The commotion went on outside as Jacob and his gang shouted around for a while. When Matthew didn't step out, Jacob took a dozen men and broke into the VIP room, scaring James and Helen so much that they shot up from their seats.

"J-Jacob, I'm really sorry and I-I've already taught him a lesson," James stammered, trembling all over.

"Scram!" Jacob pushed him aside and pointed at Matthew's nose, shouting, "You don't have the guts to come out, do you? Weren't you really cocky earlier? Why are you so quiet now? Continue with your cocky ways! Come on, hit me!"

Drinking his tea leisurely, Matthew asked softly, "Jacob, do you believe that I'll be able to make you kneel down and run three rounds around this hotel later?"

Stunned, James and Helen cried, "Matthew, what are you saying?"

Completely losing his top, Jacob flipped the table over and hollered, "You sure have some guts, lad! I've been around Eastcliff for so many years and have yet to meet someone with courage like yours! But you'll also need to have the ability to go along with that boldness!

I have a few hundred men outside; is this the way you're supposed to speak with me? If my men were to barge in, they could simply drown you by each taking a piss on you. Do you still think you have what it takes to pick a fight with me?"

Feeling fearful, blood had all drained from Sasha's face as she said shakily, "Jacob, he didn't do it on purpose. How about I-I give you ten million and you let us off?"

Helen shrieked, "Ten million? W-What are you doing, Sasha? Is this worth it for him?"

Gritting her teeth, Sasha stared fixedly at Jacob. "If ten million is not enough, I-I'll offer twenty million, alright?"

Jacob burst out into loud laughter. "I don't want money! You want to save him? Sure! If you could keep me company tonight, then I'll let him live!"

The men around him also broke into a round of sinister laughter, turning Sasha's face bright red as she had never met rogues like these before.

Placing down his teacup, Matthew stood up slowly and declared, "Jacob, I've changed my mind! Tonight, you'll have to die!"

Startled, Jacob then recollected himself and yelled, "Have you lost your mind? You want me dead? What have you got?"

Right at this moment, a sonorous voice boomed from outside the room suddenly. "He's got me! Is that enough?"

Everyone twisted their heads to the source only to see a big and thick man striding into the room in big steps. Spiky hair and big gold chains, that man was Tiger, and everyone was stunned when they saw him.

Annoyed and helpless, James cried, "Matthew, you really called him over? Don't you think it's embarrassing enough for us? What could he do by coming alone?"

However, something unexpected happened. Jacob's face changed in an instant, losing all the arrogance and tyranny he had earlier, and turned into a complimenting smile instead. "M-Master Tiger, what brings you here?"

"Huh?" James and Helen were taken aback at how he was addressed.

Without saying anything, Tiger went to the table and picked up a wine bottle. Measuring it in his hands, he thought it weighed quite alright and then went straight to Jacob and smashed it on his head suddenly.

The hit sent Jacob staggering backward, blood flowing down his head while James and Helen screamed in shock. Did Tiger lose his mind? How dare he hit Jacob when the latter had brought so many people with him?

Although Jacob was beaten up, the men next to him didn't even make a move. It seemed as if Tiger wasn't satisfied, so he lifted another bottle and smashed it on Jacob's head again, sending him sitting on the ground this time.

After making a round in the room, Tiger said, "Isn't there anymore beer left? Hey you, go and bring me ten crates of beer!" He was pointing at one of Jacob's men.

The man he was pointing at shivered and Jacob quickly grabbed onto Tiger's leg. "Master Tiger, h-how have I offended you? Just say the word and I-I'll apologize to you. P-Please spare me."

Kicking him away, Tiger said, "Spare you? How could I spare you when you even have the guts to offend my boss? Go and bring me ten crates of beer!

Also, tell everyone who followed you to come over and kneel outside! Remember, if anyone runs away, I'll send all of you to the bottom of Lake Eastcliff!"

The man scrambled out, trembling. In the room, everyone stood paralyzed on the floor, so shocked that they appeared like terrified birds, without even the guts to pass wind. Tiger brought over two chairs and invited Matthew and Sasha to take a seat. "Mr. and Mrs. Larson, please have a seat."

While Sasha had yet to recover from shock, Matthew appeared calm and pulled her over.

Casting a glance at Jacob, Tiger said, "All of you, come over here and get on your knees!"

