

M Genius 1501

Chapter 1501

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However, things were now different. For one, he was the current Lord of Eastshire, and Cunningham Pharmaceuticals had plenty of money in its coffers. He wasn't at all afraid of their drastic measures. Even if Cunningham Pharmaceuticals had to return the deposits to each company, it would still have enough funds for its development.

Besides, it had established cooperation with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. Matthew couldn't wait for these companies to cancel those contracts. That way, he could revoke their distribution rights for those provinces before handing them over to these families. He was already controlling them; if they owned these rights, they would be effectively under his control. So, the companies wanting to cancel their contracts were practically planning their own demise.

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His urgent return was mainly because he was confused by their attitude since they probably knew how much power he had. Besides, once the latest drug from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals was released into the market, it would sell extremely well. This would allow anyone distributing the medicine to reap huge profits, yet those companies chose to cancel their contracts. What on Earth was happening?

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As soon as he arrived, a girl sprinted toward him. It was Sasha's secretary, and her brows were furrowed tightly as if she had encountered something troubling.

"Where are you going? Where's Sasha?" Matthew asked. His voice made her look up in pleased surprise.

"President Larson, you are back! That's good news! Please head upstairs right now. The companies and our employees will be coming to blows soon!"

Matthew's expression grew cold. He was much more powerful now, so how dare they come to cause trouble in his domain? He immediately rushed upstairs, not saying another word.

Even before he arrived, he could see many guards standing outside Sasha's office, from which came loud sounds of quarreling. They stood as if ready for a fight; it would take only one order for them to storm right in.

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He nodded to them, then went straight into the office. There were about 20 people there; Sasha was sitting behind her desk with a cold expression while Daniel Edwards, Charles Wesley, and several other distributors sat solemnly on the sofa on the opposing side. The other distributors, meanwhile, were standing while they argued furiously.

One man, in particular, was shouting. "President Cunningham, what do you mean by this? Are you trying to intimidate us by calling in security? After all, your husband is now the Lord of Eastshire, so Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is no longer the same. If you wish, you could easily crush us, and we could never retaliate."

"Even so, we should be reasonable when doing business. More importantly, we should have integrity when doing business! Unfortunately, you and your company aren't conscientious regarding your business deals. So, if we don't receive any explanations regarding this, I...I will get one, even if I die doing so!"

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Sasha was livid by their accusations. Before she could answer, Matthew's voice echoed behind her. "What kind of explanation are you expecting? I'll be glad to explain to you."

She immediately turned her attention to the source of the voice, and she was delighted to see him as she rose to her feet. "Dear, you're back!"

The expressions of those present changed when they discovered Matthew was the one who spoke.

Even though the dealers were all acting arrogantly until now, they were, in fact, scared to face the Lord of Eastshire.

Daniel and Charles, who were lounging on the sofa all this time, also stood to greet Matthew with a look of awe.

Matthew smiled while he nodded at Sasha and observed his surroundings as he walked toward her. "I can see there are many people today. Now what? Did you plan to work together and act against Cunningham Pharmaceuticals?" he asked coldly.

The dealers' faces turned pale at his questions. They stared at each other for help in silence and eventually shifted their attention to Daniel and Charles. After all, they looked up and listened to the duo.

Daniel inhaled deeply and made a gesture of apology to Matthew. "Mr. Larson, it's a misunderstanding. We aren't here to cause trouble; we're here to reason with you."

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His remark embarrassed Daniel. Indeed, the dealers weren't watching their tone when they were impatient for an explanation. Thus, the commotion drew the security guards to check the scene. Things would be easier if Sasha were the only one present, but Matthew was here at the moment. He was known as a man they shouldn't mess with, so things probably wouldn't end well for the dealers.

The dealer who had made a mess out of it before blushed in embarrassment. Finally, he gritted his teeth as he bowed. "Mr. Larson, I-I apologize for what happened a moment ago. I-I didn't do it on purpose. Please have mercy and forgive me—"

Matthew's lips curled in contempt as he sat on the sofa without answering the dealer. "Sasha, leave them be if they wish to terminate the contract. Ask someone to help you with the procedure, but don't forget to calculate the liquidated damages they need to pay..."

An awkward look flashed across Sasha's face. She stepped closer to him and whispered, "I've told them the same, but they disagreed! They, in turn, expect us to pay the liquidated damages!"

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At that moment, Daniel added, "President Larson, let's discuss the matter since you're here. You mentioned the liquidated damages, right? It's exactly the cause of our quarrel in the first place. All of us are thinking that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals should be the one who pays the penalty instead of us."

