

Genius 1141

Chapter 1141 Don't Go Overboard

Even though Aloysius himself was not a force to be reckoned with, he was still no match for Johnny's men.

"Johnny!" Aloysius yelled with all his might. "I won't yield even if it kills me. I will avenge my son no matter what!"

Upon hearing this, Johnny arrogantly lifted his head and chortled. "If you say so. I will just have to kill you then," he said before turning to his bodyguards and ordering, "Break his legs. I want him to kneel before he can even think of talking to me."

The burly men immediately stepped forward and began attacking Aloysius, who did not stand a chance against the two men who easily overpowered him.

At that moment, a few of Telk's men rushed forward to help their master, but because they were outnumbered, they too, were on the receiving end of the violent blows.

Aloysius, who was weakened and in pain, had then fallen to the ground. One of Johnny's men saw the opportunity and quickly grabbed onto Aloysius' ankle before attempting to break his leg.

"Don't go overboard!" A cold and commanding voice called out all of a sudden, stopping everyone in their tracks as they turned toward the source of the voice.

Johnny's anger flared at the interruption. With his eyes ablaze, he roared, "F*ck, which son of a b*tch was that? Get your *ss out here!"

emerged from the crowd, and everyone's eyes widened in

and Telks had not expected to see

no one

the Telks were, their hopes to win the fight against the Leighs were instantly reignited when

Greatest Families, the Telks wouldn't have to worry anymore now

siding with them? Actually, it doesn't matter, because either way, you are nothing but an outsider. You have no business sticking your nose into this. If you insist on helping

Matthew threw Johnny a side glance and sarcastically asked, "Johnny, your mouth kinda stinks because

fit of rage when he heard Matthew's words. "What did you just say, you punk? How obnoxious of you to talk to the head of the Leigh Family like this. You dare insult the Ten Greatest

could finish his sentence. "Care to repeat the part where you said you represent the Ten Greatest Families? Does that mean that every word that comes out of your mouth right now is the will of the Ten Greatest Families? I'm recording this so that you can't go back on your words in the future. So, speak

direction of Matthew's phone, and he

he himself knew that he had exaggerated
would definitely be trouble if Matthew decided
this is between the Leighs and the Telks. This has nothing to do

Chapter 1142 You're Not Leaving Here in One Piece

After Johnny heard Aloysius' words, his face was washed over with pure, cold fury. While his voice was laced with anger, he threatened, "Old Master Telk, you better think this through. Are you not aware of the consequences your decision would bring?"

Aloysius slightly squinted in response, and replied accordingly, "This is what I've decided."

"Okay! Fine! Damn you, old man! I thought you were laying low, but you were doing everything but that, eh? You dare stab the Ten Greatest Families in the back?!" Johnny agitatedly exclaimed. "Alright then, you'd better listen up. From now on, the Telk Family is no longer an alliance of the Ten Greatest Families. You are now our enemy, and I won't be holding back against you anymore. I will tear and gobble all of you up till not one of you is left on this earth."

In the face of such a hideous threat, Matthew only let out a scoff. "Careful now, Johnny. Don't be talking big when talking is all you can do. So let me get this straight. Old Master Telk is now an enemy of the Ten Greatest Families just because he decided to work with me on developing the Renaissance, correct? Doesn't that make me your enemy too then?"

"Matthew, you'd better shut your trap!" Johnny warned in a loud voice. "Matters of the Ten Greatest Families have nothing to do with you!"

Matthew then nodded. "Alright! Let's not talk about things that I'm not involved in. How about we talk about things that do concern me?" he asked.

"What's your deal?" Johnny asked with a frown on his face.

Matthew then abruptly looked at him and began ranting, "You kept saying that I'm a good-for-nothing when I came in earlier. You also said that my wife is incomparable to your daughter. Hmph!" He huffed and puffed in annoyance. "You were blatantly insulting my wife, Johnny. How are you going to make up for hurting my feelings?"

