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Matthew seemed calm as he said, "If you want to fight, let's go to the back alley."

"Go to the back alley? I think you really are seeking death!" Mr. Lowe chuckled and said, "Let's go to the back alley so I can kill you!"

After they arrived at the back alley, Mr. Lowe's friends directly blocked the exits. It was obvious they were preventing Matthew from escaping.

Mr. Lowe clutched the injury on his head with one hand and pointed a finger at Matthew with the other before he yelled, "Slaughter him!"

The two thugs at the side already pulled out machetes and they should as they ran up to Matthew to chop off his head.

However, Matthew didn't run away. Instead, he stepped forward and punched the two of them in the face.

The two thugs fell to the ground at the same time. Their nose bridges were broken and they were bleeding from their mouths.

The rest of the thugs were shocked because nobody expected Matthew to be so skilled at fighting.

"Kill him!" Mr. Lowe roared angrily.

However, Matthew was one step ahead. He grabbed Mr. Lowe, grasped his neck, and threw his head against the wall next to him.

With just a single blow, Mr. Lowe almost passed out but Matthew didn't stop there. He smashed his head against the wall one more time.

At first, Mr. Lowe's friends were planning to rush over but when they saw this, they were stunned. They saw blood all over Mr. Lowe's face, his nose was flattened and his teeth were almost all gone.

Even though Mr. Lowe and his friends usually acted arrogantly, in reality, they were just a bunch of cowards who only bullied the weak. They had never encountered such a situation before!

Seeing Mr. Lowe fall to the ground with no more fight left in him, those people were so frightened, they shivered in fear. The way they looked at Matthew was as if they were looking at a monster.

When one of the thugs saw Matthew walking toward them, he suddenly yelled, "Let's all attack him at the same time! There's so many of us, there's no need to be afraid of him!"

It was only then did the rest of the group come back to their senses and charge toward Matthew.

All of a sudden, they heard a yell from the end of the alley. "Stop right there!"

Everybody turned around and saw that there was a group of people standing at the end of the alley.

The person leading the group was Stanley Carlson. He respectfully ran up to Matthew and said, "Mr. Larson, are you alright?"

Matthew calmly waved his hand and replied, "I'm fine."

Hearing this, Stanley let out a sigh of relief. Then, he turned to glare at the group of thugs and bellowed, "F\*ck! You thugs are the most annoying kind of people. Chop off all their hands and legs. Better yet, pull out their tendons. Make sure that they can never ride a motorcycle ever again!"

The group of men instantly ran in and started slashing without any hesitation. The young thugs were completely terrified. They always relied on being a large group to behave domineeringly and arrogantly, and they had never met a real villain before.

With Stanley Carlson's position and status, it wasn't hard to imagine the amount of skeletons in his closet. Throwing all of the young thugs into the Eastcliff river was easy for him, let alone chopping off their hands and legs. At first, the group of young thugs wanted to fight back but in the end, they all begged for mercy.

A few of them used all their might to kneel on the ground and pleaded. "Sir, we know the mistakes we've made. Please show us mercy. We will never do this again..."

"Sir, spare us. We'll do anything you ask..."

"It's our fault for not recognizing such a powerful man like you. Please, we beg you. Let us go..."

Everybody ignored them and in the end, the hands and legs of all the thugs were heavily injured.

Just like what Stanley said, these men would never be able to ride a motorcycle in their lives ever again, and neither would they be able to walk. It was very likely that they had to spend the rest of their lives as beggars on the street.

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Afterward, Stanley and the others silently walked away while Matthew walked to get Sasha and left.

Before they parted ways, Matthew asked Stanley to help Mr. John pay his wife's medical fees.

When Matthew lived here in the past, Mr. John treated him well. Now that his wife was hospitalized, he naturally wanted to help.

That night, Sasha asked Matthew how he managed to resolve this incident.

Matthew didn't tell her about Stanley. Instead, he told her that he had called the police beforehand and those young thugs ran away because they were afraid of the police.

It was only then did Sasha let out a sigh of relief. "Matthew, if you run into a similar situation again, don't fight fire with fire and just call the police!" she exclaimed.

After they returned home, they saw James and Helen sitting in the living room angrily.

"Dad, Mom..."

