

M Genius 1471

Chapter 1471

Hearing those words, everyone turned their heads simultaneously toward Master Wayne. One of the family heads said, "What kind of nonsense is this? If Matthew Larson wants to be known as the Lord of Eastshire and reign over us, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, then he must pay with his life! For that young brat to want to achieve what Billy Newman failed, just who does he think he is?"

Heering those words, everyone turned their heeds simulteneously towerd Mester Weyne. One of the family heeds seid, "Whet kind of nonsense is this? If Metthrew Lerson wants to be known es the Lord of Eeastshire end reign over us, the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eeastshire, then he must pey with his life! For thet young bret to went to echieve whet Billy Newmen feiled, just who does he think he is?"

The rest of them nodded in essent with whet was seid.

Mester Weyne weved his hend. "Everyone, I understand where you ere ell coming from. However, the question we must esk is if Metthrew Lerson plens to reign over the Ten Femilies. Just look et the King of the South. Mester Levi controls the entirety of the Six Southern Stetes, but the greet femilies of the Six Southern Stetes still hold their own territory with the right to speak up. Thet men hed never reigned over the greet femilies of the Six Southern Stetes end, unless it wes something serious, hed never even interfered with their effeirs!"

Seying thet, he took e glence around the room before he continued, "By thet seme token, Metthrew Lerson's title es the Lord of Eeastshire is but e shem. As long es we treet him with respect, he will not interfere with our effeirs. Thet would be the best-cese scenerio here. But, look et us now. Whet ere we ell doing here? We're plenning to use whatever meens necessary to cleim Metthrew's life. Not to mention, we've even used the Cosby Family egeinst him. In the end, not only did he survive thet ordeel, but his resentment towerd us hed grown much deeper. Gentlemen, should he come for us when he finds out the truth of the metter, just how meny of the Nine Greetest Femilies of Eeastshire would be left?"

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all doing here? We're planning to use whatever means necessary to claim Matthew's life. Not to mention, we've even used the Cosby Family against him. In the end, not only did he survive that ordeal, but his resentment toward us had grown much deeper. Gentlemen, should he come for us when he finds out the truth of the matter, just how many of the Nine Greatest Families of Eastshire would be left?"

Hearing those words, everyone turned their heads simultaneously toward Master Wayne. One of the family heads said, "What kind of nonsense is this? If Matthew Larson wants to be known as the Lord of Eastshire and reign over us, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, then he must pay with his life! For that young brat to want to achieve what Billy Newman failed, just who does he think he is?"

The rest of them nodded in assent with what was said.

Master Wayne waved his hand. "Everyone, I understand where you are all coming from. However, the question we must ask is if Matthew Larson plans to reign over the Ten Families. Just look at the King of the South. Master Levi controls the entirety of the Six Southern States, but the great families of the Six Southern States still hold their own territory with the right to speak up. That man had never reigned over the great families of the Six Southern States and, unless it was something serious, had never even interfered with their affairs!"

Saying that, he took a glance around the room before he continued, "By that same token, Matthew Larson's title as the Lord of Eastshire is but a sham. As long as we treat him with respect, he will not interfere with our affairs. That would be the best-case scenario here. But, look at us now. What are we all doing here? We're planning to use whatever means necessary to claim Matthew's life. Not to mention, we've even used the Cosby Family against him. In the end, not only did he survive that ordeal, but his resentment toward us had grown much deeper. Gentlemen, should he come for us when he finds out the truth of the matter, just how many of the Nine Greatest Families of Eastshire would be left?"

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The crowd became silent as they listened to Master Wayne's words. Just as he said, everyone here would have to pay a great price should they choose to go against Matthew. Each and every one of them started to think that it might be best for them to tolerate Matthew from now on.

However, Philip was the only one in the room whose expression had changed. The reason why he was so keen on going against Matthew was to exploit the situation now to prove the strength of the White Family as well as to increase his prestige among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. Should the families here refrain from becoming enemies of Matthew Larson, then all of his plans would be in vain.

Not to mention, Philip's end goal for his years of planning was to eventually control all of Eastshire. If he could not deal with Matthew right now, then the White Family would never truly be able to control Eastshire regardless of their strength. Therefore, peaceful coexistence with Matthew was simply not an option for him. He must end Matthew right now.

Amidst the crowd's silence, Philip said coldly, "Hah, Master Wayne, don't you think you're being naïve here? With Matthew's character, do you think he will coexist with us? Just how many families had been destroyed by that man the very moment he came to Eastshire? Furthermore, don't you know just what kind of person the crown prince of Mightwater is? Right now, he still hasn't caught on that we are the ones behind the Cosby Family's incident. Gentlemen, if he knows that we are the ones responsible for that affair, do you think he will be merciful toward us?"

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This time, everyone's expression changed immediately upon Philip's words, as they realized the slim possibility of Matthew letting them off the hook after what they had done. Even if Matthew decided to let them off the hook, the crown prince of Mightwater was a different case. Now that things had progressed to this point, the only option left to them was to fight Matthew to their deaths.