Baffled by the unexpected round of complaints, Johnny coldly replied, "What do you want me to do? I said what I said. Moreover, I was only stating the facts. All you are is a good-for-nothing toyboy. And also, my daughter is the Leighs' most precious treasure. Your wife, on the other hand, she—"

could even finish his sentence, Matthew was already standing in front of him, and the next moment, rains

the continuous blows, had

too late when Johnny's bodyguards finally

b*tch, how dare you hit

coldly. “You should be glad that this is all I am doing to you. Listen closely, Johnny. I will let you go if you kneel before me and apologize right now. If

you think you are to threaten me? You actually hit me despite knowing that I am the master

Johnny

they quickly tried to block Matthew’s

so painfully big that it only took a little bit of Matthew’s effort before the bodyguards dropped to the ground like

Matthew managed to catch Johnny before he had almost escaped. He then landed a kick on Johnny’s knee, which gave Johnny no other

Johnny’s mouth, and with one punch, he had knocked out about

continuing his gruesome attacks on Johnny. He soon brandished a

pain had immediately hit Johnny like a truck. Subconsciously, he let out a chilling scream before

Johnny was being treated, the people from the other families only stood and watched at the side even though they knew that it was their responsibility to defend

of the Ten Greatest Families left. Two out of them— the Jackson and Lewis Families—had

Chapter 1143 Charging Into Leigh Residence

Every one of the Telks, including Aloysius, were now looking at Matthew in admiration and gratitude.

Not only was Aloysius’ son badly injured, but he himself was also almost crippled because of the Leighs.

What Matthew had done to Johnny had been enough of a revenge Aloysius had wanted to exact on the Leighs.

“Thank you for your help, Mr. Larson!” Aloysius called out gratefully.

Hearing that, Matthew only let out a small smile as he waved. “We stand together now. I’m only doing what I should. But still, please be extra careful for the time being. I would suggest that you prepare more men—just in case they decide to retaliate.”

Acknowledging Matthew’s words, Aloysius strongly nodded in agreement.

In today’s event, everything happened so unexpectedly that the Telks were not able to be prepared in time.

Swiftly after, Matthew took out a mini Rejuvenating Pill for Aloysius to consume.

To the Telks’ surprise, Aloysius began to visibly heal at a rapid pace just moments after swallowing the pill.

That, of course, only increased the confidence they had in Matthew.

then helped to settle what he could for the Telk

the Ten Greatest Families would not stay

her to stay at Lakeside Garden with Natalie for the next few days, he gave Tiger a call as he arranged for men to watch

family against both Lord Voodoo and the Ten

was done making arrangements, he received news

Ten Greatest Families after Johnny had returned home. They wanted to get

and Connor,

for their refusal was simple—Johnny was harmed because he had insulted

grudge between Johnny and Matthew was not a good enough reason for the Ten Greatest Families

picked sides, there were a few that

dangerous and unprofitable for them

who stood in the middle, the Leighs could not

from now on and that he

Wilson, Matthew couldn't

he was doing, but who would have expected Johnny to help him with his plan? Johnny's rage was the exact ingredient he needed

to spread the word that the more the Leigh Family was coming for

Chapter 1144 Grim Reaper

Despite facing the Leighs at their worst, Matthew still looked as impassive as ever.

He swept his gaze across the crowd and fixated them on Old Master Leigh.

"I've heard that..." His cold voice rang out, catching the crowd's attention. "...you wanted blood for blood from me. So, tell me. What are you going to do to me now that I'm standing here?"

At that moment, Old Master Leigh was so angered by the disrespect that he could only let out a laugh before he hissed, "B*stard. Oh, you are good, alright. But you are not the best. Do you really think that the Ten Greatest Families are going to sit back and let you do as you please? I have been expecting you, Matthew. And as a welcome gift from the Leighs to you, I have hired 3 highly trained professionals from Eastshire for you to have fun with." He then emphasized, "Don't even think about leaving here alive."

As he spoke, 3 figures started to make their way toward Matthew.

One of them was a muscular middle-aged man; the other was an old man who held a pouch for his tobacco pipe; the last one was an ordinary-looking woman.

