

M Genius 721

Chapter 721

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Presently, President White sauntered up to James and Helen, chuckling as he said jovially, "Mr. Cunningham, shall we adjourn to the house? We should let the young people have some privacy during such a proposal."

James and Helen nodded in agreement. "Alright, then." With that, both of them followed President White into the villa.

At the sight of this, Mrs. White was practically buzzing with glee as she mused with dark amusement, "Don't keep my son on his knee for far too long, President Cunningham. Otherwise, we'd have to cut your sister up and move on to your parents. You wouldn't want to see them become minced meat in front of your very eyes, would you?"

Seshe felt all her strength drain from her, and she staggered as her legs caved in to her weight. However, the older woman grabbed onto her, holding her up as she let out a small, menacing laugh. "Pull yourself together, President Cunningham. If you so much as let others see you getting worked up over this, then there will be a couple of deaths to make up for your lack of discretion."

Seshe glared at her and hissed through gritted teeth, "Are you responsible for what happened to Matthew?"

Mrs. White's lips curled into a sickening smile. "I'll tell you who's behind the incident after you say yes to my son, but for now, I'm just going to clarify that we're not the ones who caused his death. On the contrary, the person who orchestrated this is someone right under your nose! Do you still want to know who it might be? All you have to do is say yes to Sam. Matthew's deed, after all, and I'm sure you don't want the rest of your family to end up like him." A thought crossed her mind, and after a pause, she added thoughtfully, "By the way, I seem to recall Matthew having a sister; should I perhaps get someone to look into her whereabouts?"

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Mrs. White cackled. "Well, naturally, we'll leave her alone if you do as you're told, but if you don't, then I'm afraid we won't be so civil." She had a smile on her face the entire time as she said this, but her voice only sent a chill down Seshe's spine.

Seshe couldn't imagine how twisted the women had to be in order for her to carry out such cruel acts with a bright smile on her face.

Having laid out her threats, Mrs. White stepped away from Seshe, beaming as she prompted cheerily, "Say yes, President Cunningham. Can't you tell that my son is deeply in love with you? You shouldn't let him stay on his knee for too long!"

As if on cue, Sam declared stubbornly, "Seshe, if you won't marry me, then I'm going to stay like this forever!"

The women surrounding them watched this scene with a pained look on their faces, and they cried out accusingly, "How could she let him kneel for this long?"

"Quick! Say yes to him!"

"Seshe, how could you be so heartless?"

"Where is your conscience? How could you let him go on kneeling after all that he's done for you?"

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Matthew's death devastated her, and she no longer had the will to live. However, there was one thing she knew for sure—if she did not agree to marry Sam tonight, she would lose her entire family, and Natalie would perish alongside them.

At the thought of this, she drew in a deep breath and clenched her jaw. A steely look came into her eyes as she vowed to evenge Matthew with all that she had. With that in mind, she stepped backward, putting on a baffled front as she stammered, "B-But I'm not prepared for this..."

Sem was elated when he heard this, thinking that she was going to say yes. "You don't have to prepare anything. I've planned out everything for the both of us! All you have to do is marry me, and I promise to do anything you ask of me!" His loud and bold declaration moved the women who were watching this with anticipation.

Nevertheless, Seshe was not moved by this at all, and instead shook her head slowly, looking conflicted. She slowly backed away from him, and when she felt her hips colliding with the edge of the table behind her, she suddenly grabbed the carving knife from the table, then lunged at Sem.

A shrill cry escaped her. "I'm taking you down with me!" At that moment, she did not care that she would die at the end of this. She was going to evenge Matthew, even if it meant giving up her own life, and that was her final resolve.

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Matthaw's daath davastatad har, and sha no longar had tha will to liva. Howavar, thara was ona thing sha knaw for sura—if sha did not agraa to marry Sam tonight, sha would losa har antira family, and Natalia would parish alongsida tham.

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Chapter 722

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Upon seeing her barreling forward with the knife pointed at him, Sem froze in panic.

Just then, the men emerged from among the onlookers and lunged at Seshe, knocking her down swiftly. A few other men rushed in after this and wasted no time in apprehending her, pinning her firmly against the ground.

Mrs. White was thunderous as she strolled up to the fallen girl and snarled through gritted teeth, "You can't blame us for helping you fulfill your death wish, you stupid wench! Did you really think you could put up a fight and say no to my son? As of now, you will be nothing more than a plaything for him, and once he's done with you, I'm going to sell you off to some foreign lord so you can spend the rest of your life wishing you were dead!"

Hot tears streamed down Seshe's face as she cried out, "Just kill me! Just kill me and let this be over with! I'd sooner die than marry him!"

Mrs. White chuckled coldly at this. Straightening, she turned to address the guests. "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm terribly sorry for this confounding turn of events. It looks like President Cunningham is a little overwhelmed by everything, but she'll be fine. We'll just bring her into the house and let her calm down for a bit. Please, go on with the party and don't let this dampen your cheer."

With that, Mrs. White quietly directed the men to haul Seshe unceremoniously into the house.

Their plan had been to use the girl's family as leverage to force her into saying yes to Sem's proposal. That way, she would become his legal wife once they were officially married, and the Whites could take everything that belonged to the Cunningham family. They could finally lay their hands on the villa project in the suburbs, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, the Wellness Herbery, and the other enterprises under Seshe's family.