Under the stunned gazes of James, Helen and Demi, Jacob and his men obediently kneeled in front of Matthew and Sasha. "Master Tiger, I-I really didn't know that he's your boss. Please have mercy and let me off. I-I wouldn't even dare to do it again in the future," Jacob cried, sounding all choked up.

Just a while ago, he was still throwing his weight around, acting incredibly arrogant and domineering, but now he was as good as a pathetic worm.

What puzzled James and Helen the most was, he had a dozen men in the room, while Tiger was all by himself. Still, all of them didn't even dare to make a move! What was happening here?

Tiger glared at him. "Future? Are you still thinking about the future? Jacob, it's hard to say if you'll even be able to make it back alive tonight!"

Scared to the point of desperation, Jacob started kowtowing endlessly. "Master Tiger, I-I realize my mistake now. Please take me as a passing wind and let me off. Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, I-I won't do it again.

Please have mercy and spare me." His forehead made a thudding sound as he bowed down ferociously until a fresh wound opened up and blood streamed out of it. Despite that, he didn't dare to wipe it off and continued to beg for mercy.

Ignoring him completely, Tiger chuckled. "Mr. and Mrs. Larson, I'm sorry I arrived a little late because of the traffic congestion earlier. It was because I have failed to do my best and now, these craps have offended you. How do you wish to settle this?

Do you want to throw them into Lake Eastcliff or chop them up and feed them to the dogs? Just say the word and I'll get it done for sure!"

Sasha had a blank look on her face, completely bewildered. She simply couldn't understand just how a mere purchasing manager in her subsidiary company could have such power and capability.

Just then, a round of commotion came from outside. Standing at the doorway, James glanced out and saw a group of men in the hallway.

"T-Their men are here," James whimpered, trembling.

Helen's face was drained of blood. All their men had arrived, so how could they end this now? However, what shocked them was that the commotion only stopped in the hallway and no one came into the room.

Striding to the door, Tiger bellowed, "All you b*stards keep your voices down! You're disrupting me!"

In an instant, the noises from the commotion stopped, while James' and Helen's eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

Was Tiger's influence that strong? Glancing out quietly, Helen was instantly dumbfounded. "A-Are they are all kneeling down?"

After James and Helen rushed over to have a closer look, Demi joined them while she peered outside, and saw how the corridor was packed with people all on their knees. They were stunned as they recalled that Tiger had ordered them to kneel outside on the hallway earlier.

These people were so obedient! Of course, there were not hundreds of men as Jacob had claimed, but there were still a few dozens of them and the sight of them all on their knees were pretty impressive.

Just then, the man who left earlier returned with the waiter to bring in ten crates of beer, and he quickly went on his knees as well when he saw the situation in the room.

"Mr. and Mrs. Larson, why don't I take care of the situation first? Just let me know when the both of you are satisfied.

If you're not, I'll keep beating them up until you are!" As he spoke, Tiger picked up a bottle of beer and smashed it on one of the person's heads.

Sasha was bewildered by what Tiger meant by taking care of the situation. The dozen men on their knees didn't even dare to make a move, but merely trembled as they begged for mercy.

After smashing one bottle, Tiger grabbed another and smashed the second one. Then the third, fourth and fifth...

Everyone in the room was shocked beyond words; he was not treating these people as humans at all. Finally, Sasha recollected herself and stammered, "S-Stop it. Someone will die if you continue like this."

Tiger paused and looked at Matthew. Sighing, Matthew said, "Forget it. It's frightening my wife."

Placing the bottle down, Tiger glared at Jacob and his men. "Damn it. Thank Mr. Larson now!"

These people appeared as though they were saved and kowtowed in gratitude.

"I could spare you," Matthew began, "but I would like to know who ordered you to do this!"

Unwittingly, Jacob was surprised as he quivered, "Mr. Larson, w-we're just a bunch of small-time thugs trying to make a living. Wherever there's a construction site somewhere, we'll go over and make a scene just for money. We didn't see you for who you are and offended you, Mr. Larson. We're deeply sorry."

It was then that James and Helen realized that these were not desperados at all, but a bunch of regular thugs. Compared to them, Tiger was the real ruthless man.

In a cold tone, Matthew remarked, "Jacob, do you really take me for a fool? If you're really here to earn a living, then money would have solved the issue! You blew up this matter because you're obviously targeting Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! I won't force you if you refuse to speak the truth. Tiger, continue!"

The moment Tiger grabbed another bottle, Jacob was so terrified he almost wet himself. So, he hurriedly blurted, "I-I'll speak. I-It's Young Master Jackson w-who sent me to do it.