Matthew scowled as he asked in a deep voice, "What are you trying to imply? Not only do you ask to terminate the contract, but you also expect us to pay you. Are you now trying to take advantage of us?"

Daniel didn't back down from the confrontation. "President Larson, we have the agreement in the beginning. If one party has made a mistake and caused another party's loss, the victim has the right to terminate the contract. Even more, the victim can ask for compensation."

Matthew retorted, "Are you implying that we caused losses to you? How funny. Why don't you tell me what Cunningham Pharmaceuticals has done to cause you great losses?"

Daniel looked back at him and articulated softly, "President Larson, I have only one question. Is the new medicine truly a result of the research by Cunningham Pharmaceuticals itself?"

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Matthew scowled as he was aware of the implication beneath Daniel's words.

"Of course, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals developed the medicine with our own resources!" Sasha replied immediately.

Daniel nodded, but he added, "However, I heard rumors that the Restoration Pill was developed by Neverland Pharmaceuticals from Stonedale. Furthermore, they're applying for a patent. For now, it'll be illegal for any company to manufacture the pill or become an agent without authorization. As a result, the violators will face a sky-high fine."

The dealers nodded in agreement. One of them even croaked, "President Larson, we are all trying to make a living here. We don't need unnecessary trouble!"

"The Neverland Pharmaceuticals already made an announcement about the Restoration Pill. Besides, they've declared that if others sell the pills without authorization, they'll sue the dealers immediately."

"It's the biggest pharmaceutical company in Stonedale. Moreover, the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale have their back. W-We are ordinary businessmen. We don't want to go against them!"

Matthew's face turned cold as he scowled. I found the secret method of making the Restoration Pill in the jade pendant. Nobody was supposed to know it.

How did Neverland Pharmaceuticals get the recipe? They even make the Restoration Pill from it! How is it possible? Besides, they're even emboldened enough to apply for the patent. Thoughts were running through his mind as he pondered. Things are not adding up. There must be more to this than meets the eye!

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Daniel spoke softly, "President Cunningham, I'll not assume the identity of the medicine's developer. However, we need to save ourselves first when the ownership of the Restoration Pill is uncertain. We're not pressuring you, and we just want an explanation. After all, we're the victim of your business operations. Do you still think we shall pay the liquidated damages to you?"

Sasha was at a loss for her words as his statements were plausible.

Matthew stared at him. "You said you aren't assuming anything. Then, why are you assuming we will need to pay the liquidated damages to you?"

Daniel's expression sank when Matthew shot questions back at him. He remained silent in the face of those words before he replied lowly, "President Larson, we'll pay the compensation if your company can prove your ownership of the medicine, but what if you can't prove it? How shall we deal with these things?"

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One of the dealers fretted. "There's no time left! Neverland Pharmaceuticals is going to sue us! We'll all be doomed that time by waiting for the results of your investigation. President Larson, you are successful men who aren't afraid of losing anything. Nonetheless, we, dealers, are only ordinary businessmen! We can't bear to lose anything."

Matthew answered, "We don't need you for that! If you trust me, the contract will continue to be effective. If you do not believe me, you can terminate the contract at any time. I promise you. We'll not

ask for any compensation from you. Regardless, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals isn't paying you, either. After all, you are all making this decision based on the assumption that we stole the recipe from Neverland Pharmaceuticals."

At first, the dealers turned to observe others' responses. They all nodded eventually when they saw Daniel agreeing to that suggestion and said softly, "Sure, President Larson. We'll make do with your suggestion. We'll terminate the contract regardless of the penalty."

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Chapter 1504

As Matthew observed the dealers' attitude, he affirmed that Daniel had gathered the dealers here.

Daniel was indeed a cunning man. It was unlikely of him to get these dealers together for a noble reason instead of a self-serving one. He probably was going to use the power of the masses to squeeze a bundle

of grand out of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. However, his fear of Matthew caused him to terminate the contract instead of continuing with his extortion.

Matthew cast a meaningful look at Daniel before he nodded slowly. "Sure. Sasha, help them with the contracts."

Sasha did as told and immediately made the proper arrangements.

Daniel rose to his feet as he apologized, "President Larson, it's such a shame. I've always looked forward to cooperating with you and Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. However, I can't take the risk this time. I'm sorry about that."

Matthew replied with a faint smile, "President Edwards, you don't have to apologize."

He sneered at Daniel's hypocrisy. What a cunning man he is. He is being friendly on the outside but backstabbing us by keeping in touch with Neverland Pharmaceuticals.