Even though their looks did not stand out, the people from the Leigh Family treated them respectfully.

them take the stage. "Dear guests,

to give a reply. "Enough words, old man!" he said with a wave. "I, Brock Brown, have much to repay the Leighs. I'll be done with doing you a favor after I kill this piece of sh*t named Matthew. You better stop of feeling embarrassed, Old Man Leigh only respectfully bowed as a gleeful smile appeared on

Tiger, who had been standing alongside Matthew, immediately turned
Brown?"

him a side glance

Brock's reply. "If you are Brock Brown, then—" He frightfully turned to look at the old man with

Tiger had recognized them, Brock sneered and boasted, "Good

on Matthew's shirt and mumbled, "Matthew, should we... just leave? These 3

Matthew asked with a confused

Grim Reaper Somy Fall, was one of the Top Ten Fighters of Eastshire. Even Master Newman approves of him. He said that the Grim Reaper's skills are one-of-a-kind." His eyes then moved to the woman among the trio. "That woman is his daughter. And that musclehead," he said as he peeked

thought that the Leighs would hire professionals like them to

Chapter 1145 What an Arrogant and Conceited Young Man

Matthew slammed the table at that. "Here's a piece of advice for you, you old shrew. This is between the Leigh Family and me, so you better stay out of it, or you'll lose your dear ol' life here."

Matthew's words stunned the woman. She didn't think someone would dare to offend her like that. For years, she had been throwing her weight around in her father's name, and no one had dared to cross her. As a result, she developed a cunning and mean personality. Now that she had been admonished, she hit the roof, quavering even as she spoke. "H-H-How dare you tell me off..."

Matthew sneered at that, "So what if I did? Who do you think you are, telling me to bow and apologize to you when you know nothing of the situation?"

Furious, the woman screeched, "I... I'm gonna kill you!"

But just as she wanted to charge at Matthew, Brock, who was by her side, pulled her back. "Take it easy, darling. Just leave this small fry to me. I'll break his limbs, gouge his eyes out, and cut his tongue off. He's gonna wish he weren't born!"

once. "You're the best, honey! Make sure he doesn't

smile before slowly walking up to Matthew with arrogance written all over his face. "You're arrogant and insolent, young man. Since you've asked for it, don't mind if I do! Die!" Brock snarled,

wasn't the slightest bit fearful either, raising his

his shoulder. Unfortunately for Brock, Matthew had quicker reflexes.

heard was the piercing screech of Matthew's outsole rubbing against the floor, and the next thing they knew, he shot forward like a cannonball, knocking his right shoulder against Brock's. The impact sent Brock flying backward before crashing heavily onto the table behind

who had been smoking on his pipe the whole time, paused his actions, boring into Matthew as he exclaimed gravely, "The

ignored him completely,

this, the woman flew into a rage. "You impudent son of a b*tch! Did you not hear my father's question? Answer him! Or do you

stood right

Chapter 1146 Severely Wounding Somy

Upon hearing Matthew's words, the woman instantly broke into curses.

Staring straight at Matthew, Somy laughed instead of exploding with rage. "Since you're bent on courting death, I'll grant your death wish!" he said. As he spoke, he knocked the bowl of his tobacco pipe against Matthew's elbow with a wave of his right hand.

Not expecting Somy to strike so quickly, Matthew quickly stepped back to dodge the attack. However, Somy was even faster than him. The instant he stepped back, Somy took a step forward right away, knocking the bowl of his tobacco pipe against Matthew's joint instead.

Matthew hurriedly fell back, whereas Somy closed in on him unhurriedly. No matter how Matthew drew back, there was no way he could dodge Somy's attack.

Just when Matthew was about to be forced into a corner, he suddenly turned around and dodged Somy from an extremely tricky angle.

