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"Sean, don't push this matter too much," Wilfred said with a frown.

"Tristan is very proud and she has never worn any women's clothing or dress up all these years. If you suddenly ask her to wear ladies' clothing and dress up, I'm afraid that she'll resist and that will be bad..."

Cackling, Sean said, "Don't worry, Father. Do you think that I have no idea about Tristan's temper? Of course I can't ask her to do this personally, but I can ask Zoey to do it. This girl is bright, and she can definitely get things done without a glitch."

Wilfred broke into a smile, "That's a good idea, alright."

Then, Sean went to look for Zoey to ask her to speak to Tristan.

Being the smart girl that she was, Zoey answered with sparkling eyes after hearing Sean's request, "You want her to wear ladies' clothing and doll up? What are you planning to do? Are you planning to marry her off? Is there already an ideal partner?"

Sean gave her a knock on her head. "You just have to do what you're told. Don't ask so many questions and make random guesses."

"That's because I'm concerned about my sister!" she grumbled, pouting her lips. "Hmph, I have an idea even if you don't tell me!"

Sean glanced at her, "What idea do you have?"

Lifting her head proudly, she said, "You guys want her to marry Dr. Larson, right?"

Stunned, Sean muttered, "Huh? How do you know that?"

"Of course I know! With Tristan's personality, there's basically no man in this world that can catch her eyes, and even when you guys introduced all the rich men to her before this, you didn't even ask her to dress up. So, this time, you must have very high confidence."

Sean's eyes widened. "How do you know it's Dr. Larson, then?"

"Oh, do I even need to make a guess for that? Her eyes are shiny every time she looks at him, and a girl can't hide it when she's in love."

Giving her a thoughtful look, Sean thought, 'Zoey is a very smart girl, indeed. This only proved that his guess was right, Tristan had fallen for Matthew, though...'

"So, can you do this well?" he asked.

"Fret not, leave this matter to me," Zoey assured, and she went to look for Tristan.

In the yard, the servant girls were still standing around when Zoey arrived. Without speaking a word with them, she went straight to the room.

A servant hurriedly tried to stop her. "Miss Zoey, Young Master said that..."

"What did she say now?" Zoey interjected. "She's my sister. Will she kill me inside?"

Out of words, the servant watched as Zoey went toward the room, and she shouted anxiously, "Young Master, Miss Zoey is here!"

A chaotic sound echoed from inside, followed by Tristan's panic-stricken voice. "Tell her to wait!"

However, Zoey had already entered the room at that time.

In the room, Tristan was wearing a skirt and was hurriedly trying to take it off, but Zoey happened to walk in on her. Their eyes met, and blood rushed to Tristan's face.

"W-Who allowed you in? Didn't I tell you to wait? W-Where are your manners?" Tristan shouted angrily, pointing a finger at her.

Dauntless, Zoey went into the room and took a seat on the couch. "Oh, my Young Master! What's the matter if I come and visit you in your room when I'm a girl? You didn't do anything evil or bad. Why are you acting so guilty?"

With a flushed face, Tristan said, "W-Who's guilty?"

Sniggering, Zoey pointed at her. "Tristan, don't you think that what you're wearing is very nondescript?"

"Why?" Tristan was startled, but right after she asked the question, she immediately felt something amiss and wore a stoic face. "How is this any of your business?"

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"Forget it, Tristan. Do you think I want to interfere with your matters? It's just that the clothes you're wearing are so embarrassing. If this gets out and someone sees this, they might take you for an idiot!"

An anxious Tristan asked, "H-How is this embarrassing?"

"That's because they're not matching! This skirt shouldn't be worn together with this type of top."

"What should I match it with, then?"

Zoey immediately sprang up. "Here, let me teach you. Listen now, this type of skirt should be matched with tops that are a little girly, and the shoes should be cute as well..."

Standing next to her, Tristan listened intently as she tried her best to remember every word Zoey was saying.

Looking at Tristan being so concentrated, Zoey suddenly burst into a giggle. "Tristan, why the sudden interest in ladies' things? Do you have someone you like?"

