

Chapter 2372 The Old and New Villa

"Matthew Larson!"

Hearing someone calling his name, Matthew stopped in his tracks. His pale-faced father-in-law reached the gate.

"It's not necessary. Let him go." James' tone was teeming with despair, and his eyes were unusually dim.

Matthew looked at him with a puzzled expression. This kind of crazy scum will eventually cause a disaster if we let him go!

"Don't ruin your future for someone like him. You still have a long way to go. If you kill the descendant of the top ten families in Bainbridge, you're bound to have a difficult life."

Matthew was shocked. James suddenly felt like a stranger to him. Indeed, as James said, if he killed Miller right now, he would violate the taboo of the top families in Bainbridge—the direct lineage of the family could not be killed.

People always said about the law did not apply to the executors themselves. The aristocratic families in Bainbridge were the 'executors', and this was a matter of social status and interests.

Assassination was allowed, but only a discreet one. This was the rule.

After calming down, Matthew felt bored and flung his arm without looking at Miller, who was barely alive on the ground.

"Dad, it's cold outside. Let's head inside," Matthew suggested with concern as he walked to James' side.

Under physical and mental exhaustion, one's body would naturally become weak. However, Miller shook his head at this moment. "It's okay, I have already asked your mother and Sasha to pack up. We will move out later. We don't need to live in a place like this."

Indeed, the incident with the Cunningham family seemed to have changed James. As he let go of his obsession, the weight on his shoulders lifted.

"Okay, Dad, we'll do as you say."

After returning to the room, Matthew packed up his clothes. The family walked out of the luxurious villa. Before leaving, James took out a lighter to burn the transfer agreement of the house.

James also left the Bentley key in the car before entering Matthew's Mercedes.

Although Helen felt a little heartbroken, the torment and humiliation made her see a lot of things. Most importantly, she discovered that her son-in-law was the one truly worth showing off.

With just a few words, Matthew silenced everyone in the Cunningham family.

"Matthew, are you sure this is the right way? Our shop is in the west," questioned Helen. Sasha, who was in the passenger seat, also looked at him curiously.

With a mysterious smile, Matthew said, "Mom, we're on the right way. You will find out soon."

Ten minutes later, the car was slowly driven into a magnificent garden. Passing a fountain 30 feet high, a grandiose villa came into their view.

Compared to Yann's, this villa was two or three times larger. The interior design was of another level too.

Helen's eyes lit up. "Matthew, why did you bring us here?"

"Mom, Dad, I bought it for you." Matthew got out of the car and opened the door for him. They were equally stunned upon learning the truth.

"This... Matthew, is this really... really ours?"

Helen Freeman had never seen such a luxurious villa in her lifetime. Yet, it seemed that the trip to the Cunningham family had left a pall of worry in her, hence the hesitance.

Matthew took out the property certificate from the trunk. "Mom, don't worry. You are the villa's rightful owner."