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At this moment, a voice came abruptly from outside the door. "Philip White, did you really take me as a fool who hadn't the slightest clue as to what all of you have done?"

Shocked, everyone in the room immediately turned in the direction of the voice. As the place they were in was kept a secret, not just anyone would be able to come near this place since their men were stationed within a thousand-meter radius. They all had the same thought, Just who was able to infiltrate this place so discreetly?

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Chapter 1472

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Philip was doing no better than the rest and was perhaps the palest of them all. "Matthew Larson, why are you here?"

Matthew flashed a smile. "Philip White, did you think I am clueless about what you've done behind my back? Why did that girl from the Cosby Family coincidentally meet my wife while on the run? And, why did that girl die so abruptly after that? Heh, with this many coincidences lined up one after another, one could easily see it was all deliberately set up by someone. I've already guessed that you all would have a hand in this. That's why I've stayed back in Eastshire to observe you all here. My eyes were on you all long before the time your family heads had come here to gather in secret. All I had to do was hide in one of your cars to come here with you all the moment I knew you were going to gather here today!"

Although everyone was shocked, one of the family heads asked, "W-Whose car... did you hide in?"

With a feint smile, Matthew turned his eyes to Philip. "Naturally, it was the car of Mister White! With how big his car trunk was, there was no problem for even a grown man to hide inside it."

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Listening to Matthew, Philip couldn't control his expression, as he never had expected Matthew to have come along in his own car. In other words, he had dug his own grave, as he was the one who had arranged the gathering and had brought Matthew here along with him.

Sure enough, the other family heads had a different light in their eyes toward Philip now that they knew he was the one to blame. Right now, Philip had lost the trust of every family head here with his incompetence.

Philip gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Larson, looks like I was not wrong. You have never trusted the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire from the start! Since the cat's out of the bag, it's meaningless for us to exchange words, as I'm sure you're here to end us all! Gentlemen, we needn't hide the fact any longer. Today, we shall end this matter with him once and for all!"

After that, Philip took the glass from the table and threw it onto the floor. As the glass shattered, a sharp crisp sound rang out from the room, which was a signal for the men stationed outside.

With Philip's declaration, the other eight family heads glared aggressively at Matthew. Just as Philip had said, since Matthew had already found out about their crime, the only option left for them was to end him right now.

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Without the slightest hint of fear, Matthew smiled faintly and said casually, "Philip White, you didn't need to do that. Everyone within a hundred-meter radius had been knocked out cold by my poisonous

gas. Furthermore, I've already placed a signal jammer here as well. Not one of you here would be able to use your phones to call for help."

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With the faces of the family heads growing pale, they quickly took their phones out to confirm the truth of Matthew's words. As they found their phones had no signal just as Matthew had said, their expression became twisted. With their phones and their men in the vicinity out of the picture, the only move left for them was to take Matthew head-on. Although the other nine family heads weren't weak, they were still far below the men known as Matthew Larson. They all shared the same thought, If we fight him here in this room, just how many of us would be able to survive?

On the other hand, Philip gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't expect you to have come prepared! It seems that you want to take this opportunity to eliminate us all in one go! In that case, let's cut the chatter now. We only need to use our fist! If you want to kill us, the family heads, then you better have the ability to walk the talk as well!"

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Chapter 1473

After Philip finished speaking, he raised his hands and shouted, "Everyone, let's attack him together! Not even Matthew would be able to handle all nine of us at the same time! Don't forget the land we're in right now is our territory, Eastshire! With our combined forces, we will definitely be able to finish him here even if some of us will fall!"

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The other eight family heads became confident as a result and were glaring at Matthew with aggressiveness in their eyes.

Matthew sneered, "Philip White, you don't have to put on such a show. So what if we're in Eastshire right now? Do you really think I would be so foolish to come here alone to end all of you? I hope none of you have forgotten about the crown prince. He still hasn't made his appearance, after all."

Bewildered, Philip immediately asked with urgency in his tone, "The crown prince... where is he?"

"He's in Eastshire right now. Furthermore, Poison Spider is here as well."

The family heads' faces grew pale once more when they heard those two people were in Eastshire. To them, the crown prince was already a terrifying opponent to go up against. Now, with Poison Spider in the picture, they dreaded to think what would happen from here on out. Their confidence and aggressive attitude were now replaced with despondency instead.

However, one of the family heads managed to say, "What are you planning to do?"

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The family heads' faces grew pale once more when they heard those two people were in Eastshire. To them, the crown prince was already a terrifying opponent to go up against. Now, with Poison Spider in the picture, they dreaded to think what would happen from here on out. Their confidence and aggressive attitude were now replaced with despondency instead.

However, one of the family heads managed to say, "What are you planning to do?"

After Philip finished speaking, he raised his hands and shouted, "Everyone, let's attack him together! Not even Matthew would be able to handle all nine of us at the same time! Don't forget the land we're in right now is our territory, Eastshire! With our combined forces, we will definitely be able to finish him here even if some of us will fall!"

The other eight family heads became confident as a result and were glaring at Matthew with aggressiveness in their eyes.