Instantly, Tristan's face blushed brightly and she stammered, "T-That's nonsense. I... I don't have anyone I like... I'm j-just..."

Even after stammering for a while, she couldn't come up with a good explanation and plopped into a seat in frustration.

On the other hand, Zoey threw back her head and laughed out loudly. This was the first time in her life she had seen Tristan so embarrassed.

"Tristan, I'm just kidding with you. Look how serious you're taking it!" she said, giggling, and Tristan turned her face to the other side, too mad to be bothered with her.

Standing up, Zoey said with a laugh. "Alright, it's getting late. I'm going back to have my beauty sleep. on, by the way. I heard that Dr. Larson will be returning to Eastshire tomorrow and our family is preparing a party for him. Will you attend the party?"

With a forlorn expression, Tristan lowered her head and kept her silence.

Seeing that, Zoey muttered to herself, "What do you think I should wear tomorrow, Tristan? You're quite close with Dr. Larson, so what kind of girl do you think he fancies? Sexy, innocent or intellectual? Oh my, this is so frustrating! It's the first time I run into such a difficult man to handle!"

The look on Tristan's face shifted. "W-What are you going to do?"

A seductive smile appeared on Zoey's face. "What else can I do? Dr. Larson is not a bad catch. He's so young but already so capable and has so many achievements. If he's my husband... Heh, that's much better than any of the ignorant rich boys out there!"

Instantly, blood drained from Tristan's face and she cast Zoey a warning and angry look. "You... How can you have such thoughts? Dr. Larson is a married man!" she pointed out angrily.

Zoey sniggered indifferently. "What kind of marriage is that? When he was at the lowest point of his life, he had no other choice but to be a live-in son-in-law for 100,000..."

"All these years, he was at the beck and call of the Cunninghams like a dog, and they never treated him like a man at all," she said, lifting up her chest and cackling. "So, I'm planning to save him from this disaster by making him my husband. For the rest of my life, I'll give him all the best things in the world. In the first half of his life, he had suffered a lot, but in the later half, I won't let him suffer a single bit!"

A few mere words from her was enough to ignite an excitement in Tristan, and from the light in her eyes, Zoey knew that her plan had basically succeeded.

Giggling, she took a seat next to Tristan. "I'm going first, Tristan. I've sent someone to bring a lot of clothes over and I have to try them all later. Dr. Larson is leaving tomorrow, so I have to leave him with an unforgettable memory!"

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Zoey twirled and sashayed away. Staring at her back, Tristan felt as though something important had been taken away from her.

After a long while, she suddenly squared her jaw and tightened her fists, turning her head and shouting, "Come in, Sarah!"

A servant rushed in, and when she saw Tristan in a skirt, she couldn't help but feel shocked. Never did she dream that Tristan would dress up like this.

Ignoring the look on her face, Tristan said solemnly, "Carry out my order. Tell the stores in the city to send over all the clothes in my size!"

Stunned, Sarah asked, "When... Should it be here?"

"Now, right now! Not a minute late!"

"Huh?"

Throwing her a glare, Tristan interrogated, "What was that? Go now!"

Snapped back to her senses, Sarah ran to the door in a hurry. Suddenly, she came to a stop. "Young Master, do you want sneakers?"

Tristen was mad, "Sneakers?!"

"The sneakers for your casual wear. Do you need them? Then... All of it will be suits?"

A furious Tristan snapped, "I mean ladies' clothes! All the ladies' clothes!"

Once again, Sarah was bewildered. "Huh?"

All these years, Tristan had never worn any ladies' clothes and Sarah thought earlier that she wanted to get men's clothes. Unexpectedly, Tristan was actually asking for ladies' clothing!

What was happening?

"Just buy what I told you to and cut the crap!" Tristan yelled in anger.

Lowering her head, Sarah dashed out, and she was actually still in a state of bewilderment until she was outside.

