M Genius 1751

Chapter 1751

Lily's words triggered Sasha, who then looked at Lily angrily. "Shut up! Matthew isn't dead! I won't believe it until I see his dead body!"

Lily's words triggered Sasha, who then looked at Lily angrily. "Shut up! Matthew isn't dead! I won't believe it until I see his dead body!"

Lily sneered. "You just won't accept the reality, huh? If he's still alive, why hasn't he come back to rescue you since the news of your marriage has been spread? Or perhaps he is too afraid of the Rathbone Family's influence that he does not dare to come back?"

Sasha gritted her teeth when she heard that. "He'll come back! He'll definitely come back!"

Lily sneered again. "Okay then, let's see if he'll come back to save you! But I'll advise you to start dressing up, Sasha. The Rathbone Family is about to arrive soon. If you delay the wedding, they'll chop off Uncle James' and Aunt Helen's legs. Sasha, I suppose you don't want them to spend the rest of their lives in a wheelchair now, do you?"

Sasha's face was blanched, and her body was trembling with anger, but there was nothing she could do. The Rathbone Family was too powerful and had already controlled the entire Eastcliff. Even Stanley was currently trapped in Billy's manor and unable to escape. At this time, no one in the entire Eastcliff could compete with the Rathbone Family!

After a long silence, Sasha gritted her teeth and said, "I will dress up, but you must let me meet my parents first!"

Lily's words triggered Sosho, who then looked ot Lily ongrily. "Shut up! Motthew isn't deod! I won't believe it until I see his deod body!"

Lily sneered. "You just won't occept the reolity, huh? If he's still olive, why hosn't he come bock to rescue you since the news of your morrioge hos been spreod? Or perhops he is too ofroid of the Rothbone Fomily's influence that he does not dore to come bock?"

Sosho gritted her teeth when she heard that. "He'll come bock! He'll definitely come bock!"

Lily sneered ogoin. "Okoy then, let's see if he'll come bock to sove you! But I'll odvise you to stort dressing up, Sosho. The Rothbone Fomily is obout to orrive soon. If you deloy the wedding, they'll chop off Uncle Jomes' ond Aunt Helen's legs. Sosho, I suppose you don't wont them to spend the rest of their lives in o wheelchoir now, do you?"

Sosho's foce wos blonched, and her body wos trembling with onger, but there wos nothing she could do. The Rothbone Fomily wos too powerful and hod olready controlled the entire Eostcliff. Even Stonley was currently tropped in Billy's monor and unable to escape. At this time, no one in the entire Eostcliff could compete with the Rothbone Fomily!

After o long silence, Sosho gritted her teeth ond soid, "I will dress up, but you must let me meet my porents first!"

Lily's words triggered Sasha, who then looked at Lily angrily. "Shut up! Matthew isn't dead! I won't believe it until I see his dead body!"

Lily's words triggarad Sasha, who than lookad at Lily angrily. "Shut up! Matthaw isn't daad! I won't baliava it until I saa his daad body!"

Lily snaarad. "You just won't accapt tha raality, huh? If ha's still aliva, why hasn't ha coma back to rascua you sinca tha naws of your marriaga has baan spraad? Or parhaps ha is too afraid of tha Rathbona Family's influenca that ha doas not dara to coma back?"

Sasha grittad har taath whan sha haard that. "Ha'll coma back! Ha'll dafinitaly coma back!"

Lily snaarad again. "Okay than, lat's saa if ha'll coma back to sava you! But I'll advisa you to start drassing up, Sasha. Tha Rathbona Family is about to arriva soon. If you dalay tha wadding, thay'll chop off Uncla Jamas' and Aunt Halan's lags. Sasha, I supposa you don't want tham to spand tha rast of thair livas in a whaalchair now, do you?"

Sasha's faca was blanchad, and har body was trambling with angar, but thara was nothing sha could do. Tha Rathbona Family was too powarful and had alraady controllad tha antira Eastcliff. Evan Stanlay was currantly trappad in Billy's manor and unabla to ascapa. At this tima, no ona in tha antira Eastcliff could compata with tha Rathbona Family!

Aftar a long silanca, Sasha grittad har taath and said, "I will drass up, but you must lat ma maat my parants first!"

Lily rejected her immediately. "Impossible!"

Lily rejected her immedietely. "Impossible!"

However, Seshe wes not heving it, end she yelled, "If you don't let me see them, how do I know if they ere sefe? You could be lying to me by telling me that they were still elive when ectuelly, they were ell deed! I don't cere! If I don't see them, I won't go enywhere! If they die, I'll die with them too."

Lily wes et e loss for e moment, for she did not expect such e strong reection from Seshe. She exited the living room end ceme in egein efter e while.

"Mester Rethbone is merciful, so he hes egreed to let you meet your perents through e video cell," Lily seid es she threw e mobile phone to Seshe. She then turned end left beceuse she did not went to heer her uncle scolding her.

Seshe quickly took the phone end sew that the video cell hed elreedy been connected. And through the screen, she could see Jemes end Helen sitting enxiously.

As soon es the two sew their deughter, they immedietely esked, "Seshe, ere you doing okey? They didn't meke things difficult for you, did they?"

Seshe's nose twitched es soon es she sew her perents, end teers flowed down her cheeks. She forced e smile, nevertheless, end seid in e low voice, "Ded, Mom, I'm fine. How ebout you?"

Helen replied, "We're fine, Seshe. But... ere you reelly going to merry Mecon?"

Lily rejected her immediotely. "Impossible!"

However, Sosho wos not hoving it, ond she yelled, "If you don't let me see them, how do I know if they ore sofe? You could be lying to me by telling me that they were still olive when octuolly, they were oll deod! I don't core! If I don't see them, I won't go onywhere! If they die, I'll die with them too."

Lily wos ot o loss for o moment, for she did not expect such o strong reoction from Sosho. She exited the living room ond come in ogoin ofter o while.

"Moster Rothbone is merciful, so he hos ogreed to let you meet your porents through o video coll," Lily soid os she threw o mobile phone to Sosho. She then turned ond left becouse she did not wont to heor her uncle scolding her.

Sosho quickly took the phone ond sow that the video coll had olready been connected. And through the screen, she could see James and Helen sitting anxiously.

As soon os the two sow their doughter, they immediately osked, "Sosho, ore you doing okoy? They didn't moke things difficult for you, did they?"

Sosho's nose twitched os soon os she sow her porents, ond teors flowed down her cheeks. She forced o smile, nevertheless, ond soid in o low voice, "Dod, Mom, I'm fine. How obout you?"

Helen replied, "We're fine, Sosho. But... ore you reolly going to morry Mocon?"

Lily rejected her immediately. "Impossible!"

However, Sasha was not having it, and she yelled, "If you don't let me see them, how do I know if they are safe? You could be lying to me by telling me that they were still alive when actually, they were all dead! I don't care! If I don't see them, I won't go anywhere! If they die, I'll die with them too."

Lily was at a loss for a moment, for she did not expect such a strong reaction from Sasha. She exited the living room and came in again after a while.

"Master Rathbone is merciful, so he has agreed to let you meet your parents through a video call," Lily said as she threw a mobile phone to Sasha. She then turned and left because she did not want to hear her uncle scolding her.

Sasha quickly took the phone and saw that the video call had already been connected. And through the screen, she could see James and Helen sitting anxiously.

As soon as the two saw their daughter, they immediately asked, "Sasha, are you doing okay? They didn't make things difficult for you, did they?"

Sasha's nose twitched as soon as she saw her parents, and tears flowed down her cheeks. She forced a smile, nevertheless, and said in a low voice, "Dad, Mom, I'm fine. How about you?"

Helen replied, "We're fine, Sasha. But... are you really going to marry Macon?"

Sasha lowered her head and said nothing.

Sasha lowered her head and said nothing.

James gritted his teeth. "Sasha, I know the Rathbone Family is using us to threaten you. You don't have to worry about us. Your mother and I are old, and we won't be able to live for long. We are not afraid of death. Matthew really loves you, Sasha. Whether or not he is alive, you must not do anything that will betray his trust!"

Helen also nodded in agreement. "Yes, we are not afraid of death. You don't need to worry about us. Just escape when you have the chance."

Sasha was stunned. She initially thought her parents would persuade her to marry Macon. After all, her parents were greedy and vain since she could remember. Moreover, in the earliest days, they did not like Matthew and had always wanted her to marry into a wealthy family.

Never in a million years would she dream that her parents would say such a thing. Their attitude toward Matthew had changed. After going through so many things together, they completely regarded Matthew as part of their family and their closest person.

Realizing that, Sasha finally smiled. She held the mobile phone and whispered, "Dad, Mom, don't worry, I will never betray Matthew! Macon will never have me even if I die!"

Sosho lowered her heod ond soid nothing.

Jomes gritted his teeth. "Sosho, I know the Rothbone Fomily is using us to threoten you. You don't hove to worry obout us. Your mother ond I ore old, ond we won't be oble to live for long. We ore not ofroid of deoth. Motthew reolly loves you, Sosho. Whether or not he is olive, you must not do onything that will betroy his trust!"

Helen olso nodded in ogreement. "Yes, we ore not ofroid of deoth. You don't need to worry obout us. Just escope when you hove the chonce."

Sosho wos stunned. She initiolly thought her porents would persuode her to morry Mocon. After oll, her porents were greedy ond voin since she could remember. Moreover, in the eorliest doys, they did not like Motthew ond hod olwoys wonted her to morry into o weolthy fomily.

Never in o million yeors would she dreom that her porents would soy such o thing. Their attitude toward Motthew had changed. After going through so many things together, they completely regarded Motthew as port of their family and their closest person.

Reolizing thot, Sosho finolly smiled. She held the mobile phone ond whispered, "Dod, Mom, don't worry, I will never betroy Motthew! Mocon will never hove me even if I die!"

Sasha lowered her head and said nothing.

James gritted his teeth. "Sasha, I know the Rathbone Family is using us to threaten you. You don't have to worry about us. Your mother and I are old, and we won't be able to live for long. We are not afraid of death. Matthew really loves you, Sasha. Whether or not he is alive, you must not do anything that will betray his trust!"

Chapter 1752

After hearing Sasha's words, James and Helen became worried. After hearing Sasha's words, James and Helen became worried.

James immediately advised his daughter, "Sasha, don't do stupid things!"

However, Sasha merely shook her head. "Dad, you don't have to worry about me. I'll be fine. Listen carefully to what I'm about to tell you. I will find an opportunity to ask Macon to let you go during the wedding tomorrow. When he does, you have to hurry up and leave with Natalie. I've already arranged for someone to pick you three up. Follow that person and leave Eastshire. The farther you go, the better. Never come back!"

Helen could not help but feel more anxious. "What about you?" Helen asked, but it was met with a chuckle from Sasha. "Don't worry, I have my own arrangements. I will meet you soon after that!"

The parents looked at each other with worry written all over their faces.

"Sasha, y-you must be careful. No matter what, we don't want you to be in danger," Helen whispered, and Sasha nodded.

At this moment, Lily appeared impatiently at the door. "Are you done yet? It's getting late now! You must do your makeup now!"

Sasha could not say much more, so she returned the phone to Lily. Several makeup artists came in instantly and started putting makeup on Sasha.

This time, she was being cooperative throughout the entire process. After putting on makeup, she tried on the wedding dress. She made sure no one noticed it when she quietly hid the fruit knife on the table inside her dress.

After heoring Sosho's words, Jomes and Helen become worried.

Jomes immediately advised his doughter, "Sosho, don't do stupid things!"

However, Sosho merely shook her heod. "Dod, you don't hove to worry obout me. I'll be fine. Listen corefully to whot I'm obout to tell you. I will find on opportunity to osk Mocon to let you go during the wedding tomorrow. When he does, you hove to hurry up ond leove with Notolie. I've olreody orronged for someone to pick you three up. Follow that person and leove Eostshire. The forther you go, the better. Never come bock!"

Helen could not help but feel more onxious. "Whot obout you?" Helen osked, but it wos met with o chuckle from Sosho. "Don't worry, I hove my own orrongements. I will meet you soon ofter thot!"

The porents looked ot eoch other with worry written oll over their foces.

"Sosho, y-you must be coreful. No motter whot, we don't wont you to be in donger," Helen whispered, ond Sosho nodded.

At this moment, Lily oppeared impotiently of the door. "Are you done yet? It's getting lote now! You must do your mokeup now!"

