

## M Genius 1101

### Chapter 1101

Rooted to the spot, Zion didn't dare to utter a single word because he recognized Tiger.

The old Tiger used to be on par with him, so he wasn't afraid, but the Tiger now was no longer at the same level as he used to be.

Previously in the incident with the Lewis Family, Tiger had gone head-on with the Ten Greatest Families and won a big victory.

After that, Tiger's reputation in Eastcliff boomed, and so did his power. And now, Zion was completely one level below with Tiger around.

Seeing that Zion was motionless, Lisa became annoyed unwittingly. "Honey, what are you doing? Quickly, stop them! Those are our cars! W-What are you doing?"

Annoyance struck Zion suddenly, and he gave her a slap. "Shut up!"

Stunned, Lisa couldn't figure out why Zion slapped her instead.

Just then, Tiger came in with his men, and Zion hurriedly went to greet him with a smile. "Master Tiger, what brought you here?"

Without even glancing at him, Tiger walked straight to Matthew and bowed. "Mr. Larson!"

Then, the people behind him followed suit and bowed. "Mr. Larson!"

In the room, everyone was shocked beyond words. Who would have thought that the young man who was publicly mocked and thought to be an idiot was actually that powerful!

Even the big shot whom Zion had to butter up had to bow down to this young man! What was going on?

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Stunned, Liso couldn't figure out why Zion slapped her instead.

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Even the crowd started to murmur among themselves.

"Who's that? He's so arrogant!"

"Did Master Zion address him as Master Tiger? Master Tiger?! Is he that Master Tiger from South Street?"

"Of course! Who else in Eastcliff would have the nerves to take this nickname?"

"Goodness, Master Tiger of South Street! He's the greatest gangster boss in Eastcliff right now."

"Really? Why is Master Tiger so polite to this young man? Just who is he?"

"Could he be an heir to one of the Ten Greatest Families?"

"That's nonsense. Master Tiger is the cousin of Stanley Carlson. There's no reason for him to be so polite to an heir from the Ten Greatest Families."

Blood drained from everyone's faces as they were too stunned for words, especially the people who spoke up for Lisa earlier, who were now regretting ending her in fear.

Initially, they thought that they could fool over Zion, but they realized that they were in deep trouble now.

Meanwhile, Zion's face fell; he could already guess who Matthew was.

The person who could demand so much respect from Tiger must be Matthew Larson, whose name had just risen recently. Twice, he went head-on with the Ten Greatest Families, and he won both times. Billy

Newmen and Timothy Weyne both openly showed their support for him, as did Leenne Sendel, despite her family's objections.

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Blood drained from everyone's faces as they were too stunned for words, especially the people who spoke up for Liso earlier, who were now regretting and shaking in fear.

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Matthew Larson was now totally a legend in Eastcliff!

Matthew Lerson was now totelly e legend in Eestcliff!

Maybe the people in the lower cless didn't know, but the more well-informed ones in the higher cless knew about Matthew.

This was true for Zion es well; he elreedy knew that the Telk Family hed given in to Metthrew end geve him thirty percent of the sheres of Renaissance Mell.

Even the Telk Family hed compromised, so how could he not?

After e short moment of silence, Zion limped over end went on his knees with e loud thud. "Mr. Lerson, I wes blind end feiled to recognize you. Pleese forgive me if I offended you in eny wey, end pleese give me enother chence!"

An uproer broke out from the crowd. While they were still guessing who Metthrew wes, Zion hed elreedy gone on his knees!

Next to Zion, his wife elmost pissed herself. For elweys, she hed been e snob outside end ected errogerntly using her husbend's reputetion. Even the Telk Family hed to show them some respect, end she hed never suffered eny grievences, so it never struck her thet she hed hit e tough neil this time.

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This was true for Zion as well; he already knew that the Telk Family had given in to Matthew and gave him thirty percent of the shares of Renaissance Mall.

Even the Telk Family had compromised, so how could he not?

After a short moment of silence, Zion limped over and went on his knees with a loud thud. "Mr. Larson, I was blind and failed to recognize you. Please forgive me if I offended you in any way, and please give me another chance!"

An uproar broke out from the crowd. While they were still guessing who Matthew was, Zion had already gone on his knees!

Next to Zion, his wife almost pissed herself. For always, she had been a snob outside and acted arrogantly using her husband's reputation. Even the Telk Family had to show them some respect, and she had never suffered any grievances, so it never struck her that she had hit a tough nail this time.

Casting him a look, Matthew said slowly, "Didn't you say that you'll take after my family name if I don't die by your hands today? So, are you going to change your name now?"

Matthew Larson was now totally a legend in Eastcliff!

## **Chapter 1102**

Embarrassment washed over Zion, and his voice trembled as he croaked, "Mr. Larson, I realized my mistake now, really. Please have mercy and let me off. I-I'll never do this again..."

With a wave of his hand, Matthew gestured for someone to take Sasha and Natalie away. The scene after this would be very gruesome, and he didn't want them to see it.

After the women left, he stood up with his hands behind his back. "Let you off? Since you know who I am, then you should also know that the two most important women in my life are my wife and sister, and all of you happened to give them a hard time earlier. How do you expect me to let you off?"

Zion's face was pale as he was speechless for a minute. Suddenly, he took out a dagger from his pocket, placed his left hand on the floor, and sliced it with the dagger, cutting off one of his fingers.