Nevertheless, Matthew didn't mind the trouble. The dealers could terminate the contract as they wanted, but he wouldn't give them a second chance to sign it. Once he dealt with the matter of Neverland Pharmaceuticals, Daniel and the other dealers would regret their choices.

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As Matthew observed the dealers' attitude, he affirmed that Daniel had gathered the dealers here.

Daniel was indeed a cunning man. It was unlikely of him to get these dealers together for a noble reason instead of a self-serving one. He probably was going to use the power of the messes to squeeze

o bundle of ground out of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. However, his fear of Matthew caused him to terminate the contract instead of continuing with his extortion.

Matthew cast a meaningful look at Daniel before he nodded slowly. "Sure. Soho, help them with the contracts."

Soho did as told and immediately made the proper arrangements.

Daniel rose to his feet as he apologized, "President Larson, it's such a shame. I've always looked forward to cooperating with you and Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. However, I can't take the risk this time. I'm sorry about that."

Matthew replied with a faint smile, "President Edwards, you don't have to apologize."

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At that moment, Charles interrupted, "President Larson, I'll not end the contract with you. I believe that you're a dependable man. Besides, I believe in the capability of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Therefore, please keep my contract."

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Matthew couldn't help but place his attention on Charles. He was surprised to see that the middle-aged man would have the courage to remain at their side when others couldn't wait to cut ties with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

The dealers also turned to him immediately with a look of contempt. They didn't bother to hide their stance, which was to root for Neverland Pharmaceuticals and expect the doom of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

Neverland Pharmaceuticals could sue Charles if he decided to keep the contract. He would end up being doomed like Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. He's digging his own grave as he chooses to side with them, the dealers thought.

Even Daniel spared him a cold look. His look was scornful, just like the rest of the dealers.

Charles' expression was unexpectedly calm. Despite being the center of attention, he paid others no mind.

Matthew smiled brightly. "Mr. Wesley, thank you for having faith in us. We'll keep your contract as you wish. I hope we'll enjoy the cooperation."

Sasha's secretary returned with the contracts soon after, and the dealers scrambled to sign the termination letters.

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As the dealers settled their respective contracts, they turned on their heels to leave. At that moment, Charles parted with Matthew and joined them as they departed.

As he stepped into the underground parking lot, he found the others were waiting for him.

Daniel began, "Chuck, what happened to you? Didn't we agree to end the contract? Why did you chicken out at the last moment?"

Charles replied with a calm tone, "I told you. I trust Matthew and Cunningham Pharmaceuticals."

One of the dealers sneered, "The hell you trust! Are you out of your mind? Neverland Pharmaceuticals has already announced that they developed the Restoration Pill! Do you think Matthew Lerson and Cunningham Pharmaceuticals can fight against them?"

Another dealer nodded. "He's right! I understand that you're trying to curry favor with the Lord of Eestshire, but he's only respected in Eestshire. "

"Neverland Pharmaceuticals has no fear of him. Besides, it's the top five pharmaceutical company in the country. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals has nothing to compete against them. Therefore, you must have the death wish to continue cooperating with them."

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Chapter 1505

Charles looked at the few agents before fixing his eyes on Daniel. "President Edwards, I believe what I decide in the end is none of your concern."

Daniel smiled cynically in response. "Well, we're friends, aren't we? We just can't bear seeing you being disadvantaged on this matter, which was why we came to inform you. What you just did truly hurt me. How could you treat our goodwill as malice?"

Since Charles could not read between the lines, he took Daniel's words at face value, gestured toward them politely, and replied calmly, "I appreciate your kindness if that's the case. However, as I am ready to bear any consequences of my own decision, I will admit defeat if it comes to that. It will have nothing to do with you all." As soon as he said his piece, he was reluctant to spend another minute on the matter because he merely turned around and was about to leave.

Daniel's expression changed immediately as he was not expecting that kind of response from Charles. Instead, he quickly signaled to an agent standing next to him with his eyes.

The agent understood the hint and instantly stood between Charles and his path and spread his arms open. "Stop right here!"

Charles frowned due to this person blocking his way. "What else do you want from me?"

The agent replied coldly, "Charles, we all agreed to terminate the contract with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals when we came over together. That way, we will be able to get further discounts when we sign the contract with Neverland Pharmaceuticals. Yet, you are now not following through with your promise and leaving us in the cold. So, how are you going to settle your score with us?"

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Charles' facial expression became cold, knowing that the agent and the others would not let him leave if he did not make things clear right now and then. "I only said I would come and see what the situation is. I don't recall promising that I would cancel the contract with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Also, I haven't had any contact with people from Neverland Pharmaceuticals. How can you expect me to sign anything with them when I know nothing? I must emphasize again that what I decide is my own choice.

