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Chapter 90

With a cold expression, Matthew raised his legs and kicked one of the security guards while punching with both hands. In just a few seconds, the group of security guards fell to the ground.

Rory was dumbfounded. They always relied on being a large group when they bullied others and had never lost before.

However, they just lost an eight-to-one fight. How is this possible?

"How dare you beat people up here..." Rory's voice was trembling as he spoke. "Do you know that you're at Wayne Group..."

Matthew couldn't be bothered about him and directly pulled out his phone to dial Timothy's number. However, nobody answered the phone.

Matthew thought that it was strange. He had made a few calls on the way to Wayne Group and nobody answered. Why is Timothy not answering my calls?

Just then, Mrs. Wayne walked over with a group of people.

With a grim expression, she asked, "Mr. Larson, what are you doing here? How dare you come to my office to make a nuisance? Do you really think that we are easy targets?"

"I have important business to discuss with Timothy. Tell him to come and see me now!"

Mrs. Wayne was irritated. "Do you think that my husband is your subordinate that you can just order around? Nobody in Eastcliff dares to talk to my husband like that! Who do you think you are? Is he supposed to come down just because you said so?"

With a frown, Matthew coldly asked, "Mrs. Wayne, are you burning bridges now that your son is no longer in danger?"

Mrs. Wayne immediately rebuked him. "Burning bridges? Mr. Larson, how can you say that? You saved my son so we gave you a VIP card that is worth over a million. However, it seems like you are unsatisfied and came here again to ask for something else in return. Even beggars are not as greedy and shameless as you!"

Feeling extremely furious, Mrs. Wayned waved her hand and ordered, "You are not qualified to stand in front of me. Guards, get him out of my sight!"

Several study men instantly surrounded Matthew. It was obvious that these men were skilled fighters and even their temples were bulging. The man leading the group sneered, "Leave on your own or we'll throw you out of the building!"

Matthew coldly muttered, "Mrs. Wayne, I'm here to help you. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"She asked you to leave! Who allowed you to speak?!" The leader was infuriated and he suddenly punched Matthew in his chest.

However, Matthew casually grabbed his wrist and twisted it hard. With a loud crack, the man's arm was dislocated. The other men were all shocked and they quickly surrounded and attacked Matthew at the same time. These men were stronger but they were still no match for Matthew. Soon, they all fell to the ground, thereafter Mrs. Wayne's eyes widened in fear. These are all my personal bodyguards and they usually don't have any problems fighting large groups, but now they are all defeated by Matthew. What kind of monster is he?

"You! How dare you fight in my company?" Mrs. Wayne was furious. "Hurry up and call the police!"

Matthew frowned in frustration. Too tired to waste time, he coldly said, "Mrs. Wayne, let me be honest. Your son is not fully recovered yet. In less than 24 hours, something bad will happen to your son. When that happens, if you want to ask for my help, it won't be easy!"

With that, Matthew turned and left.

Mrs. Wayne froze momentarily before she yelled angrily, "Mr. Larson, how dare you curse my son?! My son is in the hospital right now and is under tight supervision. It's impossible that anything bad could happen to him!"

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