At the sight of the scene, Somy was involuntarily startled. "What's that? Does such a move exist in the Eight Fists?"

bother to answer Somy's questions, though. Does this old man seriously think that I only know the Eight Fists? Having inherited his ancestors' legacy, Matthew was very knowledgeable about all kinds of martial arts in the world. He had merely been forced to draw back just now because Somy had made

a look of disbelief. "You're not using the Eight Fists! Y-You're using so many kinds of martial arts at the same time... The Form-Intention Fist, the eight trigrams arts, Wing Chun

like a walking encyclopedia of martial arts. Not only was he skilled in all forms of martial arts, but he was so proficient

was totally stupefied by Matthew's fighting skills. After all, he had never

he met Lord Voodoo, it would probably have taken him a lot of trouble to defeat Somy. However, now that he had fought

Somy was forced into a corner. Seizing the opportunity, Matthew hit him right in the chest with a one-inch punch, breaking three of his ribs as a

blood, Somy collapsed weakly onto

once been ranked among Eastshire's top ten expert fighters and was a presence whom no

for a long time. Suddenly, she let out a cry and ran over to help Somy

Chapter 1147 It's Too Late to Apologize Now

Old Master Leigh uttered between clenched teeth in a grim voice, "Matthew, the Leigh Family will accept what has happened today. Listen carefully, though: we, the Leigh Family, are one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. Even if you want to do whatever you want on our turf, you've got to ask the other nine families for permission first!"

Matthew replied coldly, "Mr. Leigh, do you have amnesia or something? The other nine families have objected to you guys seeking revenge on me at the time. The present scenario is only happening because you and your family insisted that I pay blood for blood. Speaking of it, this is just a personal score between the Leigh Family and me. It's got nothing to do with the other nine families, isn't it?"

Old Master Leigh's face was deathly pale. Matthew was right; the other nine families didn't side with the Leigh Family at the time, but the Leigh Family had obstinately insisted on seeking revenge. In that case, it'd really be inappropriate for the other nine families to horn in on this matter. "W-What the hell do you want?" he asked in a trembling voice.

Matthew sneered. "Ever since I came in, you've been saying that I'm not going to leave the Leigh Residence. To put it bluntly, you guys have always wanted me dead. Since that's the case, it's not supposed to be a problem for me to take your lives, right?"

Everyone in the Leigh Family turned pale at Matthew's words. Is he gonna slaughter all of us in the Leigh Residence?!

A look of mortification spread across Old Master Leigh's face as he looked at Tiger and the others nearby. After a long silence, he gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Larson, what happened this time is the Leigh Family's fault. I'd like to apologize to you on the Leigh Family's behalf. Does this work for you?"

you hadn't hired Somy, these matters would still have been open to negotiation. But now that you've clearly hired him

overwhelmed with regret. He had hired Somy with the intention of seizing the opportunity to kill

I can spare

promptly asked, "Mr. Larson, w-what would

darting a

dismissed all the other members of the Leigh Family with a wave of his

asked Tiger and the others to leave, leaving only him and

said in a whisper, "I don't really bear a deep grudge against the Leigh Family, so I may not have to kill anyone at the Leigh Residence. I'm going to ask you a few questions. If you can answer them truthfully, then what happened between us can be written

Master Leigh immediately replied, "Please go ahead,

Chapter 1148 The Lead Is Exhausted

Judging from how Old Master Leigh looks, he doesn't seem to be lying. In that case, what the hell's going on with Johnny? thought Matthew to himself. "Old Master Leigh, I think that Johnny is way too conceited and arrogant, and he doesn't care about proprieties when doing things. Why would you let him be the head of the Leigh Family?" he asked.

Old Master Leigh gave a look that suggested he had no other choice. "Mr. Larson, I didn't want him to be the head of the family either. But out of my five sons, four died young; he's the only one who survived. If I didn't let him be the head of the family... who else could I appoint?"

Matthew frowned. So, at the end of the day, Old Master Leigh only let Johnny, the black sheep of the family, be the head of the Leigh Family because he had no other choice. But this sounds so fishy to me. Out of Old Master Leigh's five sons, four died young, yet the most incompetent of them survived. Isn't that too much of a coincidence? After falling silent for a while, he ordered, "Call Johnny over. I've got some questions for him!"

Old Master Leigh nodded. However, just as he was about to leave the room, someone rushed inside and said excitedly, "Old Master, we don't have to play nice with Matthew anymore! The others from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff are here! They're here to back us up!"

