson? The Jackson Family, the Hughes Family, and the White Family were all destroyed under Mr. Larson's hands. You wouldn't be unaware of that, would you?"

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Leroy's expression changed instantly when he heard the revelation. He turned to look at Matthew with a dumbfounded expression and said in a trembling voice, "You're Matthew Larson?"

Matthew plopped down on the sofa and softly replied, "What, you only just knew about me? Your nephew called you, but he didn't even mention my name?"

Upon hearing this, Leroy turned pale in the face as he trembled with fear. Even if most people in Eastcliff City didn't know Matthew's name, the top brass of the ten families were all clear about it. In fact, these ten families were the ones who fully knew the inside story about the matters of those three families mentioned by Tiger.

Even though there were traces of Billy Newman's involvement behind these matters, Matthew had also played a vital role in them! Therefore, the ten families now had a tacit agreement to attempt not to provoke Matthew. After all, this person was really not someone whom they could afford to mess with.

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Chapter 872

It was after this incident that the Lach Family's strength had plummeted greatly, making it far less influential than before. Nowadays, the Lach Family was actually at the bottom of the Ten Greatest

Families of Eastcliff. In fact, the other families did not even recognize the current Lach Family. Therefore, their situation was extremely embarrassing—it was considered to be one of the top Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, but it was not strong and could not even garner the support of the other nine families. In such a precarious situation, what was the difference between offending Matthew and seeking death?

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As such thoughts passed through Leroy's mind, he chose to compromise in the end. "Mr. Larson, I-I really didn't know it was you! Ron is young and too reckless. He has not seen much of the world and does not know how great you are. Since he has offended you, I-I will apologize to you on his behalf. Please forgive us, Mr. Larson. About today's matter, I wonder whether you would have mercy and spare Ron for once?" He bowed deeply.

At this moment, everyone in the room was stunned. Cecilia and the others were thunderstruck as they wondered how a member of the Lach Family, which was one of the top ten families, not only did not seek revenge on Matthew, but instead apologized and begged for mercy like this?

Minerva was even more flabbergasted and she wondered whether she was dreaming. This is a member of the top ten families! How could he bow down to Matthew? Why?

It was after this incident that the Loch Family's strength had plummeted greatly, making it far less influential than before. Nowadays, the Loch Family was actually at the bottom of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. In fact, the other families did not even recognize the current Loch Family. Therefore, their situation was extremely embarrassing—it was considered to be one of the top Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, but it was not strong and could not even garner the support of the other nine families. In such a precarious situation, what was the difference between offending Matthew and seeking death?

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Upon hearing this, Matthew responded to Leroy, "You just told me that it's either I die or you guys die today. Since you're a man, you must keep to your words, right?"

Leroy's face was pale. Had he known Matthew's identity, he wouldn't have dared to say such words even if he was tortured to say so.

"Mr. Larson, I was blind and didn't recognize you earlier. I apologize to you for the offense. Mr. Larson, what happened tonight is completely our family. We are willing to compensate for all the losses. I hope Mr. Larson will be merciful to us!" Leroy sincerely said.

Matthew glanced at Ronald before replying, "Have mercy? Your nephew here was trying to make me kneel earlier to beg him for mercy. Yet, you're standing while speaking. Isn't your sincerity a bit lacking?"

As Leroy was aware that Matthew was trying to make every member of the Lach Family present kneel, his expression suddenly changed again. He was someone important, so if he kneeled before Matthew this time, how could he ever present himself to others in the future? After a long moment of silence, he suggested in a low voice, "Mr. Larson, if you have any other requests, the Lach Family will definitely satisfy them. As Ron is the heir of the Lach Family, he represents the entire family. If he's the one kneeling today, it's the same as the entire Lach Family doing so, which is impossible—"

With an icy cold gaze, Matthew sneered, "Impossible? Hehe, well, I love a challenge. Tiger, tell the people outside to wait. For each passing minute, break the arms and legs of one member of the Lach Family! There are more than 70 of them here this time, so Leroy, you have more than an hour to think about it. There is no need to rush!"

Upon hearing this, Matthew responded to Leroy, "You just told me that it's either I die or you guys die today. Since you're a man, you must keep to your words, right?"

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Upon hearing this, Leroy's expression changed as he immediately asked in a deep voice, "W-Why are you doing this, Mr. Larson? The Lach Family is willing to apologize for what happened tonight, and we are also willing to compensate. Why do you have to make a big deal out of it? Although the Lach Family is not as strong as it once was, at least it is still one of the top ten families. D-Do you have to start a deadly feud with the Lach Family?"