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The agent immediately became annoyed when Charles refused to submit to the peer pressure. "What the hell are you talking about? Because of your selfish actions, we can't get discounts now! And you, standing there talking all these bullsh*t as if it has nothing to do with you. Let me tell you one thing that you won't like, Charles. If you can't give me a satisfactory answer today, you won't be able to f*ucking leave here unharmed!"

As soon as Charles heard that, his expression became frigid. He turned to Daniel as he knew Daniel was the one behind all this. "Are you telling me that you will use force against me if I don't listen to you?"

Daniel still had a smile that didn't reach his eyes; he was unfazed by Charles' aura and didn't bother to reply while the other agents were staring at Charles aggressively. Just a glance at that situation was enough to indicate that they would take action against Charles any second now.

Then, when things started to heat up, they suddenly heard a cold voice from behind them, "Everyone, look up. You're still in the Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' building, but you're causing trouble on my turf. Do you really think that I, Matthew Larson, am incapable of killing all of you where you stand?"

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As soon as Daniel heard that voice, he instantly knew who that was, and his placid expression changed drastically. He immediately turned his head, only to see Matthew sauntering toward them in the distance. The other agents were panicking; the only reason everyone dared to threaten Charles to terminate the contract at the underground parking lot was that it was secluded. Moreover, they did not think Matthew would be able to spare any attention to what was happening here. Who would have imagined that he would personally investigate the commotion happening here?

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Daniel, who was trying to ease the situation for fear of Matthew, hurriedly replied, "Mr. Lorson, this is all a misunderstanding. You know, we are just old friends chatting here, but since you came, there must be something else you want to do. So, we shall take our leave now, then. Let's have a drink next time!"

After Daniel blurted out those words, they could not wait for another second to leave as they dreaded Matthew's capabilities.

Matthew merely gave them a wintry smile in response. "Daniel, you can leave, but that agent must stay. Everyone knows Charles is a partner of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, but he still dared to threaten Charles on my turf. That's akin to insulting me, and if I don't take action against him, who else will still want to cooperate with me in the future?"

Daniel knew things would not die down as he wished, and his face wore a ghastly expression when he looked at the agent who acted under his order.

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Chapter 1506

If Daniel listened to Matthew's order and let the agent stay behind, his prestige among these people would plummet—not only was he the leader, but he also instigated the agents to threaten Charles this time. Most importantly, if this agent stayed, then whatever conspiracy they had with Neverland Pharmaceuticals would be exposed. There was no doubt that Matthew would force everything out of the agent's mouth. By then, they would inevitably become enemies.

As much as Daniel wanted to disobey Matthew's order, he was at his wit's end. After all, this was Eastcliff, Matthew's turf! His words were treated as scriptures here; if he wanted to keep this agent, then he would. No one, not Neverland Pharmaceuticals, let alone a nobody like Daniel, would be able to save the agent.

Since Daniel wanted to reply to Matthew as diplomatically as he could, he contemplated for a long time before he finally said, "Mr. Larson, I trust that the benevolence between us still exists even though we were unable to conclude a contract. Yes, Casey did rescind the contract with your company, but this is only temporary. As you know, words spread like wildfire. If you really make him stay behind for such a trivial thing, others will only see Cunningham Pharmaceuticals as an overbearing company. Who would dare to continue cooperating with you in the future?"

Daniel tried to pressure Matthew with the possibility of negative public perceptions; he would ensure every agent trying to do business with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals knew that Matthew was too domineering if he insisted on making Casey stay. He believed that would surely destroy Matthew's business.

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Matthew sneered at Daniel as he didn't take Daniel's threat to heart at all. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would only collaborate with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire in the future, so why would he consider other people's opinions? Now would be an excellent time to gradually eliminate other agents.

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Daniel tried to redeem the situation as he hurriedly smiled to placate Matthew. "President Larson, I think you misunderstood what I meant. I... I didn't mean it this way. C-Casey was disrespectful, and he shouldn't have threatened Charles. How about this? Casey, go and apologize to Mr. Wesley. We'll turn over a new leaf after that, and I—"

Before he could finish speaking, Matthew cut him off, "We don't accept apologies here! Daniel, I am giving you one last chance. Leave with your men now, or all of you will stay with him!" Daniel's face turned livid at Matthew's ultimatum; he knew he was deep in the game and had to play by Matthew's rules. In the end, he didn't dare to say anything more but left hastily with everyone else except for Casey. Casey knew he had been abandoned when he could only watch helplessly as everyone else scurried away, but he couldn't even speak up in protest. After all, Matthew was just right before him.