Old Master Leigh was taken aback. He was somewhat puzzled. Why would the others from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff pop up all of a sudden at this very moment? Didn't they say earlier that they wouldn't support what he and his family were doing?

with the voodoo clan in Orleans is manipulating all this from behind the scenes? But why

from the outside, and they were

is one of the Ten Greatest Families

us will stand up to you? We, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, will never sit by and do nothing about what happened today!" They kept yelling at Matthew,

he wanted from the Leigh Family, Matthew didn't bother to clash with these people head-on, of course. "Hmph, you guys came at such a right time, eh? Coming here at this moment to be the good guys after the Leigh Family has apologized to me, huh?

away. Like Matthew, he couldn't help losing himself in deep thought. The few questions that Matthew had asked aroused his suspicions as well. Could it be that Johnny isn't just being reckless in attempting to gobble

he called Wilson, asking the latter who had organized the rest

Chapter 1149 Brittany's Background

That night, in the manor on the outskirts of Eastcliff where Lord Voodoo resided, a masked man knelt on the ground while reporting to Lord Voodoo what had happened that day.

Lord Voodoo looked expressionless, but the anger in his eyes was apparent. "You bunch of morons! How dare you guys think about establishing an empire with hegemony when you couldn't even deal with a small fry? You're simply being delusional!" he barked in a cold voice.

The masked man prostrated himself on the ground. "We really underestimated Matthew this time, my Lord. Really, we never expected that even Somy Fall, the Grim Reaper, would be no match for him!"

Lord Voodoo replied coldly, "I've fought Matthew before. With his fighting prowess, he's absolutely the best fighter of the younger generation. Few in Eastshire would be able to kill him!"

The masked man fell silent for a moment. Then, he uttered between clenched teeth, "If nobody in Eastshire can kill him, I'll get somebody from some other place to kill him!"

surprised. "Do you guys have any other

under his breath, "There's one

eyes flickered. After staring at the masked man for a while, he asked in a whisper, "Can you guarantee that nothing will go wrong with this? If anything wrong happens, both of us will

is that Billy is still in Eastcliff, so I'm afraid we can't

that case, I'll go along with your plan.

hearing Lord Voodoo's words, the masked man was delighted. "As long as Billy isn't in Eastcliff, there'll be absolutely no problem with our plan! By the

away.

emphatic than I've imagined, he thought. "W-Why would you say so, my Lord? Billy is powerful, to be sure, but Brittany is his weakness. Once we have her

man, Lord Voodoo replied, stressing each word, "If you have a death wish, that's your own business, but

Chapter 1150 A Diversion

With that, the masked man left in panic.

A hint of disdain flickered across Lord Voodoo's face as he watched the masked man disappear from his sight. Standing by the window, he stared at the night sky. After pondering for a long time, he eventually waved his hand. "Spread the word about Gilbert Nolan to Billy. I want him to disappear from Eastcliff within three days!"

A man beside him immediately nodded before turning around and leaving in a hurry.

An hour later, Ken hurried to the main building of Billy's manor. When he saw the towering figure standing by the window, his expression became somewhat more respectful. "Master Newman, we've just got the word. Gilbert Nolan has shown up in Eastshire!" he said in a whisper.

Billy turned his head sharply with an angry scowl on his usually expressionless face, which was rare. "Is that true?"

Ken immediately nodded. "Yes, it is!"

Billy clenched his fists, but no sooner had he made a step than he suddenly paused. He frowned before asking in a grim voice, "Where did you learn that from?"

of the spies that we've sent out found out about it. That being said, this piece

solemn voice,

a diversion? Master Newman, since that's the case, let's ignore

Gilbert's here, I have to meet him in person no matter what. Don't forget that Brittany's mother died a tragic

jaw. Having worked for Billy for years, he was aware of these past events, of course. He asked in a whisper, "Master Newman, could this be a trap?"

I don't think it's a trap. The Nolan Family can kill me anytime if they want to; they don't have to go to so much trouble at all. I reckon someone probably wants to

find out who the person that wants to stir up trouble

"No, you don't have to do that. Just stay here and don't go out for the

Newman, if you're away, and if I'm staying here, then... wouldn't the person who'd been

at Matthew. It's time to let him take care