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At that, Leroy's expression changed instantly for the umpteenth time. He knew that Matthew meant to completely extinguish the Lach Family!

"W-What are you on about?" Leroy gritted his teeth and roared, "Let me tell you. As a member of the ten families, if the Lach Family has not done something that violates the bottom line, even Billy Newmen can't do anything to us!"

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Chapter 873

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Leroy's expression instantly froze. Just as Matthew had said, the other nine families would not be involved in this matter if a new family head was arranged for the Lach Family instead of being exterminated. After a long moment of silence, he gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Larson, this time, we will concede the matter. However, how you want to deal with it is your right and we will not say a word against it. Ron is the Lach Family's heir, though. H-He really can't kneel..."

It was at this moment that he had compromised with things.

However, Matthew shook his head. "No, he must kneel!"

Since he had no other options, Leroy's face went pale.

Upon seeing this, Matthew laughed. "You don't need to worry about it! My request remains unchanged, but the Lach Family can be flexible, right? It's not such a big deal anymore if the new heir is replaced, right?"

Leroy froze for a moment; what kind of idea was this? However, he soon came back to his senses. Come to think of it, it wasn't such a bad idea at all. Since Ronald had offended Matthew badly tonight and Matthew was hell-bent on punishing him, it was for the best that the Lach Family changed heirs since they couldn't protect Ronald in such a situation. The family head had three sons and if Ronald could not be the heir, surely there were two other sons to take over the position. So, it was not a difficult issue at all.

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Matthew sneered, "You're right; I indeed can't wipe out the entire Lach Family, but what if we change the head of the Lach Family?"

After he thought about this, he immediately responded, "Mr. Larson, as this... this is an important matter, I have to discuss it with the family head first."

Matthew waved his hand and replied casually, "Feel free to do so!"

At that, Ronald panicked. Are they really going to deprive me of my position as heir? "Uncle..." he hurriedly shouted.

Unfortunately for him, Leroy did not even look at him but instead turned around to make a phone call outside. Ronald wanted to follow him out, but stopped from doing so. With a pale face, he was full of despair and remorse. He knew that he was done for and his position as heir was gone. On top of that, he would not escape punishment when he returned home either. This time, he had really caused a lot of trouble! If he had known this, he would not have provoked Sasha no matter what.

Not long after that, Leroy came back and glanced at Ronald. Then, he said in a cold voice, "Ron, your father has decided to make your brother the new heir of the Lach Family! Now, go and kneel to Mr. Larson and apologize!"

When he heard this, Ronald trembled and he fell to the ground at once. He had only been the heir for less than a month and it was now coming to an end. "Uncle, how can this happen? I'm the eldest son! How can you compare my brother with me? How can you just change the heir?" he asked.

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When he heard this, Ronald stumbled and he fell to the ground at once. He had only been the heir for less than a month and it was now coming to an end. "Uncle, how can this happen? I'm the eldest son! How can you compare my brother with me? How can you just change the heir?" he asked.

Leroy grunted, "So what if you're the eldest son? To be the family heir, the most critical thing is to be wise and intelligent to bring the family to glory! People like you are only good at bullying others with your power. You're reckless and arrogant, so what qualifications do you have to be in charge of such a family? It is also for the sake of the family's future that we are removing you from the position of the family heir! Now, don't just sit there. Hurry up and kneel in front of Mr. Larson in apology."

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Then, Ronald cried out, "Uncle, I-I know that I'm wrong now. Please beg my father and ask him to give me another chance. I-I will definitely do my best for the family in the future."

Leroy impatiently looked at him and waved. "What are you guys waiting for? Drag him over and make him kneel in front of Mr. Larson to apologize! Remember, if he doesn't kneel, break his legs and pin him on the ground!"

The members of the Lech Family immediately rushed up and dragged Ronald aggressively toward Matthew. No matter how much Ronald begged, no one paid any attention. He still wanted to maintain the dignity of an heir, but he was kicked in the legs and made to kneel directly in front of Matthew.

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Chapter 874

Leroy was no longer polite to Ronald now. As Ronald was the heir previously, Leroy had to respect him. Now that he was no longer the heir, how would Leroy care about him? Besides, Leroy was humiliated tonight because of Ronald, which caused Leroy to be filled with hate and displeasure.

