

## Unspeakable 1831

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1831

The three cars that belonged to the Damrons were wrecked, but the SUV didn't come out of it unscathed either.

Its bonnet was crumpled and smoke was coming out of the car. However, a sports car rushed over and stopped beside the SUV.

The SUV driver jumped into the sports car which sped off immediately after.

Meanwhile, the Damrons climbed out of the three cars, covered in dust. They were all beside themselves with anger.

Harper, the leader of the group, roared, "F\*cking hell! Who's the b\*stard that did this? Who had the gall to ram into us? I'll end them!"

The other Damrons raged as well, and one of them came over to Harper. "Uncle Harper, what are we going to do about Matthew now? Master Damron instructed us to catch him and take him back, but our cars are wrecked so we can't go after him anymore. Why don't we give Master Damron a call and have him send some other people after Matthew?"

"That's nonsense! Aren't you ashamed of yourself if you're going to call Aurelius after messing up a simple task like this?" Harper fumed.

The man scratched his head. "Uncle Harper, being ashamed is not a big deal. Things will get a lot worse if Matthew escapes! If that happens and the family holds us responsible, w-we... won't be able to bear the consequences..."

Harper was pale with rage, but he knew that the man was right.

He had no choice but to give Aurelius a call, embellishing the facts a little as he explained what happened.

It had only been one SUV, but he told a tale of how over a dozen vehicles had barricaded them and wrecked their cars.

After hearing what Harper had to say, Aurelius frowned.

"Who's helping Larson at a time like this? Get some men to look into it. Let's see who has chosen to stand against us. Remember, regardless of who it is, you're not to let them get out of this alive. I want the rest of the world to know that those who stand against the Damrons will end up in tragedy!"

The men who had been standing around nodded at once and went off to get the job done.

At the same time, Aurelius stood up and commanded grimly, "Send our people to lock the city down. I will catch Larson myself. I doubt that a punk like him can escape out of my grasp."

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The suburb of Eastcliff.

Matthew stopped his car by the side of the road, and the sports car soon caught up to him.

When Matthew saw the SUV ramming into the Damrons' cars, he knew that someone was helping him, and he wanted to see who it was.

The sports car stopped beside Matthew and two men stepped out.

Matthew recognized the two of them. They were Ambrose's men. Ambrose had sent his men to help Matthew.

Matthew was a little exasperated as he said lowly, "Didn't I tell Mr. Ambrose to not get involved in this?"

The two men exchanged looks with each other and one of them responded quietly, "Matthew, Mr. Ambrose said that he won't let the Damrons get their way, even if it means risking his life and all of Woodside. Mr. Ambrose has gone back to Woodside and gathered everyone there. He's determined to fight the Damrons to the bitter end!"

Matthew sighed. He didn't want Ambrose to get involved in this because the Damrons were truly too powerful. Yet, knowing Ambrose, Matthew didn't think he would stand aside and do nothing.

After all, Matthew was the only surviving successor of the Larsons. If Matthew was gone, Ambrose wouldn't want to carry on living either. However, if Ambrose got involved, the Damrons would surely go after Woodside as well.

Matthew knew that Ambrose was no match for them as they were very powerful. It would be a pointless sacrifice.

Matthew remained quiet for a moment before saying, "Forget it. Just leave for now. The Damrons will be sending more people after me, so go back and tell Mr. Ambrose that he mustn't do anything rash."

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The two men nodded and sped off in the sports car.

Matthew continued to drive down the main road. He was still pondering how he should resolve this issue. However, just as he was about to reach the borders of Eastcliff, he saw several cars cutting off the road up ahead.

It went without saying that these were the Damrons' doing. They had looked down all of Eastcliff.

Matthew frowned. The Damrons were vicious. They were locking him in!

He didn't know if the Damrons had sent any of their best fighters to hold down the blockade, so he didn't want to try and force his way through.

He turned the car around in an attempt to leave through a side lane.

As luck would have it, as soon as he turned the car around, the Damrons spotted him. They shouted and started chasing after him, and soon, over a dozen cars were racing toward him.

Matthew didn't have a moment to spare. He quickly sped down a different lane to try and get them off his tail. However, the Damrons here quickly got in touch with the others that were scattered across the city, and they were soon closing in on him from different directions.

Matthew floored the accelerator and continued driving for over an hour, but in the end, he was forced into a dead end by the multitude of cars.

With no choice but to abandon the car and leave on foot, he started making his way into the forest. Although Matthew had planned for the worst tonight, he didn't expect things to come to a head so quickly.