Matthew sneered, "Philip White, you don't have to put on such a show. So what if we're in Eastshire right now? Do you really think I would be so foolish to come here alone to end all of you? I hope none of you have forgotten about the crown prince. He still hasn't made his appearance, after all."

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Aftar Philip finishad spaaking, ha raisad his hands and shoutad, "Evaryona, lat's attack him togathar! Not avan Matthaw would ba abla to handla all nina of us at tha sama tima! Don't forgat tha land wa'ra in right now is our tarritory, Eastshira! With our combinad forcas, wa will dafinitaly ba abla to finish him hara avan if soma of us will fall!"

Tha othar aight family haads bacama confidant as a rasult and wara glaring at Matthaw with aggrassivanass in thair ayas.

Matthaw snaarad, "Philip Whita, you don't hava to put on such a show. So what if wa'ra in Eastshira right now? Do you raally think I would ba so foolish to coma hara alona to and all of you? I hopa nona of you hava forgottan about tha crown princa. Ha still hasn't mada his appaaranca, aftar all."

Bawildarad, Philip immadiatally askad with urgancy in his tona, "Tha crown princa... whara is ha?"

"Ha's in Eastshira right now. Furtharmora, Poison Spidar is hara as wall."

Tha family haads' facas graw pala onca mora whan thay haard thosa two paopla wara in Eastshira. To tham, tha crown princa was alraady a tarrifying opponant to go up against. Now, with Poison Spidar in tha pictura, thay draadad to think what would happan from hara on out. Thair confidanca and aggrassiva attituda wara now raplacad with daspondancy instaad.

Howavar, ona of tha family haads managad to say, "W-What ara you planning to do?"

Matthew laughed. "Nothing much. The reason for my appearance here was to talk business with you all."

Although everyone was surprised, Master Wayne asked, "Business? What kind of business?"

"The Cunningham Pharmaceuticals have recently developed a new product, and it will be officially put into production any time now. I came here to discuss whether the great families would be willing to be our agents for this endeavor."

The family heads exchanged glances with one another while Master Wayne replied, "Mr. Larson, the Hughes would be the best in medicine compared to the rest of us, as we lack the basic foundation in the area of medicine. Hence, we won't be able to conduct business with that kind of nature. Are you not discussing this with the wrong people?"

With a faint smile, Matthew waved his hand. "There is no need to hurry. All of you will understand when I'm done explaining. This new product we've developed is the Restoration Pill. It is able to cure the three most common types of cancer."

Hearing what Matthew said, all nine of the family heads widened their eyes and made a commotion. "Are you joking? Curing cancer? That's an incurable disease!" one of the family heads yelled.

"Everyone, you should have caught wind of the medical exchange conference. I am not a genius, as my medical skills are only slightly better than Leonard the Acupuncturist. However, I can guarantee with my life here that this Restoration Pill has the ability to cure cancer!"

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The family heads looked at one another once more while Master Wayne took a deep breath before he finally said with his voice slightly trembling, "Mr. Larson, if what you said is the truth, then this business would be guaranteed as a profitable one. Just how many people will fight over this medicine that can cure cancer? By that time, this medicine wouldn't only be demanded locally but globally as well! The profit of this business would amount to hundreds of billions, no, trillions even!"

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The rest of the family heads grew excited as they listened to Master Wayne. Although they were financially well off, their assets combined would only amount to several hundred billions. With this business, they would be able to increase the strength of their families, as they would be able to increase their assets severalfold. To them, this business was pie in the sky.

With their gazes on Matthew, one of the family heads said in excitement, "Mr. Larson, is it what you're saying true? Are you willing to let us be the agents for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' new product?"

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Chapter 1474

With a faint smile, Matthew nodded. "I have always meant what I've said. Since I'm here telling you all about this business, I'm naturally scouting all of you to be Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' agents."

With e feint smile, Metthew nodded. "I heve elweys meent whet I've seid. Since I'm here telling you ell about this business, I'm neturelly scouting ell of you to be Cunningham Phermecuticels' egents."

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Everyone turned their ettention to Philip immedietely. Mester Weyne seid, "Mester White, just whet lies were in Mr. Lerson's words?"

Philip shot a glare at him before he said indignantly, "Looks like you're still in the dark. I won't comment on whether this new product of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would bring about such miracles. If it works, then many would be saved by this. However, I went all of you to think! With this business with such a terrifying amount of profits practically guaranteed, would any of you choose to share them with others?"

With a faint smile, Matthew nodded. "I have always meant what I've said. Since I'm here telling you all about this business, I'm naturally scouting all of you to be Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' agents."

With the excitement in the family heads growing further, they were practically dancing in joy at this point.

Looking at them, Matthew was secretly in joy as well, as this was all part of Melvin's suggestion. First, he invited Poison Spider to Eastshire to strike fear into the family heads before enticing them with an attractive offer with the new product of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

Just as Melvin had said, those who were truly in power must show both the carrot and the stick. The carrot here was the new medicine while the stick was Poison Spider. By showing Matthew's hand this way, the nine great families would choose to side with Matthew rather than make him their enemy.

