

## Unspeakable 1821

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1821

"You're quite the arrogant punk, aren't you, Larson? Fine. Since you're the one who chose the hard way, I'll grant your wish!" Harper roared.

He waved his hand and barked, "Break both his f\*cking legs, and knock all his teeth out while you're at it! Let's see if he can still run his mouth with all his teeth gone!"

The Damrons immediately rushed forward as the onlooking crowd cheered in support as if they were all on the Damrons' side.

Matthew clenched his fists. He was determined to duke it out with the Damrons right there and then.

Just as the fight was about to start, there was a loud ruckus outside as if something major had happened.

Harper frowned. He stood up and roared, "Who's the b\*stard that has a death wish? Who dares to cause a commotion here? Doesn't he know the Damrons of Bainbridge have booked the entire Times Hotel?"

The crowd quickly voiced their outrage. Some even began to shout right along with Harper. "Who's the dumb fool causing a spectacle in front of the Damrons? Are they trying to get themselves killed?"

"Get out of the way, everyone. Let's see who the dumb fool is."

"Mr. Damron, you don't need to do anything. We'll sort whoever it is out for you!"

"That's right. You and your friends needn't bother to dirty your hands over a tiny rat like this. We can handle it."

One by one, these people stepped out of the crowd and began to shout as if they were part of the Damron Family.

Harper had a smug smile on his face. This was exactly what he wanted to see. He loved hearing others grovel at his feet.

Over a dozen young men from Eastcliff's wealthy families stepped out of the crowd and shouted at the top of their lungs as they walked over to the commotion. They wanted to seize this chance to make a good impression on the Damrons.

Just as these young men marched over with their chests puffed out, the crowd began to disperse as well, or rather, it would be more precise to say that the mass of people got cleared out by force.

Several dozens of men in black suits forced their way through the crowd and carved out a path by splitting the crowd in half. Behind them, over a dozen luxury cars began driving in.

The dozen or so wealthy young men were stupefied by what they saw. They initially assumed that it was no big deal, and none of them expected to encounter this instead. However, recalling that they were acting on behalf of the Damrons, the young men didn't feel frightened at all.

The leader of the pack stood right in the middle to block the road and began to wag his finger at the car. "Stop the car.

Stop the car! Go off to the side and pull over!"

However, the driver ignored him and continued driving straight at him.

The young man began to panic as he roared once more, "I told you to stop! Didn't you hear me? I'm telling you right now. This is an order from Mr. Harper Damron of Bainbridge! If you don't stop the car, you'll have to bear the consequences!"

Even so, the car didn't stop. In fact, the car in the lead began to speed up and rush straight at him.

The young man couldn't react in time, and he ended up flying several feet away when the car banged into him.

Yet again, the crowd broke out in an uproar. No one expected this to happen when these wealthy young men acted in the Damron Family's name.

By ramming into that young man with the car, didn't it mean that whoever was behind this was going against the Damrons?

Sure enough, Harper's face contorted with fury.

He slammed the table and snarled, "Which fool has the gall to disrespect the Damrons from Bainbridge? Stop the car and drag them out! Let me see who has the balls to go against us!"

Several of the Damrons rushed forward to stop the procession of cars. At the same time, the car in the lead came to a halt.

The door opened, and a man wearing a black suit and white gloves stepped out.

He opened the door to the back seat and bowed respectfully, "We're here, miss!"

A beautiful woman made her way out of the car, and it turned out to be Billy Newman's daughter, Brittany Newman!

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The crowd started stirring when Brittany stepped out of the car. None of them thought that Billy Newman's only daughter would show up right at this juncture. After all, she had been keeping a low profile ever since Billy passed away and had not shown up in public so far.

'Why is she here? Is she here to support Matthew?'

The wealthy young men had been flustered at first, but now that they realized it was Brittany, their expressions became much more eager.

The man who had been sent flying earlier gritted his teeth through the excruciating pain and roared, "You've got quite the guts, Brittany Newman! The Damrons are right here, yet not only did you not stop the car, but you also sent me flying! You're asking for it! Boys, get her! I'm going to make her pay myself!"

He had a devilish smile on his face. Brittany's pretty face sent his blood coursing through his veins.

The other wealthy young men harbored the same intentions. They quickly crowded around to take Brittany down.