Everyone gasped in shock, and Zion was shivering from the agonizing pain. "Mr. Larson, will this do?"

Matthew gave him an expressionless look, then Zion gritted his teeth before cutting off another finger.

However, there was still no response from Matthew, so he continued to cut off his fingers one by one while gritting his teeth tightly.

Until all five of his fingers were cut off, only then did Matthew nod his head slightly. "That's enough. This time will be a lesson for you. Remember, there won't be a next time with me. If you oppose me again, it's your neck which will be cut next," Matthew said coldly, and Zion bobbed his head with all his might.

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Matthew walked to the door and came to a stop all of a sudden. "Oh, by the way, I heard that people were calling my wife and sister names earlier. Zion Fowler, I suppose you know what to do about this, don't you?"

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Instantly, Zion nodded. "Mr. Larson, don't worry. I'll get it done for you nicely. Well, get me the surveillance. Damn it, who are the people who insulted Mr. Larson's family earlier?"

Only then did Matthew leave the place in satisfaction, leaving the people in the restaurant in panic.

Earlier, a lot of them were sarcastic, and many of them threw all sorts of insults at Jesse and Netelie in order to curry favor with Zion. Now, with the surveillance, none of them could get away with it, and they were full of regrets.

Why didn't they just keep their mouths shut when they were watching the show? Indeed, this was a perfect example of trouble emanating from the mouth!

Until Matthew, Tiger, and the rest of them had all gone, only then did Lise walk over to Zion shyly. "Honey, what happened? Who were those people earlier?"



The sight of her made him fuming mad, and he slapped her a few times. "Jinx, you are such an idiot! Just because of a piece of worthless shirt, you created such a huge mess for me. Do you know that I almost lost my life?"

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The sight of her made him fuming mad, and he slapped her a few times. "Jinx, you are such an idiot! Just because of a piece of worthless shirt, you created such a huge mess for me. Do you know that I almost lost my life?"

Despite being panic-stricken, she was still unconvinced. "Don't be angry, honey. I think that guy is a swindler! Earlier, he said that Renaissance Mall belonged to him, but this is the Telk Family's main business. How could they possibly sell it to someone else? He must be bluffing. Were you fooled?"

Despite being panic-stricken, she was still unconvinced. "Don't be angry, honey. I think that guy is a swindler! Earlier, he said that Renaissance Mall belonged to him, but this is the Telk Family's main business. How could they possibly sell it to someone else? He must be bluffing. Were you fooled?"

Everyone's heads turned to her direction as they had the same thought in their minds, but Zion slapped her again. "You know nothing! Yesterday, the Telk Family already sold thirty percent of the shares of Renaissance Mall to him. Not only that, but from today onward, everyone from the Telk Family will withdraw from the mall, and Mr. Larson's people will be taking over their positions. In other words, from today onward, Renaissance Mall belongs to him. Everything he said was the truth, and he wasn't bluffing at all!"

This time, everyone was stunned and speechless.

Lisa's eyes almost fell out of their sockets as she said in a trembling voice, "How did it turn out like this? That's impossible! It's the Telk Family we're speaking about!"

Gazing at her, Zion shouted, "Even the Telk Family couldn't provoke him, and yet you did it. Aren't you just looking for death?"

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### **Chapter 1103**

Back in the car, Sasha and Natalie were waiting anxiously for Matthew. Seeing that he returned without any scratches, both of them sighed in relief.

"Master Tiger, thank you so much this time. Really, I'm so sorry to trouble you everytime," Sasha said softly.

Not knowing Matthew's situation, she thought that he managed to solve this issue because he had asked for Tiger's help.

Hurriedly, Tiger waved his hand. "President Cunningham, don't stand on ceremony. It's my honor to do something for Mr. Larson!"

A faint smile appeared on Matthew's face. "Alright, the problem is solved now. Let's go home. Tiger, go back to your job."

Hearing that, Tiger nodded and left with his men.

In a soft voice, Sasha uttered, "Matthew, we should stay out of trouble in the future and not ask for Master Tiger's help every time. Even though he made a lot of money with your help during the medical conference the last time, he's also helped us out a lot. The more we use someone else's favor, the more we would seem like a nuisance."

Smiling softly, Matthew held her hand. "I got it, my dear wife!"

Blood rushed to her face, and she blushed brightly. "Don't be so mushy! Natalie is seated at the back!"

"Oh, but I didn't see or hear anything!" Natalie said, then the couple smiled at each other.

After that, they had lunch at Shanghai Nights restaurant before returning to Lakeside Garden. When they got home, James and Helen were there. At the same time, an old friend of James', Stefan Fox, was there as well.

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Smiling softly, Matthew held her hand. "I got it, my dear wife!"

Blood rushed to her face, and she blushed brightly. "Don't be so mushy! Netelie is seated at the back!"

"Oh, but I didn't see or hear anything!" Netelie said, then the couple smiled at each other.

After that, they had lunch at Shenghei Nights restaurant before returning to Lakeside Garden. When they got home, James and Helen were there. At the same time, an old friend of James', Stefan Fox, was there as well.

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"Oh, but I didn't see or hear anything!" Natalie said, then she couple smiled at each other.

After that, they had lunch at Shanghai Nights restaurant before returning to Lakeside Garden. When they got home, James and Helen were there. At the same time, an old friend of James', Stefan Fox, was there as well.

