

Chapter 2370 Follow-up Measures

Amidst the silence, Matthew sheathed his Bloodreaper.

"Mom and Dad, let's go back!" he declared, turning to support his in-laws as they headed toward the main courtyard.

The guards who had surrounded them swiftly made way, and none dared to impede their departure.

CAUMP, the Martial League, and the Banes—these were forces that the Cunningham Family couldn't afford to offend.

Especially not someone like Matthew, who had become the focal point of these three formidable forces.

"Are we just going to let them leave like this?" Miller voiced his dissatisfaction.

The sight of Matthew and his family departing unscathed felt like a resounding slap to his face, as well as a blow to the pride of the Cunninghams.

Yann responded to his son's question with a solemn expression. "For now, let us set this matter aside. I will discuss with your grandfather on how to handle it later."

Terrence, seated at the main seat, also wore a gloomy expression. "Yann, come with me!" he demanded with discontent.

Without uttering another word, he turned and headed toward the backyard.

"Didn't you claim to have thoroughly investigated and known his background? Is this what you call thorough investigation?" Terrence scolded sternly, his voice filled with disappointment and reproach.

Faced with Terrence's stern reprimand, Yann could only lower his head and repeatedly acknowledge his mistake.

When he had investigated James' family, he had indeed gathered information about them.

However, apart from a small-scale group company, there was nothing worth paying attention to.

As for his live-in son-in-law, a cursory investigation revealed his past employment as a doctor in a hospital, with no further noteworthy details.

Hence, Yann had not paid much attention to the matter.

However, he never expected that within this seemingly insignificant branch of the Cunningham Family, there would be a son-in-law with such remarkable credentials.

Matthew was not only the newly appointed Medical Saint but also the branch leader of the Martial League.

What was even more significant was the formidable backing behind him—Old Mr. Bane of the Bane Family, a fearsome and powerful figure.

Yann finally understood the sense of familiarity he had felt when he first encountered Matthew.

Back then, when he learned about the extraordinary secret recipe, he had assumed that James had influential support.

Now, everything fell into place, and the mastermind behind it all was none other than Matthew.

"Dad, I take full responsibility for this matter. It was my carelessness and negligence to overlook Matthew's true identity, especially considering he is James' live-in son-in-law," Yann explained, attempting to clarify his missteps.

However, the more Yann explained, the more agitated Terrence became. "Merely claiming carelessness and negligence will not resolve this matter. Do you comprehend the gravity of the situation? Your negligence has ruined our Cunningham Family's prospects for advancement! If anything goes awry in this matter, you will bear the responsibility as the culprit of our family."

Had they known Matthew's true identity and acknowledged James in the family genealogy, Matthew would have been the son-in-law in their family.

With his esteemed status as the Holy Doctor and his connection to Old Mr. Bane, along with establishing ties with the CAUMP and the influential Bane Family, the prosperity of the Cunningham Family would have been virtually guaranteed.

Unfortunately, they had cut off such an opportunity with their own hands.

They even forced Matthew into becoming their adversary.

If they failed to handle the situation properly, the Cunningham Family would become a laughingstock in Bainbridge.

"Dad, please try to calm down. Now that the incident has occurred, we must find a way to address the ensuing issues," Yann implored, attempting to soothe the tension.

The die had already been cast.

From the moment they arrested James and his wife, the conflict between the Cunningham Family and Matthew had been firmly established.

"If that is your stance, then I leave this matter in your hands. We must safeguard the recipe at all costs. If you mess things up, you will bear the consequences alone!" With those final words, Terrence waved his sleeve and left without looking back.

He was acutely aware that the missed opportunity had transformed into an unfortunate reality.

Now, their primary focus was on securing ownership of the secret recipe for the dietary porridge.

That recipe held the potential to revive their business from the brink of collapse, serving as a lifeline they couldn't afford to lose.