Just then, Brittany's bodyguards standing beside her rushed forward and made quick work of the group of young men. Soon, they were all lying on the ground.

The young men were stunned. They quickly looked toward the Damrons for help. However, though Harper had nearly turned blue in the face, he said nothing. From the look on his face, it seemed as if he were trying his best not to lash out even though he wanted to.

While the young men remained at a loss, Brittany walked over to Matthew.

"Matthew..." Her voice was gentle. There was an unmistakable glow in her eyes as she looked at him.

Matthew was both touched and worried. Although he knew that Brittany came from an influential background, he never even considered asking her for help.

He knew that Billy wanted her to live her life in peace and didn't want to see her getting involved in any of these sorts of conflicts and grudges. Therefore, Matthew decided that no matter what he had to face, he wouldn't ever approach Brittany about it.

However, he never considered the possibility that she would come on her own accord!

"Brittany, why did you come here? You should go back. I can handle this myself," he urged her.

Harper called out grimly, "Miss Newman, what are you trying to do? This is something between the Damrons and Matthew Larson. Are you trying to get involved?"

"According to my sources, Matthew Larson has nothing to do with you. Aren't you going against the rules by doing this? Jasper died here in Eastcliff. Even if your uncle or aunt were here, they couldn't stop us from seeking revenge on behalf of our family member, correct?"

Brittany gave Matthew a small smile before turning toward Harper and firing back icily, "You're bringing up rules in front of me? Fine. Let's talk about rules. Let me ask you this. Do you know where we are right now?"

"This is Times Hotel. What about it?" Harper responded with a frown.

Brittany nodded. "That's right. We're standing on the grounds of Times Hotel right now, but did you know that this building was left to me by my father?! Times Hotel is a company under my name, so everything here is mine! This means that you and all of the Damrons are currently standing on my property!"

Harper was taken aback. He hadn't paid any attention to these things. However, all of Eastcliff knew that Times Hotel was one of Billy's businesses, and after his death, Brittany inherited all of his businesses. Therefore, it was right to say that Times Hotel belonged to Brittany.

After pausing for a moment, Harper piped up grimly, "So what? We booked the entire Times Hotel. it's not as if we're not paying to use this place! Furthermore, we're here to resolve the matter of one of our family members getting killed. I don't think that has anything to do with you!"

"Miss Newman, this is a business, and we're paying customers. You took our money, but you're now trying to get involved in your customers' matters. By doing so, aren't you breaking the rules of courtesy?"

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"As a business dealer, it goes without saying that there are rules we should abide by. Whatever you're trying to resolve does have nothing to do with me," Brittany began coldly.

Harper smirked smugly. As long as Brittany admitted those two things, there was nothing he needed to worry about.

If she didn't follow the rules, the Damrons had their means of dealing with her.

"Since you've said it yourself, then please step aside, Miss Newman. Don't get in the way of your customers!" Harper retorted.

However, Brittany didn't move away. Instead, she took a step forward and continued, "I wasn't done speaking yet! You're right. You're here as a guest at my hotel, so I can't interfere with your matters, but did any of you ask for my permission before placing a dead man's memorial plaque right here at Times Hotel?"

Harper was dumbfounded when he heard her question.

They placed Jasper's memorial plaque right here in public to get Matthew to bow in respect to it.

Who would've expected Brittany to latch onto this specific detail?

For a moment, Harper didn't know how he should respond. On the other hand, Matthew chuckled to himself.

Brittany looked like a gentle and frail young woman, but she knew how to hone in on her opponent's weakness. She had managed to silence Harper in just a few simple sentences.

However, Brittany didn't let up. Her voice remained icy as she continued, "Times Hotel is a place for celebration. Most of our customers come here for weddings and other joyous occasions. After so many years of business, we've held all sorts of celebratory functions, including weddings, birthday banquets, and more..."

"Throughout all these years, no one has ever held a funeral here. In this line of work, we care about the image we present to the public. Are you here to ruin my business, or are you here to disrespect me personally?"

Harper was bright red by now. As one of the most important members of the Damron Family, he was used to throwing his weight around all the time. Yet, when confronted with Brittany's questioning, he didn't dare say anything.

In reality, before the Damrons came to Eastcliff, Gianna Nolan had dropped in on them.