Suddenly, Philip roared, "Lorson! Do you take us all for fools that would fall for your lies with just some words?"

Everyone turned their attention to Philip immediately. Master Wayne said, "Master White, just what lies were in Mr. Lorson's words?"

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The joy in the family heads' expressions instantly waned upon Philip's words. Just as he said, humans were selfish creatures. Who would be in the right mind to share such an enormous profit with anyone else? they thought.

Matthew sneered, "Philip White, how could you gauge the heart of a gentleman with one's own mean measure? Do you think the rest of the world is just as selfish and self-serving as you? I admit, the Restoration Pill would no doubt bring astronomical profits. However, do any of you think that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would be able to generate that kind of profit alone? With how big they are, do you think they would be able to handle the local distribution themselves, let alone the global market?"

"In such a situation, they would need to find competent agents that have their own means to supply to the market. To tell you all the truth, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals have already signed with several

agents, including Daniel Edwards and Charles Wesley. I'm sure you gentlemen have heard of them before. If Cunningham Pharmaceuticals are willing to make them their agents, why wouldn't they make the great families of Eastshire their agents as well?"

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On the other hand, Philip grew impatient, as he knew the other eight family heads were close to being won over by Matthew. He knew very well that Matthew was trying to win these men over with profits. The moment the other family heads were in bed with Matthew, then everything he had done up to this point would be in vain. Hence, he could never agree with Matthew's proposal.

Then, Philip said, "Hmph, Matthew Larson, you need to stop with your lies. You should know very well the relationship between you and us, the Greatest Families of Eastshire. Even if you ignored everything that we've done in the past, there's the fact we're here right now in a meeting to go against you. It was already merciful of you to let us go for this, but to even offer us such a ludicrous proposal? You're definitely up to something here! The Greatest Families of Eastshire will never fall for such a trick! Everyone, don't be fooled by this shameless fraud. He is simply sweet talking to us right now. We must not fall for his lies! We should seize this opportunity to end this matter once and for all while he's alone right now!"

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At Philip's words, one of the family heads immediately responded and declared his support in killing Matthew. This particular family head, who was closer to Philip in comparison to the rest, could be said to be Philip's lapdog. That was why this family head had enthusiastically voiced his support for Philip's suggestion.

At Philip's words, one of the family heads immediately responded and declared his support in killing Matthew. This particular family head, who was closer to Philip in comparison to the rest, could be said to be Philip's lapdog. That was why this family head had enthusiastically voiced his support for Philip's suggestion.

The other seven family heads looked at each other with hesitation in their eyes, as they were conflicted over their next course of action. On one hand, they were indeed afraid that it was all just sweet words that were designed to set them up. On the other hand, they feared the crown prince as well as Poison Spider. Not to mention, they were reluctant to give up the astronomical profits the Restoration Pill would bring them. Thus, they couldn't choose one option over the other and could only be steeped in hesitation.

With a feint smile, Matthew said, "Master White, did you think I have not done a proper investigation regarding the affairs of the Cosby Family? You were the one who had orchestrated that incident. The plans and ideas all came from you! So, why would the other family heads be related to it? I hope you didn't forget how you've even made a fool out of the Cosby Family with this incident. Yet, you're trying to stick close with other family heads now? Won't that just put the Cosby Family against the rest of the families here once they find out the truth of the matter?"

Upon Matthew's words, the other seven family heads' expressions changed. In truth, the said incident was planned by all nine of the family heads here. Although they became afraid at the mention of the Cosby Family, they heaved a sigh of relief when they listened to Matthew shifting the blame onto the

White Family. They all shared similar thoughts. We've indeed involved the Cosby Family. Even if we kill Matthew Lerson here, who would bear the responsibility when the Cosby Family comes knocking at our doors?

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Master Wayne was the first to speak up. He said loudly, "Master White, you should mind your words! That incident was your idea alone and has nothing to do with us! Mr. Larson, although we have heard about that incident, I assure you that we were not involved in it."

The six other family heads followed suit and claimed their innocence as well. These seven family heads were smart enough to take this chance to claim their non-involvement in the incident, as they would be able to claim innocence even if the Cosby Family came at them in the future.

Philip's expression became twisted as the other family heads pinned the blame on him alone. He realized their actions now meant that they wouldn't side with him in taking Matthew down and that he

was only left with that lapdog of his. He knew very well that he couldn't take Matthew on with only two family heads here.

Gritting his teeth in anger, Philip said, "What a load of nonsense! We were all involved in that incident! Do you think Larson wouldn't know about it?! Do you really think that he would let you all off the hook if you all claimed innocence in this matter?! Keep dreaming! That man is trying to divide us and come after us one at a time! Don't be fooled by him!"

Mester Weyne was the first to speak up. He said loudly, "Mester White, you should mind your words! That incident was your idee elone end hes nothing to do with us! Mr. Lerson, elthough we heve heerd about thet incident, I essure you thet we were not involved in it."

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about that incident, I assure you that we were not involved in it."