Just when Sasha was about to speak, James directly hit the table with his hand and cried out, "You! Go back to your room!"

"Dad…"

"Didn't you hear what I just said?" James screamed at the top of his lungs. "I asked you to go back to your room!"

"Sasha, just go back to your room. Are you trying to give your father a stroke?" Helen said anxiously. "Your father has a heart problem and high blood pressure!"

Seeing James gasping, Sasha didn't dare to talk back to her parents and could only go back to her room.

Helen then stared at Matthew and asked, "Matthew, what did the Cunningham family do to you? Why do you want to hurt us?"

Matthew hurriedly replied, "When have I ever hurt you?"

"Stop pretending!" Helen roared. "Have you forgotten what you've done at the hotel?"

"Mr. Jones did us a huge favor but not only did you not thank him, but you also hit him!"

"Matthew, do you hate to see the Cunningham family flourish? As soon as you see that we have a great opportunity, you feel dissatisfied and want to ruin us, right?"

"If a big shot like Mr. Jones is willing to help us, the Cunningham family will flourish! But you deliberately messed it all up so that we will never have that chance, right?!"

Matthew frowned and replied, "Helen, you've been deceived. Mr. Jones is a liar!"

"You're the liar! Your whole family is made up of a bunch of liars!" Helen screamed. "Matthew, I've never met such a despicable man like you in my life. Not only are you upset to see others have a successful life, but you also forcibly frame them. Why are you so shameless? Are you even human? How could you be so despicable?!"

"Mom..." Sasha said through the crack of the door. "It was Mr. Graham who helped us."

"Close the door!" James grabbed a tea cup from the table and threw it in Sasha's direction.

Sasha was startled and she quickly closed the door.

Then, James turned to Matthew. "Enough with the b\*llshit. Matthew, when are you going to divorce Sasha?!"

Matthew replied, "I will never get a divorce!"

James immediately roared, "You will divorce Sasha no matter what! Don't think of relying on the Cunningham family anymore! You either directly sign the divorce agreement or I'll sue you for a divorce. No matter what, you'll have to get out of this family!"

Sasha's voice could be heard from inside her room. "I will never divorce Matthew!"

"It's not up to you to decide!" James shouted.

"Since you don't want to sign the agreement, we'll sue you!" Helen said after she slammed her fist on the table. "Leave our house this instant. I never want to see you ever again!"

Sasha anxiously said, "Mom, he is my husband. Why can't he stay in our house?!"

"Your husband?" Helen sneered. "Well then, why don't you ask him to buy a house so that you two can move there?"

"Since he's your husband, why should he stay in my house?"

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"I..." Sasha was agitated. "I'll buy a house tomorrow, and Matthew and I will move out!"

"In your dreams!" James continued shouting. "The company's money belongs to the Cunningham family. Don't even think about using a penny!"

"Hand me the company's official seal. From now on, I'll personally review every penny that the company spends!"

Helen went into Sasha's room to grab the seal and Sasha hurriedly yelled, "I'm the president of the company! I can't give you the company seal!"

Hearing this, Helen shouted angrily, "Sasha, are you trying to give your father a heart attack? Do you have to see me and your father enter our graves before you start listening?"

As for James, he ran to the kitchen and came out with a kitchen knife. Then, he pointed it at his wrist. "Hand it to me! If you don't hand me the seal, I'll cut my wrist right now!"

Sasha was about to lose her mind and tears streamed down her face. She had no choice but hand the official seal to them. Matthew felt helpless as well. Even though he could be extremely cruel to outsiders, these people were Sasha's parents so he couldn't bear to do anything to hurt them.

James hurriedly hid away the company seal like it was treasure. Then, he pointed the kitchen knife at Matthew and yelled, "Leave this instant! Otherwise, I'll chop you into pieces!"

Sasha was furious. "If he leaves, I leave with him!"

Hearing this, James pointed the knife at his neck. "If you dare take one step out of the house, I'll immediately kill myself!"

"Don't do anything stupid!" Sasha said exasperatedly.

James completely ignored her and turned to point at Matthew. "Leave! Get the hell out now!"

Matthew sighed and said, "Sasha, don't worry, I'll just sleep at the hospital. Get some rest. I'll be fine!"