It was clear that the Damrons planned on sorting him out on this very night.

Matthew was a solitary man hidden among the trees, so it wasn't easy for the Damrons to catch him, but they did have numerous elite fighters among them. They sent out hoards of their best fighters to block off all of Matthew's escape routes in every direction.

Matthew had run into the Damrons several times and exchanged blows with quite a number of them.

The regular members of the Damron Family could not hold a candle to Matthew, but those of the same generation as Aurelius were formidable fighters. They surrounded Matthew on all sides and Matthew couldn't get away from them.

This carried on for over three hours as they slowly caged Matthew in. At last, Matthew was forced into a small area halfway up the hill.

It was Harper who blocked him in. As always, it was hard to avoid one's enemies.

Harper couldn't hide his glee as came over roaring in laughter. "Why aren't you running, Larson? Oh. You've got no way out, huh? Have you decided to accept your fate? Hahaha..."

Matthew remained calm. He had seen this coming.

The Damrons were only a little shy of becoming one of Cathay's Ten Greatest Families, so they would be far too weak if they couldn't even get their hands on him.

"Is this all that's to be expected of the Bainbridge Damrons? It took you guys hundreds of men and so many hours just to catch a live-in son-in-law like me. Aren't you afraid of being humiliated when word gets out about this?" Matthew threw back icily.

Harper's expression hardened as he snarled, "How dare you mock the Damron Family, Larson? I'm going to knock all your teeth out today! Consider it a promise!"

He roared before charging at Matthew and swinging his fist at him.

Matthew didn't waste any time. He rushed forward and took Harper head-on.

Harper was the younger brother of Aurelius and Jasper. He was considered one of the core members of the Damron Family, and thus, he was no slouch when it came to fighting. After all, he was born into an elite family and had decades of experience. He and Matthew seemed evenly matched.

This took Harper by surprise.

Initially, he didn't think much of Matthew. He assumed that Matthew was just a live-in son-in-law who knew a bit of medicine.

What else could he do?

However, as soon as they started fighting, he realized that he had severely underestimated Matthew.

He was not going to be able to defeat Matthew himself!

Therefore, Harper wasn't going to try and take Matthew down himself. Instead, he roared, "How dare you try and fight back? Jump in, everyone! Let's see how he's going to keep this up when we break all his limbs!"

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Matthew was fuming when he heard what Harper cried out.

"Harper, you're supposed to be a Damron. Is that all you got? Ganging up on a young man like me? When did you Damrons become shameless enough to stoop this low?"

Harper was enraged, but he acted as if he was unperturbed.

"Larson, don't bother trying to incite me. You're a sly man. Who knows if you're just doing this to try and find a way to escape? Our goal is to catch you, so it doesn't matter how we do it."

"Come on, men. Don't waste any breath on him. Get him!"

Over a dozen men stormed over imposingly as they surrounded Matthew and started attacking him.

Things became a lot more dangerous for Matthew now that he was heavily outnumbered. He could only do his best to defend himself, and he couldn't fight back at all.

Although Harper was the strongest among these men, the others weren't weaklings. All of them coming together was far more than Matthew could handle.

Matthew couldn't keep up against over a dozen men. He kept retreating as the men closed in on him.

Harper was gloating. He chortled as he remarked, "Hey, Larson. Do you see just how powerful the Damrons are now? Do you still think you can go up against us? This time, I'm going to make sure you learn your lesson. If not, I'll f\*cking change my name!"

"Get him, guys! Show him all you got!"

The Damrons were all equally as smug about it. None of them felt ashamed for the fact that they were ganging up on Matthew.

Matthew continued his retreat as he secretly took out an energy pill and stuffed it into his mouth.

The energy pill came with severe side effects. Once the boosting effects were over, there was a minimum three-hour window where he would not be able to regain his strength. Still, Matthew didn't have any other choice right now. He had to try and overpower the Damrons so that he could escape first. Everything else would have to wait!

After taking the energy pill, Matthew could sense his blood rushing through his veins as his powers kept growing. This was the boosting effect of the energy pill. It allowed his powers to multiply for a short time.

However, Matthew wasn't in a rush to use his powers just yet. He continued to retreat and act as if he could not manage to overpower them.

The Damrons were gloating. They thought it was only a matter of time before they defeated Matthew.

Harper was so smug that he rushed forward himself. He wanted to beat Matthew up personally so that he could claim the victory.

This was exactly the chance Matthew had been waiting for!

When he noticed that Harper was coming for him, Matthew purposely let his guard down on one side.