She didn't say much, but she emphasized one thing, the Damrons were not to disturb her niece!

Who was Gianna Nolan?

She was known as the princess of Bainbridge and was indeed the Nolan Family's princess. Thus, she was the most influential and powerful woman in all of Bainbridge.

In addition to that, Gianna was heavily favored by Old Master Nolan and his wife. One could describe her as the Nolans' most precious daughter.

Although the Damrons were said to be one of the strong contenders to rank among Cathay's Ten Greatest Families in the future and were related by marriage to the Nolans as well, even the Damrons' patriarch had to show a lot of courtesy and respect to Gianna when he met her. She was the being that the Damrons couldn't afford to offend!

Gianna had given the message herself, thus, a warning for the Damrons. It went without saying that they viewed it seriously. Also, Brittany had someone else behind her too. Someone with unsurpassable powers and influence, known as the King of Stagfort, Gabriel Nolan.

Gabriel was someone who showed no regard even for the head of the Nolan Family.

Brittany had two such people behind her, along with a maternal grandfather who was the same generation as Old Master Nolan and wielded great influence among the Nolans as well. In short, she was beloved by many of the most powerful people in the family.

How could the Damrons dare to offend someone like her?

Therefore, although Harper was seething with rage, he couldn't lash out at her.

"I do apologize for our lapse in judgment, Miss Newman. I'll get them to take the memorial plaque away at once!"

He quickly waved his hand and signaled the Damrons to put it away. In an instant, a few of the Damrons came forward to take everything down.

However, Brittany snapped at them, "What are you doing? Did I let you touch anything?"

Harper jumped in again, "It was wrong of us for not thinking things through, Miss Newman. I did apologize to you for it, so why can't we put the memorial plaque away now?"

"That's easy for you to say!" She scoffed.

"Is this a matter that can be resolved just by removing the memorial plaque? What if I placed a coffin in the middle of the Damrons' living room and then took it out again? Would you like that?"

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Harper was infuriated, but he managed not to let it out.

"Well, Miss Newman, what's done is done. What do you want us to do, then?" Harper asked exasperatedly.

“You’re asking me? Hah. You guys are the ones who did this, and you’re not even apologizing sincerely for it. Instead, you’re asking me what I want? Don’t you think that you Damrons are being a little too full of yourselves?” Brittany fired back.

Throughout this whole time, Matthew was dumbfounded as he listened in on the side. He never knew that Brittany had such a strong side to her when provoked. With just a few words, she left Harper unable to respond.

Harper was seething with rage. After all, he was a man in his forties, but a teenage girl was criticizing him to his face. He felt humiliated.

Most importantly, there was a huge crowd of spectators around them.

A few minutes ago, these people here at Eastcliff were all fawning over the Damrons, and Harper basked in the attention, but now, these very same people were watching as Brittany ripped into him. This was the part that made him most uncomfortable.

All of his smugness was now replaced by mortification!

The crowd was floored when they saw Brittany berating Harper. They didn’t know about Brittany’s family background and had assumed that she didn’t have anyone to protect her now after Billy’s death.

In fact, several sons of wealthy families had already started plotting ways to take her for themselves once Matthew was dead so that they could claim all of Billy’s fortune for themselves.

This was the reason why these wealthy young men had the guts to stand in Brittany’s way when she first arrived. Hence, no one expected things to take such a drastic turn.

Harper Damron, of all people, was cowering in front of Brittany.

What on earth was going on?

The young men who had gone off to block Brittany earlier were now panicking hard. Although they didn’t know what was happening, they could sense that they had offended the wrong person this time. Even Harper was showing such respect to Brittany.

Were they not doomed for offending her earlier?

It seemed unlikely that the Damrons could save them!

Harper took a deep breath to stop himself from blowing up. He lowered his voice and said, “Miss Newman, allow me to apologize to you again. I will get them to remove the memorial plaque at once, and our family will also compensate you for the losses incurred from our actions here at Times Hotel! Would that suffice?”

“Compensate me for the losses? Are you trying to humiliate me? Do you think I, Brittany Newman, need that pittance from the Damrons? Or is it because you feel you have the right to humiliate me after throwing some money around?”

Harper was so pissed that he nearly popped a vein. At last, he was certain that Brittany was being difficult on purpose.