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At this moment, Ronald was still unwilling to kneel, so Leroy personally stepped on him and pressed him hard on the ground to bow three times to Matthew.

"Mr. Larson, are you satisfied?" Leroy then asked in a respectful voice.

Matthew smiled gently. "Since you have kneeled, I will let this matter slide. Actually, these things didn't have to happen in the first place. Your nephew doesn't know my wife at all. How could he have caused such trouble?"

Leroy's expression changed as he heard the underlying meaning within Matthew's words. He immediately looked at the other few rich youngsters and asked in a deep voice, "Guys, what happened tonight?"

Those few rich youngsters were just about to speak when Matthew waved his hand. "All right, if there's anything else to say, you guys should head out to talk. We have friends over here!"

Leroy hurriedly nodded and smiled before taking those rich youngsters out with him as well. After the Lech Family left, Matthew then looked at Cecilie and the others with a smile. Then, he said, "Come, let me introduce you to them. This is my friend, Master Tiger of South Street. He's a real big shot in Eastcliff City. Those around him are all our good friends. Come on, Tiger, call the others in and give a toast to Seshe's classmates. They said earlier that Ronald gave a toast to Seshe because he looks up to her. And Seshe was being disrespectful by not drinking in return. Since these are her classmates, you have to respect them too!"

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Next, he ran to the door and waved over with his hand before hundreds of people ran in at his motion. He was the first to toast to Cecile. "Come, Miss Ziegler, let me toast you with a glass of wine. You have to drink; otherwise, you'll be disrespecting me!"

With that, Tiger downed the glass of wine in one go and stared straight at her. Her face was pale; she knew that Matthew was retaliating for what she had just said. In fact, she was not a fool. Of course, she could see that Ronald was interested in Sasha earlier. As he was the heir of the Lech Family, she was trying to befriend him by speaking up for him. She never thought that the Lech Family would not be able to win against Matthew. Cecile was panicking, but more than that, she regretted being involved in this matter. If she knew what would have happened, she would have just firmly supported her classmate and not ended up in this state!

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matter. If she knew what would have happened, she would have just firmly supported her classmate and not ended up in this state!

Considering Matthew's influence, even the Lach Family had to be polite to him. If she could befriend Matthew, wasn't it much better than befriending Ronald? The most crucial thing was that she had said words that she did not mean and now she was reaping what she sowed, which was really hard for her to stomach!

Considering Metthrew's influence, even the Lech Family had to be polite to him. If she could befriend Metthrew, wasn't it much better than befriending Ronald? The most crucial thing was that she had said words that she did not mean and now she was reaping what she sowed, which was really hard for her to stomach!

Upon seeing that Cecilie did not take the glass, Tiger looked coldly at her. "What, are you disrespecting me now?"

The group behind him also angrily stared at her. Judging from the situation, if she did not drink, she would not be able to leave the room today.

A pale Cecilie then looked at Seshe for help. Seshe, on the other hand, simply ignored her since she had given up on her classmates after what had happened. Cecilie sighed, knowing that Seshe would no longer help her.

Thus, she gritted her teeth and picked up the glass of wine on the table. "I-I can't drink much, so I'll just drink this glass. Thank you..."

After saying that, she tilted her neck and drank the wine. When he saw her finish drinking, a man next to Tiger immediately emerged. "Oh, no. Since you drink the wine toasted by Tiger, you should also drink my toast, right? What, do you only look up to Tiger alone and look down on the rest of us?"

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Chapter 875

The crowd behind them had also echoed the man's words as they all yelled for a toast, which caused Cecilia to almost collapse. There are many people here, so how am I going to finish drinking with them?! The crowd behind them had also echoed the man's words as they all yelled for a toast, which caused Cecilia to almost collapse. There are many people here, so how am I going to finish drinking with them?!

"S-Seshe!" she shouted in a trembling voice.

At this moment, however, Matthew pulled Seshe out of the room.

"Tiger, all of them are Seshe's classmates, so you have to treat them well!" He instructed before he closed the room door.

Cecilia hurriedly rose to her feet and wanted to chase after them, but the men in the room had pushed her back.

"Miss, we haven't even had a drink yet, so how can you leave? What, I have personally toasted you. Are you disrespecting me? If you are, you will not be able to walk out today..."

The crowd was in an uproar, which sent the entire place into chaos. As Sasha stood outside, her face was etched with worry. "Matthew, will something happen? Those are my classmates; even though they didn't do the right thing, it's not such a big deal..."

