## **Chapter 244**

In the evening at six o'clock, Tiger arrived all out of breath at Lakeside Garden. "Mr. Larson, the preparations are done. We can act now!" Tiger was unable to hide his excitement knowing that after tonight's incident, Matthew's name would be able to hold down the Ten Greatest Families! Besides, this would also be his opportunity to rise up.

Composedly, Matthew nodded in acknowledgement and stood up. After changing into the clothes he brought with him, he paced leisurely toward the doors.

In the area outside of Lakeview Garden, a few dozen cars driven by all of Tiger's men were waiting. Tonight, all of them would bear witness as to how Matthew could finally crush the Ten Greatest Families under his feet!

At seven o'clock, Liam drove the Cunninghams to the Jackson's Estate, and everyone was dumbstruck by the scene which greeted them when they arrived. Built on the beautiful mountainous region in the northern suburbs of Eastcliff, the Jackson's Estate included a lake at the side of the mountain with a mesmerizing environment. The estate covered more than a hundred acres and kept many of its original decorations and construction, but every corner didn't look simple at all. At this moment, the parking lot outside was already filled with more than a hundred luxury cars. Even though Liam was driving the Panamera from Wellness Herbrary, it was nothing next to these vehicles.

"Why are there so many luxury cars? Are the Jacksons that rich?" Helen asked in a whisper.

Liam chuckled. "This is not the wealth of the Jacksons. All these cars belong to the Ten Greatest Families! Basically, all the heads of the families are here for the event tonight."

Shocked, she asked, "The heads of the Ten Greatest Families are here? Do they actually take this seriously?"

"The Ten Greatest Families have always been a coalition, and whenever something major happens, they would solve it together. Zachary was once the heir to the Jacksons and held a high status in his family. That was why the Ten Greatest Families can't just look the other way with regard to his death! Also, Matthew had some connections with Mr. Newman preciously, so they'll definitely make a grand scene because they're worried that he'll help Matthew out!"

James snorted, "Matthew already had nothing to do with Mr. Newman since a long time ago. So, forget that he'll receive any help from Mr. Newman. Even if he does, what could Mr. Newman do, now that the Ten Greatest Families are here?"

Liam nodded his head smugly. "That's for sure! Looking at the setup tonight, it seems unlikely that Matthew will get away with it. Sasha, why don't you sign the divorce papers now so that you won't have to be widowed when he dies later?"

In a cold voice, she replied, "Cut your crap! I'll never divorce him and he'll definitely be alright."

"Looks like you'll only give up at the sight of the gallows, Sasha!" Demi said sarcastically.

They entered the estate and saw that it was brightly lit, filled with people. Acting ignorantly, they were giddy with everything they saw, as though they had never been in such a setting before. Finally, they reached the inner atrium where many people were seated in the hall, including the heads of the Ten Greatest Families.

Harvey was among them and when he saw James and his family, he instantly sneered, "Wow, I thought you would never show up! Who would have thought that you actually have some guts and came!"

"Mr. Jackson, t-this incident has got nothing to do with us. We don't know anything about it," James hurriedly clarified.

Waving his hand impatiently, Harvey dismissed him. "Enough with this nonsense! This time, not even the death of Mr. Larson can settle this! The lives of the Jacksons are very valuable! It's not even enough if you pay with every single life of yours!"

James and his family were shocked, and Helen was so terrified that tears started to well up in her eyes. Suddenly, a voice bantered from behind them. "Hey, isn't this President Cunningham? You appear even prettier in just a few days' time!"

Everyone spun their heads around, only to see Samuel with a group of men marching toward them in big strides.