The seven family heads all averted their gazes and completely ignored Philip. With Poison Spider and the crown prince in Eastshire now, they knew it would be dangerous to fight Matthew currently. Hence, they decided to emphasize their innocence in that incident, especially since Matthew had offered them an attractive offer. In such a situation, it was obvious just which option the family heads would choose.

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Matthew then said in a chilling tone, "Philip White, you're still planning to drag others down with you now that we've come this far?"

Clenching his fists and gritting his teeth, Philip looked at the seven family heads and said, "Hmph, just as I expected, I can't expect much out of you unreliable fools. Lerson, it seems that I've underestimated you. I never thought you'd manage to have these seven fools dance in the palm of your hand. But what does that change? We are still in Eastshire, the White Family's territory! If you wish to go against me, then you better have the skills to walk the talk!"

Saying that, Philip suddenly took out a firework from his clothes. He lit the fuse before aiming it at the sky. With the trails of smoke from the firework flying to the sky, it eventually exploded and caused a loud sound that traveled far and wide.

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Chapter 1476

The firework was the White Family's exclusive signal that was to be used during a situation when they were in an accident and couldn't call for help. With the firework in the sky, the men under the White Family had to stop whatever they were doing and rush to the site where the firework was released. Since this firework held such significance, only a few members of the White Family were allowed to use it. Hence, Philip launched the firework to notify his men in the vicinity to rush to his aid.

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Even so, Matthew hadn't shown the slightest intention of preventing Philip from launching that firework. With slight hints of mockery in his feint smile, he said, "Mester White, we've come too far for you to fight as though you were a cornered animal."

With a cold expression, Philip replied, "You will know just who the cornered animal is very soon! Hmph, I'll have you know that I was just feigning weakness before this. Did you really think that I'm afraid of you, Lerson? The White Family has a long-standing history here in Eestshire with many connections. How can the likes of you who only profit off of other people's toil be compared to the White Family? I shall show you the true strength of the White Family today!"

Matthew laughed. "The White Family's true strength? Heh, Philip White, do you know what Poison Spider is doing in Eestshire right now?"

Philip's expression immediately changed, as he had a bad feeling about Matthew's question. "W-What is she doing?" he asked with urgency in his tone.

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Matthew laughed. "The Whita Family's true strength? Hah, Philip White, do you know what Poison Spider is doing in Eastshire right now?"

Philip's expression immediately changed, as he had a bad feeling about Matthew's question. "W-What is she doing?" he asked with urgency in his tone.

"The reason why Poison Spider is in Eastshire is to exterminate the White Family! I estimate by now, she has already made her way inside the White Family's residence!"

Philip widened his eyes in bafflement. "That's impossible. The White Family hadn't offended Poison Spider, so why would she come at us? Besides, I've already said that my family has a long-standing history here with many connections—"

Matthew immediately interrupted him. "Don't believe me? Come, I'll turn the signal jammer off. Give a call to your house and ask them yourself." Then, he pulled a remote control out and turned the signal jammer off.

The moment the signal jammer was turned off, everyone's phone started to ring. Everyone hurriedly checked their phones; there were missed call notifications and various messages that were sent to the

respective family heads by their men. As soon as everyone read the messages, their expressions turned pale before they turned their attention to Philip.

Philip, who had received many messages on his phone as well, became dumbfounded upon reading the latest message by his brother that read, 'Poison Spider killed the old man! The White Family is in danger! Return immediately!'

Old Master White was the oldest senior and had the highest status in the White Family. Although he no longer cared about worldly affairs, his very existence was the White Family's pillar of strength. If not for him, Philip wouldn't have been able to take control of the White Family so smoothly. Philip couldn't fathom how Old Master White had been killed off by Poison Spider just like that. The major player in Eastshire had died just like that?

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With his face turning pale from the message he read, Philip clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and glared at Matthew. "Larson, every injustice has its perpetrator, every debt has its debtor. If you have problems with me, then you should take your revenge on me instead! Why did you have to kill my father and my family?!"

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Philip immediately became tongue-tied with his expression ugly and extremely twisted. Just then, there was a sudden commotion outside the door. It was the men of the Great Families who were stationed outside who came after they saw Philip's firework. Now, they had completely surrounded the secret meeting site and were in an uproar.

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Chapter 1477

Seeing his men rushing over to him, Philip was filled with glee. "Larson! I will not stop coming after you until my dying breath! Today, this either ends with your death, or mine! Men, I want all of you to kill that man!" Philip bellowed.

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The White Family's men who had rushed over immediately surrounded Matthew upon Philip's order. Although all the men of the respective families rushed over here, the White Family's men who were already at the scene amounted to a dozen. Moreover, there were many more coming from afar with every passing second. If the situation continued, Matthew would need to face up to a hundred men all by himself. With him locked in such a fight, everyone around them started to wonder if he could survive such an ordeal alone.

Philip gritted his teeth, as he knew that the White Family had definitely suffered heavy losses with Poison Spider personally taking action against him. Even if he rushed back home at this instant, he would still be powerless to stop her. But he knew that this all happened because of Matthew Larson. Therefore, he hadn't the slightest intention of returning home and solely wanted revenge on Matthew by killing him right here, as it was the best opportunity to kill Matthew now that he was alone.