In the room, Tristan stood next to the window with a determined look in her eyes. "Matthew, I want you to remember me forever! I won't lose to you, Zoey. I won't lose to anyone!"

The next afternoon, the party began as scheduled, and Matthew had chatted the whole morning with Wilfred and even played two rounds of chess with him.

In the first round, Matthew won, and it was a tie in the second round. In actual fact, Wilfred was very clear that

Matthew deliberately gave way to him in the second round because Matthew had played with ease.

Matthew's chess skills were superb, far more superior than his, and Wilfred was impressed by this point.

One should know that Wilfred didn't have any other hobby in this life, except for chess. As he had always said it himself so proudly, his talents ranked second, but his skills in chess were always the first.

In his entire life, he had even played chess with a few national champions, but he never had this feeling. Never did he imagine that he would be easily defeated by a young man, and he was blown away by Matthew.

While both of them were seated next to the table, Wilfred said, "I've never admired anyone in chess in my life, and you're the first to have my respect, Dr. Larson! Your chess skills are not fitting with your age at all. Without a few decades of experience, no one can be so skilled in chess!"

In reply, Matthew merely smiled at him.

In fact, his chess skills were also inherited from the jade pendant because it contained all the memories of his ancestor, including chess skills. Moreover, his ancestor was an extraordinary man, excelling in music, chess, calligraphy and painting. With the memories of his ancestor, Matthew was definitely far superior than Wilfred in chess.

Everyone was shocked to hear Wilfred's words and Atticus couldn't stop himself from approaching him. "Wilfred, how many moves did you give in to Dr. Larson?"

Wilfred glared at him. "What do you mean give in? In the second round, Dr. Larson spared my rook and knight!"

Widening his eyes, Atticus gasped, "Huh?"

Shock was written all over everyone else's faces as well as they thought that they had misheard him.

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Wilfred gave everyone the evil eye as he said, "All of you are ignorant. What happened today is a living example. Remember that there's always someone better than you, and don't think that he's not capable just because he's young. The geniuses in this world cannot be reasoned based on the situation of regular people. Do you understand?"

Everyone at the scene nodded their heads. They were full of shock as they looked at Matthew.

Matthew's medical skills were second to none and his chess skills were superior, both of which were unimaginable for everyone. Whether it was medical or chess skills, a lot of time was needed to accumulate it.

Yet, he had crushed so many people at such a young age.

Who could have imagined this?

While everyone was chatting casually, the door opened and Zoey walked in.

She had also dressed up today. As she was already attractive, she looked even more stunning after dressing up. Chuckling, she paced to Matthew and greeted him pretentiously.

Next to her was Sean, who couldn't help but ask in a whisper, "What are you doing? Didn't I ask you to help your sister?"

Smiling softly, she answered, "Don't worry. She'll show up soon? Sure enough, not long afterward, the door swung open suddenly to reveal a gorgeous woman in a long dress standing at the door with a blushing face.

Her features were delicately sculptured and she had fair skin. Even though her hair was short, she was heroically beautiful.

Zoey was already considered a top-notch beauty, but she seemed to lack character and didn't stand out at all in front of this girl.

In that instant, the room fell into complete silence, and a young man standing at the door said with a smirk, "Are you looking for someone, gorgeous?"

The gorgeous woman glared at him. "Get lost!"

Taken aback, the young man thought, 'This voice and energy is very familiar!'

Everyone else in the room was equally startled, and Zoey stood up right then. "What are you guys doing? Make a seat for Tristan!"

Only then did the people in the room snap back to their senses and turn to the girl at the door in shock before they broke into a clamor all of a sudden.

"Really? That's Tristan? Why is she suddenly wearing a dress?"

"Shut up! Are you asking for a beating? How dare you say such a thing?!"

“Good lord, Tristan is so pretty in a dress?”

“I’ve told you before that Tristan is the prettiest, but none of you believed me. You should believe me now, huh!”

While the younger generation was gasping in surprise, the older generation was full of shock. Even Sean had golf balls for eyes. “T-This is Tristen?!”