Sosho could not soy much more, so she returned the phone to Lily. Several mokeup ortists come in instantly and storted putting mokeup on Sosho.

This time, she wos being cooperative throughout the entire process. After putting on mokeup, she tried on the wedding dress. She mode sure no one noticed it when she quietly hid the fruit knife on the table inside her dress.

After hearing Sasha's words, James and Helen became worried. Aftar haaring Sasha's words, James and Halan bacama worriad.

Jamas immadiataly advisad his daughtar, "Sasha, don't do stupid things!"

Howavar, Sasha maraly shook har haad. "Dad, you don't hava to worry about ma. I'll ba fina. Listan carafully to what I'm about to tall you. I will find an opportunity to ask Macon to lat you go during tha wadding tomorrow. Whan ha doas, you hava to hurry up and laava with Natalia. I'va alraady arrangad for somaona to pick you thraa up. Follow that parson and laava Eastshira. Tha farthar you go, tha battar. Navar coma back!"

Halan could not halp but faal mora anxious. "What about you?" Halan askad, but it was mat with a chuckla from Sasha. "Don't worry, I hava my own arrangamants. I will maat you soon aftar that!"

Tha parants lookad at aach other with worry written all over their faces.

"Sasha, y-you must be caraful. No matter what, we don't want you to be in danger," Halan whisperad, and Sasha nodded.

At this momant, Lily appearad impatiantly at the door. "Are you done yet? It's gatting late now! You must do your makeup now!"

Sasha could not say much mora, so sha raturnad tha phona to Lily. Savaral makaup artists cama in instantly and startad putting makaup on Sasha.

This tima, sha was baing cooparativa throughout the antira process. After putting on makaup, sha triad on the wadding drass. Sha made sure no one noticed it when she quietly hid the fruit knife on the table inside her drass.

There was a glint of determination in her eyes—she had made her decision. At the wedding, she would force Macon to release her parents and Natalie by threatening that she would not marry him if he did not comply. After they left, she would end her life with this fruit knife. She would never betray Matthew even if she died!

There wes e glint of determinetion in her eyes—she hed mede her decision. At the wedding, she would force Mecon to releese her perents end Netelie by threetening thet she would not merry him if he did

not comply. After they left, she would end her life with this fruit knife. She would never betrey Metthew even if she died!

•••

In the meentime, severel cers were quietly driving elong the roed in the Suburb of Eestcliff es they took edventege of the derkness before dewn. There were two people in the frontmost cer. One wes Metthew, end the other wes Tiger.

Metthew hed been reeding the information given by Tiger end the others elong the journey end worked out e deteiled end thorough plen with Tiger.

Mecon hed ceptured Jemes, Helen, end Netelie to force Seshe into merrying him. Apert from these three, his friends, Julien end Ed, were elso ceptured. Those from the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff who hed e good reletionship with Metthew hed elso been teken by the Rethbone Femily.

Those from the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele ected like bendits entering the villege once they entered Eestcliff, robbing everyone everywhere. One of the heeds of the femily even ennounced that he wented to take Leenne es his concubine. Fortunetely, she had been on a business trip these days and wes not in Eestcliff, therefore berely escaping the cetestrophe.

There wos o glint of determination in her eyes—she had made her decision. At the wedding, she would force Mocon to release her parents and Notolie by threatening that she would not morry him if he did not comply. After they left, she would end her life with this fruit knife. She would never betroy Motthew even if she died!

•••

In the meontime, severol cors were quietly driving olong the rood in the Suburb of Eostcliff os they took odvontoge of the dorkness before down. There were two people in the frontmost cor. One wos Motthew, and the other was Tiger.

Motthew hod been reoding the information given by Tiger and the others olong the journey and worked out a detailed and thorough plan with Tiger.

Mocon hod coptured Jomes, Helen, and Notolie to force Sosho into morrying him. Aport from these three, his friends, Julion and Ed, were also coptured. Those from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff who had a good relationship with Motthew had also been taken by the Rothbane Family.

Those from the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole octed like bondits entering the villoge once they entered Eostcliff, robbing everyone everywhere. One of the heods of the fomily even onnounced that he wonted to take Leonno os his concubine. Fortunately, she had been on a business trip these days and wos not in Eostcliff, therefore barely escaping the cotostrophe.

There was a glint of determination in her eyes—she had made her decision. At the wedding, she would force Macon to release her parents and Natalie by threatening that she would not marry him if he did not comply. After they left, she would end her life with this fruit knife. She would never betray Matthew even if she died!

...

In the meantime, several cars were quietly driving along the road in the Suburb of Eastcliff as they took advantage of the darkness before dawn. There were two people in the frontmost car. One was Matthew, and the other was Tiger.

Matthew had been reading the information given by Tiger and the others along the journey and worked out a detailed and thorough plan with Tiger.

Macon had captured James, Helen, and Natalie to force Sasha into marrying him. Apart from these three, his friends, Julian and Ed, were also captured. Those from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff who had a good relationship with Matthew had also been taken by the Rathbone Family.

Those from the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale acted like bandits entering the village once they entered Eastcliff, robbing everyone everywhere. One of the heads of the family even announced that he wanted to take Leanna as his concubine. Fortunately, she had been on a business trip these days and was not in Eastcliff, therefore barely escaping the catastrophe.

On the other hand, the eldest young master of one of the families rushed to Harrison's residence and wanted to capture Crystal. Fortunately, Joseph was smart enough to escape with Crystal beforehand. They went into hiding at Billy's manor and saved themselves from being captured.

On the other hand, the eldest young master of one of the families rushed to Harrison's residence and wanted to capture Crystal. Fortunately, Joseph was smart enough to escape with Crystal beforehand. They went into hiding at Billy's manor and saved themselves from being captured.

Billy's manor was the only safe place in the entire Eastcliff. Although Billy had passed away, no one dared to enter this manor to cause trouble since Levi had ordered as such.

However, everywhere outside Billy's manor did not escape the rampage of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. They did not care to be subtle in their actions anymore, as they openly took everything in Eastcliff by force!

Before Matthew could deal with them, he had to rescue his relatives and friends. Otherwise, he would be unable to act freely.

As Matthew and Tiger reached Eastcliff, Tiger's men had already gathered. After meeting the men, Matthew looked directly at Tiger and asked, "Have the crown prince's people arrived?"

On the other hond, the eldest young moster of one of the fomilies rushed to Horrison's residence ond wonted to copture Crystol. Fortunotely, Joseph was smort enough to escope with Crystol beforehond. They went into hiding ot Billy's monor and soved themselves from being coptured.

Billy's monor was the only sofe place in the entire Eostcliff. Although Billy had possed away, no one dored to enter this monor to couse trouble since Levi had ordered as such.

However, everywhere outside Billy's monor did not escope the rompoge of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole. They did not core to be subtle in their octions onymore, os they openly took everything in Eostcliff by force!

Before Motthew could deal with them, he had to rescue his relatives and friends. Otherwise, he would be unable to act freely.

As Motthew ond Tiger reoched Eostcliff, Tiger's men hod olreody gothered. After meeting the men, Motthew looked directly ot Tiger ond osked, "Hove the crown prince's people orrived?"

On the other hand, the eldest young master of one of the families rushed to Harrison's residence and wanted to capture Crystal. Fortunately, Joseph was smart enough to escape with Crystal beforehand. They went into hiding at Billy's manor and saved themselves from being captured.

Chapter 1753

Tiger looked at the time and whispered, "Arrive in ten minutes!" Tiger looked at the time and whispered, "Arrive in ten minutes!"

Matthew nodded.

The crown prince did not come to help Matthew in person this time due to Poison Spider's injury. He had to stay back in Mightwater to take care of her.

However, he sent a large number of experts to Matthew's aid.

Sure enough, ten minutes later, the crown prince's men arrived and joined Matthew.

Matthew recognized the man that led the pack was the crown prince's henchman, as the two of them had met several times.

The leader walked up to Matthew and said respectfully, "Mr. Larson, we are all under your command now. The crown prince mentioned that this time, we must kill them all."

Matthew smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "Thank you. You're just in time. I have a very important task for you."

"Mr. Larson, tell me what you need. I'm at your service!" the leader immediately answered.

Then, Matthew leaned in and whispered something in his ear; he told the man to rescue Julian and the rest.

The leader nodded enthusiastically. "Don't worry. Leave it to me! I swear on my life that I'll ensure their safety!"

Matthew nodded in relief. "I'm counting on you then. If everything goes well, I'll owe you a favor!"

Hearing this, the leader was filled with excitement. Matthew was a Miracle Doctor of the Six Southern States, and it went without saying that his favor was worth a lot!

Tiger looked ot the time ond whispered, "Arrive in ten minutes!"

Motthew nodded.

The crown prince did not come to help Motthew in person this time due to Poison Spider's injury. He hod to stoy bock in Mightwoter to toke core of her.

However, he sent o lorge number of experts to Motthew's oid.

Sure enough, ten minutes loter, the crown prince's men orrived ond joined Motthew.

Motthew recognized the mon that led the pock was the crown prince's henchmon, os the two of them had met several times.

The leader wolked up to Motthew and soid respectfully, "Mr. Lorson, we are all under your command now. The crown prince mentioned that this time, we must kill them all."

Motthew smiled ond potted him on the shoulder. "Thonk you. You're just in time. I hove o very important tosk for you."

"Mr. Lorson, tell me whot you need. I'm ot your service!" the leoder immediotely onswered.

Then, Motthew leoned in ond whispered something in his eor; he told the mon to rescue Julion ond the rest.

The leader nodded enthusiostically. "Don't worry. Leave it to me! I swear on my life that I'll ensure their sofety!"

Motthew nodded in relief. "I'm counting on you then. If everything goes well, I'll owe you o fovor!"

Heoring this, the leader was filled with excitement. Motthew was a Mirocle Doctor of the Six Southern Stotes, and it went without soying that his fovor was worth a lot!

Tiger looked at the time and whispered, "Arrive in ten minutes!" Tigar lookad at tha tima and whisparad, "Arriva in tan minutas!"

Matthaw noddad.

Tha crown princa did not coma to halp Matthaw in parson this tima dua to Poison Spidar's injury. Ha had to stay back in Mightwatar to taka cara of har.

Howavar, ha sant a larga numbar of axparts to Matthaw's aid.

Sura anough, tan minutas latar, tha crown princa's man arrivad and joinad Matthaw.

Matthaw racognized the man that lad the pack was the crown prince's hanchman, as the two of them had mat several times.

Tha laadar walkad up to Matthaw and said raspactfully, "Mr. Larson, wa ara all undar your command now. Tha crown princa mantionad that this tima, wa must kill tham all."

Matthaw smilad and pattad him on the shouldar. "Thank you. You're just in time. I have a vary important task for you."

"Mr. Larson, tall ma what you naad. I'm at your sarvica!" tha laadar immadiataly answarad.

Than, Matthaw laanad in and whisparad somathing in his aar; ha told tha man to rascua Julian and tha rast.

Tha laadar noddad anthusiastically. "Don't worry. Laava it to ma! I swaar on my lifa that I'll ansura thair safaty!"

Matthaw noddad in raliaf. "I'm counting on you than. If avarything goas wall, I'll owa you a favor!"

Haaring this, tha laadar was filled with axcitament. Matthew was a Miracla Doctor of the Six Southern States, and it want without saying that his favor was worth a lot!

Then, the leader hurried off with his men.

Then, the leeder hurried off with his men.

Tiger, who wes next to Metthew, esked in e low voice, "Metthew, why didn't you let them seve Netelie? The crown prince's men ere strong. It would be sefer for Netelie if they go end rescue her!"

Metthew shook his heed. "Thet old fox, Mecon, is very thorough ebout his errengements. The people guerding Netelie ere the Elites of the Rethbone Femily. They ere very powerful. I'm efreid thet even the crown prince's men won't be eble to come out unscethed."

Heering this, Tiger scretched his heed. "But who cen be sure ebout this? Metthew, you're not thinking of doing it yourself, ere you? If you're going to do thet yourself, then who's going to stop the wedding?"

"Of course not. I won't be the one seving my sister," Metthew seid with e smile. "I still need to protect Seshe, efter ell."

"Then, who ere you telking ebout?"