Unsurprisingly, Harper took the bait and immediately charged over. He mustered all the strength he had to land the deciding blow on Matthew. However, Matthew was prepared for this.

All at once, he turned around and avoided Harper's attack. At the same time, he swiftly got in place beside Harper. He stomped on the ground with his right foot which caused a thunderous rumble that shook everyone's eardrums!

Harper didn't even have time to react before Matthew's right arm came swinging, and his fist landed right on Harper's chest

The blow sent Harper flying, and he only came to a stop when he hit the towering cliff behind him.

A few small boulders came tumbling down the cliff and Harper crumpled to the ground. There was an abnormal concave in his chest as he spat out mouthfuls of blood. All the color had drained from his face, and he didn't even have the strength to speak.

Matthew's blow had completely incapacitated Harper!

The Damrons were stupefied. None of them saw this coming.

They thought that Matthew was nothing more than a cornered animal trying to put up a feeble fight and that it was only going to be a matter of time before they caught him.

Who would've thought that Matthew could still put up such a strong fight?

Harper was on even footing with Matthew, so even if

Matthew tried to sneak up on Harper, it wouldn't be easy for him to accomplish that.

So, what just happened?

It seemed as if Matthew's powers had shot up all of a sudden. What on earth was going on?

Matthew didn't waste any time. He threw out a series of blows and sent all the Damrons tumbling to the ground. At last, he had broken out of the circle, and he immediately sprinted down the hill without wasting a single second.

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Although the remaining members of the Damron Family were strong, Matthew was stronger than all of them combined.

When Harper was around, they could assist Harper. Therefore, at the time, Matthew was not much of a threat. However, Harper was now gravely injured and no longer had any ability to fight. Thus, the remaining men were no match for Matthew at all.

When Matthew made his grand escape, these people from the Damron Family did not dare to chase after him.

Still, the Damron Family had plenty of men placed around this mountain. So, these people hastily rushed to notify the others of Matthew's location. In no time, the Damron Family's men came from all directions and surrounded Matthew.

At this moment, Aurelius arrived at the bottom of the mountain.

Harper had long been carried down the mountain, by now, he looked slightly better.

At the sight of Aurelius, Harper struggled to sit up and grunted in a trembling voice, "A-Aurelius, Matthew is so vicious! That b\*stard! He attacked me with such despicable tricks. D-Don't let him off the hook!"

"W-When you get him, you must send him to me. I-I want to take revenge!"

Aurelius smiled faintly as he reassured the injured man, "Don't worry!"

"Our men have surrounded the entire mountain. He won't be able to escape from us even if he can fly!"

"Great!" Harper was overjoyed at the news and roared excitedly.

"That son of a b\*tch! I will finish him off today!"

"Calm down, Harper. We have all the time in the world to play with him!"

"Since he likes to play games so much. it's only fair that we return the favor by playing hide-and-seek with him. Our men have surrounded the whole mountain. Where else can he go? To the sky?"

"So, let's play with him until he is so exhausted that he can't even lift a finger. Isn't that more interesting?"

Everyone around them cheered at Aurelius' arrangement. However, the expressions on their faces were all full of arrogance and disdain for Matthew, who they viewed as a rat caught in a cheese trap.

Harper also joined in on the fun. "Yes! We'll show him what will happen if he goes against us!"

"Humph! Does he really think he is so capable? We're gonna kick his a\*s!"

"Billy's heir? Hah! He's just a loser and a boy toy!"

“Lord of Eastshire? Sure he is! This time, We will step on the head of the so-called Lord of Eastshire right before the eyes of these prominent families! We will show these so-called great families that they are nothing to us!”

Everyone nodded profusely, and one of them even jeered, “You’re right.”

“Ten Greatest Families, my a\*s! We chase the so-called Lord of Eastshire all over the mountains like we’re hunting a rabbit, but these Greatest Families aren’t even doing anything about it. And he has the cheek to call himself Lord of Eastshire! Haha! No one in Eastshire dares to help him. This is so embarrassing. Hahaha!”

The crowd burst into laughter, and their conversation was full of arrogance and smugness.

As they were enjoying themselves, a member of the Damron Family ran over in a disheveled state. The members of the Damron Family had surrounded the mountain and even sent people to guard the mountain’s entrance. They held such a chokehold of the entire mountain that no one could even get close. But now, some random nobody from the outside was barging in!

What was going on?

Harper looked at the man coldly and hissed, “What are you doing here?”