“Who else but her?” Zoey said.

Excitement washed over Sean. “I told you so! My daughter doesn’t usually dress up, but once she does, she’s definitely beautiful!”

Others were in shock as well.

First of all, they didn’t think that Tristen would attend the party in a dress. Secondly, it also didn’t come into their minds that she would be stunning after dressing up since she was always in men’s clothes.

This was far beyond their imagination!

With a deep blush on her face, Tristan felt at a loss dressed like this, and she kept her head lowered, not even daring to check out Matthew’s reaction.

On the other hand, Wilfred laughed loudly. “Tristen, you look really good today! Come, take a seat here!”

Obediently, she nodded and took a seat close to him.

On Wilfred’s left and right side were Sean and Matthew seated beside him respectively while Tristan had taken a seat right next to Matthew. As for Zoey, Tristan had blocked her to the side, not allowing her the chance to approach Matthew at all.

Zoey merely smirked, her real aim was to provoke Tristan so that she would have a sense of danger.

Since Tristan arrived in such an attire, Zoey had already achieved her aim, and nothing else mattered anymore.

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Seeing Tristan in this outfit, Wilfred and Sean were delighted beyond words, and this made them even more sure that Tristan had really fallen for Matthew.

Hence, after a few rounds of drinks, Sean took the opportunity and asked with a laugh, "Dr. Larson, what do you think of Tristan?"

Tristan blushed softly and lowered her head, but her ears were perked as she listened intently.

The smiling Matthew answered, "Miss Cosby keeps to her promises and is an impressive person!"

As Sean didn't receive the answer he wanted, he asked again, "Then, what do you think of her look today?"

A little awkward, Matthew knew what Sean wanted to say, but he didn't want this conversation to continue.

"She looks amazing like this!" he answered casually.

A proud grin appeared on Sean's face, "I think my daughter is amazing too. So, what do you think if my daughter is your wife, Dr. Larson?"

All eyes turned to Matthew, and Tristan's face turned scarlet as her heart pounded against her chest. Lowering her head, she didn't dare to utter a word, but her heart was filled with hope.

"You must be kidding, Mr. Cosby," he said. "Miss Cosby is of a high social status, and I'm not good enough for her!"

Sean chuckled loudly. "You're too humble, Dr. Larson. Actually, with your talents, it will be a match made in heaven if you're a couple with my daughter. Why don't you just stay here and be my son-in-law?"

An awkward smile spread across Matthew's face. "That's a good one, Mr. Cosby. I'm already married, so how can I be someone else's son-in-law?"

"I'm not joking with you, Dr. Larson," Sean cut to the chase. "I know that you were not willing to marry into the Cunningham Family, and the Cunninghams are mean to you, too. If that's the case, why should you continue to stay with that heartless family? If you're willing, you can stay with us and be a happy couple. Isn't that even better?"

Frowning, Matthew said softly, "Mr. Cosby, thank you for your kind intentions. However, I'm still a married man, after all, and this is not appropriate. Moreover, Miss Cosby is beautiful with so many good points. She can definitely find a man who's a hundred times better than me. I'm not good enough for her at all..."

At his words, Tristan's eyes turned red. Two times of rejection was enough to show his decision, and her heart was shattered by this.

However, Sean couldn't leave it at that and pressed on, "Dr. Larson, are you worried about what others think? Don't worry, nobody dares to say a thing about the son-in-law of the Cosbys..."

When he wanted to continue, Tristan suddenly sprang to her feet. "Dad, that's enough! It's not like I can't get married. Why are you doing this? Furthermore, I... I don't like him at all. Why are you randomly matchmaking us?"

While saying that, tears flowed out of her eyes, and the pain that couldn't be described into words saddened her even more.

Seeing her daughter in this state, Sean was feeling the wrench in his heart as well. He could tell that she was crying because of Matthew, and he was even more determined to make him stay because of this.

With a wave of his hand, he said, "Don't say a word, Tristan... I'm asking you once more, Matthew. Do you want to marry my daughter or not?"