Under any other circumstances, he would not be showing any further courtesy, not even if he were facing a daughter of Cathay's Ten Greatest Families. However, he was facing Brittany right now, and no matter how furious he was, he could only bottle it up inside.

He had no choice. The Nolans were invincible, and the two people backing Brittany up were far too powerful. He couldn't afford to offend any one of them!

Harper was at a loss for what to do when a voice rang out behind him. "Miss Newman, it has indeed been a lapse of judgment on our part. I, Aurelius Damron, hereby offer my apologies to you on behalf of the entire Damron Family. Furthermore, we are willing to offer 15 million in compensation for the hotel's losses. I hope you will accept it, Miss Newman!"

Harper whipped his head around and saw that all the Damrons had come down.

The one in the middle was an impeccably dressed man in his fifties. He was Aurelius Damron, the head of the Damron Family!

The spectators were buzzing with excitement when they saw him.

'That's the head of the Damron Family! He ranks among the most influential figures in Cathay! He's someone who can stand shoulder-to-shoulder with Master Levi!'

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The Damrons had self-satisfied looks on their faces after seeing the crowd get excited over their presence. They were just like Harper and reveled in the feeling of being held in high regard by others.

The people of Eastcliff were nothing more than ants to them, and they considered themselves akin to celestial beings.

Harper sighed in relief when he saw Aurelius come down. He had no idea how to handle Brittany's unrelenting beratement.

Since the head of the Damron Family was here now, he didn't have to worry anymore.

Brittany didn't show any sign of fear even when addressing Aurelius.

Her tone was cold as ever as she asked, "Master Damron, are you trying to use this money to humiliate me? Why don't I give you 15 million too, and place a dead person's memorial plaque in the center of your living room? Do you think that'd be appropriate?"

The Damrons were riled up after hearing what she said.

One of them growled, "What do you think you're saying? Do you think you can humiliate us by doing such a disrespectful thing in our living room?"

Brittany smirked. "Oh, so I'm not allowed to disrespect the Damrons, but you guys are allowed to disrespect me?"

The man wanted to say something in response, but Aurelius turned around and slapped him in the face.

He didn't see it coming and was dumbfounded as he stared blankly at Aurelius. He didn't know why Aurelius slapped him.

"How can you talk to Miss Newman like that? Hurry up and apologize to her!" Aurelius barked.

The man was reluctant to do so, but after seeing the icy look in Aurelius' eyes, he had to give in. "I'm sorry, Miss Newman!"

Aurelius turned back to Brittany and chuckled. "Miss Newman, this young man here was being inappropriate. I do apologize once more for his offense. Also, I did not intend to humiliate you. This 15 million is just a token of our sincerity to express our genuine apologies..."

"If that isn't enough to satisfy you, I can build an exact replica of the Times Hotel in another location here in Eastcliff and give it to you, Miss Newman. Would that work for you?"

Brittany was stupefied. She didn't expect Aurelius to be so generous and didn't know what to say in response for the time being.

Meanwhile, Aurelius approached her and said softly, "Miss Newman, we met with Ms. Gianna before we came. She instructed me to check in on you and told us not to disturb you. However, she will not say anything about our business here in Eastcliff as long as it has nothing to do with you..."

"According to my knowledge, Matthew Larson is not someone of any consequence to you. Isn't that right, Miss Newman?"

Brittany gritted her teeth and shot back, "What do you mean he's not someone of consequence to me? He saved my life!"

Aurelius flashed her a faint smile. "Mr. Newman had repaid that debt of gratitude, and while we're on the subject, Matthew Larson has inherited Mr. Newman's position in Eastcliff. That's more than enough to return the favor. This means that you no longer owe him anything, Miss Newman, so you have nothing to do with him anymore!"

Brittany couldn't think of anything to say in response.

He smiled and continued, "Miss Newman, we Damrons are people of principle. Matthew Larson is related to the death of my younger brother, so we will not let this matter rest until it is resolved. This has nothing to do with you, so please don't get involved, or you will be breaking the principles of society!"

Aurelius chuckled. "Not at all. I'm just offering you a reminder, Miss Newman. Perhaps it's true that we Damrons won't be able to touch you in any way, but the same cannot be said for those around you..."