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Matthew couldn't be bothered by Casey or the other agents. Therefore, he approached Charles, wanting to make sure he was all right, to which Charles responded in the affirmative and left. As Charles was driving away, Matthew waved his hand, and right away, a few lackeys came out from the side and immediately took Casey away.

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At the same time, Tiger stepped out of the darkness. It was evident that he had become more collected than before after expending his reach. There was no place in Eastcliff that was not in Matthew's control. As for Tiger, his power had grown, and he was now Eastcliff's real underground king, even surpassing Stanley in terms of financial resources and strength.

"Mr. Lorton, any other orders?" Tiger sounded respectful; he had always respected Matthew. Matthew merely instructed whilst watching Charles' car leave the basement, "Have someone follow Charles. Don't let Daniel's people harass him!" Tiger nodded immediately. "I know what to do."

Matthew looked into the distance for a while longer. Finally, he took out his mobile phone and typed a message, 'Melvin, investigate Charles Wesley for me.' After all, he could tell that something was going on with Charles.

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Matthew couldn't be bothered by Casey or the other agents. Therefore, he approached Charles, wanting to make sure he was all right, to which Charles responded in the affirmative and left. As Charles was driving away, Matthew waved his hand, and right away, a few lackeys came out from the side and immediately took Casey away.

At the same time, Tiger stepped out of the darkness. It was evident that he had become more collected than before after expanding his reach. There was no place in Eastcliff that was not in Matthew's control. As for Tiger, his power had grown, and he was now Eastcliff's real underground king, even surpassing Stanley in terms of financial resources and strength.

"Mr. Larson, any other orders?" Tiger sounded respectful; he had always respected Matthew. Matthew merely instructed whilst watching Charles' car leave the basement, "Have someone follow Charles. Don't let Daniel's people harass him!" Tiger nodded immediately. "I know what to do."

Matthew looked into the distance for a while longer. Finally, he took out his mobile phone and typed a message, 'Melvin, investigate Charles Wesley for me.' After all, he could tell that something was going on with Charles.

Chapter 1507

Tiger's men rounded up the agent, Casey, and it didn't take more than half an hour for him to start spilling the beans. It was revealed that Daniel was the leader and Neverland Pharmaceuticals was the mastermind behind the incident.

Simply put, Neverland Pharmaceuticals was targeting Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to take advantage of the enormous profits made possible by the Restoration Pill.

All of this was within Matthew's expectations. However, he could not comprehend how the Neverland Pharmaceuticals' Restoration Pill came into existence. That was supposed to be a top-secret formula; however, how did others get their hands on it?

Melvin proceeded swiftly to gather information, and soon enough, details on Charles were made available. Matthew thoroughly reviewed the information.

Charles built his company from the ground up and began operations by selling herbal medicines. He worked hard at each step to reach his current position. Based on the information provided, there was nothing exceptional about him.

In light of this, Matthew was even more perplexed than before.

Neverland Pharmaceuticals was acting very aggressively in this situation. In addition, the company had the support of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. Their influence was substantially more significant than that of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

When other distributors, like Daniel, canceled their contracts with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, why did Charles go against the norm and choose to remain to cooperate with them?

Charles was a businessman, and business people typically prioritized profits. Indeed, he would comprehend the repercussions his decisions would have in the future. Despite this, Charles continued to pursue a working relationship with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. What exactly had he relied on?

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Melvin called at the exact moment Matthew was beginning to feel completely baffled.

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"There is something unique about Charles Wesley's information. There is no record of anything that occurred between the age of fifteen and nineteen. I can't find any information on my end either!"

Matthew was astounded. "What does it imply?"

Melvin replied with solemnity, "That is the most unusual part! There must be more to his identity than meets the eye since not even I have been able to gather any details about him. There aren't many people across the Six Southern States who can stop me from snooping about and finding out whatever I want to know about them."

Matthew's facial expression changed. Charles' past history turns out to be more complex than initially thought. That explains why he is willing to take on Neverland Pharmaceuticals. It appears like he actually has the confidence to back up his actions!

If Charles intended to keep working with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, Matthew had no reason to be overly cautious about him.

"Melvin, you may temporarily stop your investigation into Charles Wesley. Instead, I need your help looking into Neverland Pharmaceuticals. What is going on with their Restoration Pill?" Matthew stated.

Melvin answered, "I can look into it, but Neverland Pharmaceuticals is supported financially by the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. My men may not be able to obtain very much useful information!"