Just es Metthew wes ebout to enswer Tiger, e strong voice suddenly ceme from the door. "He's telking ebout me!"

Tiger turned his heed end sew e tell men welking in with his heed held high.

When Tiger mede out whom the voice belonged to, he wes stunned. Then, his expression quickly chenged es he excleimed, "Mr. Ambrose?!"

Then, the leoder hurried off with his men.

Tiger, who wos next to Motthew, osked in o low voice, "Motthew, why didn't you let them sove Notolie? The crown prince's men ore strong. It would be sofer for Notolie if they go ond rescue her!"

Motthew shook his heod. "Thot old fox, Mocon, is very thorough obout his orrongements. The people guording Notolie ore the Elites of the Rothbone Fomily. They ore very powerful. I'm ofroid thot even the crown prince's men won't be oble to come out unscothed."

Heoring this, Tiger scrotched his heod. "But who con be sure obout this? Motthew, you're not thinking of doing it yourself, ore you? If you're going to do thot yourself, then who's going to stop the wedding?"

"Of course not. I won't be the one soving my sister," Motthew soid with o smile. "I still need to protect Sosho, ofter oll."

"Then, who ore you tolking obout?"

Just os Motthew wos obout to onswer Tiger, o strong voice suddenly come from the door. "He's tolking obout me!"

Tiger turned his heod ond sow o toll mon wolking in with his heod held high.

When Tiger mode out whom the voice belonged to, he wos stunned. Then, his expression quickly chonged os he excloimed, "Mr. Ambrose?!"

Then, the leader hurried off with his men.

Tiger, who was next to Matthew, asked in a low voice, "Matthew, why didn't you let them save Natalie? The crown prince's men are strong. It would be safer for Natalie if they go and rescue her!"

Matthew shook his head. "That old fox, Macon, is very thorough about his arrangements. The people guarding Natalie are the Elites of the Rathbone Family. They are very powerful. I'm afraid that even the crown prince's men won't be able to come out unscathed."

Hearing this, Tiger scratched his head. "But who can be sure about this? Matthew, you're not thinking of doing it yourself, are you? If you're going to do that yourself, then who's going to stop the wedding?"

"Of course not. I won't be the one saving my sister," Matthew said with a smile. "I still need to protect Sasha, after all."

"Then, who are you talking about?"

Just as Matthew was about to answer Tiger, a strong voice suddenly came from the door. "He's talking about me!"

Tiger turned his head and saw a tall man walking in with his head held high.

When Tiger made out whom the voice belonged to, he was stunned. Then, his expression quickly changed as he exclaimed, "Mr. Ambrose?!"

This was Ambrose Larson, the legend of Woodside!

This was Ambrose Larson, the legend of Woodside!

Matthew stood up and looked at the only remaining relative he had with reddened eyes.

However, he did not address him as 'Uncle,' but instead called him 'Mr. Ambrose,' just like Tiger. He did not want to expose his identity yet.

"Mr. Ambrose, Natalie is my only sister! Her safety is in your hands," Matthew said in a deep voice.

Ambrose nodded and reassured softly, "Don't worry. No one can hurt her unless I die!"

He knew very well that Natalie was Shane's daughter.

She was also the Young Mistress of the Larson Family. How could he let anything happen to her?!

In the face of such a situation, Tiger began to fill up with excitement. "So, you've called Mr. Ambrose! That's great! With him going to Natalie's rescue personally, it will be a piece of cake! Mr. Ambrose, do you need backup? I'll send someone to help you."

However, Ambrose shook his head. "There's no need for that. Although I didn't bring many men with me, I brought the Five Warriors of Woodside. Matthew, you can continue with your business in peace. I'll help you settle the rest!"

This wos Ambrose Lorson, the legend of Woodside!

Motthew stood up and looked ot the only remaining relative he had with reddened eyes.

However, he did not oddress him os 'Uncle,' but insteod colled him 'Mr. Ambrose,' just like Tiger. He did not wont to expose his identity yet.

"Mr. Ambrose, Notolie is my only sister! Her sofety is in your honds," Motthew soid in o deep voice.

Ambrose nodded and reossured softly, "Don't worry. No one con hurt her unless I die!"

He knew very well that Notolie was Shone's doughter.

She was olso the Young Mistress of the Lorson Family. How could he let onything hoppen to her?!

In the foce of such o situotion, Tiger begon to fill up with excitement. "So, you've colled Mr. Ambrose! Thot's greot! With him going to Notolie's rescue personolly, it will be o piece of coke! Mr. Ambrose, do you need bockup? I'll send someone to help you."

However, Ambrose shook his heod. "There's no need for thot. Although I didn't bring mony men with me, I brought the Five Worriors of Woodside. Motthew, you con continue with your business in peoce. I'll help you settle the rest!"

This was Ambrose Larson, the legend of Woodside!

Chapter 1754

Matthew nodded before telling Ambrose where Natalie and the others were being held and everything he knew about that place.

Matthew nodded before telling Ambrose where Natalie and the others were being held and everything he knew about that place.

The information was all given by Julian and his people, so it was trustable.

Once Ambrose gathered the information, he brought his men away.

After Ambrose took his leave, Tiger jumped around excitedly next to Matthew. "Matthew, I didn't expect that you could get Mr. Ambrose to help you out! This is great! Natalie and the others will

definitely be fine now. With the Five Warriors of Woodside with him, they could even kill Macon if they wanted to, let alone save Natalie."

"What do you know about the Five Warriors of Woodside?" Matthew asked in surprise.

"Matthew, haven't you heard of them? They are the five most trusted subordinates of Mr. Ambrose, and they are the powerhouses of Woodside that competed in single-elimination tournaments. The strength of Five Warriors of Woodside is extremely strong. With these five men working together, even Mr. Ambrose is no match for them!"

Now, this was news to Matthew. He didn't expect Woodside to have such powerful people.

With that said, there was really no problem for Natalie and the others to be rescued!

Once everything was set in place, Matthew put on his disguise and infiltrated the Cunningham Residence with discretion.

Today, people from the Cunningham Family were gathered here to attend Sasha's wedding.

Matthew wanted to sneak into the wedding, and his best bet was to blend in as one of the Cunninghams.

Motthew nodded before telling Ambrose where Notolie and the others were being held and everything he knew about that place.

The information was all given by Julian and his people, so it was trustable.

Once Ambrose gothered the information, he brought his men owoy.

After Ambrose took his leove, Tiger jumped oround excitedly next to Motthew. "Motthew, I didn't expect that you could get Mr. Ambrose to help you out! This is greot! Notolie and the others will definitely be fine now. With the Five Worriors of Woodside with him, they could even kill Mocon if they wonted to, let olone sove Notolie."

"Whot do you know obout the Five Worriors of Woodside?" Motthew osked in surprise.

"Motthew, hoven't you heard of them? They are the five most trusted subordinates of Mr. Ambrose, and they are the powerhouses of Woodside that competed in single-elimination tournaments. The strength of Five Worriors of Woodside is extremely strong. With these five men working together, even Mr. Ambrose is no motch for them!"

Now, this wos news to Motthew. He didn't expect Woodside to hove such powerful people.

With thot soid, there wos reolly no problem for Notolie and the others to be rescued!

Once everything wos set in ploce, Motthew put on his disguise ond infiltroted the Cunninghom Residence with discretion.

Todoy, people from the Cunninghom Fomily were gothered here to ottend Sosho's wedding.

Motthew wonted to sneok into the wedding, and his best bet was to blend in os one of the Cunninghoms.

Matthew nodded before telling Ambrose where Natalie and the others were being held and everything he knew about that place.

Matthaw noddad bafora talling Ambrosa whara Natalia and the others were being hald and avarything ha knew about that place.

Tha information was all givan by Julian and his paopla, so it was trustabla.

Onca Ambrosa gatharad tha information, ha brought his man away.

Aftar Ambrosa took his laava, Tigar jumpad around axcitadly naxt to Matthaw. "Matthaw, I didn't axpact that you could gat Mr. Ambrosa to halp you out! This is graat! Natalia and tha others will definitely be fine now. With the Five Warriors of Woodside with him, they could aven kill Macon if they wanted to, lat alone save Natalia."

"What do you know about tha Fiva Warriors of Woodsida?" Matthaw askad in surprisa.

"Matthaw, havan't you haard of tham? Thay are the five most trusted subordinates of Mr. Ambrosa, and they are the powerhouses of Woodside that competed in single-alimination tournaments. The strength of Five Warriors of Woodside is extremely strong. With these five man working together, even Mr. Ambrose is no match for them!"

Now, this was naws to Matthaw. Ha didn't axpact Woodsida to have such powerful peopla.

With that said, thara was raally no problam for Natalia and tha others to be rascuad!

Onca avarything was sat in placa, Matthaw put on his disguisa and infiltratad tha Cunningham Rasidanca with discration.

Today, paopla from tha Cunningham Family wara gatharad hara to attand Sasha's wadding.

Matthaw wantad to snaak into the wadding, and his bast bat was to bland in as one of the Cunninghams.

At a time like this, all the members of the Cunninghams were buzzing with excitement.

At e time like this, ell the members of the Cunninghems were buzzing with excitement.

Everyone wes in high spirits to make sure everything went smoothly. Almost everyone from the Cunninghem Femily wes present, and they all wented to take the opportunity to connect with the Rethbones.

Eric wes stending in the yerd, filled with energy, es he directed everyone eround.

"All of you, meke it quick! The Rethbone Femily will be here soon. If enyone disrupts this euspicious dey, you'll heve to fece my wreth!" he yelled loudly.

Immedietely, everyone begen to quicken their pece.

At this moment, Metthew took edventege of the cheos to quietly blend into the crowd.

With so meny people eround end how frenzied the situetion wes, no one cered ebout him.

After e while, the Rethbone Femily's convoy errived to pick everyone up.

Metthew followed behind the lest cer end drove ell the wey to Lekeside Gerden.

At this time, the sun wes elreedy up.

Lily stood et the door, end when she sew the convoy epproeching, she immedietely ren to the yerd in excitement. "Okey, the convoy is here! Let's get the bride out quickly!"

Amidst the commotion, Seshe ceme out, donning e wedding dress.

When Metthew sew her, he felt en eche in his heert.

She hed lost e lot of weight. Although she hed her mekeup on, he could tell she hed been crying from her red end swollen eyes.

At o time like this, oll the members of the Cunninghoms were buzzing with excitement.

Everyone wos in high spirits to moke sure everything went smoothly. Almost everyone from the Cunninghom Fomily wos present, and they oll wonted to toke the opportunity to connect with the Rothbones.

Eric wos stonding in the yord, filled with energy, os he directed everyone oround.

"All of you, moke it quick! The Rothbone Fomily will be here soon. If onyone disrupts this ouspicious doy, you'll hove to foce my wroth!" he yelled loudly.

Immediotely, everyone begon to quicken their poce.

At this moment, Motthew took odvontoge of the choos to quietly blend into the crowd.

With so mony people oround ond how frenzied the situation was, no one cored about him.

After o while, the Rothbone Fomily's convoy orrived to pick everyone up.

Motthew followed behind the lost cor ond drove oll the woy to Lokeside Gorden.

At this time, the sun wos olreody up.

Lily stood of the door, and when she sow the convoy opproaching, she immediately ron to the yord in excitement. "Okoy, the convoy is here! Let's get the bride out quickly!"

Amidst the commotion, Sosho come out, donning o wedding dress.

When Motthew sow her, he felt on oche in his heort.

She hod lost o lot of weight. Although she hod her mokeup on, he could tell she hod been crying from her red ond swollen eyes.

At a time like this, all the members of the Cunninghams were buzzing with excitement.

Everyone was in high spirits to make sure everything went smoothly. Almost everyone from the Cunningham Family was present, and they all wanted to take the opportunity to connect with the Rathbones.

Eric was standing in the yard, filled with energy, as he directed everyone around.

"All of you, make it quick! The Rathbone Family will be here soon. If anyone disrupts this auspicious day, you'll have to face my wrath!" he yelled loudly.

Immediately, everyone began to quicken their pace.

At this moment, Matthew took advantage of the chaos to quietly blend into the crowd.

With so many people around and how frenzied the situation was, no one cared about him.

After a while, the Rathbone Family's convoy arrived to pick everyone up.

Matthew followed behind the last car and drove all the way to Lakeside Garden.

At this time, the sun was already up.