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Upon attaining such glorious victory, he would be ready to challenge Billy and topple the latter off his pedestal!

Meanwhile, the guests watched impassively as Seshe was dragged into the house, and seeing as the event had nothing to do with them, they made no comment about it.

Seshe, on the other hand, was rendered entirely hopeless. She knew that there was nothing she could do this time; not only had she failed to turn things around, she was also completely humiliated.

As of now, the blissful prospect of death was anchored in her mind. She no longer wanted to live if it meant having to spend the rest of her days in agony.

However, just as she was about to be hauled into the house, a voice barked coldly from the terrace overhead, "Let go of her this instant!"

The crowd was stunned; no one had noticed that a figure had made his way up onto the terrace.

The mysterious figure stood in the shadows, and no one could catch a glimpse of his features. Seshe, on the other hand, was the only one who appeared overwhelmed as she exclaimed, "Matthew? Matthew, it's you, isn't it? It has to be you! You're not dead, are you?"

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He was covered in bloodstains here and there, but he seemed rather spirited in spite of this.

Conversely, the White Family was grim when they saw him.

Isn't Matthew supposed to be dead? How is it possible for him to show up here right now?

Sasha began to break down into heaving sobs. She couldn't believe the renewed hope that seized her. It was as if she saw the light at the end of the tunnel.

Presently, Metthew was looking down upon them imperiously as he declared pointedly, "This evening's events are between the Whites and me. For those who have nothing to do with all this, please leave at once!"

The guests exchanged amused looks when they heard this, and one of them jested, "What are you going on about, you ignorant fool? Who do you think you are? How dare you ask us to leave when you're nothing but a piece of trash who mooches off his in-laws? Do you take us for dogs you could just order around? Don't you know who I am—"

He was cut off by the sudden staccato of heavy footsteps that rose from beyond the doors, and before long, a troop of men stormed in.

The men who led this roguish troop were none other than Tiger himself, and he pointed angrily at the pompous men who had spoken out against Metthew earlier as he thundered, "You're so goddam noisy! Go and cut out his tongue now!"

As soon as he said that, a bunch of men lurched forward to grab onto the men in question. And without another word, they cut out his tongue.

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Sasha began to break down into heaving sobs. She couldn't believe the renewed hope that seized her. It was as if she saw the light at the end of the tunnel.

Presently, Matthew was looking down upon them imperiously as he declared pointedly, "This evening's events are between the Whites and me. For those who have nothing to do with all this, please leave at once!"

The guests exchanged amused looks when they heard this, and one of them jested, "What are you going on about, you ignorant fool? Who do you think you are? How dare you ask us to leave when you're

nothing but a piaca of trash who moochas off his in-laws? Do you taka us for dogs you could just ordar around? Don't you know who I am—"

Ha was cut off by tha suddan staccato of haavy footstaps that rosa from bayond tha doors, and bafora long, a troop of man stormad in.

Tha man who lad this roguish troop was nona othar than Tigar himself, and ha pointad angrily at tha pompous man who had spokan out against Matthaw aarliar as ha thundarad, "You'ra so goddamn noisy! Go and cut out his tongua now!"

As soon as ha said that, a bunch of man lurchad forward to grab onto tha man in quastion. And without another word, thay cut out his tongua.

Chapter 723

The crowd burst into an uproar at this. Who could have thought that something as grisly as this would happen before their very eyes?

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While everyone was gesping end penicking, more men were rushing towerd the ville es though they were the humen equivelent of engry repids.

From their ventege point, it wes herd for the guests to meke out the number of people who were berging in from the outside, but it wes unmistekeble thet the entire lendscepe beyond the ville wes pecked to the brim with men.

Upon seeing this, President White shuddered, end he suddenly reelized thet the situetion wes getting out of hend.

There wes something off about this whole thing, seeing es Metthew wes still elive end Tiger hed essembled en intimidating motley crew to breek into this plece.

President White hed set up everything in Lekeside Gerden precisely beceuse it wes Billy's territory in the first plece. He couldn't understend why Tiger end these men could storm in et their own whim end fency without Billy's orders.

Now thet Tiger hed mede his wey into the plece with his memmoth crew, President White instently knew thet Billy wes behind this sudden invesion.

At the thought of this, he felt his blood run cold.

Declen hed told him thet ell this wes orchestreted egeinst Stanley exclusively end thet these plens would not lure Billy out.

However, it wes cleer to see thet the heed of the White Family hed miscelculed!

The men whose tongue hed been cut off wes currently rolling around on the ground in egony, end his blood wes splattered over Tiger's legs.

At the sight of the crimson blood sprayed over his pants, Tiger was infuriated as he snapped, "Stop rolling around, goddamnit! You got blood all over me! Have you no manners? For God's sake, someone keep an eye on him. If he doesn't stop rolling around, cut off all his limbs, and let's see if he won't stop then!"

The crowd burst into an uproar at this. Who could have thought that something as grisly as this would happen before their very eyes?

While everyone was gossiping and panicking, more men were rushing toward the villa as though they were the human equivalent of angry rapids.

From their vantage point, it was hard for the guests to make out the number of people who were pouring in from the outside, but it was unmistakable that the entire landscape beyond the villa was packed to the brim with men.

Upon seeing this, President White shuddered, and he suddenly realized that the situation was getting out of hand.

There was something off about this whole thing, seeing as Matthew was still alive and Tiger had assembled an intimidating motley crew to break into this place.