Matthew had met him before, and he was one of the few true friends James had. In the earlier years, he had helped out the Cunninghams a lot. What was more precious was, Stefan was a rather easy-going person, and during the past few times when Matthew had met him, he had never showed any discrimination toward him, which was very rare.

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After exchanging greetings, James said with a smile, "Matthew, Stefan went out with us to look at business locations the whole morning, so we invited him back home for lunch."

"Dad, that's only right," Matthew answered, smiling. "Moreover, we had yet to invite Mr. Fox to our house after we moved here. It's time we do so now!"

James was very happy with his reply because he felt a little more proud when his son-in-law gave an answer like this.

Chuckling, Stefan chirped in, "James, you've got yourself a good son-in-law! I've told you before that he's an honest lad who respects elders. It's a rare treat!"

A sheepish smile crept across James' face. "That's true. Speaking of it, we were so silly back then and treated him really badly. Fortunately, this lad didn't mind it with us. If it were someone else, we would have received worse treatment!"

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Not only were they no longer prejudiced against him, more importantly, they started to reflect on what they had done before and were filled with guilt toward him.

However, Matthew merely smiled softly at this because all that didn't bother him. As long as his in-laws had no prejudice against him, nothing else mattered to him.

After chatting casually for a while, Matthew noticed that Helen had a worried look on her face, and several times, she stopped herself from saying something. Looks like she's having some troubles. Thinking that, he asked curiously, "Mom, is there anything I can help you with?"

Just as Helen was about to say something, James stopped her abruptly. "No, there isn't. Matthew, you must be tired after being out the entire day. Go and rest for now. We're going out to continue our search for a storefront," James said and chuckled heartily before leaving with Helen and Stefan.

In the car, Helen whispered, "James, why didn't you tell Matthew? Maybe he can help us out."

With a sigh, he answered, "We owe him so much from back then. Do you still have the cheeks to trouble him some more? For something like this, we'll just think of a solution ourselves. There's no need to trouble the children over it."

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#### **Chapter 1104**

In Lakeside Garden, Matthew watched as James' car left the house, and he said softly to Sasha, "Sasha, I think Mom and Dad are in some sort of trouble. Why don't I check it out later? As a family, we should solve any problem together."

Warmth washed over Sasha's heart, and she hugged him from the back, whispering, "Thank you, Matthew. Even after how they treated you all these years, you're still so considerate toward them."

Matthew smiled gently. "After all, they're your parents. Also, everything is great now, isn't it?"

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Meanwhile, James drove to Grandeur Plaza, which was also a rather huge mall ranked amongst the top ten in Eastcliff.

This time, Matthew had injected a huge amount of funding into their pharmacy, and they would like to open up a flagship store. Before this, they had always opened up their stores in smaller places as they didn't dare to rent out a place in this type of big mall. Hence, this time, they decided to go with a big mall instead.

Actually, they were afraid to look at bigger malls, and after considerations, they finally chose Grandeur Plaza. Coincidentally, this place had a suitable storefront, but after they spoke to the mall manager, they were turned down directly—the reason being, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals was not famous enough and thus wasn't qualified to rent out a storefront in Grandeur Plaza.

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With the standards of Grandeur Plaza, they would choose a bigger name, such as Carlson Pharmacy at least. By allowing a small retail like them to enter the mall, it would make the place seem very cheap.

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However, James felt that since Matthew had already provided them with the funding, they really shouldn't trouble him anymore to look for a storefront.

The three of them got out of the car and went upstairs directly to the manager's office. Right after stepping through the door, James and Helen plastered a smile on their faces.

"Manager Fox, sorry, but we're here to bother you again."

Upon seeing them, the manager, Joyden Fox, immediately put on a sullen face. "Why are you guys here again? Didn't I make myself clear enough this morning? Grandeur Plaza won't allow a small pharmacy like yours to enter, so why are you here again shamelessly?"

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Joyden's brows furrowed at the sight of him, and a look of indifference flashed in his eyes. "What are you doing here, Uncle Stefon?"

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No matter how James and Helen tried to change the manager's mind, he remained firm with his decision. Later, they found out through some channels that the manager was a distant nephew of Stefan's. Therefore, they went to look for Stefan to speak to him about this, and this was also the issue Helen wanted to tell Matthew earlier.

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Putting on a smile, he said, "It's like this: James has been a good friend of mine for years, and he's

planning to expand his pharmacy business. Furthermore, he's really sincere this time, so I'm thinking of discussing it with you. Why don't you rent a store to them?"

Putting on a smile, he said, "It's like this: James has been a good friend of mine for years, and he's planning to expand his pharmacy business. Furthermore, he's really sincere this time, so I'm thinking of discussing it with you. Why don't you rent a store to them?"

Casting a look at him, Jayden said, "Are you teaching me how to do my job, Uncle Stefan? What do I not know after years of being a manager in Grandeur Plaza? Do I need your advice? So many people came and told me that they were going to expand their business, but how many of them actually succeeded? I'm telling you, I'm just showing you a little respect by addressing you as my uncle, but that doesn't mean you can order me around! Grandeur Plaza won't allow a trashy pharmacy like that to enter. You guys can leave now."

It didn't strike Stefan that his distant nephew would be so mean to himself, and his face flushed with anger.

Next to him, James knitted his brows in disapproval. "Lad, how can you speak to your uncle in this manner? Even if we're not renting the place, there's no reason for you to insult him like this. He's your elder, after all."

Slamming the table, Jayden shouted, "Shut up! Who do you think you are, old thing? You have no right to stick your nose into my family business!"