After Matthew left, Sasha burst into tears and yelled angrily, "I hate you both!"

However, James and Helen didn't care. Helen even proudly said, "Sasha, you'll find out who really cares about you in the future. One day when you understand our intentions, you'll thank us for everything we did today!"

James waved his hand and said, "Forget it. She's still an ignorant child and won't understand our efforts. What's important is that we have a clear conscience!"

Helen chimed in and said, "You're right. The most important thing is that we have a clear conscience!"

The next afternoon, James and Helen went to visit Mr. Jones again. With a smile, James said, "Mr. Jones, we're really sorry for what happened yesterday. I've already kicked Matthew out of the house. We have nothing to do with him anymore!"

Helen added, "Mr. Jones, please forget about that despicable man. After he divorces Sasha, we'll definitely teach him a lesson."

Mr. Jones looked solemn. He waved his hand and replied, "Enough. You two can leave now."

Hearing this, James hurriedly said, "No! We're here to sincerely apologize to you. Just give us one more chance!"

"Give you another chance?" Mr. Jones glared at him and said, "I did you all a favor before because I was hoping to cooperate with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. However, your daughter treated me disrespectfully. Does she even intend to work together with me?"

James smiled and replied, "Mr. Jones, don't worry. You can have business discussions with me!"

"Will that be the same thing?" Mr. Jones said angrily. "Are you the president of the company?"

James hurriedly explained, "Even though I'm not the president, I'm the one in charge of the company's matters. Even the company's official seal is with me! I'm the one who makes the decisions around here!"

Hearing this, a sinister gleam appeared in Mr. Jones' eyes. There was an unnoticeable sneer on his face as he said, "Well then, it seems that we can have a chat."

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Early in the morning, Matthew walked out of Lakeside Garden, got on his electric bike, and rushed to the hospital.

As soon as he arrived at the hospital entrance, he could see Bart Jenkins anxiously standing in a distance.

"Mr. Larson, you're here!" Bart hurriedly ran up to Matthew and in a trembling voice, he said, "I've waited for you for a long time!"

Matthew had a cold expression on his face. After all, Bart shamed and made things difficult for Sasha before. There was no way Matthew would treat him nicely.

Bart was panicking. "Mr. Larson, about the previous matter... I know that I made a mistake... Please help me. Mr. Graham fired me. Not only that, he even issued an announcement to prevent other banks from hiring me. Mr. Larson, I've worked in banks all my life. At this age, it's impossible for me to work in another industry. If I lose my job, I'm doomed."

It was only then did Matthew realize what had happened and he couldn't help but snicker. Patrick Graham sure does make sure the problem ceases to exist.

"All I can say is that you shouldn't have crossed me!"

With that, Matthew walked straight into the hospital.

"Mr. Larson!" Bart hurriedly chased after Matthew and handed him a card. "There is one million in this card. Please help me put in a good word with Mr. Graham..."

Matthew glanced at him and snickered. "Do you think that I need your money?"

Bart seemed embarrassed. "Mr. Larson, please help me..."

"You should have thought about it before sabotaging my wife." Matthew said coldly. "If Mr. Graham wasn't my friend, what would have happened to her? When you made things difficult for her, have you ever thought about how helpless she would feel?"

Bart turned pale and through gritted teeth, he said, "Matthew, the reason I came to ask for your help is because I don't want to fight you, but don't be arrogant! Let me put it straight. I have to be careful of Mr. Graham if I work in the bank. However, if I don't work in the bank, I don't have to care about what Mr. Graham thinks. I may not be able to beat Mr. Graham but killing you will be a piece of cake! Are you sure you want to go to such extreme lengths?"

Matthew chuckled and asked, "Bart, are you threatening me?"

Bart replied, "That's right! I am threatening you!"

Matthew sneered, "Let me give you some advice. Even though you lost your job, you still got to keep your life. However, if you continue making a scene, you might lose your life too!"

"Who the f\*ck are you trying to scare?!" Bart was completely infuriated. "Mr. Larson, if I don't get to return to the bank by today, I'll make sure that you won't get to see tomorrow's daylight!"

"I'll be waiting for you!"

With that, Matthew strode into the hospital.