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For the time being, Matthew has decided to delegate these responsibilities to Melvin, so that he could take a break for a few days. He decided to go to the hospital as he was still technically a doctor there.

As he entered his office, he noticed it was spotlessly clean. There was even a bouquet of flowers on the table. So, it was understandable that he felt a little baffled. It has been some days since he last came back. What is going on?

At that precise instant, somebody pushed the door open. Ellie entered the room and was ecstatic to see him. "Matthew! You are back!"

Likewise, Matthew was ecstatic. "Ellie? Why are you here?"

She laughed. "I've always been here. Matthew, I'm also a staff member here."

Matthew was astonished, so Ellie quickly explained the situation to him. It turned out that Crystal had employed Ellie to assist with managing the fund she had established. Her relief fund grew over time, allowing her to help more patients struggling financially at Eastcliff.

The relief fund had grown into a big organization. Because of this, Crystal hired many people to assist her in managing things, and Ellie just happened to be one of them!

Chapter 1508

Matthew was emotional after hearing Ellie's explanation.

A vivid memory of their initial meeting with Crystal remained in his mind. Both of them had gotten into an argument, which was not a pleasant experience for them. Though he found it hard to fathom how far she had come in such a short time, he was genuinely happy for her.

"Do you all work here now?" he inquired.

Ellie shook her head. "Nope. Our office is upstairs."

He gazed around in bewilderment. "But, my office..."

She said with a smile, "Oh! That's because Crystal regularly comes here to clean. She left on a business trip yesterday and requested me to clean on her behalf. She also instructed that the flowers in the vase must be changed to fresh ones every day."

Then, Matthew noticed Ellie still had the bouquet in her hand. It seemed like she had come to swap the flowers for new ones.

The gesture touched his heart deeply. It appears that Crystal now harbors deep feelings for me.

He recalled the incident in Woodside when Crystal swallowed the Frost Charm and nearly died.

I honestly owe her far too much! Yet, I am at a loss as to how to repay her, and I can never offer her what she truly desires.

Their conversation lasted for a while before an unexpected phone call came in.

Matthew looked at the caller ID and saw a number he didn't recognize. Despite this, he answered the phone, "Hello, I..."

On the other end of the phone, he could hear the furious tone of a woman's voice before he could continue his sentence. "Are you Matthew Larson?"

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The person on the other end answered furiously, "There's a girl here named Natalie Larson. Is she your sister?"

His demeanor changed upon hearing these remarks, and he instantly inquired, "She is my sister. What's wrong? What happened to her?"

The opposing party shouted, "What's wrong? Your sister hit my car and then tried to wiggle out of admitting responsibility for the accident. Still, I was able to catch her in the act. Get your dumb*ss over here, and let's discuss how to handle this situation. If not, don't blame me for being rude!"

His brow wrinkled in unison. The woman on the other end of the line was obviously not trying to be nice to him based on how she spoke to him.

He had a good understanding of Natalie's character. His sister had always been a timid and humble person. She couldn't even upset others, let alone deny responsibility for her behavior.

"How is my sister?" he asked instantly.

The person on the other end responded, "Do you really have the time to be concerned about your sister right now? Why don't you ask about the condition of my car? Do you have any idea how much my car is worth? Do you know how much it will cost to fix the damage from a crash like that?"

He realized that conversing with this woman would be pointless.

Therefore, he could only ask about the location and exclaimed in a deep voice, "When I arrive, I will personally address any issues that may have arisen! You'd better listen up! If you scare my sister, I will not forgive you!"

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He hung up the phone and dashed outside after saying that.

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Notolie's school was the scene of the accident. Unfortunately, it was rush hour traffic after work, and as he left the hospital, he saw heavy traffic outside. There was no way to predict when he would arrive if he drove there.

Fortunately, Ellie owned a small electric bike, so he hopped on that and sped off to school. The school was close to the hospital, so it only took him ten minutes to get there.

By this time, the school had already been dismissed, and hardly any students or staff members were left. As he rode his electric bike up to the school's entrance, the guard immediately stopped him.

The guard scrutinized Matthew from head to toe and saw that he was riding an electric bike and dressed casually. A sarcastic look crossed the guard's face.

"This is the school. No outsiders are allowed to enter as they please!" the guard warned with a dark expression.

Matthew was very anxious and said solemnly, "My sister is studying here, and something has happened to her! I need to go in and check on her!"

The guard slammed his palm against the table. "I don't care which of your relatives are studying here! I'm not letting you in! Don't even think about getting in!"

He hung up the phone and dashed outside after saying that.