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## Chapter 1105

Surprised, James didn't think that Jayden would have such a huge temper, and he was riled up as well. "Who are you calling 'old thing'?"

"I was calling you!" Jayden sneered. "Old thing, you think I don't know what you're planning? You went looking for my distant relative to guilt-trip me and force me to rent out the store to you. I'm telling you now that it's impossible! As long as I'm here, you can forget about entering Grandeur Plaza in this life!"

Both James and Helen were shaking from the anger. "Fine, so what if we can't rent a store here! What's the big deal? Even if you don't allow us in, y-you don't have to snub us like this."

Sneering, Jayden said, "That's because you were asking for it. This morning, I already made myself very clear so that you'd give up on this idea, but you chose to come here again and ask for an insult. How can you blame me for this? Listen—get out of here quickly! Or else, I'll get the security to throw you out."

Hopping mad, James shouted, "Get the security here if you have the guts! I believe there's justice in this world!"

Without saying anything else, Jayden picked up the phone and barked into it, "There are some troublemakers here. Get the security!"

Soon, a group of security officers came over in a huff, and he waved his hand at them. "Throw out these troublemakers!"

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The security officers surrounded them, and James said anxiously, "Hang on! Listen, my son-in-law is very

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Jeyden had also heard of Tiger's name, but after he froze for a second, he sneered sarcastically, "Master Tiger? He, you sure have some guts to intimidate me with Master Tiger's name, old thing. I'm telling you now that I'm the one who knows Master Tiger! Why don't I give him a call to verify this?"

James was furious. "Who's using his name to intimidate you? My son-in-law really knows him!"

"You're a tough nut, aren't you? Fine. Just you wait. I'll give Master Tiger a call right now, and if he says he doesn't know you, then you're in deep sh\*t!"

With a snort, he called Tiger's number, but nobody picked up after a few rings, and he waved his hand. "He's probably busy. Whatever. I'm not wasting my time on you. Throw them out!"

Just as the security officers were about to get to work, Helen cried out, "Wait a minute! I-I'll get my son-in-law to come. I'll ask him to give Master Tiger a call. Will that do?"

A knot appeared between Jeyden's brows. "You're still not giving up? Okay, I'll be waiting here to see if you can really get Master Tiger to show up today."

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A relieved sigh escaped her lips after she hung up. For some unknown reasons, she felt at ease with Matthew's assurance.

Crossing his legs, Jayden snorted. "How did it go? What did your son-in-law say? Don't tell me that Master Tiger didn't pick up his cell!"

Right after those words left his lips, the phone on the table started ringing, and Jayden jumped up when he saw the number on the display. Picking up the cell in a flutter, he smiled sheepishly. "Hello, Master Tiger. I—"

But Tiger cut him off directly. "Shut the f\*ck up! Listen to me: The ones standing in front of you now are the in-laws of my boss. Get down on your knees immediately and bow down to them. If they don't forgive you before I arrive, I'll throw you off from the top of Grendeur Pleze. You'd better make a wise choice!"

After saying that, he hung up on Jayden directly, leaving the latter in utter shock on the other end of the line.

A few seconds later, Jayden tossed the phone aside and went on his knees. "Sir, Madam, Uncle Stefan, I-I was wrong..."

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A relieved sigh escaped her lips after she hung up. For some unknown reasons, she felt at ease with Matthew's assurance.

Crossing his legs, Jayden snorted. "How did it go? What did your son-in-law say? Don't tell me that Master Tiger didn't pick up his call!"

Right after those words left his lips, the phone on the table started ringing, and Jayden jumped up when he saw the number on the display. Picking up the call in a fluster, he smiled sheepishly. "Hello, Master Tiger. I—"

But Tiger cut him off directly. "Shut the f\*ck up! Listen to me: The ones standing in front of you now are the in-laws of my boss. Get down on your knees immediately and bow down to them. If they don't forgive you before I arrive, I'll throw you off from the top of Grandeur Plaza. You'd better make a wise choice!"

After saying that, he hung up on Jayden directly, leaving the latter in utter shock on the other end of the line.

A few seconds later, Jayden tossed the phone aside and went on his knees. "Sir, Madam, Uncle Stefan, I-I was wrong..."

Anxiously, Helen took out her cell phone and called Matthew. After she told him the situation, he told her, "Mom, don't worry. Leave this matter to me."

## **Chapter 1106**

All three of them were dumbstruck by Jayden's sudden reaction. Even though Helen had made the call, she thought that Tiger would help them to settle this issue at most, and she didn't expect that things would take such a turn instead.

Just a minute ago, Jayden was a snobbish and arrogant manager, but he was actually on his knees and bowing down, begging for forgiveness now? What was going on?

The three exchanged glances with blank looks on their faces, especially Stefan, who knew his distant nephew the best.

In their family, Jayden was considered the richest person with the highest position; he was usually haughty and looked down on everyone in the family. Not only Stefan, his distant uncle, but even his own parents were usually treated very badly by him.

In the end, he was kneeling in front of them now, and this was something Stefan had never seen before.

After Jayden wailed a few times and saw that everyone was ignoring him, he hugged Stefan's thigh anxiously. "Uncle Stefan, please help me. Please put in a good word for me and tell them to forgive me. I-I've realized my mistake now and won't do this again in the future... We're family, so please help me out..."