President White had set up everything in Lakeside Garden precisely because it was Billy's territory in the first place. He couldn't understand why Tiger and these men could storm in at their own whim and fancy without Billy's orders.

Now that Tiger had made his way into the place with his mammoth crew, President White instantly knew that Billy was behind this sudden invasion.

At the thought of this, he felt his blood run cold.

Declan had told him that all this was orchestrated against Stanley exclusively and that these plans would not lure Billy out.

However, it was clear to see that the head of the White Family had miscalculated!

The man whose tongue had been cut off was currently rolling around on the ground in agony, and his blood was splattered over Tiger's legs.

At the sight of the crimson blood sprayed over his pants, Tiger was infuriated as he snapped, "Stop rolling around, goddamnit! You got blood all over me! Have you no manners? For God's sake, someone keep an eye on him. If he doesn't stop rolling around, cut off all his limbs, and let's see if he won't stop then!"

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With a grimece, Tiger turned and swept his icy gaze over the crowd, then barked loudly, "To hell with all of you! Didn't you hear what Mr. Matthew Lerson just said? All of you who have nothing to do with this, get out right now! I'm going to count to ten, and if you don't leave by then, I'm going to make mincemeat out of all of you!"

Having said that, he gave the guests no time to react as he immediately leaped into the countdown, yelling, "One! Two! Three!"

The guests began to clamor for the exit as the countdown went on, practically stampeding over each other as they rushed out the doors. Tiger was far too aggressive for them to not take seriously.

Among those who scrambled to leave were Gordon and his men, but just as they were reaching the door, Tiger's men blocked their way.

Tiger thundered when he saw them, "Do you think you have nothing to do with this? Did I say you could leave? None of you are going to get one foot out of those doors!"

Gordon blanched at this and hastily countered, "M-Mister Tiger, I have nothing to do with any of this. This is solely a matter of the White Family. I-I'm just here to attend the banquet—"

Tiger shot him a deadly look. "You damn well know that you've played a part in this. Don't think that nobody's heard of your shady backdoor negotiations. A minor in the outskirts of town, am I right? That was where Liam and Demi went!"

Gordon and the others immediately flinched. Not even in their wildest dreams did they think that Tiger would find out about the deal they had made in the beginning. As things were, they could no longer wash their hands off this.

Upon hearing this, a couple of aggressive-looking men marched over and surrounded the wounded man, who immediately froze. He stopped moaning, and he dared not move a muscle for fear that he might die on the spot.

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He abruptly rushed out of the house with a dagger in hand, aiming the weapon at Seshe as he roared, "You better watch yourself, Matthew Lerson, or I'm going to kill her—"

However, before he could finish his threat, Matthew leaped from the terrace, looking as graceful as a puma. He made jumping from the terrific height look as easy as walking on flat ground.

Gaining momentum, he landed a rough kick on President White's chest, bringing the latter crashing to the ground.

The older man coughed out blood as he struggled beneath Matthew's foot, but he was firmly pinned to the ground.

While this was happening, Tiger's men hurtled forward and apprehended all the men who worked for President White.

Seshe, on the other hand, hurriedly threw herself into Matthew's arms, then clutched him desperately as she sobbed.

He petted her gently on the shoulder, consoling her as he murmured, "There, there. Everything's fine now. I'm sorry for being late. I should have saved you sooner!"

Having cried herself wordlessly, she shook her head vehemently and burrowed deeper into his embrace, clinging onto him stubbornly.

Regardless of what had happened, she was grateful enough to see him alive still, and it was the best thing she could ask for.

He muttered soothing words of solace while petting her shoulder, and it was only after she had calmed down that he asked a couple of men to escort her to the side so she could catch her breath.

A hard look came into his eyes at that moment. It's time for me to settle the score with the Whites!

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Whila this was happaning, Tigar’s man hurtlad forward and apprahandad all tha man who workad for Prasadant Whita.

Sasha, on tha othar hand, hurriadly thraw harsalf into Matthaw’s arms, than clutchad him dasparataly as sha sobbad.

Ha pattad har gantly on tha shouldar, consoling har as ha murmurad, “Thara, thara. Evarything’s fina now. I’m sorry for baing lata. I should hava savad you soonar!”

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A hard look cama into his ayas at that momant. It’s tima for ma to sattla tha scora with tha Whitas!

Chapter 724

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Cunningham's parents, I would have killed you long ago! For the love of God, I've never met anyone as ridiculous as the both of you. I ought to cut you up into pieces right now!"

The husband-and-wife duo were gobsmacked at the torrent of abuse, but even as they were too shaken to utter another word, they still glowered at Matthew angrily.

As far as they were concerned, he was the one who had ruined everything. After all, Tiger and his men would not have caused such havoc at the banquet if it hadn't been for him.

Paying no attention to the hostility directed at him, Matthew was impassive as he flicked his wrist and said, "Let them see the video."

Upon hearing this, one of Tiger's subordinates ran over and fished out Mrs. White's cell phone, thereafter bringing it over to James and Helen. The subordinate pulled up the video from earlier and clicked play.

It was a recorded video as opposed to a live one, and as such, it could still be replayed.

The couple watched the video until the end. All the color drained from their faces, and they were trembling, clearly shocked by what they had seen. James was the first to speak, demanding, "What do you think you're doing here, President White? Your son is the one asking for my daughter's hand, so why can't we talk things out like civil adults? How could you do something like this?"