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Chapter 1509

Matthew frowned. This guard is a little out of control, isn't he?

"Something has happened to my sister in school. How will I solve the problem if I can't get inside?" he asked in a whisper.

The guard told him, "Who cares about what your problem is? Yes, you can go in if you really want to. Just have the principal call me, and I'll let you in. If not, I'm not letting you in no matter what! In this school, there are rules. Did you think this is a public bathroom where you could go in and out whenever you wanted? Even Ethan Watts' wife from Yellowgold Enterprise has to act nicely. How dare you, you dumb*ss, make trouble here! Do you know..."

Matthew's expression had turned cold. His heart was racing now since he was worried about his sister's predicament. What made him want to listen to the guard's nonsense? He kicked the door open and rode his electric scooter into the school without waiting for the guard to finish speaking.

The guard was stunned. He never expected Matthew to be so bold.

When he stood to watch at this door, all of the parents and guardians were usually quite respectful to him. Therefore, he enjoyed flaunting his authority in front of his parents and guardians.

He considered Matthew to be an insignificant person on an electric bike. How could he hold such high regard for this man? However, he never anticipated that Matthew would be so audacious to break into the school.

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He was momentarily stunned. Then, he sprang to his feet and chastised Matthew while pointing the finger at him. "How dare you invade the school's sacred grounds! Just you wait! I-I will not allow you to get away with this!"

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The guard instantly took out his phone and called the security department to alert them that someone had broken into the school to cause trouble.

He, too, hurried inside the school in fury. He would bring more security guards in to teach Matthew a lesson this time to show his authority!

On the other hand, Matthew couldn't be bothered to pay heed to the guard and dashed upstairs to the office. According to the woman on the phone, Natalie was currently at Miss Maria's office.

When he got to the office door, he heard a harsh voice scolding from inside. "How dare he hang up on me like that! He has a lot of guts! When my husband arrives soon, he will never let that man off the hook."

A woman's voice emerged from within the room at this time. "Please, Mrs. Nixon, do not be so angry. Natalie did not do this purposefully. She is, after all, still a child. Why don't we wait till her guardian arrives before discussing this?"

This was the voice of Natalie's classroom teacher, Maria.

"Wait for her guardian? Didn't you see? Her brother had the nerve to hang up on me! This is simply inexcusable! Clearly, her guardian has no intention of properly resolving this problem. Why should I wait? Move aside! Otherwise, I will also hit you!" The voice of Mrs. Nixon could be heard. It was soon followed by a brief uproar and the sound of Natalie crying.

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After hearing the commotion, Matthew's mind went blank, and nothing else mattered. So, he pushed the door open and rushed into the office.

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There were four people there. The young woman who stood in front of Netelie to shield her was her classroom teacher, Merie Bennet.

Netelie's eyes were puffy and red, her hair was messy, and she had a minor cut on the side of her mouth. It was a dreadful sight.

On the other side of Merie stood a few women with excessive makeup who were currently jerking her off. She appeared to be Mrs. Nixon, who had just called Matthew.

A middle-aged man stood next to the few women, glaring at Merie with an unkind expression. He was none other than Jesse Knowler, the school's dean!

Jesse was also yelling and tugging at Merie. "This has nothing to do with you, Miss Merie! Hand over this student immediately! This is the student's personal matter. You should just let them sort it out amongst themselves. There's no need to meddle in their affairs! Do you understand?"

After hearing the commotion, Matthew's mind went blank, and nothing else mattered. So, he pushed the door open and rushed into the office.

There were four people there. The young woman who stood in front of Notolie to shield her was her classroom teacher, Morio Bennet.

Notolie's eyes were puffy and red, her hair was messy, and she had a minor cut on the side of her mouth. It was a dreadful sight.

On the other side of Morio stood a few women with excessive makeup who were currently jerking her off. She appeared to be Mrs. Nixon, who had just called Matthew.

A middle-aged man stood next to the few women, glaring at Morio with an unkind expression. He was none other than Jesse Knowler, the school's dean!

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There were four people there. The young woman who stood in front of Natalie to shield her was her classroom teacher, Maria Bennet.

Natalie's eyes were puffy and red, her hair was messy, and she had a minor cut on the side of her mouth. It was a dreadful sight.

On the other side of Maria stood a fat woman with excessive makeup who was currently jerking her off. She appeared to be Mrs. Nixon, who had just called Matthew.

A middle-aged man stood next to the fat woman, glaring at Maria with an unkind expression. He was none other than Jesse Knowler, the school's dean!