Stefan's face was pale, and he didn't know what was happening. However, James and Helen could vaguely guess the situation—Tiger must have threatened him. Shocked beyond words, both of them weren't expecting Tiger to take it so seriously just because of one call from Matthew.

All three of them were dumbstruck by Jeyden's sudden reaction. Even though Helen had made the call, she thought that Tiger would help them to settle this issue at most, and she didn't expect that things would take such a turn instead.

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James pouted his lips. "Don't sey things like thet. We're just e few old things who ere not quelified to give you e chance. We eren't even quelified to rent out e store in Grendeur Mell, so how cen we forgive you?"

By now, teers end snot were streeming down Jeyden's eyes end nose. "Sir, I wes wrong. I reelly wes. How about this? I'll rent out e store to you without e rentel fee. All I need is one word from you. Just forgive me, will you? I-I'll even refurbish it for you. Whet do you think?"

Tempted, Jemes never imegined thet e cell from Tiger would bring about such e pleesent surprise. While they were still contemplating, someone kicked the door open, end Tiger burst in, penting.

"Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, are you guys alright?" he asked.

Seeing that he was sweating profusely, James and Helen were stunned. Undoubtedly, Tiger had sprinted over. That went to show how much this issue mattered to him, and of course, Jayden was so terrified that his heart almost stopped beating.

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James pouted his lips. "Don't say things like that. We're just a few old things who are not qualified to give you a chance. We aren't even qualified to rent out a store in Grandeur Mall, so how can we forgive you?"

By now, tears and snot were streaming down Jayden's eyes and nose. "Sir, I was wrong. I really was. How about this? I'll rent out a store to you without a rental fee. All I need is one word from you. Just forgive me, will you? I-I'll even refurbish it for you. What do you think?"

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It was impossible for him to figure out why a gangster boss such as Tiger would be so respectful to these old people. Or should I ask, who is the son-in-law of this old thing? How is he so great that Master Tiger would run all the way here?

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Hurriedly, James said, "Master Tiger, it's nothing. This guy just said some very infuriating things. I'm so sorry for the trouble."

Tiger waved his hand rapidly. "Mr. Cunningham, don't call me that name. Just call me Tiger. Also, this is no trouble at all. It's all because of Mr. Larson that I am who I am today, so any trouble in your family is my trouble as well," he said, speaking from the heart.

Honestly speaking, he didn't have a good impression of the Cunningham couple before, mainly because they were simply too mean to Matthew. However, they removed their prejudices against Matthew afterward, and he began to regard them as his own as well. Since they were Matthew's elders, he had to be respectful toward them, too!

On the other hand, excitement rushed through James and Helen. This was the gangster boss who celled the shots everywhere he went, and he was actually showing them so much respect now!

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## **Chapter 1107**

In the meantime, Jayden almost passed out on the floor. This was Master Tiger of South Street. Forget the fact that he ran all the way here; he was even so respectful to these two people. Exactly what kind of person had he offended?

At that moment, he really wanted to slap himself hard a few times.

If big shots like them opened up their pharmacy in his mall, it would totally be his honor.

Closeby to Grandeur Plaza, there were a few nightclubs, where some kind of trouble was always breaking out, and as a mall manager, he was often troubled by the problems stemming from it.

If he rented out a shop lot to James and Helen, it would be as good as hiring the best security guards. With big shots like them in Grandeur Plaza, no one would dare to start a fight or anything in the mall then.

However, he was the one who actually turned this opportunity away, and he was in deep regret now.

Despite that, this wasn't an issue which was as simple as regret.

Lunging at him, Tiger slapped him a few times and roared, "I told you to apologize. What are you doing now? Did Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham forgive you? Did you forget my words earlier? If they don't forgive you, I'm throwing you off the top of the building!"

Blood drained from Jayden's face, and he hurriedly kowtowed. "Sir, Madam, please forgive me. Save me, please. I-I really don't wish to die... Uncle Stefan, please help me. I won't do it again in the future..."

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Of course, they were aware that this was all because of Matthew, and they were just standing in their son-in-law's limelight.

"What do you think we should do about this, Stefan?" James asked.

With a sigh, he answered, "I'm sorry you were treated so badly by my nephew, James, but he's still my nephew after all. Let's give him a chance, alright?"

James nodded. "Okay, since you already said the word, I'll definitely do you this favor. But listen carefully, young men. Don't blame me for being ruthless if you're disrespectful to elders again!"

In reply, Jayden nodded his head as though there was a spring in his neck.

Casting him a look, Tiger added, "You can thank your lucky stars, but remember Mr. Cunningham's words. Understand?"

Again, Jayden nodded. "Yes, yes. I'll definitely remember it! Thank you, Uncle Stefan, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham!"

Pleased with his answer, James waved his hand. "Alright. We'll leave it at that. Let's go back, Stefan."

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Seeing that, Jayden rushed to them and put on a pleasing smile. "Mr. Cunningham, I'll make the proper arrangements for a shop lot for you. For sure, I'll get the best one and refurbish it for you. Just let me know what kind of design you would like!"

Before James could answer, Tiger glared at Jayden. "What kind of shop lot can a lousy mall like yours offer? Ignore him, Mr. Cunningham. Later, pick any shop lot you like in Renaissance Mall. Whichever one you like can be yours. This lousy mall is too secluded. Forget this place!"

Shocked, James stuttered, "Tiger, are you kidding? Renaissance Mall?"

Even Jayden was a little unconvinced. After years of being a mall manager, he was clear about the situation with Renaissance Mall.