"If you don't abide by the rules and choose to get involved in this matter, then we might very well choose to kill those around you, including the lady who raised you. Miss Newman, I doubt Ms. Gianna would say anything if we kill those people, don't you think?"

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Aurelius had a smile on his face this whole time, but his eyes were filled with a murderous glint.



Brittany was dumbstruck. She never expected the Damrons to threaten her with this.

Those around here were people that Billy had left to her. They had worked for Billy for decades. In other words, these were people whom she had known ever since she was a child, and they showered her with love.

After Billy's passing, they remained loyal to Brittany. They were like family to her.

Now that Aurelius was using their lives to threaten her, she didn't know what to do.

Matthew came over and murmured, "Go home, Brittany. I can handle this. Don't worry. I'll be fine!"

Brittany's eyes turned red. She glanced at Matthew before glaring at Aurelius and warning through gritted teeth, "Aurelius, if anything happens to Matthew, I... I won't let the Damrons get away with it!"

Aurelius smirked. He didn't care about Brittany's threat. In his eyes, she was just an immature little girl.

While she did have powerful people behind her, it only meant that no one would dare to offend her. As long as he didn't do anything to her, she couldn't do anything to him either.

Gabriel and Gianna wouldn't stand against the Damrons over someone like Matthew who had nothing to do with them!

Brittany looked at Matthew and muttered, "Matthew, if anything happens, look for me at my place!"

Matthew smiled. He could tell that Brittany was giving him a way out of this. However, he didn't plan on using it.

No matter what happened, he refused to let Brittany get dragged into this!

Brittany was about to leave when she recalled something. She walked over to Jasper's memorial plaque. All of a sudden, she grabbed it and threw it to the ground. It smashed into pieces right away.

Every single Damron present reacted at once. That was Jasper's memorial plaque!

Even Aurelius had to take a deep breath, but in the end, he didn't dare to say anything.

Brittany looked around at all the Damrons and snarled, "I don't want your 15 million! However, this memorial plaque has sullied my establishment, so it must be destroyed! Someone, take it away and set it on fire!"

A few people behind Brittany stepped forward immediately and started collecting the pieces.

The Damrons were boiling with rage. A few of them wanted to stop them, but Aurelius silenced them with a look.

Aurelius smiled faintly. "It was a lapse of judgment on our part. It's only right that we make it up to Miss Newman."

Although the Damrons were fuming, none of them had the guts to say anything. However, that wasn't the end of it.

Brittany walked over to the man who had berated her earlier and slapped his face.

“You were dissatisfied earlier, weren’t you?” Brittany asked.

The man had been slapped by Aurelius earlier, so now that he had received another slap from Brittany, he was unsurprisingly on the verge of exploding in anger. Even then, he could only clench his jaw and swallow his anger.

However, Brittany ignored all of this. She slapped him once again.

The Damrons were enraged. Many of them had tightened their fists and were itching to rush forward for a fight.

Aurelius leveled them a warning glare that signified they were not to act on their emotions. He could tell that Brittany was riling them up on purpose so that they would attack her.

If any of the Damrons made a move, it would spell doom for them. Attacking Brittany gave her the perfect excuse to get involved and take things further.

If that happened, Gabriel and Gianna would get involved as well, and the Damrons would be in a lot of trouble!

Seeing that no one made a move, Brittany continued to slap the man over and over again.

“I’m asking you a question! Can’t you hear me? Why aren’t you saying anything? Are you dissatisfied?” Brittany questioned as she slapped him.

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The man’s face was red. He nearly foamed at the mouth in rage. It was abject humiliation to be slapped in front of all these people!

Even so, Brittany showed no sign of stopping, and this drove him further up the wall.

All Aurelius did was warn him to not react in anger.

Still, how was it possible for someone to not get mad at a time like this?

When the man realized that Brittany wasn’t about to stop anytime soon, he couldn’t take it anymore. He balled his fists and his eyes flashed coldly as he prepared to retaliate.

At the same time, Aurelius made his move. He punched the man in the chest so hard that he broke several of the man’s bones.

The man crumpled to the ground and coughed up a mouthful of blood. He couldn’t even get up from the ground.

Aurelius didn’t spare him a glance. He turned to Brittany and bowed. “He offended you earlier, Miss Newman, and it’s our fault for not educating him. Don’t worry, Miss Newman. I will ensure that he learns his lesson when we get home!”