On the other hand, Matthew was smiling and hadn't paid any attention to the men of the White Family who were surrounding him. Soon after, the men of the other families rushed over as well. Looking at the situation, these people were flabbergasted and had no clue what was going on.

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Just then, one of the Wayne Family's men asked, "Master Wayne, should we do something about this?"

Master Wayne glared at the man. "What do you think?"

Unable to understand his master's words, the man stared dumbfoundedly for a moment.

Then, Master Wayne gave the man a knock on his head before he said angrily, "What are you all doing standing still here? Hurry up and help Mr. Larson!"

Everyone in the room, including the other family heads, was surprised by Master Wayne's statement. After all, the Wayne Family had always ranked the lowest among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. With how unstable the Wayne Family's position among the Ten Greatest Families was, they were always at risk of being expelled. For them to maintain their position, Master Wayne had always been cautious and treated the other family heads respectfully.

Philip had never thought much of the Wayne Family in the past. However, who would have expected that family to make such a shocking move at this junction? Furious, he shouted, "Master Wayne, what are you planning here? Are you trying to make the White Family your enemy?"

Looking impassive, Master Wayne said in a clear tone, "I've been disgusted with your despicable behavior from the very start, Philip White. Although the Wayne Family is not as strong as the Whites, we know how to differentiate right from wrong. For you to be this shameless after all your shameful deeds, the other family heads and I are ashamed of you! If you plan to kill Mr. Larson here, then you'll have to go through the Wayne Family first! Listen up, men! Protect Mr. Larson!"

Just then, one of the Weyne Family's men asked, "Mester Weyne, should we do something about this?"

Mester Weyne glared at the men. "What do you think?"

Unable to understand his master's words, the men stared dumbfoundedly for a moment.

Then, Mester Weyne gave the men a knock on his head before he said angrily, "What are you all doing standing still here? Hurry up and help Mr. Larson!"

Everyone in the room, including the other family heads, was surprised by Mester Weyne's statement. After all, the Weyne Family had always ranked the lowest among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. With how unstable the Weyne Family's position among the Ten Greatest Families was, they were always at risk of being expelled. For them to maintain their position, Mester Weyne had always been cautious and treated the other family heads respectfully.

Philip had never thought much of the Weyne Family in the past. However, who would have expected that family to make such a shocking move at this junction? Furious, he shouted, "Mester Weyne, what are you planning here? Are you trying to make the White Family your enemy?"

Looking impassive, Mester Weyne said in a clear tone, "I've been disgusted with your despicable behavior from the very start, Philip White. Although the Weyne Family is not as strong as the Whites, we know how to differentiate right from wrong. For you to be this shameless after all your shameful deeds, the other family heads and I are ashamed of you! If you plan to kill Mr. Larson here, then you'll have to go through the Weyne Family first! Listen up, men! Protect Mr. Larson!"

Just then, one of the Woyne Family's men asked, "Moster Woyne, should we do something about this?"

Moster Woyne glored at the mon. "Whot do you think?"

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Just then, one of the Wayne Family's men asked, "Master Wayne, should we do something about this?"

The men of the Wayne Family looked at each other in confusion, as they had never expected their master to issue such an order. However, they still came forward and confronted the men of the White Family.

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However, the situation wes different now. Since the number of people from the Weyne Family wes compereble with the White Family, Philip would not be eble to end Metthrew's life right now should the Weyne Family spere no effort in essisting Metthrew. This choice mede by the Weyne Family wes ekin to holding e knife et his Achilles' heel, es the Whites would no longer heve eny chence of e comebeck if he could not teke Metthrew down right here, right now.

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The men of the Woyne Family looked at each other in confusion, as they had never expected their master to issue such an order. However, they still came forward and confronted the men of the White Family.

Philip's expression became twisted once more. On any other occasion, he wouldn't even bother with the Woyne Family even if they declared him their enemy, as he could simply destroy them effortlessly with the strength of the White Family.

However, the situation was different now. Since the number of people from the Woyne Family was comparable with the White Family, Philip would not be able to end Matthew's life right now should the Woyne Family spare no effort in assisting Matthew. This choice made by the Woyne Family was akin to holding a knife at his Achilles' heel, as the Whites would no longer have any chance of a comeback if he could not take Matthew down right here, right now.

Matthew laughed and said loudly, "My thanks, Master Woyne! I will not forget this kindness you have shown me!"

The men of the Wayne Family looked at each other in confusion, as they had never expected their master to issue such an order. However, they still came forward and confronted the men of the White Family.

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Matthew laughed and said loudly, "My thanks, Master Wayne! I will not forget this kindness you have shown me!"

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Chapter 1478

The other six family heads were still in shock, as they did not expect Master Wayne would dare voice his support for Matthew so openly. In their eyes, the Wayne Family was just a trivial family that had a small say among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. However, as soon as they heard Matthew's words, their expressions immediately changed; they finally understood that he was trying to curry favor with Matthew right now. With the involvement of Poison Spider, the White Family was all but finished after today.