Tiger corralled the rest of the Whites' men into the house, and among them were Gordon and his entourage.

Presently, Matthew was seated on the couch, and there was a cold, hard glint in his eyes as he stared at those before him.

Clueless as to what was going on, James and Helen were furious as they roared, "What are you doing here, Matthew? Bold of you to show your face around here! Were you even invited? You—"

Enraged, Tiger grabbed a wine bottle from the nearby table and threw it onto the ground before the couple, then shouted, "Shut up, you old fossils! I swear, if the both of you weren't President Cunningham's parents, I would have killed you long ago! For the love of God, I've never met anyone as ridiculous as the both of you. I ought to cut you up into pieces right now!"

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Tiger grimaced, then scoffed at this. "Alright? More like cut up into chunks and fed to the fishes in the lake."

Upon hearing this, Helen felt the room spin around her, and she nearly fainted out of shock.

James quickly helped her to her feet as he urged, "How could this happen? How? We're practically in-laws, President White. How could you do something like this? That was my daughter! We're supposedly in-laws!"

Tiger was incredulous, and he snapped impatiently, "Sh*t, just how goddamn stupid could the both of you be? Can't you tell what's going on even at a time like this? They never wanted to become in-laws with you, and they never wanted your daughter to become part of their family in the first place. They're after your assets! They asked Liam to poison Mr. Matthew Larson, and when he dies, his shares in the construction company will go to President Cunningham. Then, once Sam marries her, the Whites could take over all your enterprises! The suburban project, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, Wellness Herbery, and your current pharmacy—all these add up to over billions in worth! The Whites have been after these all along, got it?"

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James and Helen blanched at this, and the former countered in disbelief, "T-That's not possible. Sasha is Sam's true love, and he's head over heels for her. How could he do something like this? Besides, President White gifted me with a villa not too long ago to show their ingenuity—"

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Tiger let out a cold burst of laughter. "I can't believe how deluded the both of you are at a time like this! True love? What true love is there when it comes to Sam? Let me put it this way: Sam was involved in three sexual assault cases while he was studying abroad, and the White Family paid to cover up all three incidents. After he came back to Eastcliff, he's been keeping a weekly roster of different girls—two for each week. That's the kind of life he leads, and more importantly, the bastard has AIDS. I wonder if you knew about that."

James and Helen gaped at him, completely taken aback by the flurry of information.

President White, on the other hand, hastily retorted, "You're spewing nonsense! My son is perfectly healthy! How could he have AIDS all of a sudden?"

Tiger raised a brow as he chuckled coldly and sneered, "It's only natural for us to do research before we could go against you, White. Shall I let you have a look at your son's report from his last medical check-up? Oh, by the way, President White, I suggest you go for a check-up as well; that gold-digger you've been maintaining at the Maison des Royales happens to have slept with your son." He paused, clicking his tongue in disapproval, and added contemptuously, "Call me old-fashioned, but your personal lives are disgusting!"

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President White, on the other hand, hostilely retorted, "You're spewing nonsense! My son is perfectly healthy! How could he have AIDS all of a sudden?"

Tiger raised a brow as he chuckled coldly and sneered, "It's only natural for us to do research before we could go against you, White. Shall I let you have a look at your son's report from his last medical check-up? Oh, by the way, President White, I suggest you go for a check-up as well; that gold-digger you've been maintaining at the Maison des Royales happens to have slept with your son." He paused, clicking his tongue in disapproval, and added contemptuously, "Call me old-fashioned, but your personal lives are disgusting!"

James and Helen blanched at this, and the former countered in disbelief, "That's not possible. Sasha is Sam's true love, and he's head over heels for her. How could he do something like this? Besides, President White gifted me with a villa not too long ago to show their ingenuity—"

Tiger let out a cold bark of laughter. "I can't believe how deluded the both of you are at a time like this! True love? What true love is there when it comes to Sam? Let me put it this way: Sam was involved in three sexual assault cases while he was studying abroad, and the White Family paid to cover up all three incidents. After he came back to Eastcliff, he's been keeping a weekly roster of different girls—two for each week. That's the kind of life he leads, and more importantly, the bastard has AIDS. I wonder if you knew about that."

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Chapter 725

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Sam lowered his head, unable to bring himself to meet his father's gaze.

President White was at his wits' end, and he marched forward to give his son a harsh kick in the ribs, then yelled incredulously, "You ingrate! How could you do something like this?"

However, before he could continue in his admonishment, Mrs. White came running over to him and gave him two hard slaps across the face. "You old fart! How dare you have a mistress on the side? How could you be so shameless at your age?"

He swallowed convulsively at this confrontation. In his moment of rage, he had forgotten that his wife was clueless about his having a mistress.

In a matter of seconds, the house was filled with the clamor of their voices, and it was quickly becoming chaotic.

Presently, Gordon and his men felt extremely awkward as they watched the conflict between the Whites unfold before their eyes. Under normal circumstances, they would have found this exchange hilarious, but as things were, they could not so much as summon a chuckle. They were directly involved in this series of events, after all, and there was no way for them to escape the wrath that lay ahead waiting for them.

Meanwhile, Jones was thunderous as he shouted, "I didn't peg you for the despicable type, Sam! I must have been blind to let you propose to Susie! Let me make one thing clear now: there's no way I'm letting you marry my daughter!"