Brittany withdrew her hand in a huff. She wanted to rile him up so that a fight would start, and she was on the verge of succeeding when Aurelius put a stop to everything.

Now that the man was lying on the ground, she couldn't continue hitting him anymore. She didn't have any excuse to stick around anymore, so she could only leave in discontent.

However, before leaving, she left a few of her men behind, both for the sake of protecting Matthew and keeping an eye on things here.

Times Hotel was her territory. If the Damrons attacked Matthew here, she would have the chance to step in and stop them. This was the only thing she could do for Matthew now.

After seeing Brittany off, the Damrons finally exhaled in relief.

She had only been here for a short while, but they were almost raving mad because of her.

A piercing look flashed in Aurelius' eyes. He glanced at the people that Brittany left behind and gritted his teeth. Naturally, he knew what Brittany was up to, so he had to be on guard as well.

Aurelius eyed Matthew. Words could not begin to describe how much he hated them right now. "Shall we head upstairs to talk, Dr. Larson?"

Matthew didn't waste any more time and followed Aurelius upstairs.

There were still a lot of people hanging around downstairs. All of a sudden, there was a loud commotion. A group of men in black came over, they turned out to be the men Brittany had brought over.

They started chasing off all the people that were present.

Brittany was furious that these people had mocked Matthew, so she wasn't going to let them remain on the hotel grounds.

Meanwhile, the crowd had just witnessed Brittany's dominance, so none of them had the courage to go against her. Thus, the men in black soon cleared the place.

The Damrons had seen it all from the top floor and while they were furious, no one dared to do anything.

Aurelius sat on the couch and observed Matthew, who was opposite him.

Matthew came up alone, but he didn't show any sign of fear, which surprised Aurelius.

"No wonder Billy Newman chose you as his successor. You're not a coward by any means," Aurelius chuckled.

Matthew's expression remained neutral. "You're too kind, Master Damron. Let's not waste any more time on these pleasantries."

Aurelius smirked. "You're a straight-shooter, Dr. Larson. In that case, let's not beat around the bush then. Dr. Larson, regarding the matter of my brother's death, how are you going to explain yourself?"

Matthew eyed him and responded coolly, "Master Damron, everyone knows that Macon, Gregory, and Lord Voodoo teamed up to kill Jasper. Why are you asking me for an explanation? Aren't you asking the wrong person?"

“Do you have evidence to prove that those three people are the ones who killed my brother?”

Matthew frowned and questioned Aurelius right back. “And do you have evidence to prove that I killed your brother?”

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Aurelius laughed. “Dr. Larson, what’s the point of mincing words? My brother died in Eastcliff, and Eastcliff is your territory. Don’t you think you owe me an explanation?”

“Since Eastcliff is my territory, did your brother ask for my permission before coming here? Did the Damrons ask for my permission when you lot came to Eastcliff?”

“You didn’t seek my permission and came in on your own accord, but when something happened, you expect me to give you an explanation? Isn’t that a little too unreasonable?”

Aurelius was a little speechless. He never expected Matthew to refute him this way.

“My, my. What a sharp tongue you have, Dr. Larson! Based on what you’re saying, does this mean everyone needs to seek your permission before entering Eastcliff and no one is allowed to enter Eastcliff without your approval?” Aurelius retorted darkly.

Matthew turned the question back on him. “Then, based on what you said, do I need to give an explanation for every death that occurs in Eastcliff?”

Aurelius’ expression hardened. He never thought that Matthew could throw this back on him like that. He was suddenly at a loss.

After taking a deep breath, Aurelius growled, “Larson, I’m not here to debate this with you! You owe my family an explanation for my brother’s death!”

“Let me ask you something then. What makes you think you can demand an explanation from me?”

“What makes me think I can do that? Hah! Because we’re the Damrons! Because I can make sure you and everyone beside you die a painful, excruciating death!”

Matthew stood up. “In that case, what’s there for us to talk about? You can just go ahead and kill me.”

Aurelius’ expression darkened. It never occurred to him that Matthew would take such a firm stance with him. He didn’t even have a chance to say all the things he had prepared to say.

He frowned and gave Harper a look.