“Didn’t I tell you to guard the entrance and not let anyone in? What are you doing here?”

The man’s face was pale, and he stammered, “M-Mr. Damron, s-something happened...”

Harper glared at him fiercely. “We’re all here. What happened?”

The man trembled in fright as he forced the words out of his throat, “T-There are many people swarming us outside, and they’re demanding us to release Matthew immediately...”

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When the members of the Damron Family heard the news, their faces twisted into looks of disbelief.

Harper growled indignantly, “What did you say?!”

“Say it again!”

His subordinate could only stammer in fear, “T-There are many people out there, and their convoy is huge. T-They surrounded and demanded us... Demanded us to release Matthew.”

“I-If we don’t release him, they will kill every single one of us...”

Aurelius’ expression darkened while Harper leaped to his feet and roared, despite feeling immense pain due to stressing his injuries, “What?! Are you sure?”

“Who the hell is so bold to say such a thing?”

“No way, I don’t believe it. No one can...”

Before he could finish his words, the voice of an old man came from the distance and cut him off, “I said that. Do you have any problem with that?”

The members of the Damron Family slowly turned their heads in the direction of the voice and saw a car coming in the distance.

Someone had opened the car's sunroof in the forefront, and from there, they could see an old man looking at them imperiously. He was none other than Victor of the Albright Family in Stonedale!

Harper was astounded at his appearance before he snarled in fury. "Victor! You old fart! Who the f\*ck do you think you are sticking your nose into our business?!"

"Trust me, I can and will crush your entire family to death with just one finger!"

Victor was not intimidated by Harper's threats as he merely bellowed, "Harper, I wouldn't have come here if I were afraid of you and your family! Yes, I know that you and your family are powerful, but let me remind you that this is the Six Southern States, not Bainbridge!"

"So what if your family is powerful? This isn't your home turf! How foolish could you be to think that you can do whatever you please in the Six Southern States?!"

Harper growled coldly, "Oh yeah? So what if this is the Six Southern States?"

"Yes, we're in the Six Southern States, but to me, you and your family are nothing but trash!"

Victor snarled, "I'm a piece of trash, but a large pile of trash can still drown giants!"

"370 members of my family are here today. Even if ten people team up to fight one of yours, we can fight at least thirty to forty people from your family."

"Harper, since your people are beyond us 'trash'. Are you sure you want to fight heads-on with us?"

Harper froze in shock. He didn't expect Victor would come here with such a destructive idea.

Aurelius warned, "Victor, as far as I know, your family has nothing to do with Matthew. He saved your life, that's all. So you're doing this to return his favor for saving your life. But have you discussed this matter with the rest of your family members?"

"Don't you think you're being too selfish in sacrificing so many family members just to return Matthew's favor?"

Harper beamed with delight when he heard Aurelius' remarks. By saying so, Aurelius was directly driving a wedge between Victor and his men.

However, Victor was not the least bit angry. Instead, he chortled before he replied, "Oh, Aurelius, you're truly a cunning man! But do you think your provocation will work?"

"I have more than three thousand people in my family! Those who choose to come with me are all determined to fight to the death. Do you think you're able to change their minds?"

"I repeat, ask all your men to retreat and release Dr. Larson immediately! Or, I swear, I'll risk my life just to bite off a piece of flesh from your body!"

Aurelius' expression turned cold, and he hissed dangerously, "How dare you threaten me?"



“So what if you have brought over 300 men here? Do you think my men will be afraid of yours?! Even if it is one versus ten, my men will not lose! If you dare to fight with us with the lives of those in your family, come on! I’ll fight to the end!”

The members of the Damron Family began to roar fiercely as if they were ready for the battle at any minute.

Before Victor could agree, another loud voice rang from a distance, “Wait a minute. How about we add another 500 men from the Rathbones?”

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Everyone turned to look, only to see another car appearing before their eyes.

The person in the car was none other than Tyson.

Tyson’s driver parked the car next to Victor’s vehicle. Tyson wound down his window and chuckled, “Victor, I told you to wait for me. Why did you leave first?”

Victor laughed. “You have more people, so you need more time to gather your men. I can’t waste another second since Dr. Larson is in danger, so I came here first!”

Tyson smiled and replied, “You’re right. Well, it doesn’t matter who came first. But at least we’re here in time!”

Then, he turned to Aurelius and taunted, “Aurelius, 500 men from my family are here. Do you think they are enough to exchange for one person from you?”

At those words, Aurelius’ expression turned frigid.