Matthew laughed as he replied, "Don't worry, Tiger knows what to do. At most, your classmates will just throw up and be sent to the hospital. They will be fine. We have to teach them a lesson about this matter tonight!"

Sasha slowly nodded; even up until now, she was extremely dissatisfied with the behavior of her classmates. "By the way, I suspect that Minerva was the one who deliberately caused this incident tonight!"

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She then shared the earlier situation with him, but he laughed as a response. "There's no need to suspect her. It must be her, but you don't need to worry about it. The Lach Family will resolve it for us!"

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While in the room, Cecilie was surrounded by people and she was unable to run away at all. Thus, she could only drink one glass after another. Upon this sight, Minerva and her people took advantage of the chaos as they quietly slipped out. After they walked out of the bar, they breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, William asked in a low voice, "Who really is Matthew Lerson, Minerva? Even those from the Lech Family have to be respectful in front of him. He only needed to say a word and the heirs of the Lech Family were changed at once. What is more, Master Tiger of South Street seems to be under him as well. Why don't we forget about what happened before? We're considered lucky to be able to escape tonight and we really cannot afford to mess with him..."

The other people nodded as well since they were fearful about the entire situation. They previously thought that Matthew was merely a live-in son-in-law, so they didn't care much about him. However, after tonight's incident, they realized that he was not someone they could provoke at all.

At this moment, Minerva's face was pale; she was also shocked by the earlier situation. She slowly nodded after a long silence. "All right, we're considered lucky that this matter tonight did not involve us. Let's leave first and lay low for a while."

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William and the others nodded. They were about to disperse when a few groups of people suddenly swarmed in from all directions to surround Minerva and her entourage. The group leader glanced at them and said in a cold voice, "The third master of my family is inviting you to go over to him!"

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Minerva and the others shivered in fear; among these people, there were a few of them who were the same people who had followed Leroy into the bar earlier. This meant that these people were from the Lech Family.

After a while, she forced herself to calm down. "W-We do not know your family's third master. Have you approached the wrong people?"

The men replied with an icy cold tone, "No. You were the ones who arranged for Young Master Lech to come out tonight to drink. Our third master has some things to ask you."

Everyone's expressions suddenly changed; they knew that what they had done was exposed. Minerva then responded in a trembling voice, "I-I'm not going. Seshe is my cousin and she just told me to head home to help her with her clothes. My cousin's husband, Matthew, is still waiting for me. I-I don't have time—"

The leader sneered. "Sorry, but we just received news that Mr. Matthew Larson said he does not know you!"

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William and the others nodded. They were about to disperse when a few groups of people suddenly swarmed in from all directions to surround Minerva and her entourage. The group leader glanced at them and said in a cold voice, "The third master of my family is inviting you to go over to him!"

William and the others nodded. They were about to disperse when a few groups of people suddenly swarmed in from all directions to surround Minerva and her entourage. The group leader glanced at them and said in a cold voice, "The third master of my family is inviting you to go over to him!"

Minerva and the others shivered in fear; among these people, there were a few of them who were the same people who had followed Leroy into the bar earlier. This meant that these people were from the Lach Family.

After a while, she forced herself to calm down. "W-We do not know your family's third master. Have you approached the wrong people?"

The man replied with an icy cold tone, "No. You were the ones who arranged for Young Master Lach to come out tonight to drink. Our third master has some things to ask you."

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Chapter 876

Minerva tried to use Matthew and Sasha's name to intimidate those unfriendly people who approached her. When she heard what was said, she gave up her intention with disappointment. In the end, everyone including Minerva were escorted to the car and taken to the Lach Residence.

Minerve tried to use Matthew and Seshe's name to intimidate those unfriendly people who approached her. When she heard what was said, she gave up her intention with disappointment. In the end, everyone including Minerve were escorted to the car and taken to the Lech Residence.

Meanwhile, over at the courtyard of the Lech Residence, Ronald was kneeling on the ground with a few other toffs while their parents stood beside them. A plump man was seated on the chair in the center as if it was a throne. It was none other than Wilson Lech, the current patriarch of the Lech Family. Despite the serious incident, Wilson appeared to be chuckling and laughing like nothing had ever happened.

Leroy was standing aside as he fixed his gaze on Minerve. "It's them, Wilson. I watched the security footage and approached the manager for questions. This lady has been eyeing Seshe for a while. When Ronald and the rest arrived, she purposely took them to Seshe's room."