It was the main business of the Telk Family, which was one of the Ten Greatest Families; they were incredibly strict with its management and never allowed others to interfere.

It was difficult to get into Renaissance Mall, and not even Tiger could just pick out any shop lot he liked. So, he had a feeling that Tiger was just bluffing.

However, Tiger patted his chest directly, saying, "I'm not joking! Go ahead and take a look. Anything you fancy is fine. Just leave it to me."

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## **Chapter 1108**

James and Helen left Grandeur Plaza, feeling tempted after hearing Tiger’s words, and they really wanted to look around in Renaissance Mall for a suitable shop lot.

As they were preparing to open a flagship store this time, it would only be better if it was bigger and more luxurious. If they could succeed with this, both of them would have their own career and have more face when they were out there in the future.

Meanwhile, Jayden watched with a wicked look on his face and disdain in his eyes as they left. “What a bluff! So, you say you’re going to open a shop in Renaissance Mall? Bah! Do you think you can rent out a shop lot there just because you want to? Damn it, you even look down on my mall. After you’ve embarrassed yourselves over there, I would like to see how you’ll crawl back to me!” he muttered under his breath, venting out his frustrations.

Suddenly, his door burst open, and annoyance washed over him. “Who is so rude as to—”

Before he could finish speaking, he stopped himself abruptly when he saw the person who came in—a middle-aged man in his forties who was wearing glasses, Zack Fowler. He was the elder brother of Zion, and the current head of the Fowler Family.

At the same time, he was also the biggest supplier in Eastcliff, mainly supplying non-staple food, cosmetics, and such. Basically, he was supplying the entire Eastcliff with goods, and his personal wealth was amongst the top ten in the city.

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James and Helen left Grandeur Plaza, feeling tempted after hearing Tiger's words, and they really wanted to look around in Renaissance Mall for a suitable shop lot.

As they were preparing to open a flagship store this time, it would only be better if it was bigger and more luxurious. If they could succeed with this, both of them would have their own career and have more face when they were out there in the future.

Meanwhile, Jayden watched with a wicked look on his face and disdain in his eyes as they left. "What a bluff! So, you say you're going to open a shop in Renaissance Mall? Bah! Do you think you can rent out a shop lot there just because you want to? Damn it, you even look down on my mall. After you've embarrassed yourselves over there, I would like to see how you'll crawl back to me!" he muttered under his breath, venting out his frustrations.

Suddenly, his door burst open, and annoyance washed over him. "Who is so rude as to—"

Before he could finish speaking, he stopped himself abruptly when he saw the person who came in—a middle-aged man in his forties who was wearing glasses, Zack Fowler. He was the elder brother of Zion, and the current head of the Fowler Family.

At tha sama tima, ha was also tha biggast suppliar in Eastcliff, mainly supplying non-stapla food, cosmetics, and such. Basically, ha was supplying tha antira Eastcliff with goods, and his parsonal waalth was amongst tha top tan in tha city.

Even though Jayden was the manager of Grandeur Mall, he was nothing in front of Zack. He stood up hurriedly with a smile. "Mr. Fowler, you're here! What a rare guest! Here, quickly. Please take a seat."

Even though Jeyden wes the meneger of Grendeur Mell, he wes nothing in front of Zeck. He stood up hurriedly with e smile. "Mr. Fowler, you're here! Whet e rere guest! Here, quickly. Pleeese teke e seat."

However, Zeck weved et him end seid, "Never mind thet. I heve e question for you. Wes Tiger here eerlier?"

Astonished, Jeyden felt thet Zeck seemed rether enxious to him. Could it be thet there's some bed blood between them? he thought, end his heert skipped e beet. Maybe I cen heve my revenge using Zeck's hends!

"Oh, Mester Tiger wes indeed here eerlier, but the situetion turned out e little sour. I think he's going to Renaissance Mell now to find e shop lot for his boss' in-laws, seying thet they could pick whichever they like, end he would occupy the one which they fency," Jeyden seid while observing Zeck's fece.

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However, Zack waved at him and said, "Never mind that. I have a question for you. Was Tiger here earlier?"

Astonished, Jayden felt that Zack seemed rather anxious to him. Could it be that there's some bad blood between them? he thought, and his heart skipped a beat. Maybe I can have my revenge using Zack's hands!

"Oh, Master Tiger was indeed here earlier, but the situation turned out a little sour. I think he's going to Renaissance Mall now to find a shop lot for his boss' in-laws, saying that they could pick whichever they like, and he would occupy the one which they fancy," Jayden said while observing Zack's face.

If Zack remembered this and passed this message to the Telks, then they would be angry at Tiger. However, Zack's face was expressionless, and he turned around to leave instead.

Surprised, Jayden thought, What's happening now? "Mr. Fowler, aren't you going to stay a little longer? Why are you looking for Master Tiger?" he asked, chasing after Zack.

Despite that, he was ignored by Zack, and he couldn't help but add, "Mr. Fowler, I think you shouldn't look for Master Tiger now. He seems a little snobbish these days, saying that he can get any shop lot in Renaissance Mall without any regard for the Telks. You'd be asking for trouble if you look for him now."

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Finally, Zack came to a stop and glared at him. "What do you know? Master Tiger is the general manager of Renaissance Mall now. Forget one shop lot in Renaissance Mall; even if he asked for all of them, the Telks would not say a single word about it!"