Victor’s appearance had already thrown his calculations off the wind. To make matters worse, Tyson had also arrived to rescue Matthew. Suffice to say, this had utterly taken him by surprise.

The power of the Albrights and the Rathbones was far less powerful than the Damrons. But if they joined forces and fought them head-on, they could defeat the Damrons, albeit suffering significant casualties.

Aurelius wondered if it was worth sacrificing hundreds of his men to fight with these people. But before he could make up his mind, the appearance of another car made the decision for him.

“700 men from the Barreras!”

The crowd turned their heads to look in the direction of yet another vehicle making its grand entrance again. As they took a closer look, they saw that it was the car belonging to the Jackson Family.

The expressions of the members of the Damrons twisted in dismay. But, alas, it seems that their luck had thoroughly run out as more people were coming to fight against them.

Despite their desperate pleas, the Barrera Family’s arrival marked the beginning of the rest of the convoy.

With the arrival of the people from the Barrera Family, a steady stream of vehicles immediately ensued.

“We, the Jackson Family of Stonedale, will always support Dr. Larson!”

“We, the Thatcher Family of Eastshire, fully support Dr. Larson!”

“We, the Campbell Family of Eastshire...”

More than a dozen vehicles came to the scene.

The remaining prominent families of Eastshire and Stonedale had finally made their appearance at this crucial moment.

The crowd aggressively surrounded the place and stared at the members of the Damron Family intently.

Behind them were the men of these Great Families. The usually deserted mountain was currently so full of people that they now struggled to see a piece of land that remained untouched by a single man.

The members of the Damron Family panicked when they witnessed such a scene.

It was true that the Damron Family had brought plenty of men, but they were obviously outnumbered at this moment.

The men from the Great Families from two provinces had gathered in the mountain. They couldn't even begin to estimate the exact number of people occupying the area. But one thing was for sure. The number of people was definitely dozens of times more than the men of the Damron Family.

If the Damrons chose to fight these people with all their might, most would die here except for a few members from the inner circle who would probably succeed in escaping!

But there was no doubt that they would also be severely injured before they managed to pull off such a feat!

The members of the Damron Family had utterly lost their composure, and they immediately looked toward Aurelius in desperation. Their arrogant and pompous attitude was overwritten by fear.

Aurelius and the inner circle members looked at the crowd with gloomy expressions.

In fact, Harper was so furious that he was about to blow a blood vessel.

Just a short while ago, he was bragging about trampling the prominent families in Eastshire and Stonedale under his feet. And now, these prominent figures were here.

Harper indeed looked down on these prominent families. Unfortunately, there was no way he was about to win this fight. Ever since these big shots had brought their men over, his men were now vastly outnumbered. Of course, it didn't help that they were also well and truly surrounded by enemies.

The Damron Family was powerful, but their home turf was in Bainbridge.

This was Eastcliff. Thus, no matter how powerful the Damron Family was, this place was beyond their grasp. There was no way they would be able to succeed and build a branch here at this rate.

Although the Damron Family could easily bring forth ruin to these families, they could only win the battle by mobilizing manpower from Bainbridge. But that was only if they had the time to do so!

At this point, the members of the Damron Family realized that despite how powerful they were in Bainbridge, they could hardly overwhelm the locals who knew the place like the back of their hand.

Aurelius' face twisted into a nasty scowl as he warned, "I have no quarrel with any of you. I'm only here to seek justice for my brother's murder!"

"I think you should know that by making things difficult for us, you will pay with blood!"

"The Damron Family always repays our debts. Gentlemen, are you sure you want to become the enemies of the Damron Family for the sake of one Matthew Larson?"

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The crowd was not the least bit intimidated by Aurelius' threat.

Victor waved his hand impatiently and snapped, "Enough with your nonsense, Aurelius!"

"Withdraw your men from the mountain and get the hell out of here! If Dr. Larson is harmed even the slightest, all of you will pay with your lives!"

An enraged Harper roared, "Victor! How dare you talk to our patriarch like that? Do you have a death wish?"

Victor retorted hotly, "Why would I come here if I were afraid of death?!"

"Your patriarch? So what? What is so great about him?! You guys were the reason for my nephew's death, and I haven't sought revenge for that. You'd better watch your tongue? Trust me, Harper. I'll risk my life to kill you today to avenge my nephew's death!"

Harper was dumbstruck by the turn of events. He was seriously wounded now. He might not have had a chance to escape if they had fought.

Plus, it was also true that Harper was the cause of Ramon's tragic death. Because of this, the members of the Albright Family loathed

Harper was angry to the core. If there were a chance to kill him, they would gladly take it, no questions asked.