Harper got the hint and immediately jumped in. “Larson, do you really think we can’t do anything to you? We’re willing to talk this out with you because we don’t want to kill an innocent person...”

“My brother’s death hasn’t been resolved yet, and you could very well be the murderer. Therefore, you will need to come back to Bainbridge with us and cooperate with our investigation. As long as there’s evidence to prove that you’re not the killer, we will let you go free. The Damrons won’t harm an innocent person.”

Matthew scoffed. Naturally, he knew what the Damrons were up to. They wanted to take him back to Bainbridge because then, he would be in their hands and they could do whatever they wanted to him.

It was clear that the Damrons were after the Restoration Pill.

As soon as Matthew was in their territory, they would force him to give them the secret behind the Restoration Pill, and would probably demand even more than that from him.

“Aurelius, do you think I’m a three-year-old? Why should I go to Bainbridge just because you want me to?” Matthew fired back.

Aurelius smiled faintly. “Naturally, you’re not a three-year-old, but you should also know that you’re not in the position to negotiate with us. Don’t assume that Brittany can protect you. I’ll tell you right now. As long as the Damrons don’t touch Brittany, no one will do anything to us...”

“Let me give you a word of advice, Dr. Larson. Cooperate with us, and you won’t have to suffer as much.”

Matthew snorted. “You’re underestimating me, Aurelius! If I wanted Brittany’s protection, why would I come to Times Hotel?”

Aurelius smirked. “Are you saying that a useless man like you who only relies on his wife has a spine after all?”

Matthew wasn’t affected by Aurelius’ taunts.

He stood up and said grimly, “Seems to me that there’s nothing left for us to talk about, Aurelius, I don’t care how powerful the Damrons are. You don’t have the right to command me to do anything! I’m not going to waste any more time here with you...”

“You want me to go to Bainbridge, huh? Well, we’ll have to see if you’re capable of making that happen!”

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Matthew walked off after saying his piece. He didn’t look at any of the Damrons.

The Damrons were incensed.

One man instantly rushed forward to stop Matthew as he bellowed, “Larson, where do you think you are right now? Do you think you can come and go as you please? I’m going to count to three. You better kneel and apologize to Master Damron, or else, I won’t let you walk out of Times Hotel!”

Matthew smirked as he eyeballed the man. “Is that so? Looks like you plan on starting a fight right here at Times Hotel, huh? Sure. Let’s cut to the chase then. I’d like to see if you have the courage to go against Brittany’s rules while you’re in her territory.”

The man was dumbstruck. He finally recalled that this hotel belonged to Brittany.

One of the Damrons just lost his teeth for blowing up at Brittany, so if he started a fight here, he would be giving Brittany a reason to make a move against them.

The man had an awkward look on his face as he gave Aurelius a pleading look. Aurelius' expression was dark as his eyes flashed coldly, but he couldn't do anything.

It finally dawned on him what a terrible mistake it had been for him to come to Times Hotel.

This was Brittany's territory and they were under her thumb!

"Matthew Larson, you're a genius when it comes to relying on women. First, you depended on Sasha to make your fortunes, and now, you're depending on Brittany to stand up for you. Tsk tsk... How can there be someone as shameless as you?" Aurelius remarked sarcastically.

Matthew smirked. "Aurelius, don't bother wasting your breath to try and antagonize me. You're the one who chose to come to Times Hotel. There are so many of you here, but you still don't have the guts to take me down..."

"How can you go around saying that you want to become one of Cathay's Ten Greatest Families? Even I feel ashamed on your behalf!"

The Damrons were hopping mad, but true enough, no one dared to attack Matthew.

It couldn't be helped. Brittany had stationed a lot of her people here to keep an eye on things. The moment they made a move, Brittany would instantly have an excuse to deal with them.

Although the Damrons were a reckless and arrogant bunch, they didn't have the guts to go against the Newmans.

Matthew glanced around the room and sneered, "Since none of you are stopping me, I'm leaving..."

And with that, he strode off.

The Damrons were outraged, but they could only stand and watch as he left. Once he was gone, the Damrons immediately crowded around Aurelius.

Harper was purple with rage as he fumed, "That b\*stard, Larson is way too arrogant! If this wasn't Brittany's hotel, I would've smashed him into a pulp until he begged on his knees for mercy!"