Peering at Tristan, Matthew said softly, "Mr. Cosby, I'm really sorry..."

Tears poured out of Tristan's eyes uncontrollably, rolling down her fair cheeks without stopping.

Slamming the table, Sean rose to his feet. "Matthew, you better know where to stop! In what way is my daughter not good enough for you? How dare you keep rejecting her! Are you insulting our family?"

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At the moment, everyone in the room was glaring at Matthew with hate and fury in their eyes. After all, Tristan was the Young Lady of the Cosby Family, and he had as good as slapped them in their faces with his multiple rejections.

Furrowing his brows, Matthew was filled with helplessness. The last thing he imagined was running into such a situation when he merely came to treat a person.

'A family as prominent as the Cosbys is actually forcing me into a marriage?' he thought.

"Mr. Cosby, I have no intentions of insulting the Cosby Family, and I have full respect for the Cosbys and Miss Cosby! It's just that I'm already married and I love my wife loads. So, I won't marry another woman ever again. I'm sorry, everyone. I'm busy and will take my leave now," Matthew said loudly while clearly expressing his decision.

Tristan slumped into a chair with an ashened face as she had completely thrown in the towel. Even Sean was stunned.

In the beginning, he thought that Matthew would be attracted to Tristan if she dressed up. Then, he would ask for a marriage from Matthew in front of everyone so that Matthew couldn't turn down the offer. Despite that, he wasn't expecting that Matthew would reject him in his face.

Seeing how his daughter felt now, Sean couldn't bear it.

"How dare you, Larson!" he shouted angrily. "The nerve of you to humiliate my daughter like this. I'm not going to let you off! Today, you can forget about walking out of our doors!"

The men of the Cosby Family shut the doors right away to lock Matthew in.

As for Wilfred, he merely kept his eyes half-closed, as though everything was unrelated to him. His heart went out for his sobbing granddaughter, and he wanted to teach this ignorant rascal a lesson as well.

Frowning deeply, Matthew growled, "Mr. Cosby, what do you want?"

"You've insulted my family so badly, so you need to pay it with an arm, at least. Or else, the world will laugh at us for being incompetent if this gets out," Sean said.

"I have no intention of insulting the Cosbys..." Matthew just began to answer.

"Insult is what you're doing!" Sean snapped in anger. "Who do you think you are? My daughter is downgrading herself by marrying you, but you have the guts to pick on her and repeatedly rejected her. Do you really think that she'll be left on the shelf?"

"I'm telling you, she's really not marrying you now, and you'll have to pay a price for insulting her like this! Men, take down one of his arms!"

A few men surrounded Matthew aggressively while he knitted his brows together tightly, not knowing what he should do all of a sudden. These men from the Cosbys were strong, and he might not be able to break out of this in one piece.

In addition, Sean was here as well, and his skills were comparable to Raven and Phoenix. If a fight really broke out, Matthew wasn't a match for them at all!

Seeing that a big fight was about to break out, Tristan suddenly stood up and asked loudly, "What are you guys doing? Get out of the way!"

Sean waved his hand. "Tristan, stay out of this. Since this guy has the nerve to insult you, I'll have to seek justice on your behalf!"

"What are you doing, Dad?" Tristan argued angrily. "He cured Grandpa. How could you guys... Be so ungrateful?"

"That's a separate matter!" Sean clarified. "We're grateful to him for curing Dad, but he has to pay a price for insulting you and our family!"

Everyone else nodded in agreement as blood rushed to Tristan's face. "Knock it off, Dad. Do you think that I've not embarrassed myself enough?"

"Tristan, it's this *sshole that's embarrassing you..." Sean snapped furiously. "That's why we have to break his arm to avenge you!"

"Dad, I don't like him at all!" she roared. "... I'm just making use of him to fool him into treating Grandpa. Tell him to go. Just the sight of him makes me sick. Why will I fall for a useless live-in son-in-law?"

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Sean was too stunned to speak and he looked at Tristan for a long time before he waved his hands in resignation to signal the rest to leave.