Jesse was also yelling and tugging at Maria. "This has nothing to do with you, Miss Maria! Hand over this student immediately! This is the student's personal matter. You should just let them sort it out amongst themselves. There's no need to meddle in their affairs! Do you understand?"

Chapter 1510

Maria reacted with concern, "How can you say that, Mr. Knowler? Natalie is one of my students! As her teacher, it's only reasonable for me to take responsibility if something bad happens to her! Besides, we have already contacted her guardian. Her guardian will arrive soon, so we won't have to wait long. Let's wait for her guardian to arrive before we deal with this. Is that okay?"

Lucy Nixon was furious. "No! Step away! Otherwise, don't take it against me if I accidentally hit you!"

Natalie was standing in the back. She was so frightened by Lucy's aggressive appearance that she started crying.

Maria anxiously begged, "Please, Mrs. Nixon, do not become so agitated! Natalie is only a young child. Please stop frightening her. If there is a disagreement, we can talk about things peacefully..."

Lucy yelled, "Who the hell wants to talk to you about things? Move aside!" She pushed Maria out of the way and pointed at Natalie. "How dare you cry shamelessly! I'll count to three, and you'll stop crying instantly. One, two..."

Before she could count to three, a big hand gripped her neck and yanked her up before she was thrown to the ground behind them. Matthew was the one who did it.

Natalie's eyes welled up with tears. When she saw him, her tears finally spilled uncontrollably from her eyes. She wanted to approach him but was afraid since she had done something wrong. She could only droop her head and clutch the hem of her clothes.

Merie reacted with concern, "How can you say that, Mr. Knowler? Natalie is one of my students! As her teacher, it's only reasonable for me to take responsibility if something bad happens to her! Besides, we have already contacted her guardian. Her guardian will arrive soon, so we won't have to wait long. Let's wait for her guardian to arrive before we deal with this. Is that okay?"

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Merie anxiously begged, "Please, Mrs. Nixon, do not become so agitated! Netelie is only a young child. Please stop frightening her. If there is a disagreement, we can talk about things peacefully..."

Lucy yelled, "Who the hell wants to talk to you about things? Move aside!" She pushed Merie out of the way and pointed at Netelie. "How dare you cry shamelessly! I'll count to three, and you'll stop crying instantly. One, two..."

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How could he have allowed someone to bully her like this? He took a deep breath and spoke while wiping the tears from her eyes, "I'm sorry for being late!"

After hearing those words, Natalie finally burst into tears. She began to weep as she threw herself into his arms.

He gently patted her back and comforted her, "It's okay, it's fine. Don't be scared! I'm here. Nobody will ever bully you again!"

Lucy was already on her feet from the ground at this time. She went over in anger, but Maria, standing nearby, stopped her. "Mrs. Nixon, let's deal with this problem peacefully. He is Natalie's brother. Why don't we..."

Lucy slapped Maria in the face and chastised her. "Get yourself out of here! Who do you think you are to get in the way? Did you happen to see how he hit me earlier? I doubt we'll be able to settle what happened today peacefully! If I don't pull off his arm today, I'll change my last name to Larson!"

Jesse was also irritated. "Miss Maria, please step aside. This has nothing to do with you at all!" He then yelled violently as he pointed at Matthew's nose, "You're certainly daring! How dare you beat someone in school! What is the purpose of school? A school is a place where children are educated and cared for! What type of virtues do you have to hit someone else here? Do you truly think there are no rules at school?"

Matthew's heart was about to shatter when he saw his sister in such a condition. He only had one sister. How could he have allowed someone to bully her like this? He took a deep breath and spoke while wiping the tears from her eyes, "I'm sorry for being late!"

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Natalie was pushed to Maria's side by Matthew, who spoke softly, "Miss Maria, please help me in taking care of Nat. I'll manage the situation!"

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Merie nodded and pulled Netelie to the side.

Matthew approached Jesse and slapped him so violently that Jesse slumped to the ground.

Jesse was utterly stunned. He had a lot of authority at this school, and the parents and guardians treated him with great respect. Thus, he never anticipated that a guardian would actually hit him!

"How dare you hit me?" He clutched at his face and shouted angrily, "You're dead! I'm telling you, this matter won't be settled so simply just by expelling your sister! I-I'm going to press charges and hold you legally responsible for assault! I'm going to call the security department and kill you!"

He quickly took out his phone and contacted a number after saying that.

Merie was taken aback. She had no idea Matthew's supposedly solution to the situation would be so severe. Isn't he just asking to get killed off here?

Notolie was pushed to Morio's side by Matthew, who spoke softly, "Miss Morio, please help me in taking care of Not. I'll manage the situation!"

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