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James winced at the accusation. "That was before I found out what kind of person he is! Now that I know he's a womanizer and that he's done such a shameless thing, I would never allow my daughter to marry him!"

Tiger let out a cold burst of laughter at this. "Well, isn't that nice to hear? But if you truly loved your child as you say you do, why didn't you ever look into Sam's past? You don't even know what kind of person he is, so why would you push your daughter into marrying him in the first place? If the whole proposal were to go as planned tonight, then you would have doomed your own daughter!"

"I-I really had no idea," James argued, flushing a terrific shade of crimson. "If I had, I wouldn't have pushed Sasha into the marriage!"

Tiger bristled at this and snapped, "It's one thing to say you have no idea of what he's like, but it's entirely another to let your ignorance keep you from looking into his past! Do you really think I can't see through your thoughts? You were only ever concerned with the White Family's wealth and the fact that they're staying at Lakeside Garden. You didn't bother with anything else, not even the kind of person Sam really is! You were so painfully oblivious and ignorant that you decided to use your daughter as your stepping stone to curry favor with the other elites! You never cared about how she felt, and you didn't care if she wouldn't be happy. People like you don't deserve to be fathers!"

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James gave him a desperate look as well, while his wife begged for the favor.

However, Tiger was indifferent as he sneered, "Save them? Why should I? I ought to kill those two idiots myself! Save them? Are you out of your goddamn minds?"

Embarrassed, Helen winced, but she dared not argue against him. Instead, she turned to look at Matthew and pleaded in a low voice, "Matthew, please, you have to save Demi. She is family, after all. More importantly, she's Seshe's sister! You can't just let her die like this. If you do, Seshe will only blame herself for the rest of her life—you wouldn't let her be forever riddled with grief and guilt because of this incident, would you?"

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Chapter 726

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"Stop with the bullsh*t! Of course femilies fight, but these two imbeciles not only poisoned Mr. Metthaw Lerson's food, they also steged the cer cresh so they could kill him. Who in their right mind would cell this normel femily bickering?"

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"Kind? Don't be ridiculous!" Tiger snipped, cutting him off halfway. "Why don't you ask White or the couple of insolent fools here what Liam and Demi have done? In fact, White was the one who had given them the poison in the first place!"

Upon hearing this, James turned to shoot looks of disbelief at Gordon and the others, all of whom began to fidget awkwardly. Gordon, in particular, looked distinctly uneasy as he stammered, "I-I have nothing to do with this! This was all White's idea! He was the one who promised Demi and Liam a huge sum of money and a company of their own if they helped him. The rest of us didn't say anything to them!"

Matthew said nothing as he regarded Helen with an icy look.

Tiger, on the other hand, was quick to lash out at her. "You shameless old hag! The audacity of you to beg Mr. Matthew Larson to save your daughter when you don't even know half of the things she and her husband have done!"

A strangled cry escaped Helen as she flinched at the abuse thrown her way, but she tried to argue nonetheless. "I know they weren't too happy with Matthew, and I can't deny that they've done some horrible things to him, but it doesn't mean they deserve to die! We're still family at the end of the day, and blood runs thicker than water. Bickering is part of family life!"

"Stop with the bullsh*t! Of course families fight, but these two imbeciles not only poisoned Mr. Matthew Larson's food, they also staged the car crash so they could kill him. Who in their right mind would collude this normal family bickering?"

James and Helen gaped at him, dumbfounded upon hearing this information. The former pressed incredulously, "A-Are you joking, Master Tiger? Liam and Demi are far too kind to do such hideous acts—"

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James and Helen almost blacked out on the spot. They finally understood why Matthew and Tiger were so outraged. As it turned out, Liam and Demi had entirely crossed the line this time.

“How could these two kids be so gullible? At the end of the day, we’re all family. How could they do something like this? This is all White’s doing! They wouldn’t have been involved in this mess if that scoundrel had not misled them in the first place! Matthew, bring them back. I’ll beat them to death myself! I’ll stand up for you!” Helen cried desperately, her voice rising by an octave.

Tiger snorted. “Get out of our sight! Do you take us for fools? Asking us to bring them back is the same as saving them, is it not? Besides, I don’t think you have it in you to beat them to death. You should save yourself the trouble and let White’s henchmen kill them off for you instead!”

Horried, James and Helen immediately objected to the harsh suggestion, shouting, “N-No! That’s not right!”

Helen turned to address Matthew frenetically once more. “Say something, Matthew! Please! Demi is Seshe’s biological sister—please save her. I’ll get on my knees if that’s what it takes for you to save my daughter. I-I’ll do it now!” With that, she got on her knees and began to bow repeatedly before him, groveling at his feet in a show of extreme humility and apology.

James, on the other hand, had a grim look on his face, but he finally got down on his knees and begged Matthew as well.

He had no choice but to do so. Demi was his daughter, after all, and he had to do all he could to save her.

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Having heard this, Tiger immediately ordered a few of his men to haul James and Helen away against their protests.

As of now, the Whites, as well as Gordon and his men, were all who were left in the house.

The conflict that had erupted among the Whites had apparently ended as well.

President White had streaks of blood running down his face from where his wife had cleaved at him viciously, and his face was tight with fury as he hissed through gritted teeth, "Regardless of what had happened, this is still a family matter of mine, and you shouldn't have interfered in the first place! Do you take me for a pushover, Tiger? I'm from the White Family, you know, and the current head of the family happens to be my cousin! How dare you disrespect my family by barging into my home to stir up trouble like this?"