Aurelius tried to smooth things over as he said, "Victor, it's all in the past. We have no intention of being enemies with you or any of the families in Eastshire and Stonedale. You..."

"Shut up, Aurelius!" Victor cut him off brusquely, "Cut the crap! Why do I feel like you're stalling with us here so that your men can capture Dr. Larson?"

"I'll count to three. If you and your men don't back off, I'll strike first and ask questions later!"

Victor stood upright and shouted, "One! Two!"

Before he counted to three, Tyson commanded, "Everyone in the Rathbones, listen! When Mr. Albright counts to three and the Damrons don't retreat, we'll attack them!"

The heads of the other families also ordered their men to get ready and charge.

Aurelius was infuriated as he saw his plan failing. He didn't expect them to be so burdensome.

Victor was right. He indeed planned to stall them to buy some time for his men to finally capture Matthew and escape via the getaway route. But under such circumstances, there was no way he would succeed in his last resort.

Victor was about to count to three when Aurelius gritted his teeth and relented in frustration, "Alright! Since all the big families in Eastshire and Stonedale are here, I'll respect you."

With that, he waved his hand and commanded, "Withdraw our people!"

The members of the Damron Family exchanged bewildered and indignant glances. Then, they reluctantly sent out the messages of the withdrawal of their men from the mountain.

Victor heaved a sigh of relief at the result and beamed. "Thank you, Mr. Damron."

"You're welcome!" Aurelius hissed through his teeth as he glared at Victor.

"I'll remember what happened today and what you've done to me. One day, someday, I'll make you pay!"

Victor laughed mockingly. "Good! I'll be waiting for you."

The members of the other families stared at Aurelius fearlessly.

An incandescent Aurelius waited until all his men had withdrawn from the mountain before departing with them. After the withdrawal of the Damron Family, Victor hurriedly ordered his men to go up the mountain and rescue Matthew.

Actually, Matthew, who was hiding on the mountain, saw everything that had happened at the foot of the hill.

Such a fortuitous situation was also entirely out of Matthew's expectations.

It was a known fact that the Damron Family was terrifyingly powerful, and none of these families could win against them. Because of this, Matthew did not contact these families when the Damron Family was after him because he did not want to drag them into this mess.

To his pleasant surprise, these families would come to his aid without his call for help. Thus, he was exceptionally moved by their actions.

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After the men of the Damron Family were all blessedly gone, for now, Matthew finally breathed a sigh of relief and headed toward the foot of the mountain.

At this moment, the effect of the energy pill he had swallowed was almost over, and his strength was rapidly dissipating.

When Victor and his fellow men finally got to him, Matthew felt himself losing what was left of his strength as he fell to the ground like a broken ragdoll.

He no longer had even the slightest strength in his body now that the effect of the energy pill had worn off. He was so weak that he couldn't even stand.

Tyson hastily ran over and supported Matthew.

"Dr. Larson, are you alright?" Victor asked in concern.

As he saw the genuine worry on everyone's faces, he held on due to sheer willpower and forced a smile. "I'm fine. I'm just a little tired."

"Thank goodness!" Victor sighed in relief. "You're not injured."

"We're sorry, Dr. Larson. We're late!"

Matthew hurriedly waved them off. "No, Mr. Albright, you don't owe me an apology."

"Actually, this is between the Damrons and me. It has nothing to do with any of you..."

Before he could continue, Victor interjected, "Dr. Larson, if it hadn't been for you, we would have still been locked up in Macon's dungeon."

"Also, without you, we would have still been deceived by that son of a b\*tch, Macon! He would have eventually seized all our fortunes and power, and we would still have no idea what was going on!"

"Not only did you save our lives, you also saved our families. How could we sit back and do nothing when you were in danger?"

Tyson nodded resolutely. "That's right, Dr. Larson. So you shouldn't worry about us. I'm sure Macon and his few are also the masterminds behind Jasper's murder."

"Speaking of which, this matter happened because of us, so of course, it has something to do with us!"

Aidan of the Thatcher Family in Eastshire walked before Matthew and said aloud, "Dr. Larson, we respect you as Lord of Eastshire, so you are regarded as the leader of all the families in Eastshire! You represent us, so when the Damron Family persecuted you, they also humiliated us!"

"How could we hide like cowards when something like this has happened?!"

The men from the other families in Eastshire also nodded in agreement.

Matthew was touched and delighted, but then he sighed, "Thank you, gentlemen, but this time, I'm going up against the Damrons..."