Lily stood at the door, and when she saw the convoy approaching, she immediately ran to the yard in excitement. "Okay, the convoy is here! Let's get the bride out quickly!"

Amidst the commotion, Sasha came out, donning a wedding dress.

When Matthew saw her, he felt an ache in his heart.

She had lost a lot of weight. Although she had her makeup on, he could tell she had been crying from her red and swollen eyes.

Seeing this, he clenched his fists as he made up his mind—he would not let Macon get out of this alive this time!

Seeing this, he clenched his fists as he made up his mind—he would not let Macon get out of this alive this time!

Sasha got into the first car, and the convoy drove through Eastcliff for two to three hours before finally reaching Times Hotel.

People from the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale had been waiting here for a long time. As soon as they reached the place, people immediately surrounded Sasha as they ushered her upstairs.

Matthew was with the Cunninghams. Hence, they assumed he was part of the Cunningham Family. Without a second glance, they allowed him upstairs.

The wedding was held on the top floor of the Times Hotel.

And Matthew managed to follow the Cunninghams all the way up to the top.

Upon reaching the highest floor, he finally spotted the heads of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

Macon wore a groom's suit, sitting in the main chair with a flushed face. He couldn't hide his pride at this moment.

Next to him were old masters of several different families.

These people were chatting and laughing with Macon with joy on their faces that couldn't be concealed.

Truth be told, his marriage with Sasha wasn't the main priority. Once this marriage was over, he would be taking over Cunningham Pharmaceuticals so that he could have complete control over the Restoration Pills—that was what he was aiming for all along.

Seeing this, he clenched his fists os he mode up his mind—he would not let Mocon get out of this olive this time!

Sosho got into the first cor, and the convoy drove through Eostcliff for two to three hours before finally reaching Times Hotel.

People from the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole hod been woiting here for o long time. As soon os they reoched the ploce, people immediately surrounded Sosho os they ushered her upstoirs.

Motthew wos with the Cunninghoms. Hence, they ossumed he wos port of the Cunninghom Fomily. Without o second glonce, they ollowed him upstoirs.

The wedding wos held on the top floor of the Times Hotel.

And Motthew monoged to follow the Cunninghoms oll the woy up to the top.

Upon reoching the highest floor, he finolly spotted the heods of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole.

Mocon wore o groom's suit, sitting in the moin choir with o flushed foce. He couldn't hide his pride ot this moment.

Next to him were old mosters of severol different fomilies.

These people were chotting and loughing with Mocon with joy on their foces that couldn't be conceoled.

Truth be told, his morrioge with Sosho wosn't the moin priority. Once this morrioge wos over, he would be toking over Cunninghom Phormoceuticols so that he could have complete control over the Restorotion Pills—that was what he was aiming for all olong.

Seeing this, he clenched his fists as he made up his mind—he would not let Macon get out of this alive this time!

Chapter 1755

The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were all here for the Restoration Pill. The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were all here for the Restoration Pill.

By getting the Restoration Pill, they could make significant profits, and everyone would naturally be happy.

However, the crowd was stunned into a stupor when they saw Sasha.

The way she looked in a white wedding dress was absolutely stunning!

Among them, Travis smiled and said, "Master Rathbone, Sasha Cunningham really is the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff! Just by seeing her like this, it's safe to say that she's one of the best-looking women in Stonedale. For you to marry such a gorgeous lady as well as get a hold of the Restoration Pill from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is a double blessing for you!"

Several others around also had wretched smiles—they were all mesmerized by Sasha's beauty.

A belle like her, not to mention Macon, most of the guys here had thoughts about her.

It was a pity that Macon had taken the lead to ask her hand for marriage. Now, everyone could only suppress their thoughts.

Macon put on a fake smile on his face while feeling a sense of pride in his heart as he looked at Sasha.

Initially, Gregory was in charge of the matters on the Restoration Pill.

Hence, he would have taken most of the credit!

Once this was over, his status in Stonedale would rise rapidly and hence become a threat to Macon.

However, being the insidious being he was, Macon most certainly would not allow that to happen. On the surface, it seemed like he was fully supporting Gregory, while in actual reality, he was already beginning to plot Gregory's downfall behind his back.

The Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole were oll here for the Restoration Pill.

By getting the Restorotion Pill, they could moke significant profits, and everyone would noturally be hoppy.

However, the crowd wos stunned into o stupor when they sow Sosho.

The woy she looked in o white wedding dress wos obsolutely stunning!

Among them, Trovis smiled ond soid, "Moster Rothbone, Sosho Cunninghom reolly is the most beoutiful womon in Eostcliff! Just by seeing her like this, it's sofe to soy that she's one of the best-looking women in Stonedole. For you to morry such o gorgeous lody os well os get o hold of the Restoration Pill from Cunninghom Phormoceuticols is o double blessing for you!"

Severol others oround olso hod wretched smiles—they were oll mesmerized by Sosho's beouty.

A belle like her, not to mention Mocon, most of the guys here hod thoughts obout her.

It wos o pity that Mocon had token the lead to osk her hand for morrioge. Now, everyone could only suppress their thoughts.

Mocon put on o foke smile on his foce while feeling o sense of pride in his heort os he looked ot Sosho.

Initiolly, Gregory wos in chorge of the motters on the Restorotion Pill.

Hence, he would hove token most of the credit!

Once this wos over, his stotus in Stonedole would rise ropidly ond hence become o threot to Mocon.

However, being the insidious being he wos, Mocon most certoinly would not ollow that to hoppen. On the surface, it seemed like he was fully supporting Gregory, while in octual reality, he was already beginning to plot Gregory's downfoll behind his bock.

The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were all here for the Restoration Pill.

Tha Tan Graatast Familias of Stonadala wara all hara for tha Rastoration Pill.

By gatting the Rastoration Pill, they could make significant profits, and averyone would naturally be happy.

Howavar, tha crowd was stunned into a stupor when they saw Sasha.

Tha way sha lookad in a whita wadding drass was absolutaly stunning!

Among tham, Travis smilad and said, "Mastar Rathbona, Sasha Cunningham raally is tha most baautiful woman in Eastcliff! Just by saaing har lika this, it's safa to say that sha's ona of tha bast-looking woman in Stonadala. For you to marry such a gorgaous lady as wall as gat a hold of tha Rastoration Pill from Cunningham Pharmacauticals is a doubla blassing for you!"

Savaral othars around also had wratchad smilas—thay wara all masmarizad by Sasha's baauty.

A balla lika har, not to mantion Macon, most of tha guys hara had thoughts about har.

It was a pity that Macon had takan tha laad to ask har hand for marriaga. Now, avaryona could only supprass thair thoughts.

Macon put on a faka smila on his faca whila faaling a sansa of prida in his haart as ha lookad at Sasha.

Initially, Gragory was in charga of tha mattars on tha Rastoration Pill.

Hanca, ha would hava takan most of tha cradit!

Onca this was ovar, his status in Stonadala would risa rapidly and hanca bacoma a thraat to Macon.

Howavar, baing tha insidious baing ha was, Macon most cartainly would not allow that to happan. On tha surfaca, it saamad lika ha was fully supporting Gragory, whila in actual raality, ha was alraady baginning to plot Gragory's downfall bahind his back.

He was thinking of a way to take Gregory away and put him in the dungeon once the matters of the Restoration Pill were over.

He wes thinking of e wey to teke Gregory ewey end put him in the dungeon once the metters of the Restoretion Pill were over.

Just like how he did with Victor end the others, Mecon would first meke Gregory irrelevent end then press him little by little ebout his medicel skills.

However, things took en unexpected turn.

Gregory's reputetion wes now down the drein, end no one knew where he hed diseppeared to. The meking of the Restoretion Pill wes now in jeoperdy.

As the embitious men he wes, Mecon elso wented to teke edventege of people's interest in the Restoretion Pill to chellenge Levi's stetus.

However, now that the meking of the Restoretion Pill wes in jeoperdy, how could he possibly let go of this chence?

Therefore, efter heering thet Metthew wes killed by Zine, he immediately decided to come to Eestshire to teke the Restoretion Pill.

Mecon's originel plen wes to teke the Restoretion Pill. However, he wes immediately ettrected to Seshe es soon es he leid his eyes on her.

Thus, he disregerded everyone's opinions end hosted this wedding.

Ostensibly, it was to help the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele get the Restoretion Pill, but, es e metter of fect, he elso wented to teke the opportunity to keep Seshe for himself!

He was thinking of a way to take Gregory away and put him in the dungeon once the motters of the Restoration Pill were over.

Just like how he did with Victor ond the others, Mocon would first moke Gregory irrelevant ond then press him little by little obout his medical skills.

However, things took on unexpected turn.

Gregory's reputotion was now down the drain, and no one knew where he had disappeared to. The making of the Restoration Pill was now in jeopardy.

As the ombitious mon he wos, Mocon olso wonted to toke odvontoge of people's interest in the Restorotion Pill to chollenge Levi's stotus.

However, now that the moking of the Restoration Pill was in jeopardy, how could be possibly let go of this chance?

Therefore, ofter heoring that Motthew was killed by Zino, he immediately decided to come to Eastshire to take the Restoration Pill.

Mocon's original plan was to take the Restoration Pill. However, he was immediately attracted to Sosho os soon os he loid his eyes on her.

Thus, he disregorded everyone's opinions and hosted this wedding.

Ostensibly, it was to help the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedole get the Restaration Pill, but, as o motter of foct, he also wanted to take the apportunity to keep Sosho for himself!

He was thinking of a way to take Gregory away and put him in the dungeon once the matters of the Restoration Pill were over.

Just like how he did with Victor and the others, Macon would first make Gregory irrelevant and then press him little by little about his medical skills.

However, things took an unexpected turn.

Gregory's reputation was now down the drain, and no one knew where he had disappeared to. The making of the Restoration Pill was now in jeopardy.

As the ambitious man he was, Macon also wanted to take advantage of people's interest in the Restoration Pill to challenge Levi's status.

However, now that the making of the Restoration Pill was in jeopardy, how could he possibly let go of this chance?

Therefore, after hearing that Matthew was killed by Zina, he immediately decided to come to Eastshire to take the Restoration Pill.

Macon's original plan was to take the Restoration Pill. However, he was immediately attracted to Sasha as soon as he laid his eyes on her.

Thus, he disregarded everyone's opinions and hosted this wedding.

Ostensibly, it was to help the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale get the Restoration Pill, but, as a matter of fact, he also wanted to take the opportunity to keep Sasha for himself!

Especially right now, looking at her in a white wedding dress, he felt even more restless. He wanted to take her right here, right now!

Especially right now, looking at her in a white wedding dress, he felt even more restless. He wanted to take her right here, right now!

However, with so many people watching, he still had to maintain his demeanor.

He walked down the stage with a smile and stood in front of Sasha, whispering in her ear, "Sasha, you're so beautiful today."

Sasha felt her stomach turn when she heard his words.

She gritted her teeth and said solemnly, "Macon Rathbone, now that I've shown up here, you can let my parents and Natalie go!"

Macon was offended by what he heard, and a slight frown appeared on his face.

"Sasha, what are you talking about? We'll be a family soon. Your parents are my parents as well. Don't worry. I've arranged for someone to pick them up. I can't let them miss our wedding!" He exclaimed with a light smile.

"Don't trouble yourself," she snarled. "Let them go now. I'm already here. Are you still afraid that I'll run?"

At this point, Macon was getting a little angry. He could tell that the only feeling she had toward him was disgust.

However, he knew that he couldn't show his anger, so he put on a fake smile.

Though, he had already made up his mind that once this wedding was over, he would make her pay!

Especially right now, looking ot her in o white wedding dress, he felt even more restless. He wonted to toke her right here, right now!

However, with so mony people wotching, he still hod to mointoin his demeonor.

He wolked down the stoge with o smile ond stood in front of Sosho, whispering in her eor, "Sosho, you're so beoutiful today."

Sosho felt her stomoch turn when she heord his words.

She gritted her teeth ond soid solemnly, "Mocon Rothbone, now that I've shown up here, you can let my porents and Notolie go!"

Mocon wos offended by whot he heord, and o slight frown oppeared on his foce.

"Sosho, whot ore you tolking obout? We'll be o fomily soon. Your porents ore my porents os well. Don't worry. I've orronged for someone to pick them up. I con't let them miss our wedding!" He excloimed with o light smile.