There was a sinister gleam in Bart's eyes as he pulled out his phone. "Scott, proceed with the plan that I told you yesterday!"

After Matthew returned to his office, he quickly sent a message to Stanley and asked him to arrange some men to protect Sasha.

Matthew was not afraid of Bart's threats at all. He was just worried that Bart would hurt Sasha but with Stanley's men secretly protecting her, he was sure that she would be safe.

When noon came, Matthew arrived at the lobby of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and met Sasha. Her eyes were slightly swollen and it was obvious she didn't sleep well last night.

Seeing this, Matthew chuckled and asked, "Did you miss me so much that you couldn't sleep?"

Sasha instantly blushed and punched Matthew in the chest. "I didn't miss you at all! I slept late because I was watching tv!"

Hearing this, Matthew burst into laughter.

After a while, Sasha leaned close to Matthew and whispered, "Matthew, why don't I buy a house so that we can move out?"

"There's no need!" Matthew said softly. "I've already prepared a place for us to live."

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"You've prepared a place to stay?" Sasha was momentarily started. Then, she chuckled and said, "Matthew, stop joking around. I'm talking about serious matters right now!"

Matthew hurriedly replied, "I'm not joking around. I've really found a villa for us to stay!"

Hearing this, Sasha burst into laughter. "A villa? Why don't you go all out and say that it's a lakeside villa in Lakeside Garden!"

"You're right! It is a lakeside villa!"

"Okay, say what you want. I'll just pretend to believe you!" Sasha replied with a chuckle before she brushed it off.

My grandpa wouldn't even dare to dream of living in a lakeside villa, let alone Matthew owning one.

That noon, the two of them ate lunch at Shanghai Nights restaurant. Mr. Moses personally went downstairs to greet them and brought them to the best VIP room upstairs.

At the same time, Mr. Moses even upgraded Sasha's ordinary membership card to the diamond card, which was only second to the premium supreme membership card.

Naturally, Sasha was overjoyed because she loved eating at Shanghai Nights.

"Matthew, it seems that my parents are still in contact with Mr. Jones," Sasha said worriedly.

Matthew frowned and asked, "What are they planning?"

Sasha shook her head. "I don't know. They are pretty mysterious. Liam even came to the office several times this morning to brag about it. He said that he had done something amazing that would benefit the Cunningham family and that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would become an estate tycoon soon."

Matthew felt his heart skip a beat. "An estate tycoon? Are they planning to expand the family business into the real estate industry?"

"I don't know either. I asked my parents but they won't tell me anything!"

"Well, it's best to be careful. Mr. Jones is a liar so he might trick your parents. I'll look into it later."

After they finished lunch, Sasha returned to the company. She saw James, Helen, and Liam discussing something in the office and they looked excited. However, as soon as Sasha entered the room, they immediately stopped their discussion.

"Dad, Mom, what were you talking about?" Sasha was suspicious.

"Nothing! We were just drinking some tea!" James replied calmly.

Hearing this, Sasha asked, "Are you still keeping touch with Mr. Jones? Dad, Mom, I'm warning you, Mr. Jones is a liar!"

"Sasha, watch your mouth!" James scolded. "Mr. Jones has done us a huge favor. How could you bad mouth him like that?"

Sasha hurriedly said, "What favor? It was Old Mrs. Graham and her family who helped us solve the problem with the bank!"

Liam snorted and muttered, "In your dreams! Sasha, do you really think that Matthew's friend could have helped us solve such a big problem? Do you know what kind of a person Bart is? He is a powerful

big shot. Other than an equally powerful man like Mr. Jones, who else could solve that problem?"

Helen nodded vigorously and said, "Liam's right. You've been with Matthew for three years, so you should know what kind of person he is. It's impossible that he is friends with powerful people. Matthew used to only be a loser and a coward, but now he's getting worse. He brags, frames others, gets envious, and talks about people behind their backs. I've never met a man more vile than he is!"

Anxious, Sasha yelled, "Mom, Matthew is telling the truth! Don't be fooled by Mr. Jones!"

"Shut up!" James slammed his fist on the table and roared. "Is that what Matthew told you? Go and tell him that he has nothing to do with the Cunningham family anymore. There's no need for him to interfere with our business! Even if we are fooled and deceived, it has nothing to do with him!"