The rest of the Cosby Family members left them alone at that. Then, he glared at Matthew before hollering, "Get out of my sight, Larson!"

"The Cosby Family will forever be in your debt for saving my father and we will repay you for that. But, listen carefully here. You are not allowed to show your face in the whole Southeast State anymore. If not, I will kill you!"

Matthew sighed as he did not expect things to turn out this way.

"I'm sorry, Miss Cosby," he apologized softly as he ignored the rest of the Cosby Family before turning around to leave.

Tristan watched as Matthew walked away and collapsed to the ground as if her soul left her body.

Everyone else gave each other looks as the banquet lost all its colors.

On the side, Wilfred let out a sigh before standing up. "Come here, Tristan... Let's go home..."

Tristan answered him and went to support him with her arm as they left.

The moment they exited the room, she could not suppress her tears anymore as they streamed down her face.

She had to say those words earlier so that Sean would let Matthew off the hook. However, only she knew how insincere those words were.

Only God knew how much she wanted to run after Matthew and apologize to him. She wanted to tell him that she liked him, but she could not do any of that now. She did not know how hurtful her words would be to Matthew, but she had hurt herself and wondered whether she would be able to see him in this life ever again.

Sean sat alone by the table and downed the alcohol as the people gradually left the room.

He had wanted to confirm Tristan's marriage tonight, but things went south instead.

Truthfully, he wasn't an impulsive person and it had only happened because it involved his beloved daughter, Tristan. If it was something else that Matthew rejected or humiliated him on, he would not have thrown such a big fuss. However, Sean could not control himself when Tristan was involved. That was the reason why things happened the way they did.

He knew clearly how much pain Tristan would have endured for her to say those words, but there was nothing else he could do.

Zoey sat beside him and whispered, "Uncle Sean, don't be angry."

It's Matthew's loss for not marrying Tristan. Many suitors want to marry her with her looks and status. He's dumb to have let this opportunity go."

However, Sean just waved his dismissal and sighed. "Even if that's true, you know how Tristan is, Zoey. I'm afraid she will never marry after this. Sigh, I..."

Zoey also fell silent. What he said was the truth as Tristan would never marry after this incident. There was nothing to be done. They could only blame fate for making those two meet so late.

After leaving the Cosbys, Matthew hailed a cab and headed toward the airport.

Despite feeling guilty about Tristan, he was a married man. Anyone who fell in love with him would be hurt, no matter what.

The car whizzed through the city and left the busy streets. Suddenly, a black SUV came toward the vehicle in the opposite direction. The cab driver was shocked and wanted to swerve the car to avoid the SUV, but the SUV was aiming for them.

The driver did not dare to crash head-on into the SUV and turned the steering wheel to instead crash the car into the field next to the road.

Then, the driver jumped out of the car and pointed his fingers at the parked SUV not far away as he bellowed.

At the same time, a man jumped out of the SUV and gave a hard slap to the cab driver without saying a word. Then, he pointed at Matthew in the car and roared, "Larson, come out and accept your death!"

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Matthew furrowed his brows looking at the man. He had seen the man before as he was one of the esteemed guests of the Cosby Family.

Why did the man come after him now?

Matthew opened the car door and got out. "Hey, pal..."

The man immediately rebuked him and shouted, "Who's your pal? How dare you insult Miss Tristan, Larson? I'll kill you!"

Then, he jumped at Matthew and threw his fists aimed at both temples on Matthew's face.

Matthew ducked it quickly, but the man was also swift and kneeled to attack him.

As he could not avoid his punches anymore, Matthew had to fight back. The man was not weak, so Matthew could not quickly defeat him. Most importantly, the man was crazy with his advances and bloodshot eyes showed his resolve to kill Matthew.

At first, Matthew wanted to let him know that it would be a pointless fight. However, he dared not drop his guard as he noticed the bloodthirst in the man's eyes.