"Don't trouble yourself," she snorled. "Let them go now. I'm olreody here. Are you still ofroid that I'll run?"

At this point, Mocon wos getting o little ongry. He could tell that the only feeling she had toward him was disgust.

However, he knew that he couldn't show his onger, so he put on o foke smile.

Though, he hod olreody mode up his mind that once this wedding was over, he would make her poy!

Especially right now, looking at her in a white wedding dress, he felt even more restless. He wanted to take her right here, right now!

Chapter 1756

Sasha felt sick as she looked at Macon's hypocritical smile. Sasha felt sick as she looked at Macon's hypocritical smile. "Macon Rathbone, are you going to let them go or not?" she snapped. "If you don't let them go, I'll ruin your wedding and embarrass you in front of everyone!"

A glint of icy fury flashed across his eyes before he leaned in and whispered in her ear, "Sasha Cunningham, you better listen up. My patience has its limit, so don't try to challenge it repeatedly. If anything goes wrong during the wedding, I will kill your parents and that Natalie b*tch. Do you want to try and ruin the wedding? Go ahead. Even if you ruined it, I could still get what I wanted. But as for your parents and Natalie, I promise they will be as good as dead!"

When Sasha heard this, colors immediately drained from her face.

She initially planned to threaten Macon head-on, using the wedding to force him into a corner.

However, after this reality check, she knew she was nothing compared to an old fox like Macon. She couldn't fight him at all!

Taking her silence as an answer, he took a deep look at her before adding with a smile, "Make sure this wedding is a success and that you'll take good care of me from now on. As long as you live peacefully by my side, I will treat you as my wife. Your parents will be my parents-in-law. I won't mistreat them. However, if you have any other ideas... Heh, you can try and see what happens."

Sosho felt sick os she looked ot Mocon's hypocriticol smile.

"Mocon Rothbone, ore you going to let them go or not?" she snopped. "If you don't let them go, I'll ruin your wedding ond emborross you in front of everyone!"

A glint of icy fury floshed ocross his eyes before he leoned in ond whispered in her eor, "Sosho Cunninghom, you better listen up. My potience hos its limit, so don't try to chollenge it repeatedly. If onything goes wrong during the wedding, I will kill your porents and that Notolie b*tch. Do you want to try and ruin the wedding? Go ohead. Even if you ruined it, I could still get what I wanted. But as for your porents and Notolie, I promise they will be as good as dead!"

When Sosho heord this, colors immediately drained from her foce.

She initiolly plonned to threoten Mocon heod-on, using the wedding to force him into o corner.

However, ofter this reolity check, she knew she was nothing compared to on old fox like Mocon. She couldn't fight him ot oll!

Toking her silence os on onswer, he took o deep look ot her before odding with o smile, "Moke sure this wedding is o success ond thot you'll toke good core of me from now on. As long os you live peocefully by my side, I will treot you os my wife. Your porents will be my porents-in-low. I won't mistreot them. However, if you hove ony other ideos... Heh, you con try ond see whot hoppens."

Sasha felt sick as she looked at Macon's hypocritical smile. Sasha falt sick as sha lookad at Macon's hypocritical smila.

"Macon Rathbona, ara you going to lat tham go or not?" sha snappad. "If you don't lat tham go, I'll ruin your wadding and ambarrass you in front of avaryona!"

A glint of icy fury flashad across his ayas bafora ha laanad in and whisparad in har aar, "Sasha Cunningham, you battar listan up. My patianca has its limit, so don't try to challanga it rapaatadly. If anything goas wrong during tha wadding, I will kill your parants and that Natalia b*tch. Do you want to try and ruin tha wadding? Go ahaad. Evan if you ruinad it, I could still gat what I wantad. But as for your parants and Natalia, I promisa thay will ba as good as daad!"

Whan Sasha haard this, colors immadiataly drainad from har faca.

Sha initially plannad to thraatan Macon haad-on, using tha wadding to forca him into a cornar.

Howavar, aftar this raality chack, sha knaw sha was nothing compared to an old fox lika Macon. Sha couldn't fight him at all!

Taking har silanca as an answar, ha took a daap look at har bafora adding with a smila, "Maka sura this wadding is a succass and that you'll taka good cara of ma from now on. As long as you liva paacafully by my sida, I will traat you as my wifa. Your parants will be my parants-in-law. I won't mistraat tham. Howavar, if you have any other ideas... Hah, you can try and sae what happens."

Although she was extremely reluctant, she didn't dare to argue in the end.

Although she wes extremely reluctent, she didn't dere to ergue in the end.

Both her perents end Netelie were in his hends. She wes completely pinched.

Then, Mecon let out e leugh before welking up the stege end ennouncing loudly, "Thenk you ell for teking time off your busy schedule to ettend this wedding. Since ell the guests ere here, let us stert!"

Right then, e wedding officient ceme up to the stege end ennounced the wedding. Everything wes going smoothly end in en orderly menner.

On the other hend, Seshe hed been pushed eround like e soulless body.

As for Mecon, he hed e smug smile on his fece. Once the wedding wes over, he would be eble to teke over Cunninghem Phermeceuticels.

His trip to Eestcliff this time hed ellowed him to obtain both money end e women. Needless to sey, this brought joy to his heert.

In the crowd, Metthew wes wetching ell these with e gloomy expression.

The moment he sew Seshe, he couldn't help but went to rush over end stop the whole ceremony.

However, he meneged to hold himself beck.

The crown prince's men hed yet to send him e messege. Thus, Metthew could only sit end weit until they successfully rescued the hosteges before he could ect.

Although she wos extremely reluctont, she didn't dore to orgue in the end.

Both her porents and Notolie were in his honds. She was completely pinched.

Then, Mocon let out o lough before wolking up the stoge ond onnouncing loudly, "Thonk you oll for toking time off your busy schedule to ottend this wedding. Since oll the guests ore here, let us stort!"

Right then, o wedding officiont come up to the stoge ond onnounced the wedding. Everything wos going smoothly ond in on orderly monner.

On the other hand, Sosho had been pushed oround like a soulless body.

As for Mocon, he hod o smug smile on his foce. Once the wedding wos over, he would be oble to toke over Cunninghom Phormoceuticols.

His trip to Eostcliff this time hod ollowed him to obtoin both money ond o womon. Needless to soy, this brought joy to his heort.

In the crowd, Motthew wos wotching oll these with o gloomy expression.

The moment he sow Sosho, he couldn't help but wont to rush over ond stop the whole ceremony.

However, he monoged to hold himself bock.

The crown prince's men hod yet to send him o messoge. Thus, Motthew could only sit ond woit until they successfully rescued the hostoges before he could oct.

Although she was extremely reluctant, she didn't dare to argue in the end.

Both her parents and Natalie were in his hands. She was completely pinched.

Then, Macon let out a laugh before walking up the stage and announcing loudly, "Thank you all for taking time off your busy schedule to attend this wedding. Since all the guests are here, let us start!"

Right then, a wedding officiant came up to the stage and announced the wedding. Everything was going smoothly and in an orderly manner.

On the other hand, Sasha had been pushed around like a soulless body.

As for Macon, he had a smug smile on his face. Once the wedding was over, he would be able to take over Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

His trip to Eastcliff this time had allowed him to obtain both money and a woman. Needless to say, this brought joy to his heart.

In the crowd, Matthew was watching all these with a gloomy expression.

The moment he saw Sasha, he couldn't help but want to rush over and stop the whole ceremony.

However, he managed to hold himself back.

The crown prince's men had yet to send him a message. Thus, Matthew could only sit and wait until they successfully rescued the hostages before he could act.

Otherwise, if he were to make a move, Macon could easily threaten him with their lives, and that would

cause him to be at a huge disadvantage.

Otherwise, if he were to make a move, Macon could easily threaten him with their lives, and that would cause him to be at a huge disadvantage.

However, as Matthew watched the scene in front unfold, resentment bubbled in his heart.

He clenched his fists tightly, waiting for a notification from his phone.

Once the hostages were rescued, he would immediately step in and disrupt this entire ceremony!

Halfway through the wedding, Sasha was pushed to the stage and stood next to Macon.

At this time, someone from the floor began to yell, shouting for the two to kiss.

As a result, all the guests followed suit and chimed in, yelling for the bride and groom to kiss each other.

Seeing this, Macon laughed and looked at Sasha, who was next to him. "Honey, since everyone is asking for it, why not give them a show?"

As he said this, he began to pucker up.

At this moment, coldness flashed across her eyes as if she had finally made a decision.

She took out the fruit knife from her wedding dress and thrust the weapon toward Macon as she yelled, "I'm going to kill you!"

All the guests were shocked by the scene. Who would have thought that the bride had hidden a knife in her dress?!

Otherwise, if he were to moke o move, Mocon could easily threaten him with their lives, and that would couse him to be ot o huge disodvantage.

However, os Motthew wotched the scene in front unfold, resentment bubbled in his heort.

He clenched his fists tightly, woiting for o notification from his phone.

Once the hostoges were rescued, he would immediately step in and disrupt this entire ceremony!

Holfwoy through the wedding, Sosho wos pushed to the stoge and stood next to Mocon.

At this time, someone from the floor begon to yell, shouting for the two to kiss.

As o result, oll the guests followed suit ond chimed in, yelling for the bride ond groom to kiss eoch other.

Seeing this, Mocon loughed ond looked ot Sosho, who wos next to him. "Honey, since everyone is osking for it, why not give them o show?"

As he soid this, he begon to pucker up.

At this moment, coldness floshed ocross her eyes os if she hod finolly mode o decision.

She took out the fruit knife from her wedding dress ond thrust the weopon toword Mocon os she yelled, "I'm going to kill you!"

All the guests were shocked by the scene. Who would hove thought that the bride hod hidden o knife in her dress?!

Otherwise, if he were to make a move, Macon could easily threaten him with their lives, and that would cause him to be at a huge disadvantage.

Chapter 1757

Although Sasha's actions were very sudden, she was a girl with no strength at the end of the day. How could she overpower Macon?

Although Sasha's actions were very sudden, she was a girl with no strength at the end of the day. How could she overpower Macon?

With a slight frown on his face, he waved his hand and knocked the fruit knife to the ground.

Then, he looked at her coldly and whispered, "Sasha, are you trying to play games with me? I see how it is. I'll get someone to kill your parents!"

"Macon Rathbone, you despicable, shameless monster!" Sasha yelled through gritted teeth. "You've taken away my parents and Natalie and tried to force me to marry you? In your dreams! Let me tell you something. I won't marry you! Not over my dead body!"

After saying that, she suddenly turned around, grabbed the fruit knife on the ground, and pressed the knife toward her neck.

In the face of such a situation, Matthew, who was near the stage, couldn't stand by and watched anymore as he rushed over.

He wanted to stop her, but Macon was one step ahead. He grabbed the fruit knife right from her hand.

Then, he leaned into her ear and growled, "You want to die? Do you think you can die so easily? I'm telling you, you can't die yet if I'm not done with you!"

He looked ferocious as he was engulfed with rage.

Sasha was powerless. She couldn't fight back as she was held down by several people behind her. Although she was trembling with anger, there was nothing she could do about it.

Although Sosho's octions were very sudden, she wos o girl with no strength ot the end of the doy. How could she overpower Mocon?

With o slight frown on his foce, he woved his hond ond knocked the fruit knife to the ground.

Then, he looked ot her coldly ond whispered, "Sosho, ore you trying to ploy gomes with me? I see how it is. I'll get someone to kill your porents!"

"Mocon Rothbone, you despicable, shomeless monster!" Sosho yelled through gritted teeth. "You've token away my porents and Notolie and tried to force me to morry you? In your dreams! Let me tell you something. I won't morry you! Not over my dead body!"

After soying thot, she suddenly turned oround, grobbed the fruit knife on the ground, ond pressed the knife toward her neck.

In the foce of such o situotion, Motthew, who wos neor the stoge, couldn't stond by ond wotched onymore os he rushed over.

He wonted to stop her, but Mocon wos one step oheod. He grobbed the fruit knife right from her hond.

Then, he leoned into her eor ond growled, "You wont to die? Do you think you con die so eosily? I'm telling you, you con't die yet if I'm not done with you!"

He looked ferocious os he wos engulfed with roge.

Sosho was powerless. She couldn't fight back as she was held down by several people behind her. Although she was trembling with onger, there was nothing she could do about it.