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After watching this scene unfold before him, Philip gave up hope of trying to kill Matthew today. Initially, he wanted to use numbers to go against Matthew, but now that the other family heads had sided with Matthew, the number of people on Matthew's side far outnumbered his men.

After flashing a forlorn smile, Philip snarled, "You bunch of traitorous ingrates! Did all of you think that you'll obtain great benefits from helping Matthew today? I'm telling you that that's impossible! Larson is just as perverted as the crown prince; they are birds of a feather! That man dangled that offer to you all to divide us now, so that he can conquer us one by one at a later date! When my family is exterminated, he will come after all of you next! The Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire will fall due to your greed!"

Nevertheless, the other family heads remained silent and looked at Philip indifferently. Since they had made their choice in siding with Matthew, they would no longer be moved by Philip's words.

With his arms behind him, Matthew stood up before he said calmly, "Philip White, you can cease the nonsense now! Let's end this between us today!"

Philip fixed a death stare at Matthew before nodding. "Fine. I'd like to see just how capable of a brat you are!" Then, he took a step forward and slowly crossed his arms in front of his chest. Suddenly, he clenched his fists fiercely with his sleeves slightly torn from his bulging arms' muscles.

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Everyone let out a cry of shock after witnessing what was happening. It was important to note that even though the other family heads usually did not get their hands dirty themselves, they weren't weak in the slightest, as they couldn't stand out in their respective families without any prowess of their own, after all.

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The people's eyes were extremely keen, for the family heads realized just how strong Philip was with that one move. Up until this moment, since he hadn't shown his personal strength, as the bodyguards around him would usually solve his problems for him, the other family heads had suspected that his strength was superb and not worth mentioning. None of them had expected that he had actually kept his true power hidden.

With his expression still indifferent, Matthew chuckled. "Iron Wire Fist? That's a rather rare fist technique. Here I thought that no one in the Six Southern States was practicing this technique!"

There were slight changes in Philip's expression, as he never thought that Matthew would recognize his technique at just a glance.

Just then, one of the family heads exclaimed suddenly, "Iron Wire Fist? Philip White, you are the rumored number one fighter in Eastshire that had never revealed his face to anyone?"

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Chapter 1479

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Another family head exclaimed, "Rumor has it that the top fighter in Eastshire is a practitioner of the Iron Wire Fist. However, he had only participated in fights twice with his face hidden by a mask. Not only that, but he had only used ten moves to defeat the now second and third strongest fighters in Eastshire. No one knew his identity all these years, but to think that you were that masked man, Philip White."

Philip sneered, "It seems that I can no longer hide it at this point. Since that's the case, then I shall reveal it to all of you. The reason I've been hiding my true strength all these years was out of caution for Billy Newmen. However, that man ran away and only left this rubbish here to my surprise. Matthew Lerson, this Iron Wire Fist of mine was originally intended to be used against Billy Newmen. Since you are his successor, do you dare to fight me here and now?"

Slightly nervous, the other seven family heads looked at Matthew. Before they found out about Philip's true strength, they had thought that Matthew's victory was as good as in the bag. However, now that they knew just how strong Philip was, panic started to set in. In their eyes, although Matthew was not by any means weak, he was just too young and inexperienced. They had assumed that the possibility of Matthew's victory over the top fighter in Eastshire who had twenty years of experience under his belt was slim.

With his expression still indifferent, Matthew said, "Philip White, looks like you've gone to great lengths to hide your strength. However, you're not qualified to challenge Billy Newmen with just that bit of power. I'm giving you one last chance here. Order the surrender of the White Family, and I'll let them remain in Eastshire! Otherwise—"

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Philip interrupted Matthew. "What a joke! Matthew Larson, why are you still speaking nonsense when we've reached this stage? I will end your life with my bare hands before capturing Poison Spider and will personally bring her to Master Levi to seek justice! You wish to destroy the White Family? Hah! Do you think you're worthy to do so?!"

Matthew then slowly nodded before taking a step forward. "So, you are prepared to fight me, then! If that's the case, I will grant you your wish!"

Listening to Matthew, Philip laughed scornfully before he roared, "I'll grant you your death!" After that, he took a fierce step forward and dashed directly toward Matthew with his right fist coming straight at him.

The Iron Wire Fist was a fierce and domineering technique where its practitioners would need to have both their arms carry tens of pounds of iron rings as part of their training. With the iron rings on both of their arms, the practitioners' training was equivalent to a weighted boxing training, as they would need to increase the force of their punch due to the weights. In the long run, the strength in their punches would become overwhelming and unparalleled to another.

For those that were still in the beginning stage of practicing the Iron Wire Fist, they would still wear their iron rings on their arms, as it would function as a weapon as well as increase the force of their punches. However, after honing their skill level and mastering the technique, they no longer needed to wear the iron rings, as the force in their punches was fierce and hard, as though they had tens of pounds of iron rings on their arms. Even the veteran practitioners of the Northern Eight Fists would be reluctant to spar with them for this reason.