Minerve's expression changed as she knew she had failed to get away with her deeds.

Wilson laughed, "You're smart, young lady! You tried to get rid of Matthew through me, didn't you?"

Minerve quickly explained, "No, I didn't. I... I just wanted to make a few new friends, but I-I accidentally... entered the wrong room. Don't try to frame me for something I didn't do. Seshe is my cousin and Matthew is her husband, so why would I do that to them?"

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Leroy grew anxious and replied, "I didn't frame her at all, Wilson. It's true that she is indeed Seshe's cousin as I previously found out, but she has a rather strained relationship with Seshe. This lady has even fallen out with Seshe more times than one can count. Furthermore, her brother had nearly succeeded in turning the Harrison and Cunningham Families against each other, so I believe she did what she did this time to avenge her brother."

"Oh, gosh! How could you do such a thing to your cousin, young lady? That's just plain evil and wicked!"

Minerva tried to act innocent and play on their sympathy. "I really didn't do that! Look at me for yourself. I'm just a little girl who barely knows anything, so what makes you think I did something like that?"

In response to that, Leroy angrily growled, "Then, why did you suddenly take Ronald and the others over there? Of all the times you could have invited them to hang out after your return, you chose this night, which happened to be accompanied by a sequence of dramatic events. Tell me why!"

She retorted, "How was I supposed to know it would turn this way? I-I didn't want this to happen either—"

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William answered, "Mr. Lech, I... We were framed because we didn't think this would happen..."

Wilson then sarcastically replied, "Oh, so you were framed too? If that's the case, my son probably deserves what befell him earlier tonight, didn't he?"

After they heard Wilson's words, William and his friends lowered their heads with speechlessness.

Wilson paused and pondered for a while. "Ales! Okay, this matter isn't that much of a big deal anyway, so let's not make things more difficult than it already is. Since William and his friends were the ones who lended Ronald into this mess, I suppose they should be partly held responsible for the matter. Leroy, take them to the backyard and cut off an arm and a leg from each one of them. Then, we'll forget about everything that happened earlier tonight. Alright, I'm tired now. Good night, everyone."

When he uttered those words, his face had a continuous smile that didn't bear any signs of malice, yet his words were enough to make everyone shiver in fear. What an eerie smile!

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Chapter 877

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Nevertheless, Leroy walked up to him and gave him two slaps on the face. "You're innocent?! What about Ronald then? He initially told us he was going to meet up with some friends for a gathering, but now he's lost a few fingers and more importantly, his place as the family's heir. How do you think you can make it up to him for that? My brother is merciful enough to demand an arm and a leg from each of you because if it were up to me, I would have sliced you all into pieces and fed your flesh to the dogs! Take them away, gentlemen!"

As those from the Lech Family intimidatingly came closer to do as they were told, William nervously seized Leroy's arm and begged with a trembling voice, "Please, Mr. Leroy! I swear we have nothing to do with this! It was all Minerva's idea. She... fooled us all to do her bidding, so we're victims too."

Oh my gosh! William is going to expose me if he continues. At the thought of that, Minerva's expression changed. "Don't listen to him, Mr. Leroy. He was the one who invited Ronald to the gathering, so what did it have to do with me? It's obvious that he is trying to frame me!" she explained anxiously.

Leroy shot a gaze at her and looked back at William. "Did you hear that? She said you were trying to frame her with your cock-and-bull story!"

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An irked and frustrated William snarled, "Damn you, Minerva! You had the guts to plan and execute your wicked scheme, but you're chickening out and abandoning us like a coward?! Act like a mature adult and admit your mistake! You were the one who orchestrated everything, so don't you ever try to make us your scapegoat! In fact, you wanted to take on Sasha and Matthew, which was why you had us lure Ronald to where you wanted us to bring him to. Mr. Lach, Mr. Leroy, I wish you both could see the truth. We were indeed the ones who called Ronald, but... that was because we acted on Minerva's

order. Furthermore, we wouldn't have known where Sasha was if it hadn't been for her. Don't you think so, Mr. Leroy?"

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With a gleeful chuckle, Leroy looked askance at the other two guys. "What about you two?"

The other two guys quickly gave their answers. "Mr. Leroy, we can prove that William is indeed telling the truth. Minerva was behind all this. In fact, our phones still have the message that she sent us, which would be the evidence. If you don't believe us, you could always have a look at it, Mr. Leroy."