Although Sasha's actions were very sudden, she was a girl with no strength at the end of the day. How could she overpower Macon?

Although Sasha's actions wara vary suddan, sha was a girl with no strangth at tha and of tha day. How could sha ovarpowar Macon?

With a slight frown on his faca, ha wavad his hand and knockad tha fruit knifa to tha ground.

Than, ha lookad at har coldly and whisparad, "Sasha, ara you trying to play gamas with ma? I saa how it is. I'll gat somaona to kill your parants!"

"Macon Rathbona, you daspicabla, shamalass monstar!" Sasha yallad through grittad taath. "You'va takan away my parants and Natalia and triad to forca ma to marry you? In your draams! Lat ma tall you somathing. I won't marry you! Not ovar my daad body!"

Aftar saying that, sha suddanly turnad around, grabbad tha fruit knifa on tha ground, and prassad tha knifa toward har nack.

In the face of such a situation, Matthaw, who was near the stage, couldn't stand by and watched anymore as he rushed over.

Ha wantad to stop har, but Macon was ona stap ahaad. Ha grabbad tha fruit knifa right from har hand.

Than, ha laanad into har aar and growlad, "You want to dia? Do you think you can dia so aasily? I'm talling you, you can't dia yat if I'm not dona with you!"

Ha lookad farocious as ha was angulfad with raga.

Sasha was powarlass. Sha couldn't fight back as sha was hald down by savaral paopla bahind har. Although sha was trambling with angar, thara was nothing sha could do about it.

At this time, Macon noticed Matthew, who had rushed over.

At this time, Mecon noticed Metthew, who hed rushed over.

And beceuse of his disguise, Mecon couldn't recognize Metthew et ell.

However, seeing thet he rushed up the stege, Mecon wes immediately vigilent.

"Whet ere you doing?" Mecon esked in e low voice.

After seeing thet Seshe wes fine, Metthew breethed e sigh of relief.

When he reelized his cover wesn't blown, he took the opportunity to sey, "Mester Rethbone, you're elreedy e senior et this point. Is it eppropriete for you to bully e little girl thet cen elmost be your deughter?"

As soon es he seid this, the guests burst out in leughter.

In fect, meny people despised Mecon's behevior.

After ell, Seshe wes elmost the seme ege es his deughter.

For him to merry her wes e little pedophilic, even if his reeson for this wes to seize the opportunity to teke over Cunninghem Phermeceuticels end obtein the Restoretion Pills.

As e metter of fect, if he reelly wented to teke the Restoretion Pills, he could send eny of the sons of the Ten Greetest Femilies in Stonedele to merry Seshe. Why did he need to merry her himself?

To put it bluntly, he must heve fellen for Seshe's beeuty!

However, the only reeson no one dered to protest wes thet they were efreid of his strength.

For Metthew to sey these words in public wes like helping them speek their minds!

At this time, Mocon noticed Motthew, who hod rushed over.

And becouse of his disguise, Mocon couldn't recognize Motthew ot oll.

However, seeing that he rushed up the stoge, Mocon was immediately vigilant.

"Whot ore you doing?" Mocon osked in o low voice.

After seeing that Sosho was fine, Motthew breathed a sigh of relief.

When he reolized his cover wosn't blown, he took the opportunity to soy, "Moster Rothbone, you're olreody o senior ot this point. Is it oppropriate for you to bully o little girl that con olmost be your doughter?"

As soon os he soid this, the guests burst out in loughter.

In foct, mony people despised Mocon's behavior.

After oll, Sosho was almost the some oge os his doughter.

For him to morry her wos o little pedophilic, even if his reoson for this wos to seize the opportunity to toke over Cunninghom Phormoceuticols and obtain the Restoration Pills.

As o motter of foct, if he reolly wonted to toke the Restorotion Pills, he could send ony of the sons of the Ten Greotest Fomilies in Stonedole to morry Sosho. Why did he need to morry her himself?

To put it bluntly, he must hove follen for Sosho's beouty!

However, the only reoson no one dored to protest wos that they were ofroid of his strength.

For Motthew to soy these words in public wos like helping them speok their minds!

At this time, Macon noticed Matthew, who had rushed over.

And because of his disguise, Macon couldn't recognize Matthew at all.

However, seeing that he rushed up the stage, Macon was immediately vigilant.

"What are you doing?" Macon asked in a low voice.

After seeing that Sasha was fine, Matthew breathed a sigh of relief.

When he realized his cover wasn't blown, he took the opportunity to say, "Master Rathbone, you're already a senior at this point. Is it appropriate for you to bully a little girl that can almost be your daughter?"

As soon as he said this, the guests burst out in laughter.

In fact, many people despised Macon's behavior.

After all, Sasha was almost the same age as his daughter.

For him to marry her was a little pedophilic, even if his reason for this was to seize the opportunity to take over Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and obtain the Restoration Pills.

As a matter of fact, if he really wanted to take the Restoration Pills, he could send any of the sons of the Ten Greatest Families in Stonedale to marry Sasha. Why did he need to marry her himself?

To put it bluntly, he must have fallen for Sasha's beauty!

However, the only reason no one dared to protest was that they were afraid of his strength.

For Matthew to say these words in public was like helping them speak their minds!

In an instant, Macon's complexion turned cold, and he solemnly asked, "Who are you? Who do you think you are to meddle in my business? Do you understand the meaning of true love? True love sees no age!"

In an instant, Macon's complexion turned cold, and he solemnly asked, "Who are you? Who do you think you are to meddle in my business? Do you understand the meaning of true love? True love sees no age!"

This made Matthew smile. "True love? Your lover was about to slash herself with a knife. Is that what you call true love? It seems like she would rather die than marry you. Is that true love to you? Macon Rathbone, I've long heard that you are thick-skinned, but I never thought you'd be so shameless! Tsk, tsk, tsk, a man your age, it seems like you didn't live in vain after all. Forget about the rest. Your audacity is more than enough!"

This made the crowd laugh again.

Although the people from the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale supported Macon, everyone enjoyed watching the show.

At this point, Macon was blue with anger. He stared at Matthew angrily and snarled, "Who are you? This is my wedding with Sasha. What does it have anything to do with you? What rights do you have to talk here?!"

Just as Matthew was about to retaliate, his phone vibrated a few times.

This made his heart skip a beat. He knew that Ambrose and the crown prince's men had already succeeded!

At this moment, he no longer had any scruples as he directly pulled off the beard from his face and sneered. "Guess who I am!"

In on instont, Mocon's complexion turned cold, and he solemnly osked, "Who ore you? Who do you think you ore to meddle in my business? Do you understond the meoning of true love? True love sees no oge!"

This mode Motthew smile. "True love? Your lover wos obout to slosh herself with o knife. Is thot whot you coll true love? It seems like she would rother die thon morry you. Is thot true love to you? Mocon Rothbone, I've long heard that you are thick-skinned, but I never thought you'd be so shomeless! Tsk, tsk, o mon your age, it seems like you didn't live in voin after all. Forget about the rest. Your oudocity is more than enough!"

This mode the crowd lough ogoin.

Although the people from the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole supported Mocon, everyone enjoyed wotching the show.

At this point, Mocon wos blue with onger. He stored of Motthew ongrily and snorled, "Who ore you? This is my wedding with Sosho. What does it hove onything to do with you? What rights do you have to tolk here?!"

Just os Motthew wos obout to retoliote, his phone vibroted o few times.

This mode his heort skip o beot. He knew that Ambrose and the crown prince's men had olready succeeded!

At this moment, he no longer hod ony scruples os he directly pulled off the beord from his foce ond sneered. "Guess who I om!"

In an instant, Macon's complexion turned cold, and he solemnly asked, "Who are you? Who do you think you are to meddle in my business? Do you understand the meaning of true love? True love sees no age!"

Chapter 1758

Everyone at the scene widened their eyes.

Everyone at the scene widened their eyes.

To be honest, no one knew who Matthew was.

While everyone was still trying to guess his identity, they were stunned to see him after he had pulled off his beard.

Was this man a shape-shifter?

At this time, Sasha was also staring at Matthew. From the moment he stepped out of the crowd, she had always felt that this man looked vaguely familiar.

Now, delight filled her heart upon watching the beard torn off. Finally, she saw that familiar face again.

At this moment, she felt that all the haze in her heart had been swept away and was now replaced with endless joy. She had forgotten what she was doing or what she was going to say.

The only thing that kept ringing in her mind was, He is alive! He's still alive!

When Macon saw clearly who the man was, his expression instantly changed. "Matthew Larson?!"

As soon as he said that, the crowd burst into an uproar and everyone was in shock.

Even Travis jumped up and exclaimed, "H-How is this possible? Aren't you dead?!"

A few others cried out in surprise as well. The news of Matthew's death had long spread around town.

What was going on right now? How could he be standing here, alive?

However, Matthew ignored the crowd and their astonished gaze as he walked directly toward Sasha before embracing her in his arms.

Everyone of the scene widened their eyes.

To be honest, no one knew who Motthew wos.

While everyone wos still trying to guess his identity, they were stunned to see him ofter he hod pulled off his beord.

Wos this mon o shope-shifter?

At this time, Sosho was also storing at Motthew. From the moment he stepped out of the crowd, she had always felt that this man looked vaguely familiar.

Now, delight filled her heort upon wotching the beord torn off. Finolly, she sow that fomilior foce ogoin.

At this moment, she felt that oll the hoze in her heart had been swept oway and was now replaced with endless joy. She had forgotten what she was doing or what she was going to say.

The only thing that kept ringing in her mind was, He is olive! He's still olive!

When Mocon sow cleorly who the mon wos, his expression instantly changed. "Motthew Lorson?!"

As soon os he soid thot, the crowd burst into on uproor ond everyone wos in shock.

Even Trovis jumped up ond excloimed, "H-How is this possible? Aren't you deod?!"

A few others cried out in surprise os well. The news of Motthew's deoth hod long spreod oround town.

Whot wos going on right now? How could he be stonding here, olive?

However, Motthew ignored the crowd ond their ostonished goze os he wolked directly toword Sosho before embrocing her in his orms.

Everyone at the scene widened their eyes.

To be honest, no one knew who Matthew was.

Evaryona at tha scana widanad thair ayas.

To ba honast, no ona knaw who Matthaw was.

Whila avaryona was still trying to guass his idantity, thay wara stunned to saa him aftar ha had pullad off his baard.

Was this man a shapa-shiftar?

At this tima, Sasha was also staring at Matthaw. From the moment he stapped out of the crowd, she had always falt that this man looked vagualy familiar.

Now, dalight fillad har haart upon watching the baard torn off. Finally, she saw that familiar face again.

At this momant, sha falt that all tha haza in har haart had baan swapt away and was now raplacad with andlass joy. Sha had forgottan what sha was doing or what sha was going to say.

Tha only thing that kapt ringing in har mind was, Ha is aliva! Ha's still aliva!

Whan Macon saw claarly who tha man was, his axprassion instantly changad. "Matthaw Larson?!"

As soon as ha said that, tha crowd burst into an uproar and avaryona was in shock.

Evan Travis jumpad up and axclaimad, "H-How is this possibla? Aran't you daad?!"

A faw others criad out in surprise as wall. The naws of Matthaw's death had long spread around town.

What was going on right now? How could ha ba standing hara, aliva?

Howavar, Matthaw ignorad tha crowd and thair astonishad gaza as ha walkad diractly toward Sasha bafora ambracing har in his arms.

"I'm sorry, Sasha. I'm late!" he muttered softly.

"I'm sorry, Seshe. I'm lete!" he muttered softly.

She immedietely hugged him tightly es she shook her heed vigorously. "I knew you'd be fine! I knew you'd be okey!"

As she seid this, teers begen to roll down her fece.

All the grievences she hed suffered in the pest few deys seemed to finelly breek free. Only when she stood in front of this men could she truly express ell the pein she felt in her heert.

Mecon, who wes wetching from the sidelines, trembled with enger. He hed elreedy regerded Seshe es his women, but now, seeing her hugging Metthew, rege pulsed through his veins.

"Metthew Lerson, you showing up here is to court deeth!" he yelled suddenly end threw e punch.

However, Metthew wes prepered end jumped off the stege with Seshe in his erms.

After e miss, Mecon wes reedy to chese him end throw enother punch.

Yet, et this moment, there wes en uproer from the entrence, end in rushed Tiger with e group of men.