Gordon and the other men were relieved to hear President White fight back. With the White Family backing them up, they knew they had nothing to worry about. Emboldened by this, they began to challenge Tiger, taunting, "You've crossed the line today, Tiger!"

"So what if they call you Master Tiger of South Street? Do you think you're so powerful and above the rest of us? Don't you know that our assets come up to over billions?"

"Why, we could get rid of the violent and bloodthirsty savage like you with just by lifting a finger! Who do you think you are to pick a fight with us?"

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The conflict that had erupted among the Whites had apparently ended as well.

President White had streaks of blood running down his face from where his wife had cleaved at him viciously, and his face was tight with fury as he hissed through gritted teeth, "Regardless of what had happened, this is still a family matter of mine, and you shouldn't have interfered in the first place! Do

you take me for a pushover, Tiger? I'm from the White Family, you know, and the current head of the family happens to be my cousin! How dare you disrespect my family by barging into my home to stir up trouble like this?"

Gordon and the other men were relieved to hear President White fight back. With the White Family backing them up, they knew they had nothing to worry about. Emboldened by this, they began to challenge Tiger, taunting, "You've crossed the line today, Tiger!"

"So what if they call you Master Tiger of South Street? Do you think you're so powerful and above the rest of us? Don't you know that our assets come up to over billions?"

"Why, we could get rid of a violent and bloodthirsty savage like you with just by lifting a finger! Who do you think you are to pick a fight with us?"

Despite the couple's act of desperation, Matthew remained impassive as he flicked his wrist, ordering, "Tiger, bring them next door."

Having heard this, Tiger immediately ordered a few of his men to haul James and Helen away against their protests.

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Chapter 727

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At thet moment, however, Tiger leughed.

"Deer big bosses, looks like I will heve my wey todey after ell! Whet, did you reelly think the Whites will seve you? Hehe! Sorry to disepoint you. The Whites cen't even seve themselves, much less the lot of you!"

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Tiger smiled. "Of course I heve none. Whet if it were Mester Newmen, though?"

The crowd wes once egein taken by surprise. President White enswared hestily, "M-Mester Newmen would never meke e move! This whole metter hed nothing to do with him. I-It doesn't meke sense for him to do this!"

Tiger's smile wes cold. "President White, you're e bit outdeted, eren't you? Who cleimed thet this hed nothing to do with Mester Newmen? Don't you know thet his deaughter, Miss Britteny, now cells Mr. Lerson her brother? Now, do you suppose Mr. Lerson is involved in this metter?"

President White wes stunned end his voice trembled es he spoke, "Mester Newmen's deaughter is eweke? I-Isn't she still unconscious?"

The others wes also shocked to the core.

Britteny Newmen wes the bone fide princess of Eestcliff.

How was it possible for the daughter of the First King of Eestcliff to tell Matthew Lorson her brother?

The crowd was in an uproar. With the Whites backing them, they had no reason to fear Tiger anymore.

At that moment, however, Tiger laughed.

"Dear big bosses, looks like I will have my way today after all! What, did you really think the Whites will save you? Hoho! Sorry to disappoint you. The Whites can't even save themselves, much less the lot of you!"

The faces in the crowd turned pale while President White laughed maniacally. "Just who do you think you are, Tiger? Even your cousin Stanley didn't dare to make such daring claims! What right do you have?"

Tiger smiled. "Of course I have none. What if it were Master Newman, though?"

The crowd was once again taken by surprise. President White answered hostilely, "M-Master Newman would never make a move! This whole matter had nothing to do with him. I-It doesn't make sense for him to do this!"

Tiger's smile was cold. "President White, you're a bit outdressed, aren't you? Who claimed that this had nothing to do with Master Newman? Don't you know that his daughter, Miss Brittony, now calls Mr. Lorson her brother? Now, do you suppose Mr. Lorson is involved in this matter?"

President White was stunned and his voice trembled as he spoke, "Master Newman's daughter is awake? Isn't she still unconscious?"

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What complicated relationship was behind such an arrangement?

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Moreover, they had received news earlier that Brittany was in a vegetative state, so how could she have suddenly woken up?

Tiger said coldly, "This is why I said you're outdated! Miss Brittany has already woken up quite a number of days ago."

President White gritted his teeth in anger. "Don't try to lie to me, Tiger! Let's say that Brittany really did wake up. Even if she did, why would she call Matthew her brother?"

"If Billy just wanted to find an excuse to deal with us, he should just say it straight."

"Even if he's done with us, the others won't believe him!"

"It was the Wetkins Family before, followed by the Jacksons, and now it's us—the Whites."

"If Billy dared to harm three of the Greetest Families consecutively, do you think the Ten Greetest Families would work together against him, the common enemy?"

"Do you suppose Billy would be troubled by then?"

The others also sighed in relief. As long as the Ten Greetest Families were backing them, they didn't need to worry so much.

Tiger curled his lips. "What a considerable plan! Too bad, things aren't as simple as you imagined. Do you know that Declan White, who was supporting you, had already colluded with the Ten Greetest Families of Eestshire? He was able to rise to position entirely because the Ten Greetest Families of Eestshire were supporting him behind the scenes."

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The Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire wanted to monopolize the profits of Eastshire.