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While she gritted her teeth in silence with a pale face, William asked with a shaking voice, "See? Doesn't that seem obvious enough to you both, Mr. Lach and Mr. Leroy? Minerva had been behind all this and we had nothing to do with it at all. So, please make the right decision and let us go..."

Wilson returned to his seat with a smile. "Oh wow! That's a brilliant move, young lady. I didn't think you'd try to use me to take out your enemies."

"What are we going to do now, Wilson?" Leroy angrily added, "This bitch has become a disgrace for the Lech Family while causing Ronald to lose his place as the heir. We should chop her into pieces and feed her to the dog for embarrassing the Lech Family!"

Upon hearing his angry response, Minerva felt as if her blood had frozen. After all, as she was now at the Lech Residence, she had no doubt that he would do anything he wanted to punish her.

With a wave of his hand, Wilson replied, "Relax, Leroy. She is but a little girl, so why are you so worked up?! You're scaring her! Grab her by the chair and let her take a seat. After all, it seems necessary for us to really talk this out."

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Chapter 878

A confused Leroy stared at his brother. "What else is there to talk about, Wilson? This b*tch is the reason why the Lach Family is suffering from such a big humiliation. If we don't teach her a lesson, no one is going to take us seriously."

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Nonetheless, Wilson waved his hand once again. "No, you're being too impulsive. Relax, young lady. Don't be afraid; just come and sit beside him." The man gave such an innocent smile that he looked like he was a benevolent senior with a kind heart.

Minerva quickly scurried to Wilson's side and begged for mercy with a soft voice. "Please forgive me, Mr. Lach. I've now learned from my mistake, but I want you to know that there was nothing personal between me and Ronald. Instead, Sasha and Matthew were the ones whom I was after. I didn't know it would turn out this way, so please forgive me, Mr. Lach."

"Oh, what are you talking about, my little girl?" Wilson chuckled and added, "Just sit down beside me and tell me what happened. Why did you hate your cousin and her husband so much? Was it because they bullied you?"

When she heard the man's question, Minerva went ahead to share her past, but not without exaggerating what happened earlier. In her version of the story, her mother was the one who saved everyone in the Cunningham Family, only to be repaid with harsh treatments instead of appreciation. Therefore, Minerva, who eventually couldn't stand it, decided to teach the Harrison Family a lesson, which led to the subsequent dramatic events.

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Upon listening to her story, he appeared to feel sorry for her checkered past. "Alas! We can never seize control over everything in reality, can we? After all, humans are unpredictable creatures because their sinister intentions are often masked by their benevolent appearances. That's why we live in an unforgiving society, in which good deeds are not always repaid with kindness and appreciation."

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As she felt that she had found someone who understood her, she merely nodded while respectfully looking at him. Deep in his heart, the man looked like he could empathize with her and somehow began to dote on her.

As both of them continued to chat for a bit, Wilson suddenly smiled and said, "Oops! It's getting a little too late now. Miss Campbell, I'm sorry if you were frightened by my brother's agitation. Why don't the few of you stay here for the night before I send you home the next day?"

"Thank you, Mr. Lech." Minerva nodded while William and his friends reluctantly agreed out of fear.

Then, Wilson stood up with a smile before saying, "By the way, I used to live in the same place as you when you were living abroad, Minerva."

"Really?" Minerva's eyes brightened. "You like that place too, Mr. Lech?"

"Of course." He chuckled. "That period of time was actually the most beautiful moment I ever had."

As the two of them continued their pleasant chat, they entered the house, but when Wilson strode over the door threshold, he casually waved his hand at Leroy. At the sight of that, a glacial look flashed across Leroy's face as he coldly smiled and gestured. "Somebody, please bring Mr. Hayes and his friends to the guest room!"

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"Really?" Minervo's eyes brightened. "You like that place too, Mr. Loch?"

"Of course." He chuckled. "That period of time was actually the most beautiful moment I ever had."

As the two of them continued their pleasant chat, they entered the house, but when Wilson strode over the door threshold, he casually waved his hand at Leroy. At the sight of that, a glacial look flashed across Leroy's face as he coldly smiled and gestured. "Somebody, please bring Mr. Hayes and his friends to the guest room!"

Upon listening to her story, he appeared to feel sorry for her checkered past. "Alas! We can never seize control over everything in reality, can we? After all, humans are unpredictable creatures because their sinister intentions are often masked by their benevolent appearances. That's why we live in an unforgiving society, in which good deeds are not always repaid with kindness and appreciation."