Mr. Larson, we can't afford to offend these big shots. Please let us off, as w-we were merely doing the job after receiving some monetary benefits from others."

Matthew frowned. "Zachary Jackson?" he asked and Jacob nodded his head while shivering.

After thinking it over, he nodded and said, "That's great! Jacob, since you and your men are already here, I can't let you make a wasted trip. Let's do this, Tiger.

Tell the manager to bring all their beer. These people love to drink and party, don't they? Keep a watch for me and let them finish all the alcohol here! They're not allowed to leave until it's finished!"

Laughing heartily, Tiger replied, "Alright! Leave this to me, Mr. Larson. Waiter, how much is the beer here? I'll take all of it."

"No need for that." Matthew grinned. "Put it on the company's tab! This is a treat from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals."

Matthew led Sasha away while telling James and Helen, "Mom, Dad, the environment here is not pleasant. Let's have dinner at another place." Subsequently, they regained their senses and followed him out in a hurry.

When he passed by Tiger, Matthew gave him a look and then glared at Jacob. Understanding what he meant, Tiger nodded immediately. Earlier, Matthew already said that Jacob had to die tonight, so he had to die!

At the door, Sasha couldn't help but ask, "Matthew, w-would it be dangerous for Tiger if we leave him there alone and then matters get out of hand?"

With a faint smile, he replied, "Dangerous? Take a look around!"

Sasha gazed around in a daze and saw that many cars had stopped on the side of the road and blocked all the paths. "What's happening around here?"

Softly, he told her, "All these cars are from Tiger's men and they've surrounded the hotel even from the inside! Fight back? Do they have the guts to do so?"

The Cunninghams were all startled. Just who was Tiger?

However, they didn't know that this was a small matter to Master Tiger of the South Street. It was only in front of them that he was respectful.

To others, he had an awe-inspiring reputation! After all, Stanley Carlson rarely got involved in these kinds of things anymore for the past few years.

Tiger was Stanley's spokesperson while Stanley was one of Billy Newman's men, so Tiger was as good as working for Billy. And in Eastcliff, was there anyone who dared to go against Billy?

The hotel waiters brought the beers over after Matthew and his family had left. If they had really transferred all the beers from the warehouse over here, not even a house could fit all of it.

Jacob and his men were close to tears. By the looks of it, it seemed like they each had to drink dozens and even a hundred bottles. No matter how great the capacity was, one could never drink that much.

Grabbing a bottle of beer, Tiger said, "Everyone, it was fate that brought about our meeting. I'll set an example first, and it's all up to you after this!" Then, he finished the bottle in a gulp. "I hope everyone will have a good time drinking.

This is a treat from my boss, so I hope nobody wastes it, but finishes every bottle. If you can't, then just smash it on your head. Alright, you may begin now!" After he finished speaking, he pulled over a chair and watched with a smile on his face.

Staring at each other, everyone wondered how they could chug this huge amount of beer. Seeing that no one made a move, Tiger blew his top.

"Why aren't you drinking? You're not giving me face? Alright, if you're not drinking, then I'll smash it!" he said as he grabbed a bottle next to him. This scared everyone and they almost cried as they hurriedly grabbed a bottle and started drinking.

"That's the way it should be! By the way, my boss is a generous person. Waiter, bring each of them three dishes of peanuts. Make it presentable, do you understand me?" Tiger instructed with a smile.

Before long, plates of peanuts were served and everyone got a share. Close to eighty people filled up the three other VIP rooms beside and started a drinking competition.

In this banquet, it was a repetitive cycle of throwing up and gulping more beer. Whatever it was, they couldn't stop. By the time this was over, they might all abstain from alcohol for good!

Meanwhile, the Cunninghams were still shocked out of their wits even after they had left the hotel. "Matthew, j-just who is Tiger? Why are those people so afraid of him?" Sasha couldn't hold back any longer and asked.

With a grin, he answered, "He used to mess around on the streets and knows a lot of people. Compared to him, Jacob and his gang are merely some minor characters."

Surprised, she asked, "T-Then why is such a big shot working in our company?"

"There's no future in messing around on the streets all day. He wants to correct his ways, which was why he came to work in our company. Don't worry, Tiger is serious when it comes to work.

We'll send him to watch over the site of the new factory later, and no one would dare to stir up anymore trouble for sure," he explained and Sasha breathed a sigh of relief.