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The Iron Wire Fist was a fierce and domineering technique where its practitioners would need to have both their arms carry tens of pounds of iron rings as part of their training. With the iron rings on both of their arms, the practitioners' training was equivalent to a weighted boxing training, as they would need to increase the forces of their punch due to the weights. In the long run, the strength in their punches would become overwhelming and unparalleled to another.

For those that were still in the beginning stage of practicing the Iron Wire Fist, they would still wear their iron rings on their arms, as it would function as a weapon as well as increase the force of their punches. However, after honing their skill level and mastering the technique, they no longer needed to

wear the iron rings, as the force in their punches was fierce and hard, as though they had tens of pounds of iron rings on their arms. Even the veteran practitioners of the Northern Eight Fists would be reluctant to spar with them for this reason.

Philip interrupted Matthew. "What a joke! Matthew Larson, why are you still speaking nonsense when we've reached this stage? I will end your life with my bare hands before capturing Poison Spider and will personally bring her to Master Levi to seek justice! You wish to destroy the White Family? Hah! Do you think you're worthy to do so?!"

Philip could be said to be the man who had perfectly mastered the Iron Wire Fist, as the full force of his fists was as heavy as a mountain. Truly a terrifying force to be reckoned with. Should he land his punch, not even a cow would survive, let alone Matthew. In this situation, fighting back by exchanging blows with Philip was a guaranteed method to end one's life. Hence, the only option for Matthew here was to dodge the incoming blow.

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Still glaring at Matthew, Philip had already considered such a move. Should Matthew decide to dodge, then all he needed to do was follow him closely with another step to throw another punch at Matthew. Contrary to his expectation, Matthew did not step back, but had taken a step forward instead.

Everyone else in the room saw Matthew block Philip's punch by using his left hand to take a hold of Philip's wrist and direct Philip to the side. As soon as Philip's punch was diverted, Matthew came in front of him and landed an elbow strike right on his chest, knocking him flying.

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Chapter 1480

The heads of the seven families were full of worry at first, fearing that Matthew would be defeated by Philip. After all, they had all defended Matthew earlier. If he was defeated, how could Philip let them go? How many of them could leave alive after facing the top fighter in Eastshire? Hence, some of them began to regret their previous actions.

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However, Matthew's move immediately dispelled their worries. How could the top end most mysterious fighter of Eastshire be sent flying with just one fist on his first meeting with Matthew? Wasn't this man too strong?

The heads of the seven families applauded almost simultaneously, unable to hide the excitement on their faces. If Matthew could defeat Philip, it would prove that they had not chosen wrongly, and everything they had done before would not be in vain!

After taking the blow, Philip only felt that his ribs were about to break. His expression turning stormy, he took a few deep breaths and barely suppressed the severe pain in his chest, then gritted his teeth as he looked at Matthew.

"You shameless thief, did you hide your strength when you fought against those assassins last time? Have you been plotting against me since the start?" Philip roared angrily.

When the top ten families invited all of the gold-ranked assassins in Eastshire to deal with Matthew previously, although Matthew had won, he was also severely injured. After that, Philip concluded that he was not that strong, and he was completely capable of defeating Matthew. However, he didn't expect that he would suffer such a big loss as soon as they started fighting.

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As he had trained his Iron Wire Fist for a long time, his physique was far beyond the average person. Therefore, even if Matthew's blow did not immediately beat him down, it still injured him heavily.

Matthew scoffed coldly and did not answer. As a matter of fact, he didn't hide his strength when he was fighting those gold-rated assassins back then, but his strength hadn't grown to this extent yet. After that incident, Matthew ate two more Godly Emergence Pills, and his Divine Skill had reached another level because of that. Hence, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds compared to before. However, this was something Philip couldn't even begin to think of at all, as only a few people in the world knew about the existence of a miraculous thing like Godly Emergence Pills.

With gritted teeth, Philip trudged toward Matthew.

"I really didn't expect that a young man would be this powerful. No wonder Billy chose you as his heir. It seems that I've really underestimated you. Still, it was worth training for decades to be able to fight a master like you today!"

Saying that, he dashed forward again. Wielding his Iron Wire Fist, he suddenly attacked Matthew, who used his Wing Chun boxing to engage Philip in close combat. Although Philip had been injured earlier, it was merely because he had been overconfident, causing Matthew to unexpectedly land a hit. As a matter of fact, Philip was not called the top fighter in Eastshire for nothing. Hence, his power was not any lesser than Matthew.

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The others had already withdrawn from the room long ago. After all, Matthew and Philip were too powerful for anyone to withstand a full blow from them. The battle lasted for more than half an hour, but in the end, Matthew emerged victorious. His Wing Chun boxing hit Philip in the chest, creating a dent in the middle of Philip's torso. As a result, his ribs were broken, and the broken bones pierced into his heart.

Still, Philip gritted his teeth and remained upright as he raised his head and laughed wildly. "So what if the world just isn't strong enough for the White Family? Power and influence is nothing but a joke anyway!"

Saying that, he spat out a mouthful of blood and slowly wilted to the ground. Just like that, the top fighter in Eastshire eventually died in Matthew's hands.

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