Jayden's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "Mr. Fowler, are you kidding? How is this possible? Renaissance Mall is the main business of the Telk Family. They would never allow outsiders to interfere with it!"

"The Telks already sold thirty percent of the shares from Renaissance Mall to Matthew Lerson, and Tiger is his man. Matthew Lerson already appointed Master Tiger's men to take over the positions and manage the entire mall!"

Slumping to the floor on his buttocks, Jayden finally understood that Tiger was not bluffing; he was really capable!

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## **Chapter 1109**

Both James and Helen arrived at Renaissance Mall. Everything that came into sight dazzled the two as they walked a few rounds in the mall.

It was definitely difficult for one to rent any of the storefronts here in Renaissance Mall, considering it was the largest and the most bustling shopping mall in Eastcliff.

One could say that businesses in Renaissance Mall would definitely be booming even if businesses in the other shopping malls in Eastcliff were unprofitable.

Blood, sweat, and tears... The Telk Family had poured a lot of effort into building up Renaissance Mall!

A few years ago, Eric Cunningham wished to rent a small-scale store for his grandson, Charlie, hoping Charlie could have his own little business. However... Eric still could not secure a shopfront despite seeking help from a lot of his closely connected acquaintances.

Not once did it cross James and Helen's mind to rent any of the stores here in Renaissance Mall.

James and Helen walked for another round in the mall, and they entered a few more stores. After inquiring about information relating to rental fees, both James and Helen were struck mute. Then, they left the mall quietly.

As they walked, James heaved a sigh. "Forget it! Let's not put our hopes on Renaissance Mall. A small pharmaceutical store of ours seems to be out of place in a bustling mall like this. How about we seek out another mall instead?"

With a worried look, Helen added, "B-But... our pharmaceutical store also seems to be out of place in other malls! If I had known earlier, I would have agreed to set up our branch in Grandeur Plaza! The mall manager, Manager Fox, even agreed to help us with the storefront renovation works!"

Upon hearing that, James sighed constantly. It would not look good if we turned back to Grandeur Plaza now.

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In the meantime, in Renaissance Mall, Matthew saw Tiger was already waiting for him from ever as soon as he got downstairs.

"What is so important that you need me to come over?" Matthew asked, feeling curious.

Tiger hurriedly answered, "Mr. Lerson... it's about the mall's supply of goods."

Confused, Matthew said, "Aren't those trivial matters? You're the general manager. Why are you asking me such matters?"

After hearing Matthew's remark, Tiger smiled. "Mr. Lerson, I can call the shots if it were regarding the other goods suppliers. However, this particular supplier is exceptional. So, I'm not really in a position to decide."

Upon hearing that, Matthew thought for a moment. Then, he frowned. "This exceptional supplier... Could you possibly mean Zeck Fowler?"

Before taking over the mall's operation, Matthew had already learned about the situation here in Renaissance Mall.

Zeck Fowler was Renaissance Mall's largest supplier.

Apart from being Renaissance Mall's largest supplier, the Fowlers were once glorious and resplendent. They were once part of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff before plunging into abject misery. However, even now, the Fowlers were still ranked in the top fifteen among the greatest families in Eastcliff. Coming from such an extended family, Zeck was indeed not an ordinary businessman whom Tiger could deal with easily.

Of course, there was another significant reason for Matthew to be cautious of Zeck's arrival. Zeck's younger brother, Zion, once had an irksome confrontation with Matthew.

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Nodding his head, Tiger then escorted Matthew upstairs.

Roughly more than twenty people stood along the upstairs hallway. Upon seeing Tiger, they quickly gathered around him, one after another. "Mister Tiger, I've brought the contract. Can you take a look at it?"

"Mister Tiger, regarding the contract renewal for my store... Can you look into it? When will it be convenient for you to discuss it with me?"

"Mister Tiger, I've reserved a table at Aurore Springs for this evening. So, you must come..."

These people were either the tenants or some of the suppliers of Renaissance Mall. Ever since Tiger was instructed to take charge of Renaissance Mall, these people immediately flocked around him.

Not sparing them a glance, Tiger led Matthew into the office respectfully.

Meanwhile, in the office, Zeck sat and waited on the sofa. As soon as he saw Tiger entering together with Matthew, he immediately stood up.

"You must be Mr. Lerson! I've heard a lot about you. Now that I've seen you in person for the first time today, you're indeed as impressive as you were reputed to be! I'm Zeck Fowler. It's a pleasure to meet you!"

Matthew took a glance at Zeck. So, this is Zeck Fowler... Well, he doesn't seem to have the arrogance of a successful businessman. In fact, his voice sounds sincere, and his attitude is humble. This is rather rare.

"Nice meeting you too, President Fowler. Have a seat!" Matthew replied casually.

At once, Zeck smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Lerson."

Sitting down in front of Zeck, Matthew got down to the point and asked, "President Fowler, I wonder... Are you aware of the matters between your brother and me?"

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## **Chapter 1110**

At once, Zack nodded. "Yes, I've heard. Mr. Larson, that's actually also part of the reason I'm here. Over the years, I have been neglecting my principal duties to discipline this younger brother of mine due to me being busy with my business elsewhere. It's also my fault for having failed to pay much attention to the things happening in the Fowler Family and indirectly allowing them to sow the seed of arrogance and imperious nature in them. Thus, the main purpose that I'm here is to give you an explanation."

With that, Zack took out his phone and turned on a video. He then handed the phone over to Matthew.