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As she felt that she had found someone who understood her, she merely nodded while respectfully looking at him. Deep in his heart, the man looked like he could empathize with her and somehow began to dote on her.

As both of them continued to chat for a bit, Wilson suddenly smiled and said, "Oops! It's getting a little too late now. Miss Campbell, I'm sorry if you were frightened by my brother's agitation. Why don't the few of you stay here for the night before I send you home the next day?"

"Thank you, Mr. Lach." Minerva nodded while William and his friends reluctantly agreed out of fear.

Then, Wilson stood up with a smile before saying, "By the way, I used to live in the same place as you when you were living abroad, Minerva."

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Meanwhile, Minerva had unknowingly entered the main building when she was still chatting with Wilson. While the servants were all sent away, the two of them sat in the room and chatted like they

had known each other for a long time. As the night went on, they soon found themselves sharing an intimate moment in bed not long after.

Meanwhile, Minerve had unknowingly entered the main building when she was still chatting with Wilson. While the servants were all sent away, the two of them sat in the room and chatted like they had known each other for a long time. As the night went on, they soon found themselves sharing an intimate moment in bed not long after.

On the other hand, Leroy, who was standing outside the room, could hear what was going on inside. Then, he sighed and asked, "Seriously, Wilson?! You seem to be fine with sleeping with any women, don't you?"

In the meantime, William and his companions were taken to the dungeon where they were locked up in their respective cells. Among the penicky feres, one of them anxiously asked, "Isn't Mr. Leroy arranging a guest room for us? W-What're you guys doing?"

The other men laughed in amusement. "You guys are really dumb! Do you seriously think Mr. Leroy was going to let you sleep in the guest room? He wants you all dead!"

William and his friends were shocked when they heard that. "Wait, what?! You guys can't do this to us! Your patriarch just said we were forgiven and that he was going to release us. So, aren't you afraid that you'd upset him for disobeying his words?"

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Chapter 879

Minerva woke up and found herself in a big room the next morning before she noticed Wilson seated beside her. As she stared at his regal-looking plump stature, she immediately lay on the man's lap and acted coy. "Hubby, I'm now yours, so how are you going to treat me?"

Minerva woke up and found herself in a big room the next morning before she noticed Wilson seated beside her. As she stared at his regal-looking plump stature, she immediately lay on the man's lap and acted coy. "Hubby, I'm now yours, so how are you going to treat me?"

"Oh, my beauty! I love you with my life, so you can be reassured knowing that I'll treat you right! Go ahead and pick anything you want from the cabinet!"

When she heard the man's words, Minerva was stunned for a short while. However, she quickly rose to her full height and made her way to the cabinet before opening it. A moment later, she exclaimed in excitement when she was greeted by the sight of many different luxury items, such as branded purses, fancy clothes, expensive watches and glimmering jewelry. While those were the things that she had been dreaming throughout her life, she looked at him with surprise. "Hubby, didn't you just say I can pick whatever I want?"

"Of course!" Wilson smiled. "Take whatever you want!"

She was over the moon as she hugged him. "You're the best, Hubby!"

He laughed and replied, "You're my woman from now on and what's mine is yours. Furthermore, this is not really a big deal either. In fact, if the Lech Family still has the real estate project, I could even buy a hundred more cabinets to store all these things like this one for you."

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"What? How did that happen?" Her face was as dark as charcoal. "By robbing us of our chance to take the project, who does that b*stard, Matthew, think he is?"

Wilson let out a sigh. "It's a long story. This happened before I became the Loch Family's patriarch. The previous patriarch and his son had a plan to exploit an area and turn it into a place full of residential estates. Therefore, they invested half of the family's fortune into the project, but before it was even completed, one of them died while the other ended up behind bars. Thus, Matthew seized the opportunity and claimed everything as his own. Alas! That was how the Loch Family met its downfall; otherwise, no one would dare to ride roughshod over us."

Minerva's eyes widened in anger as she said, "Matthew is such an idiot! How could he do something like this?! This is our project! No matter what, it's our business and the Loch Family's property! So, who is he to take everything away from us?! It appears that I must confront him for an explanation and make him return the project to us!" She talked as if she was the matriarch of the family.

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Wilson restrained her and responded, "Calm down, Honey! Matthew has Billy to watch his back, not to mention his close relationship with the Jackson Family. Thus, the Lach Family is no match for them with our current status, so I say we should forget about it. After all, we could always take our time and earn

the money that was lost even with half of our fortune gone. Furthermore, Matthew is way too cunning and I can't let you take that risk to deal with him!"