They had power over all the other cities in Eastshire with their might and even had all of the cities under their control.

It was their intention to invade Eastcliff some years ago, but Billy kept blocking them.

As for the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, thanks to his protection, they rose to their current position today and didn't have to worry about the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire.

It was because of this that the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff had arrived to an agreement where none should have any association with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire.

It was because if the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire managed to get a grip on Eastcliff, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff would suffer a huge hit in profit.

When that happened, whoever had ties with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire would become the target of public criticism. By then, even the Ten Greatest Families would not let them off the hook!

In truth, President White had known of this before.

However, Declan was so secretive in his operations that he couldn't understand how Billy was aware of that piece of news!

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Chapter 728

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President White went pale because he knew that he was truly done for this time.

Tiger whipped out his phone and even had people bring out a huge screen before projecting the video on the phone onto the screen.

The crowd immediately recognized the setting as they exclaimed, "Isn't this the White Residence courtyard?"

In the video, Stanley set at the seat belonging to the Head of the White Family.

The others in the White Family respectfully stood at the side.

There were men covered in blood kneeling in the middle of the space—it was Declan.

Behind him stood the Heads of the other nine Greatest Families. These heads walked forward, one after the other, and took turns to pierce knives into Declan's body.

They had avoided the vital parts, but it was still painful enough for him as his expression had turned in pain.

After the nine Heads had done their job, it was the White Family's turn.

In the end, Declan bore dozens of wounds before falling dead in the pool of his own blood.

At this sight, everyone in the crowd could feel chills running down their spine as they trembled.

That was the Head of the White Family!

Now, seeing how he had been killed by the remaining nine of the Greatest Families and the White Family, the opinion of the Ten Greatest Families on this matter was made crystal clear.

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They were determined to get rid of any traitors!

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Now that Declan was dead, what would happen to those who had cooperated with Declan before?

After a long while of silence, Gordon was the first to kneel on the floor with a plop, pleading in a trembling voice, "Master Tiger, please, I don't know anything about this. I... I was only trying to get revenge for my son who was beaten up by Matthew. I didn't know better and had incurred Mr. Lerson's wrath. I... I'm the one at fault. I should be punished..."

Upon saying this, Gordon slapped himself on the face and his face was soon swollen.

Then, he repeatedly gave Matthew a kowtow, bowing his head on the floor until it was bleeding. Once again, he begged in a trembling voice, "Mr. Lerson, please have mercy. It was my incorrigible son's fault; that bastard kept looking for trouble. I-I will discipline him properly. I will break his legs so that he won't be able to get out of bed all his life. Please just spare my life, I beg you..."

Upon seeing this, the others also went down on their knees and begged for mercy.

They weren't fools. They knew that if they didn't beg now, it would be too late.

As for President White, he could only sit paralyzed on the couch. There was no need for him to beg anymore.

This was because he knew his consequences very well. There would not be a single life spared in his family!

Matthew's expression was cold. "I've said before that if you don't kneel and beg for mercy within three days, all that awaits you is death. Now, three days have already passed. Isn't it too late to be begging for mercy now?"

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"What... What about money? We're willing to pay you no matter the amount."

"If you'd spare our lives, we... we will be at your beck and call."

"Please, I beg you..."

They said all these while bowing their bloody heads on the ground.

Unfortunately, Matthew didn't even spare them a single glance.

"There are some things I can forgive, but I can never forgive anything that crosses the line, and Jesse was that line!"

With that, he waved his hand and ordered in a cold voice, "Get them on the road!"

Tiger immediately nodded. "Understood, Mr. Matthew!"

With a wave of his hand, a band of people at his side rushed up and dragged Gordon and the others away.

As for those in the White Family, they were also dragged out and thrown into a car that made its way out of Eastcliff.

In the car, these people were still begging and pleading with all their might, but no one paid them any attention.

Soon, they left Eastcliff and entered a deserted forest where they saw a few people lying on the ground.

These people were their sons, who were members of that band of brothers!

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As for those in the White Family, they were also dragged out and thrown into a car that made its way out of Eastcliff.

In the car, these people were still begging and pleading with all their might, but no one paid them any attention.

Soon, they left Eastcliff and entered a deserted forest where they saw a few people lying on the ground.

These people were their sons, who were members of that band of brothers!

Chapter 729

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They thought that they were the only ones who had to pay the price. Now that even their sons were brought here now, the end that awaited them was as clear as day.

Their bloodline would end here!

Upon seeing their fathers arrive, the rich young men started crying, "Dad, save me! Save me, please!"

"Dad, they beat me up! You have to get revenge for me!"

"Dad, I want them dead! Dead!"

"They must be killed—every single one of them! I want their whole family killed!"

Gordon immediately roared, "Why? Why?! Why?!!! This is all our doing; why did you bring my son here too? I don't care how you kill me, but what right do you have to kill my son as well?"

The others were shouting too, and they were close to breaking down.

Tiger followed behind and slowly replied, "This incident was also caused by these brats, so of course they will be dealt with accordingly. Also, do you hear what they're saying? They went to kill our family! I'm absolutely scared out of my wits! They mustn't be left alive; what if they really kill my whole family? What should I do then?"

Gordon and the rest paled as they deeply regretted their actions.

Had they known about today's events, they would've properly disciplined these boys and stopped them from causing trouble everywhere. Maybe things wouldn't have turned out in that manner.