Taken aback, James and Helen never even dreamed that Tiger was actually so capable. When they recalled the situation with Liam and then compared it with Tiger, it was a difference between Heaven and Earth.

When Liam was sent to handle the situation, they even had to lower their voices and fawn on those people. Besides giving away money, they even had to send Sasha over to have some drinks with them. They were just a bunch of small-time thugs; this was the biggest insult to Sasha!

As soon as Tiger arrived, those people got on their knees and begged for mercy. If they were aware of this earlier, they wouldn't have asked for Liam's help!

Everything would have been solved with just one word from Tiger, so why bother going through the trouble?

Sighing, Helen lamented, "If we had known earlier, we should have just let Tiger handle the situation!"

James nodded in agreement and Sasha immediately pointed out, "Back then, Matthew wanted to send Tiger over, but you insisted on letting Liam go."

"Nobody would have thought that Liam was so unreliable!" James cried.

This upset Demi and she exclaimed, "What do you guys mean by this? Isn't Liam doing all this for our family? Moreover, all these happened because of Matthew, didn't it?

If he hadn't offended Zachary, would he have sent the thugs over to our site to cause trouble? Do you know how much loss we sustained when the work got stopped over the past few days?"

When James and Helen heard about this, their faces turned into a scowl. That was true; if Mathew hadn't offended Zachary, none of this would have happened.

"Matthew, you'll have to be mindful of your words with people in the future. Don't offend others the moment you open your mouth to speak. As businessmen, we'll only prosper in harmony. Do you understand?" James advised earnestly.

"Dad, how could you say that?" Sasha asked, annoyed. "Matthew just solved the matter for our family. What did he do wrong?"

Helen pouted. "He started this mess, so who should solve it if not him? Also, why did you offend someone like Zachary?

He's the heir to the Jackson family, so just one word from him and it would be all over for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! Matthew, you're such a jinx. Look how much trouble we're going through just because of you!"

"How could you blame Matthew for the trouble with Zachary? It was Zachary who came to seek trouble with us. So do you mean we should just let him walk all over us?" Sasha argued.

Sneering, Helen replied, "Everything happens for a reason. Why did Zachary target him instead of, say, me? It must be him who's the problem!"

"Zachary was picking on me, and Matthew was helping me!" Sasha cried.

Helen was momentarily speechless and only said in a near whisper after a long while, "He could've helped without making him angry.

Can't he be a little more courteous toward a big shot like him? If he had just bear with it a little, nothing like this would have happened."

"Mom, you're unreasonable!" Sasha exclaimed angrily.

"Sasha, watch your tone with your mother," James warned.

The whole time, Matthew was silent because he did not care about this. It wasn't the first time that James and Helen found him to be a nuisance, so he couldn't be bothered to argue with them. What really confused him was actually Zachary.

Since he was no longer the heir to the Jackson Family, he didn't have that much power to pick a fight with Matthew now. If this incident was his order, then there must be another problem behind this. No, this wouldn't do. He had to investigate this incident thoroughly.

After dinner, Matthew sent everyone home and left by himself. He found Tiger and asked him about his investigations. Knowing that this incident was not so simple, he had already sent Tiger to look into it since afternoon.

According to Tiger's investigations, the mastermind was not Zachary. He was merely a middleman while the real mastermind was actually Samuel, the same Mr. Hughes from the Pharmaceutical Union.

Since he couldn't gain any advantage from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, he thought of this idea to get even with them. But he was from the Hughes Family in the provincial capital who didn't know many people in Eastcliff, so he approached Zachary instead.

Coincidentally, Zachary hated Matthew to the core and it was a pity that he was powerless to go against him, now that he was no longer the heir to the Jackson

Family. So the two of them hit it off immediately and Zachary found Jacob with his gang to stir up this incident.

After telling him all that had happened, Tiger added in a worried tone, "Mr. Larson, Mr. Hughes is not an easy opponent. He's the most ruthless man from the Hughes Family, or else he wouldn't be in charge of the Pharmaceutical Union!

In the past, there were many pharmaceutical companies who refused to join the Union, but he took care of them who all became obedient. There were even a few bosses in the pharma business who vanished together with their families, all as a result of Mr. Hughes' vicious plot!

Back then, he personally came to seek trouble with Mr. Carlson who almost suffered a huge loss. If it wasn't for Master Newman's backing, his company would have been taken over by the Union!"

Matthew furrowed his brows; it seemed like he had unestimated Samuel. "In that case, he'll use underhand tactics on us again because he didn't get his way this time?