They fought with all they had for more than 10 minutes. Finally, Matthew found a chance to approach the man and crashed into him, which sent him flying. However, he had also received a punch in the wake of it.

The man went flying into the SUV behind him and created a huge dent in the car door, causing him to vomit blood from the strong impact. However, he still did not stop and rose to his feet before running toward Matthew.

Matthew avoided him and punctured the man's shoulder with a silver needle.

Finally, the man was down.

He slumped on the ground with a fierce face. "Let me go, Larson! Fight me like a man!"

Frowning, Matthew questioned him, "Look, pal. I've not done anything to you. Why must you fight me?"

He knew the man was not sent by the Cosby Family. If they had wanted to kill him, they would not have just sent one man.

He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Not done anything? You humiliated Miss Tristan in front of everyone! I will avenge her!"

Matthew frowned. 'Why is it regarding Tristan again?'

No one else from the Cosby Family came but him. 'What's up with him?'

So, he explained, "I'd like to clarify that I wasn't humiliating her because I really do have a family. Besides. this is between me and the Cosby Family. You're just one of the esteemed guests. Do you really need to do this?"

The man yelled, "What do you know? I'm not a guest. I'm a servant from the Nixon Family of Bainbridge. I followed the Young Lady when she married Sean Cosby. She passed not long after giving birth to Miss Tristan. I watched Miss Tristan grow up before my eyes!"

"There is no one else that can be my master other than her. Even if you took the head of the Cosby Family, I wouldn't have stopped you, Larson, but you embarrassed Miss Tristen. I can't let that happen!"

Matthew finally understood where this guy was coming from. It was surprising to know that Tristan's mother was also from a noble family in Bainbridge.

"Look, pal... I'll say it once more. I really didn't mean to humiliate Miss Tristan. I've got a family. If I left my family to marry Miss Tristan, wouldn't that be the biggest humiliation to her?"

The man was perplexed as he truly didn't think of what Matthew said.

Matthew then patted his shoulders. "Your strength will return in 10 minutes. I hope you can apologize to Miss Tristen for me. No matter what, I'm still grateful to her for saving me."

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Matthew returned to Eastshire that very same day. However, he wasn't in a rush to make his return known and asked Melvin to meet up with him instead.

Melvin took over things in Eastshire the few days Matthew was in the Southeast State.

"How are things now?" Matthew asked.

Melvin furrowed his brows deeply. "Bad... The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale has allied with a few families from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. They basically have full control of Eastshire now. Macon even sent a bride-dowry to President Cunningham and said that he will marry her. He's going to pick her up tomorrow for the ceremony."

The blood left Matthew's face hearing that. "What?!"

Melvin continued gloomily, "Macon wanted Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to hand over the Restoration Pill, but President Cunningham would rather die than to do that. Besides, everyone knows that it was Cunningham Pharmaceuticals that invented the pill. He could not get his hands on it, so he thought of this scheme to marry her and do a hostile takeover of the company. Then, the Restoration Pill would fall into his hands."

Matthew punched the table out of anger. "F*ck, Macon! What about Sasha? How is she now?"

Melvin answered, "President Cunningham is being detained at home against her will. The Ten Greatest Families of

Stonedale sent many guards to watch over her. There's no way she could run. Macon also caught her parents and a few of your friends. He threatened her that if she ran away or did not marry him, he would kill those people. So, she didn't have a choice..."

Matthew's face only became colder as anger flashed across his face.

Macon was despicable!

However, Melvin was not done talking. "Not only that, Macon even beat Stanley up and almost took over Brittany's house. Fortunately, Master Levi came out at that time and stopped him from doing more harm to her."

Matthew's face went icy hard. "He dared to harm Brittany? Is he crazy?"

Melvin shrugged. "He's always been conceited. He probably thinks that the Nolan Family doesn't care about her. So, he wanted to use this opportunity to gain control of Billy's businesses. However, he was wrong. Master Levi would never let that happen..."

"If the granddaughter of the Nolan Family died in the South, he would not be able to answer them. So, Master Levi will protect Brittany at all costs."