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As she was moved by Wilson's words, Minerva grew even more grudgeful and resentful toward Matthew. Then, she angrily wondered, "Hubby, we mustn't let this slide and pretend as if nothing happened. Can't we do something to take the project back?"

Wilson pondered carefully before he replied, "Well, there is a way, but... Nope, let's forget about it!"

Now that her interest was piqued, she eagerly asked, "Do you know a way to do it, Hubby? Speak your mind then. After all, we're now a family, so there is nothing for us to hide from each other unless you don't treat me as your family member."

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Chapter 880

Wilson hurriedly waved his hand. "Minerva, how can you talk like that? I absolutely trust you, but those are your cousin and her husband after all! I can't let you fall out with them just for my sake!"

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Minerva instantly sneered, "Wilson, do you think they treat me as a relative? We've long since severed the ties between us. No matter what's going on, just tell me. I'm definitely on your side!"

He was moved by those words as he held her hand. "Minerva, you are so kind to me. I have no regrets about being able to spend my life with you!"

Then, she smiled and jumped into his arms and the two of them cuddled for a while before he told her about his solution.

In the evening, Minerva left Lech Residence and rushed to The Grand Garden, where Helen was alone in the house and was busy cooking. Upon seeing Minerva coming over, Helen couldn't help but be happy. "Minerva, you're here! You haven't eaten, right? Let's eat together tonight?"

Minerva was unlike her usual lazy self as she ran directly into the kitchen. "Sure! Let me help you, Aunt Helen."

Helen was pleasantly surprised. After all, Minerva had not done anything since she returned, much less helped out in the kitchen. On the weekdays that Minerva came, she was either playing with her phone on the sofa or taking a dip in the pool. Today, she unexpectedly came to help Helen cook, so this was an unprecedented situation. Could it be that this child has finally grown up?

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At the seme time, e short, messy-heired men wes sitting there inside e derk end secret room within the Lech Residence. The men hed e few pletes in front of him end on the pletes were some bloody meet which he wes wolfing down. Suddenly, the door of the room opened to reveel Wilson entering with e smile. "Mester, I heve elready done whet you heve ordered me to do. I heve given thet bottle of medicine to someone trustworthy to execute the plen. It's just thet Metthrew is highly skilled in medicine. Are you sure he won't detect it?"

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The man did not stop but completely finished a piece of meat before he raised his head.

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Minerva did not agree at all and she insisted on staying in the kitchen to help. Helen couldn't turn her away, so she could only allow Minerva to help slice the vegetables. Minerva acted busy for a while and when Helen wasn't paying attention, she quietly took out a tiny porcelain bottle from her pocket and poured some powder from it into the dish. Then, she took a fork and stirred a few times to dissolve the powder. As for Helen, she didn't even notice Minerva's actions and was still busy cleaning up.

At the same time, a short, messy-haired man was sitting there inside a dark and secret room within the Lach Residence. The man had a few plates in front of him and on the plates were some bloody meat which he was wolfing down. Suddenly, the door of the room opened to reveal Wilson entering with a smile. "Master, I have already done what you have ordered me to do. I have given that bottle of medicine to someone trustworthy to execute the plan. It's just that Matthew is highly skilled in medicine. Are you sure he won't detect it?"

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"I'm telling you that this is a curse, not a medicine! The curse of the seven tails is the most concealed type of curse, out of all the curses. Even if someone else gives me this kind of curse, I wouldn't be able to discover it, let alone an outsider!"

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Wilson replied, "In that case, Matthew would never find out about this curse, right?"

The men nodded proudly. "That's for sure!"

Then, Wilson pondered for a while more before he asked, "As Matthew is highly skilled in medicine, he can cure any curse as well. This curse of the seven tails—"

With a wave of his hand, the men explained, "The curse of the seven tails cannot be cured! The so-called curse of the seven tails is a fusion of seven kinds of centipedes that gives birth to a special kind of centipede. There are thousands of millions of such centipedes in Orleans and if one randomly picks seven kinds of centipedes, one can fuse a curse of the seven tails. With each different selection of seven

different centipedes, the treatment method will be different every time. Therefore, there are also countless kinds of such curses. Apart from the person who placed the curse, it is impossible for anyone else to know the treatment method."

Upon hearing this, Wilson was overjoyed. "Wow, this curse is very powerful indeed! What if we use it on Billy Newman?"

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