"So what?" Tyson harrumphed.

"Yeah, they are powerful, but their home turf is at Bainbridge. This is the Six Southern States! They may be a lot more powerful than us, but they will have to pay a huge price to bring our families to ruin!"

"I don't think they are stupid enough to make a huge sacrifice over this. Their enemies may be looking for a chance to strike. If their enemies go after them after their men are sacrificed in a feud against us, the Damron Family will be doomed!"

"So, as long as we're united, the Damron Family won't dare to make a move on us!"

Everyone nodded firmly as they all came to the same conclusion. It looked like they were ready to fight the Damron Family to the end!

Matthew was highly touched when he saw the determination on these people's faces. To be honest, he had never expected the families in Eastshire and Stonedale to come to his aid.

This time, his enemy was the Damron Family, one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay. Even if all the prominent families in Eastshire and Stonedale joined forces, their power still paled compared to the Damrons'.

Going against the Damron Family head-on was no different from sending their men to die for naught.

Matthew assumed these people would sit on their high horse and not get involved in this mess. But, frankly, he couldn't even hold it against them if they did. Therefore, Matthew had zero intention of telling these people about this so as not to make a nuisance of himself.

But to his surprise, they still chose to fully support him!

In fact, they even tried their best to save him at the risk of becoming enemies with the almighty Damron Family.

Matthew looked at the crowd with gratitude. They were truly a friend indeed as they showed their support to him even under such circumstances!

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1839

It was dawn when several luxury cars drove to the entrance of Lakeside Garden at Eastcliff. However, the security guards stopped the convoy as soon as they arrived at the entrance of their destination.

One of the rules of Lakeside Garden stated that no one was allowed to enter unless they were the property owners or honored guests.

The security guard politely approached the first car and inquired politely, "Excuse me, may I know which owner you want to see? Please ask the owner to contact me, or I can't let you in."

There were several well-dressed men in the first car. One of the youths poked the security guard's nose and grunted, "Are you f\*cking blind?!"

"Contact the owner?! We are the f\*cking owners!"

"Hurry up! Open the gate and welcome me in!"

"Don't f\*cking waste my time, or I'll get your a\*s fired!"

The security guard frowned in dismay. He had never seen such an arrogant person in Lakeside Garden for so many years.

Lakeside Garden was one of Billy's properties. So when he was around, no one dared to make a fuss here.

Billy handed over the management of Lakeside Garden to Matthew before he left. At that time, Matthew was crowned Lord of Eastshire, so the people were intimidated by his power and did not dare to offend him by causing a scene here.

However, the situation in Eastcliff underwent severe changes under Matthew's rule. Therefore, the situation was significantly different than before.

No one knew what happened to Matthew now that the Damron Family was going after him.

The security guards were on their own now, so they did not dare to argue with these people head-on.

Still, he had a job to do, and he had to follow his orders right down to the dot. So, the security guard didn't back down from the threat and merely replied, "Sir, I'm so sorry."

"All the owners here have their names registered in our record. Please excuse me for not being able to recognize any of you. What is your address?"

"D\*mn it!" the young man cursed and glared at the security guard. "Are you f\*cking serious?"

"What do you mean by that? Do you think that we're not the owners here?"

"Why don't you take a f\*cking look at yourself in the mirror? Who the heck do you think you are to doubt me?!"

"Hurry up and open the f\*cking door, or I swear I'll f\*cking kill you right now!"

The guard's expression turned cold as the young man's rude insults bombarded him.

He took a deep breath to calm his rising temper before continuing in a deep voice, "I'm so sorry, sir."

"But I'm just doing my job. If you live here, please show me your proof of ownership, and I'll let you in immediately."

"If you are not, or you can't show me any proof that you are, I can't open the door for you. So I hope you can understand."

The young man was enraged by his words. He pushed open the car door, got out of the car, and kicked the security guard in the stomach. "What the hell did you say?!"

"Say it again! I dare you!"

He kicked the security guard as he cursed at him. The guard kept retreating to protect himself. He was so furious that his face flushed red, but he did not dare to resist the young man.

He was just a security guard, and these young men in luxury cars could crush him like a gnat if they wished!

At this moment, a group of security guards rushed out to assist him.

The man in the lead was their captain and didn't hesitate to dart forward and shove the young man away from his subordinate.

"What do you think you're doing?! This is Lakeside Garden. I won't allow you to make a scene here!"

“I’m warning you, if you’re not an owner here or do not have an invitation, please leave immediately! Or we’ll kick you out of here!” The captain of the security team shouted firmly.