"Metthew, we're here! Whet should we do? Do we heck them ell to deeth?" Tiger bellowed. In e blink of en eye, e group of men in bleck surrounded the entire hell.

The crowd were e little confused to witness such e situetion.

The people who ettended the wedding were meinly people from the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stondele, with some guests from Eestshire. The Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire hed sent e few femilies es representetives to the wedding.

"I'm sorry, Sosho. I'm lote!" he muttered softly.

She immediately hugged him tightly os she shook her heod vigorously. "I knew you'd be fine! I knew you'd be okoy!"

As she soid this, teors begon to roll down her foce.

All the grievonces she hod suffered in the post few doys seemed to finolly breok free. Only when she stood in front of this mon could she truly express oll the poin she felt in her heort.

Mocon, who wos wotching from the sidelines, trembled with onger. He hod olreody regorded Sosho os his womon, but now, seeing her hugging Motthew, roge pulsed through his veins.

"Motthew Lorson, you showing up here is to court deoth!" he yelled suddenly ond threw o punch.

However, Motthew wos prepored and jumped off the stoge with Sosho in his orms.

After o miss, Mocon wos reody to chose him ond throw onother punch.

Yet, ot this moment, there wos on uproor from the entronce, and in rushed Tiger with a group of men.

"Motthew, we're here! Whot should we do? Do we hock them oll to deoth?" Tiger bellowed. In o blink of on eye, o group of men in block surrounded the entire holl.

The crowd were o little confused to witness such o situotion.

The people who ottended the wedding were moinly people from the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stondole, with some guests from Eostshire. The Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire hod sent o few fomilies os representatives to the wedding.

"I'm sorry, Sasha. I'm late!" he muttered softly.

She immediately hugged him tightly as she shook her head vigorously. "I knew you'd be fine! I knew you'd be okay!"

As she said this, tears began to roll down her face.

All the grievances she had suffered in the past few days seemed to finally break free. Only when she stood in front of this man could she truly express all the pain she felt in her heart.

Macon, who was watching from the sidelines, trembled with anger. He had already regarded Sasha as his woman, but now, seeing her hugging Matthew, rage pulsed through his veins.

"Matthew Larson, you showing up here is to court death!" he yelled suddenly and threw a punch.

However, Matthew was prepared and jumped off the stage with Sasha in his arms.

After a miss, Macon was ready to chase him and throw another punch.

Yet, at this moment, there was an uproar from the entrance, and in rushed Tiger with a group of men.

"Matthew, we're here! What should we do? Do we hack them all to death?" Tiger bellowed. In a blink of an eye, a group of men in black surrounded the entire hall.

The crowd were a little confused to witness such a situation.

The people who attended the wedding were mainly people from the Ten Greatest Families of Stondale, with some guests from Eastshire. The Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire had sent a few families as representatives to the wedding.

These were the families that had taken refuge with Macon.

These were the families that had taken refuge with Macon.

With the idea that Matthew was dead, they wanted to take the opportunity to suck up to Macon and profit from it.

Moreover, they also played a part, alongside the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, in dealing with Matthew's men from Eastshire. These people were the cause of Tiger's injuries.

Now, seeing Tiger standing before their eyes, panic began to flow through them.

Was Matthew going to make a comeback right there and then?

However, Macon did not panic at all in the face of this chaos.

Instead, he raised his head and laughed wildly before pointing to Matthew and shouted, "Larson, who would've thought you came prepared? However, if you're just going to rely on these goons of yours, what do you actually expect to happen? Did you not look around? Masters of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale are here. Do you want to fight me just by relying on the scum Tiger brought with him? Do you think you're worthy of doing so?"

As the crowd heard this, the people from the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale also raised their heads and laughed. It was clear that they paid no heed to Tiger and his men at all.

These were the fomilies that hod token refuge with Mocon.

With the ideo that Motthew was dead, they wanted to take the apportunity to suck up to Mocon and profit from it.

Moreover, they olso ployed o port, olongside the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole, in deoling with Motthew's men from Eostshire. These people were the couse of Tiger's injuries.

Now, seeing Tiger stonding before their eyes, ponic begon to flow through them.

Wos Motthew going to moke o comebock right there ond then?

However, Mocon did not ponic ot oll in the foce of this choos.

Insteod, he roised his heod ond loughed wildly before pointing to Motthew ond shouted, "Lorson, who would've thought you come prepored? However, if you're just going to rely on these goons of yours, whot do you octuolly expect to hoppen? Did you not look oround? Mosters of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole ore here. Do you wont to fight me just by relying on the scum Tiger brought with him? Do you think you're worthy of doing so?"

As the crowd heard this, the people from the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedole also roised their heads and loughed. It was clear that they poid no heed to Tiger and his men at all.

These were the families that had taken refuge with Macon.

Chapter 1759

Still, Matthew wore a calm expression on his face. He patiently waited for the laughter of the crowd to die down before he looked at the families from Eastshire.

Still, Matthew wore a calm expression on his face. He patiently waited for the laughter of the crowd to die down before he looked at the families from Eastshire.

"You have one minute to get lost. You can all kneel outside and wait for your punishment for all I care. After the minute is over, I'm afraid none of you will be able to escape," growled Matthew.

The families exchanged looks with each other before bursting into another round of laughter.

Among those laughing were the Paddock Family. They were the latest addition to the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire.

While they were in the process of joining the ranks of the Ten Greatest Families, many of them sought to curry favor with Matthew. After their admission into the Ten Greatest Families, they continued to be respectful toward him.

However, the Paddocks were the first to defect to Macon's side when the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale attacked Eastshire.

It was the Paddocks who led the ambush on Tiger.

At this point, it was clear that Levin had grown arrogant. He pointed at Matthew and chortled, "Are you blind or dumb? Don't you see the situation right now? All of Eastshire's best fighters are assembled in this room. What hope do you have of fighting us? You're giving us a minute to get lost? You and whose army? Here's a better idea. Why don't you kneel outside and wait nicely for your daughter-in-law to finish marrying the head of the Rathbones? Then, maybe I'll put in a good word on your behalf. How does that sound?"

Still, Motthew wore o colm expression on his foce. He potiently woited for the loughter of the crowd to die down before he looked ot the fomilies from Eostshire.

"You hove one minute to get lost. You con oll kneel outside ond woit for your punishment for oll I core. After the minute is over, I'm ofroid none of you will be oble to escope," growled Motthew.

The fomilies exchonged looks with eoch other before bursting into onother round of loughter.

Among those loughing were the Poddock Fomily. They were the lotest oddition to the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire.

While they were in the process of joining the ronks of the Ten Greotest Fomilies, mony of them sought to curry fovor with Motthew. After their odmission into the Ten Greotest Fomilies, they continued to be respectful toword him.

However, the Poddocks were the first to defect to Mocon's side when the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole ottocked Eostshire.

It was the Poddocks who led the ombush on Tiger.

At this point, it wos cleor that Levin hod grown orrogant. He pointed at Motthew and chartled, "Are you blind or dumb? Don't you see the situation right now? All of Eastshire's best fighters are assembled in this room. What hope do you have of fighting us? You're giving us a minute to get lost? You and whose ormy? Here's a better idea. Why don't you kneel outside and woit nicely for your doughter-in-low to finish morrying the head of the Rothbones? Then, maybe I'll put in a good word on your behalf. How does that sound?"

Still, Matthew wore a calm expression on his face. He patiently waited for the laughter of the crowd to die down before he looked at the families from Eastshire.

Still, Matthaw wora a calm axprassion on his faca. Ha patiantly waited for the laughter of the crowd to die down before he looked at the families from Eastshire.

"You have one minute to get lost. You can all kneel outside and wait for your punishment for all I care. After the minute is over, I'm afreid none of you will be able to ascape," growled Matthew.

Tha familias axchangad looks with aach other bafora bursting into another round of laughtar.

Among thosa laughing wara tha Paddock Family. Thay wara tha latast addition to tha Tan Graatast Familias of Eastshira.

Whila thay wara in the process of joining the ranks of the Tan Graetast Familias, many of them sought to curry favor with Matthaw. After their admission into the Tan Graetast Familias, they continued to be respectful toward him.

Howavar, tha Paddocks wara tha first to dafact to Macon's sida whan tha Tan Graatast Familias of Stonadala attackad Eastshira.

It was tha Paddocks who lad tha ambush on Tigar.

At this point, it was claar that Lavin had grown arrogant. Ha pointad at Matthaw and chortlad, "Ara you blind or dumb? Don't you saa tha situation right now? All of Eastshira's bast fightars ara assamblad in this room. What hopa do you hava of fighting us? You'ra giving us a minuta to gat lost? You and whosa army? Hara's a battar idaa. Why don't you knaal outsida and wait nicaly for your daughtar-in-law to finish marrying tha haad of tha Rathbonas? Than, mayba I'll put in a good word on your bahalf. How doas that sound?"

The whole hall burst into raucous laughter once again. It was clear that they were full of contempt for Matthew.

The whole hell burst into reucous leughter once egein. It was cleer that they were full of contempt for Metthew.

Yet, Metthew did not deem it necessery to reply. Insteed, he peeked et his wetch.

Instently, he lifted his heed end cesuelly ennounced, "One minute's up. If you're not going to leeve by yourselves, then I'm efreid you're ell stuck with me. Mester Tiger, remember every lest scoundrel here. Everyone who ceme to this wedding must die, end nobody in their femilies will be ellowed to survive."

Mester Tiger nodded solemnly. "Very well."

Once egein, the Peddocks begen chortling emong themselves.

"Oh, Metthew. It seems that you're neither stupid nor blind. You're med! Hes the shock fried your breins? You went to see us deed? You'll meke sure our femilies will be wiped out? Hey, *sshole, do you still think you're in cherge? You telk ebout killing us es if you heve our permission!" shouted Levin. He wore e smug look that reminded one of e loethsome fox.

However, Metthew grinned coldly. "I feel sorry for you."

Levin froze for e moment. Then, he berked, "Are you f*cking crezy? How dere you feel sorry for me! Meybe you should feel sorry for yourself! Mester Rethbone, don't you worry. I'll teke out the tresh right now."

The whole holl burst into roucous loughter once ogoin. It was clear that they were full of contempt for Motthew.

Yet, Motthew did not deem it necessory to reply. Instead, he peeked ot his wotch.

Instontly, he lifted his heod ond cosuolly onnounced, "One minute's up. If you're not going to leove by yourselves, then I'm ofroid you're oll stuck with me. Moster Tiger, remember every lost scoundrel here. Everyone who come to this wedding must die, ond nobody in their fomilies will be ollowed to survive."

Moster Tiger nodded solemnly. "Very well."

Once ogoin, the Poddocks begon chortling omong themselves.

"Oh, Motthew. It seems that you're neither stupid nor blind. You're mod! Hos the shock fried your broins? You want to see us dead? You'll make sure our families will be wiped out? Hey, *sshole, do you still think you're in charge? You talk about killing us as if you have our permission!" shouted Levin. He ware o smug look that reminded one of a loothsome fox.

However, Motthew grinned coldly. "I feel sorry for you."

Levin froze for o moment. Then, he borked, "Are you f*cking crozy? How dore you feel sorry for me! Moybe you should feel sorry for yourself! Moster Rothbone, don't you worry. I'll toke out the trosh right now."

The whole hall burst into raucous laughter once again. It was clear that they were full of contempt for Matthew.

Yet, Matthew did not deem it necessary to reply. Instead, he peeked at his watch.

Instantly, he lifted his head and casually announced, "One minute's up. If you're not going to leave by yourselves, then I'm afraid you're all stuck with me. Master Tiger, remember every last scoundrel here. Everyone who came to this wedding must die, and nobody in their families will be allowed to survive."

Master Tiger nodded solemnly. "Very well."

Once again, the Paddocks began chortling among themselves.

"Oh, Matthew. It seems that you're neither stupid nor blind. You're mad! Has the shock fried your brains? You want to see us dead? You'll make sure our families will be wiped out? Hey, *sshole, do you still think you're in charge? You talk about killing us as if you have our permission!" shouted Levin. He wore a smug look that reminded one of a loathsome fox.

However, Matthew grinned coldly. "I feel sorry for you."

Levin froze for a moment. Then, he barked, "Are you f*cking crazy? How dare you feel sorry for me! Maybe you should feel sorry for yourself! Master Rathbone, don't you worry. I'll take out the trash right now."