Another man frowned and asked grimly, "Aurelius, what are we going to do now? A lot of people are watching us right now. If that punk leaves the hotel unscathed, what's going to happen to the Damron family's reputation?"

Aurelius let out a helpless sigh.

"What can we do? We shouldn't have chosen Times Hotel as the venue. Well, forget it. Let him keep his life for a little while longer!"

"Harper, take a few men and keep an eye on him. As soon as that b\*stard leaves Times Hotel, capture him and bring him back here at once! And remember, if anyone sees you, just break both of their legs and let everyone know that those who offend the Damrons will pay for their actions!"

Harper was ecstatic and leaped to his feet at once. "Don't worry, Aurelius. Leave this to me! I'll bring him back here, and not only that, I'll parade him in front of the entire Eastcliff so that everyone can see

him cowering like a dog. How dare that b\*stard be so cocky? I'm definitely going to humiliate him in front of everyone here in Eastcliff!"

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Matthew came down to see Tiger waiting for him in the car, but he chose not to get in.

Instead, he stood beside the car and said gravely, "Tiger, head over to Brittany's place..."

"What do you mean by this, Matthew? I'm not afraid of dying..." Tiger spoke up hurriedly.

Matthew waved his hand. "I'm not saying that you are, but we don't need to make unnecessary sacrifices! Now that I've made the trip to Times Hotel, I've done enough to uphold my reputation..."

"The Damrons are going to send people after me, so I'm going to make a run for it. It'll be easier for me to go on the run alone, whereas it'll be tougher if you came along with me. You get it, right?"

Tiger nodded helplessly. He was aware that under these circumstances, someone with his level of abilities would only be a burden to Matthew if he followed along.

"Remember. Head to Brittany's place and stay in hiding for now. Don't get caught and make me have to come and save you," Matthew said.

Tiger nodded once again and muttered, "Take care of yourself, Matthew. If anything happens to you, then I... I'll kill as many Damrons as I can, even if it means going down with them!"

Matthew chuckled and patted Tiger on the shoulder. "Don't be silly. I won't die so easily! Go, now!"

Tiger drove off first, while Matthew stayed back and drove off in a separate car under the watchful eyes of the Damrons.

He purposely did it in full view of the Damrons so that they would focus their attention on him instead of going after Tiger.

Though in actuality, Matthew wasn't worried about Tiger making his escape.

Brittany had stationed a lot of people nearby while Stanley was waiting right around the corner. Tiger would be safe once he was within Stanley's sight.

The Damrons wouldn't start a fight with Brittany's people just for the sake of catching Tiger. Therefore, all of their attention would be on Matthew.

After driving out of the hotel compound, Matthew didn't return to Lakeside Garden. Instead, he sped toward the suburbs.

Soon, three cars caught up to him and stuck to his tail relentlessly. These were the people the Damrons sent after him!

They weren't hiding the fact that they were chasing Matthew down.

Harper sat inside the car in front.

He had a smug look on his face as he sneered, "See that? He's nothing more than a gutter rat. The Lord of Eastshire? The master of Eastcliff? Hah! This is all he amounts to!"

"Everyone's staying away from him after hearing about us. We're in his territory right now, but not a single soul is helping him. And why is that? Because we're powerful! This is what it means to be superior!"

Those sitting beside Harper guffawed at his words. In the eyes of the Damrons, those in Eastcliff and Eastshire were nothing more than cowards.

This meant that Matthew was the only person the Damrons were up against, so wouldn't it be a piece of cake for them to do whatever they wanted to him?

They were still cackling away when all of a sudden, an SUV started racing down the road.

The SUV was on a separate lane at first, but when it was less than thirty feet away from the three cars, it swerved straight into the three cars' lane.

That wasn't the end of it. The SUV picked up speed and rammed straight into the three cars like a hungry predator pouncing on its prey.

The driver of the first car jumped in his seat and tried to move out of the way to avoid the SUV, but it was too late.

The SUV crashed right into the side of the first car, and the car flipped over from being rammed at such a high speed. The second car couldn't swerve in time. It crashed into the first car and flipped over as well.

The final car at the back managed to move out of the way in time, but it crashed into a boulder by the side of the road. The SUV had single-handedly wrecked all three of the Damrons' cars. They were now nothing more than piles of metal littered across the road.