The previous captain of Lakeside Garden had gone to Brittany’s mansion to protect her after Billy left.

Matthew personally selected the current captain after he took over the property. His name was Trent, and he was extremely loyal to Matthew.

Matthew’s status was currently unknown, but Trent still took his job seriously and guarded Lakeside Garden dutifully.

The young man was taken aback by Trent’s actions. When he finally snapped back to his senses, he pointed at Trent and cursed, “How dare you f\*cking push me?! Do you know who I am?”

“I’ll count to three. Apologize to me right now! Or, I swear you won’t be able to walk again!”

The Medical Genius’s Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1840

Trent was not far from intimidated by the young man’s threat.

He stood straight-backed as he affirmed his stance, “I’ll apologize to you if you can prove that you own a property here.”

“Foolish of you to think that you can do as you please! Do you think you don’t have to face any consequences after making a scene? Do we look like pushovers?”

The enraged young man grabbed Trent’s collar and snarled, “Watch your tongue, you f\*cking loser! Repeat it. I dare you...”

At this moment, the security guards marched forward and stood beside Trent. Then, as one, they stared the young man down fiercely.

The young man was shocked at the turn of events. So, he staggered back in a panic as he paled at the sight of the guards.

He looked at Trent and the security guards and huffed indignantly, “Oh, just because we’re outnumbered, you think you can kick us out of here, huh?”

“Do you know who I am? Listen carefully. My name is Bryce Sonnet! Have you heard of the Sonnet Family? Master Sonnet is my uncle!”

Trent’s expression changed at that arrogant proclamation.

The Sonnet Family was one of the influential and prominent families in Eastcliff. The family had made a name for themselves in the city for almost a hundred years.

The family was as equally powerful as the previous Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff.

When Matthew redefined the list of the Top Greatest Families of Eastcliff, the Sonnet Family managed to earn a spot on the list and had a renowned reputation in the city. In other words, it was all thanks to Matthew that the Sonnet Family managed to reach such heights.

In that case, why on Earth did Bryce come to make a scene at Lakeside Garden?



Trent frowned in confusion before he continued, "Oh, you're Mr. Sonnet? I'm sorry for being disrespectful to you. But since you are one of the Sonnets, you should know the rules of Lakeside Garden even better!"

"If you do not own a property here, you can only enter this area when an owner here invites you in personally. You're breaking the rules of Lakeside Garden by barging in like this!"

Bryce roared, "Barging in? What the f\*ck!"

"I've told you! We are the owners of the villa here! So why don't you let us in?! Yet you have the cheek to lecture me about the f\*cking rules! Hey, is this how you do your job, damn mutts?! How dare you block my way! You want to get your a\*s fired, don't you?!"

"Alright, I'll get you all fired!"

Trent suppressed the rage inside him and refuted, "I'm sorry, Mr. Sonnet, but I don't remember your family owning a house in Lakeside Garden. The ownership is not registered and recorded in our property department."

"May I know which house you own? If you can please give me a minute, I'll let someone verify it."

Bryce directly pointed to the top of the hill, "There! The house on the peak of the hill!"

Trent was taken aback by his daring. But then, his expression turned cold, and he warned, "This is not funny, Mr. Sonnet! That's Mr. Larson's house!"

Bryce glared at him. "I'm f\*cking serious, man! Did you not hear the news?"

"Yeah, the house belonged to that loser yesterday. But now, that house is ours!"

Trent completely lost the last strand of his rationality due to Bryce's words. Finally, he snarled indignantly and shouted, "Hey, watch your tongue, Bryce!"

At this moment, an arrogant voice came from behind Bryce, "What's the problem? Did my brother say something wrong?"

"First, that loser hooked up with Sasha and became her boy toy. Then, he hooked up with Brittany, and thanks to Billy's influence, he was so cocky and arrogant."

"Is it wrong for us to call that kind of trash a loser?"

Everyone turned in the direction of the voice and saw a young man in a suit and gold-rimmed glasses strutting over smugly.

Trent had seen this young man. He was Spencer Sonnet, Master Sonnet's eldest son.

When Matthew was still deciding which families were eligible as the Ten Greatest Family of Eastcliff, Master Sonnet visited Matthew with Spencer in tow, begging Matthew to consider their family to be listed.

At that time, Spencer looked so humble and mild-mannered when he and his father paid Matthew a visit to Lakeside Garden. Now, his arrogant and cocky demeanor was a whole 180° from his previous meek and deferential demeanor.