Matthew nodded at that, but he frowned soon after. "Did he say anything about us, though?"

Melvin shook his head. "He's the King of the South, but it's impossible for him to deal with all the internal conflict of the families. He cannot be involved in this. He won't care if the

Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale killed you, but he also wouldn't do anything if you killed them."

Matthew nodded slowly. "Good! Ask Tiger to come here. I've got work for him."

Hearing that, Melvin's face turned sour and he said in a low voice, "He was ambushed last night and suffered serious injuries. If it wasn't for our men beside him, he would have died. However, one of his hands was still chopped off. It could not be reattached..."

Matthew pursed his lips. "Who did this?"

Melvin shook his head. "We still have no clue, but we're sure it's someone from Eastshire. People from Stonedale usually stay in Eastcliff and won't come over to the Eastshire area..."

"So, it could only be someone from one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire if they ambushed him here. From what we can find, he went out after receiving a call that day. He's still in a coma. We'll be able to find out who called him as well as who injured him after he wakes up."

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Matthew clenched his fists. Tiger was his second man and his most important subordinate.

For him to be injured now meant that someone was preparing to exterminate Matthew. No matter which family in Eastshire did this, they are all dead meat!

After thinking for a while, Matthew murmured, "Do people know that I'm still alive?"

Melvin shook his head, "No one knows. I've looked the news in the Southeast State."

Nodding his head slowly, Matthew drawled out the words, "Great. Since they don't know, I'm going to give them a surprise!"

With that, he stood up and prepared to leave. "I'll head down to Stonedale for a bit. Take this medicine to Tiger. It'll help him to recover quickly and also assist me to arrange for a trip to Eastcliff tomorrow."

Melvin looked at him and asked, "How confident are you?"

Matthew flashed him a wide smile. "A 100%!"

Melvin nodded. "Okay!"

After that, Matthew boarded the overnight plane to Granville. When he arrived, Edmund was also there to meet him. The last time the crown prince returned to Mightwater, he brought Edmund with him. If not, Edmund could have died a long time ago.

As soon as they met up, Matthew refused to beat around the bush and asked, "I want to look for a family to replace the Rathbone Family's position in the ranks of the Ten Greatest Family of Stonedale. Which family is the most suitable?"

Stunned, Edmund hesitated, "Matthew, This... This isn't about which family is the most suitable, but which family can do it. Among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, the Rathbone Family is the most powerful and they have been in that position for so long. That would make the rest of the families listen to them. The other families do not have what it takes to defeat the Rathbones' status."

Matthew refuted him, "You don't need to worry about that. Just tell me which family has the ability and power to replace the Rathbones."

Edmund stared at him and pondered quietly. "The Barrera Family... They were on the same level as the Rathbones, but Macon reeled in the other families to steal assets of the Barrera Family causing them to fall down the ranks..."

"Two of Old Master Barrera's sons were killed by the Rathbones too. It's safe to say they resent the Rathbones and were the only ones that opposed them. However, it's because of this that the Barrera Family has been marginalized in the ranks and they're almost on the verge of being kicked out!"

Matthew was happy with the information. "Great! Do you have some way for me to meet Old Master Barrera?"

Edmund scratched his head and thought about it for some time.

"I... I know one of his grandsons, but that guy's greedy and untrustworthy. He would still comply with me when I was a young master of the Albright Family. Now. I'm afraid..."

Matthew just waved his hand at that. "That wouldn't be a problem. I'd be more afraid if he's not greedy. You just need to get him to meet me, no matter what."

"Alright, I'll get on it," Edmund nodded.

Then, Matthew passed him a card. "Here... Use this card. Remember... At all costs."

Edmund got his message and left hastily. As for Matthew, he had other things to do.

Looking at the time, he realized it was 11.00 PM. So, he changed into his night clothes and headed to the Rathbone Court stealthily.

After making sure that the scene was clear, he sneaked into the house. The last time he was here, he realized something strange with Macon's house. This time, he came here to search for what he wanted.

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