In the video, a man and a woman were seen kneeling on the ground, their clothes soaked with blood. The man kneeled up straight while the woman constantly shivered, looking like she could faint at any time.

The couple in the video was none other than Zion and his wife, Lisa, the woman who spat offensive remarks at Sasha.

“Mr. Larson, regarding the matter between you and Zion, I admit that I’m partially at fault for not keeping a tight rein on him. Therefore, in an effort to give you an explanation, I taught them a lesson upon my return to the Fowler Residence. Mr. Larson, feel free to let me know if there’s anything more you find dissatisfactory with Zion and his wife!” Zack said in a respectful manner.

Upon hearing that, Matthew gazed deeply at Zion.

Based on the information of the Fowlers provided by Stanley before, the appraisal about Zack was relatively concise.

As someone who had revived the Fowlers, Zack could be described as resourceful, scheming, and ruthless. Now that he had come face-to-face with Zack, Matthew had indeed witnessed his way of handling things.

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However, it seemed like Matthew had no excuse to reject teaming up with him now, considering Zack had taken things up to this length. As a matter of fact, what Zack did actually sparked Matthew's interest in him.

If his person develops deeper, Zack could also be a prodigious character. It might be beneficial to me if I could use a guy like him, Matthew thought.

Matthew smiled lightly and slowly nodded. "Well, then... Since you're so sincere, President Fowler, there are no further words to be discussed. Tiger, President Fowler's supply quota set by the mill management shall be given by an additional 20 percent annually in accordance with the original contract."

Overjoyed at Matthew's words, Zack nodded again and again. "Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Lerson!"

At the sight of that, Matthew chuckled. "Hurry up, President Fowler. Without Renaissance Mill, the Telk Family will not be able to enjoy being listed as one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff for long. And maybe one day, the Fowlers might be able to restore their former glory!"

These words took Zack by surprise. Then, he glanced at Matthew, looking excited yet doubtful.

Is Matthew hinting at me to take the position of the Telk Family in the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff? Unless Matthew is willing to support me, the Fowlers alone are definitely not a strong backer for me to replace the Telk Family's position. However, the crucial point is... Is it wise for me to team up with Matthew? After all, many among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff are now in a feud with Matthew! Oh, dear Lord... This is one great dilemma indeed! Which side should I choose to stand with?

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Overjoyed at Matthew's words, Zack nodded again and again. "Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Larson!"

At the sight of that, Matthew chuckled. "Hustle hard, President Fowler. Without Renaissance Mall, the Telk Family will not be able to enjoy being listed as one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff for long. And maybe one day, the Fowlers might be able to restore their former glory!"

These words took Zack by surprise. Then, he glanced at Matthew, looking excited yet doubtful.

Is Matthew hinting at me to take the position of the Telk Family in the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff? Unless Matthew is willing to support me, the Fowlers alone are definitely not a strong backer for me to replace the Telk Family's position. However, the crucial point is... Is it wise for me to team up with Matthew? After all, many among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff are now in a feud with Matthew! Oh, dear Lord... This is one great dilemma indeed! Which side should I choose to stand with?

In truth, Matthew wasn't keen on collaborating with Zack.

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However, it seemed like Matthew had no excuse to reject teaming up with him now, considering Zack had taken things up to this length. As a matter of fact, what Zack did actually sparked Matthew's interest in him.

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Noticing the excitement behind Zack's doubtful look, Matthew merely kept quiet. Later, he got up and said with a smile, "President Fowler, let's put behind our past disputes, considering we'll be allies from now on. Oh, and uh... I have a bottle of medicine here with me. Here! Take it and rub it on Zion's wound. It may sound too good to be true, but trust me... Not only will this medicine be able to help reattach his fingers, but his reattached fingers will also be able to regain full mobility!"

Noticing the excitement behind Zeck's doubtful look, Metthrew merely kept quiet. Leter, he got up end seid with e smile, "President Fowler, let's put behind our pest disputes, considering we'll be ellies from now on. Oh, end uh... I heve e bottle of medicine here with me. Here! Teke it end rub it on Zion's wound. It mey sound too good to be true, but trust me... Not only will this medicine be eble to help reettech his fingers, but his reetteched fingers will also be eble to regein full mobility!"

Upon heering thet, Zeck widened his eyes.

Thet does sound too good to be true. Zion's fingers were completely severed. Even if he got them reetteched in the hospitel, eccording to the doctor, Zion would be considered lucky if his fingers cen retein 30 percent of their mobility. Is thet bottle of medicine thet Metthrew offered truly this potent?

Reeching out both hends, Zeck took the bottle of medicine from Metthrew, end with the bottle in his grip, he thenked Metthrew repeetedly.

After thet, Zeck took out his mobile phone in front of Metthrew end mede e cell. "You cen let those two b\*sterds stend up now. Mr. Lerson hes forgiven them. Also, send thet women beck to her hometown! Such e women does not deserve to reise e child!"

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Reaching out both hands, Zack took the bottle of medicine from Matthew, and with the bottle in his grip, he thanked Matthew repeatedly.

After that, Zack took out his mobile phone in front of Matthew and made a call. "You can let those two b\*stards stand up now. Mr. Larson has forgiven them. Also, send that woman back to her hometown! Such a woman does not deserve to raise a child!"

Matthew was touched. He never expected Zack to act straight from the shoulder.

So... is Zack meaning to say that Zion and his wife are still kneeling up until now?

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