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Willy and his friends were shocked at the sight of their own fathers kneeling in front of someone else.

They always thought that as their fathers were powerful with their wealth, there was nothing they couldn't do.

It was because of this reason that they did whatever they liked and bullied people without any repercussions.

Alas, they messed with the wrong person this time around.

To make things worse, they weren't even given the chance to make amends!

"Don't kill us. Please don't kill us..."

"We won't do it again. Please. We swear..."

"Please have mercy!" The young men bitterly pleaded. At this moment, they had finally gotten rid of their arrogance.

Tiger sneered. "Have mercy? You bastards have committed more crimes than yours truly. I at least have the decency to pay women for their services, but you? Fuck you all; you've harmed more than 100 girls in total. There were 7 who committed suicide as a result and the 2 of their families demanded en

explanation for the babies. You wrecked their homes! You are the scum and the good-for-nothing trash of society. Tell me, what right do you have to be alive?"

Everything Tiger said was accurate.

The band of rich young men were overbearing and arrogant.

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It wasn't much of a problem if the girl was submissive, but if she wasn't, they would use force.

They didn't even spare the girls who had boyfriends.

After having their way with the girl, they would even beat up the guy and had accidentally taken a few lives as a result.

Because of their family's wealth and power, their crimes were completely covered up.

However, just as Tiger said, those rich brats looked well-dressed and chivalrous, but in truth, each was dirtier than the last one.

He wasn't a law-abiding citizen himself, but even he didn't commit the number of crimes they did.

To describe it in a better manner, Tiger committed crimes for his own benefit and he would never do anything bad just because he felt like it.

On the topic of women, he had always used money for the deal.

If the other party wasn't willing, he wouldn't force them. To him, there were still many beautiful women out there and even more women who were greedy for money.

If one wouldn't cooperate, he'd just move on to the next one. He didn't even need to use force.

This was exactly why Tiger despised them!

Tiger then waved his hand. "Alright, let's cut the crap. Kill them!"

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Chapter 730

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Meanwhile, Matthew returned to the White Family's villa next door after he had resolved the matters. James and Helen sat nervously in the hall while Seshe's expression was full of joy. The others had already been chased out.

Upon seeing Matthew walk in, James and Helen immediately rose to their feet. "How did it go, Matthew? Where's Demi? Did you manage to save her and get her out?"

Matthew ignored them and immediately walked over to Seshe. She held his hand in a tight grip with no intention of letting go.

At once, Helen became impatient. "Say something, Matthew! Did you save Demi or not? What are you trying to do by staying quiet like that?"

James was also in a rage. "Matthew, I'm warning you, if something happens to my daughter, I won't forgive you—"

Without waiting for him to finish, Seshe snapped, "What right do you have to order Matthew to save her? What does this have anything to do with Matthew? Isn't this their own doing? It's not like you didn't know what they did! They cooperated with the White Family to poison Matthew and caused the accident in an attempt to kill him! Now that they have been taken away by the Whites, even if they died and rotted outside, they deserved it!"

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Awkwardness was written all over James' and Helen's faces. They were also shocked at the incidents President White had mentioned earlier. It was true that they had tried many ways to force Matthew to file a divorce from Sasha so they could chase him away. However, they never expected this method to be one of those ways. At this moment, they were extremely embarrassed.

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After a while of silence, Helen sobbed as she responded, "Sasha, I know that you're mad. Matthew, about this incident, it... It's our fault. We apologize on behalf of Liam and Demi too. However, Demi is

still my daughter as well as Seshe's sister. I'm begging you; I'll even kneel on the floor if you want. Just, please... Please save Demi..."

Upon saying this, she actually knelt and gave Matthew a kowtow. While Helen wasn't the nicest woman around, she truly loved and cared for her own child.

James was pale as he added in a trembling voice, "It's all our fault. I know that Demi deserves this outcome for doing that sort of thing. But, Seshe, she grew up with you, right? You used to play and run together when you were little. Do you remember? Demi would run to you whenever she got bullied. You were the person whom she relied on the most. She's still young since she's only in her 20s. Are you really willing to see her die? Matthew, my apologies to you. I'll kowtow to you. Please... save her... Seshe, please, say something. We would do anything to see Demi alive!" James, too, knelt down at this point.

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Seeing this, Sasha couldn't hold back the tears anymore. This family had once been warm and cozy. She had grown up together with Demi, so her heart would obviously ache for this little sister of hers. However, she still didn't open her mouth to plead with Matthew. She felt that the incident had also crossed the line.

Seeing this, Seshe couldn't hold back the tears anymore. This family had once been warm and cozy. She had grown up together with Demi, so her heart would obviously ache for this little sister of hers. However, she still didn't open her mouth to plead with Matthew. She felt that the incident had also crossed the line.

In fact, Seshe didn't care what they were fighting for, be it inheritance, properties or company. After all, those were only external things that meant nothing to her. This time, however, they had collaborated with outsiders in an attempt to kill Matthew. This is utterly unforgivable!

When Matthew heard Seshe's sobs, he gave a slight sigh. "Don't worry, both of them are alive. They're already home."

James and Helen were overjoyed. Seshe, on the other hand, fell into Matthew's embrace and started to cry bitterly. She knew that he had done all this for her sake!

Even if his case couldn't be brought to justice, he made sure that she would never be wronged. Here is a person who loves me the most!

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