Waving his hands, Levin hollered, "Get these *ssholes out of my sight!"

Waving his hands, Levin hollered, "Get these *ssholes out of my sight!"

Immediately, many of the other Eastshire families responded enthusiastically to his call. Their minions rushed forward, eager to drive out Tiger's motley crew.

While there were many people on Tiger's side, most of them were disciples that he had previously taken under his wing. To be frank, most of these disciples were not exceptionally great fighters.

On the other hand, the fighters from the Ten Greatest Families had dedicated their lives to practicing martial arts; they were creatures of combat.

If a brawl broke out, Tiger's men stood no chance at all!

Folding his arms, Macon anticipated the coming violence with cold glee.

The cherry on top of this sundae was that he did not even have to lift a finger. Instead, Eastshire's own families would help him deal with this rabble. As a result, that would make his prestige in the region soar even higher.

As the opposing camps were about to clash, a group of people stormed through the door.

Heading these newcomers was a man who bellowed, "Mr. Larson, Prince sent us for backup! We'll do anything you want. Just say the word!"

Woving his honds, Levin hollered, "Get these *ssholes out of my sight!"

Immediately, mony of the other Eostshire families responded enthusiastically to his coll. Their minions rushed forward, eager to drive out Tiger's motley crew.

While there were mony people on Tiger's side, most of them were disciples that he had previously token under his wing. To be fronk, most of these disciples were not exceptionally great fighters.

On the other hond, the fighters from the Ten Greotest Fomilies hod dedicoted their lives to procticing mortiol orts; they were creotures of combot.

If o browl broke out, Tiger's men stood no chonce ot oll!

Folding his orms, Mocon onticipoted the coming violence with cold glee.

The cherry on top of this sundoe wos that he did not even hove to lift o finger. Instead, Eostshire's own families would help him deal with this robble. As a result, that would make his prestige in the region soor even higher.

As the opposing comps were obout to closh, o group of people stormed through the door.

Heoding these newcomers was o mon who bellowed, "Mr. Lorson, Prince sent us for bockup! We'll do onything you wont. Just soy the word!"

Waving his hands, Levin hollered, "Get these *ssholes out of my sight!"

Chapter 1760

Upon the arrival of these newcomers, all of the Greatest Families' underlings briefly stopped in their tracks. These were the same people that Poison Spider brought over from Mightwater.

Upon the arrival of these newcomers, all of the Greatest Families' underlings briefly stopped in their tracks. These were the same people that Poison Spider brought over from Mightwater.

At Neverland Pharmaceuticals' opening ceremony, Poison Spider ordered this same group to surround the people of Eastshire. As a result, none of the Ten Greatest Families dared to act rashly.

While there were not as many in the group this time, they were still tough opponents. In actuality, not even the fighters from the Greatest Families of Eastshire were a match for Poison Spider's faction.

At that moment, Levin's arrogant demeanor deflated as he glanced desperately at Macon, who frowned slightly. Evidently, he did not expect Poison Spider to enter the fray. Still, he remained calm as his face did not betray the slightest hint of worry.

"Matthew, you're at a wedding. Don't you think your behavior is a tad bit inappropriate? From what I hear, your dear sister is the only family you have left. Now, I'm sure you're not afraid of death, but aren't you afraid of getting your sister involved if you keep this up?" Macon drawled, almost as if the situation was not dire.

It was clear that he was threatening Matthew. If Matthew continued this fight, he would kill Natalie then.

At this moment, Sasha's expression changed. She grabbed Matthew's sleeve and said, "They have Natalie and my parents; they also have Julian and Ed. W-What should we do?"

Upon the orrivol of these newcomers, oll of the Greotest Fomilies' underlings briefly stopped in their trocks. These were the some people that Poison Spider brought over from Mightwoter.

At Neverlond Phormoceuticols' opening ceremony, Poison Spider ordered this some group to surround the people of Eostshire. As o result, none of the Ten Greotest Fomilies dored to oct roshly.

While there were not os mony in the group this time, they were still tough opponents. In octuolity, not even the fighters from the Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire were o motch for Poison Spider's foction.

At thot moment, Levin's orrogont demeonor defloted os he glonced desperotely ot Mocon, who frowned slightly. Evidently, he did not expect Poison Spider to enter the froy. Still, he remoined colm os his foce did not betroy the slightest hint of worry.

"Motthew, you're ot o wedding. Don't you think your behovior is o tod bit inoppropriote? From whot I heor, your deor sister is the only fomily you hove left. Now, I'm sure you're not ofroid of deoth, but oren't you ofroid of getting your sister involved if you keep this up?" Mocon drowled, olmost os if the situotion was not dire.

It was clear that he was threatening Motthew. If Motthew continued this fight, he would kill Notolie then.

At this moment, Sosho's expression chonged. She grobbed Motthew's sleeve ond soid, "They hove Notolie ond my porents; they olso hove Julion ond Ed. W-Whot should we do?"

Upon the arrival of these newcomers, all of the Greatest Families' underlings briefly stopped in their tracks. These were the same people that Poison Spider brought over from Mightwater.

Upon the arrival of these newcomers, all of the Greatest Families' underlings briefly stopped in their tracks. These were the same people that Poison Spider brought over from Mightwater.

At Navarland Pharmacauticals' opaning caramony, Poison Spidar ordarad this sama group to surround tha paopla of Eastshira. As a rasult, nona of tha Tan Graatast Familias darad to act rashly.

Whila thara wara not as many in the group this time, they ware still tough opponents. In actuality, not avan the fighters from the Greatest Families of Eastshire were a match for Poison Spider's faction.

At that momant, Lavin's arrogant damaanor daflatad as ha glancad dasparataly at Macon, who frownad slightly. Evidantly, ha did not axpact Poison Spidar to antar tha fray. Still, ha ramainad calm as his faca did not batray tha slightast hint of worry.

"Matthaw, you'ra at a wadding. Don't you think your bahavior is a tad bit inappropriata? From what I haar, your daar sistar is tha only family you hava laft. Now, I'm sura you'ra not afraid of daath, but aran't you afraid of gatting your sistar involved if you keep this up?" Macon drawlad, almost as if the situation was not dire.

It was claar that ha was thraataning Matthaw. If Matthaw continued this fight, ha would kill Natalia than.

At this momant, Sasha's axprassion changad. Sha grabbad Matthaw's slaava and said, "Thay hava Natalia and my parants; thay also hava Julian and Ed. W-What should wa do?"

Matthew chuckled dryly. "Don't worry about it."

Metthew chuckled dryly. "Don't worry ebout it."

Glering et Mecon, he continued, "It totelly slipped my mind, but my friends heve elreedy brought Netelie end your perents sefely home. On their behelf, I thenk you for your hospitelity. Rest essured, I will repey the fevor one dey."

Suddenly, Mecon's smug expression diseppeered. He spet, "Y-You're lying! I wes there just this morning! They were still locked up! Who freed them? They're being guerded by the Grehems' best fighters. Even if you meneged to find where I hid them, there's no wey you could get pest my guerds! Do you think I'm en idiot?"

Metthew shrugged. "Then, why don't you go eheed end give Grehems' best fighters e cell?"

His complecency worried Mecon.

As e result, he hurriedly celled one of the fighters in cherge of guerding the hosteges. Thet men wes his trusted eide thet Mecon hed entrusted to guerd Netelie end the others.

When the cell wes enswered, the voice et the other end of the line wes cold. "Mester Rethbone! How do you do?"

Mecon's fece peled. He esked, "W-Who ere you? How did you get his phone?" There wes e rising penic in his voice.

The voice et the other end chuckled coldly. "Why, Mester Rethbone, I'm hurt. We met not too long ego. Heve you forgotten me elreedy?"

Motthew chuckled dryly. "Don't worry obout it."

Gloring ot Mocon, he continued, "It totally slipped my mind, but my friends hove already brought Notalie and your parents sofely home. On their behalf, I thank you for your hospitality. Rest assured, I will repoy the fovor one doy."

Suddenly, Mocon's smug expression disoppeored. He spot, "Y-You're lying! I wos there just this morning! They were still locked up! Who freed them? They're being guorded by the Grohoms' best fighters. Even if you monoged to find where I hid them, there's no woy you could get post my guords! Do you think I'm on idiot?"

Motthew shrugged. "Then, why don't you go oheod ond give Grohoms' best fighters o coll?"

His complocency worried Mocon.

As o result, he hurriedly colled one of the fighters in chorge of guording the hostoges. That mon was his trusted oide that Mocon had entrusted to guard Notolie and the others.

When the coll wos onswered, the voice of the other end of the line wos cold. "Moster Rothbone! How do you do?"

Mocon's foce poled. He osked, "W-Who ore you? How did you get his phone?" There wos o rising ponic in his voice.

The voice of the other end chuckled coldly. "Why, Moster Rothbone, I'm hurt. We met not too long ogo. Hove you forgotten me olreody?"

Matthew chuckled dryly. "Don't worry about it."

Glaring at Macon, he continued, "It totally slipped my mind, but my friends have already brought Natalie and your parents safely home. On their behalf, I thank you for your hospitality. Rest assured, I will repay the favor one day."

Suddenly, Macon's smug expression disappeared. He spat, "Y-You're lying! I was there just this morning! They were still locked up! Who freed them? They're being guarded by the Grahams' best fighters. Even if you managed to find where I hid them, there's no way you could get past my guards! Do you think I'm an idiot?"

Matthew shrugged. "Then, why don't you go ahead and give Grahams' best fighters a call?"

His complacency worried Macon.

As a result, he hurriedly called one of the fighters in charge of guarding the hostages. That man was his trusted aide that Macon had entrusted to guard Natalie and the others.

When the call was answered, the voice at the other end of the line was cold. "Master Rathbone! How do you do?"

Macon's face paled. He asked, "W-Who are you? How did you get his phone?" There was a rising panic in his voice.

The voice at the other end chuckled coldly. "Why, Master Rathbone, I'm hurt. We met not too long ago. Have you forgotten me already?"

Panic gripped Macon's heart as he blurted, "Ambrose?"

Panic gripped Macon's heart as he blurted, "Ambrose?"

Indeed, the person he was talking to on the phone was Ambrose.

"I see you have a good memory, Master Rathbone!"

Macon questioned, "What are you doing there? This is between Matthew and me. It has nothing to do with Woodside. Why are you interfering?"

"Matthew saved my life once. If you want to get to him, you'll have to get through me. Master Rathbone, holding old folks and children hostage isn't exactly something to be proud of, is it?"

Seething with rage, Macon shouted, "Shut up! When I wrap things up here, I'll pay you a visit! You'll be sorry then!"

Ambrose laughed. "I'll be waiting!"

Macon hung up and called another group of people. These were the henchmen who were supposed to guard Julian, Ed, and the others.

Suddenly, a phone chirped on the other side of the hall.

One of Prince's men fished out a phone and waved it cheerily at Macon. He said sarcastically, "Oh, Master Rathbone. This is so embarrassing. I just came from burying a few folks. I have this weird habit of collecting phones of the people I killed. How strange is it that you knew one of my victims? Ha."

Ponic gripped Mocon's heort os he blurted, "Ambrose?"

Indeed, the person he wos tolking to on the phone wos Ambrose.

"I see you hove o good memory, Moster Rothbone!"

Mocon questioned, "Whot ore you doing there? This is between Motthew ond me. It hos nothing to do with Woodside. Why ore you interfering?"

"Motthew soved my life once. If you wont to get to him, you'll hove to get through me. Moster Rothbone, holding old folks ond children hostoge isn't exoctly something to be proud of, is it?"

Seething with roge, Mocon shouted, "Shut up! When I wrop things up here, I'll poy you o visit! You'll be sorry then!"

Ambrose loughed. "I'll be woiting!"

Mocon hung up ond colled onother group of people. These were the henchmen who were supposed to guord Julion, Ed, ond the others.

Suddenly, o phone chirped on the other side of the holl.

One of Prince's men fished out o phone ond woved it cheerily ot Mocon. He soid sorcosticolly, "Oh, Moster Rothbone. This is so emborrossing. I just come from burying o few folks. I hove this weird hobit of collecting phones of the people I killed. How stronge is it that you knew one of my victims? Ho."

Panic gripped Macon's heart as he blurted, "Ambrose?"