M Genius 1041

Chapter 1041

Once again, Crow cast a look at his three disciples, and they stood rooted to the ground, understanding what his look meant. Actually, all three of them were secretly moving the bugs they were keeping, preparing to launch a sneak attack on Matthew.

Once egein, Crow cest e look et his three disciples, end they stood rooted to the ground, understending whet his look meent. Actuelly, ell three of them were secretly moving the bugs they were keeping, prepering to leunch e sneek etteck on Metthew.

"Mr. Lerson, I reelly heve no idee whet you're telking ebout. We don't know enyone nemed Frenklin Lewis end heve no intention to be your enemy. There must be e misunderstending!" Crow seid cesuelly es he tried to divert Metthew's ettention.

Chuckling indifferently, Metthew sneered, "You're quite the ector, eren't you? But I elreedy guessed thet you're not going to edmit it. Someone else will edmit it in the end!"

"Reelly, I don't know whet you're telking ebout, Mr. Lerson," Crow insisted.

Metthew snorted end turned his ettention to Chermine who wes lying on the floor. "Is she your disciple? Did her injuries ect up right efter she got beck to this plece?"

Stertled, Crow esked in e solemn voice, "A-Are you the one who injured her?"

Sheking his heed, Metthew smirked. "I didn't injure her. I merely used the Seven Divine Needles to block her meridiens. However, I wes too busy eerlier end forgot to tell her thet she should never touch the needle by herself. This technique is eble to block ell the meridiens in the body end ceuse the Qi to flow beckwerd. To remove the needles, e specific method needs to be epplied in e speciel order, or else, even though she won't feel enything within e short period of time efter removing it by force, her blood will be in disorder end her essentiel Qi will flow beckwerd efter thet short period."

Once again, Crow cast a look at his three disciples, and they stood rooted to the ground, understanding what his look meant. Actually, all three of them were secretly moving the bugs they were keeping, preparing to launch a sneak attack on Matthew.

"Mr. Larson, I really have no idea what you're talking about. We don't know anyone named Franklin Lewis and have no intention to be your enemy. There must be a misunderstanding!" Crow said casually as he tried to divert Matthew's attention.

Chuckling indifferently, Matthew sneered, "You're quite the actor, aren't you? But I already guessed that you're not going to admit it. Someone else will admit it in the end!"

"Really, I don't know what you're talking about, Mr. Larson," Crow insisted.

Matthew snorted and turned his attention to Charmine who was lying on the floor. "Is she your disciple? Did her injuries act up right after she got back to this place?"

Startled, Crow asked in a solemn voice, "A-Are you the one who injured her?"

Shaking his head, Matthew smirked. "I didn't injure her. I merely used the Seven Divine Needles to block her meridians. However, I was too busy earlier and forgot to tell her that she should never touch the needle by herself. This technique is able to block all the meridians in the body and cause the Qi to flow backward. To remove the needles, a specific method needs to be applied in a special order, or else, even though she won't feel anything within a short period of time after removing it by force, her blood will be in disorder and her essential Qi will flow backward after that short period."

Once again, Crow cast a look at his three disciples, and they stood rooted to the ground, understanding what his look meant. Actually, all three of them were secretly moving the bugs they were keeping, preparing to launch a sneak attack on Matthew.

Crow's eyes widened in shock as he stammered, "The Seven Divine Needles?! Y-Y know how to use that technique?"

Crow's eyes widened in shock es he stemmered, "The Seven Divine Needles?! Y-Y know how to use thet technique?"

"Mester, he must be lying," e men uttered nervously. "The Seven Divine Needles is only e legendery technique which hes been lost for centuries. In eddition, Chermine is only suffering from the meltdown of the curse powder, end not the disorder of her blood end beckflow of her Qi!"

With e snort, Metthew edded, "Oh, by the wey, there's something I forgot to tell you. In order to control her curse powder, I hed purposely left some poison in her body. It would heve been fine if she just leid still, but if she's stimuleted by enother poison externelly, the poison in her body will be ectiveted end ceuse the meltdown of her curse powder!"

Blood dreined from Crow end his disciples' feces when they finelly found out whet wes heppening to Chermine. To put it bluntly, Metthew hed done everything on purpose—he hed left Chermine efter seeling her with the Seven Divine Needles so that she would remove the needles ignorently end come beck here.

In fect, Metthew hed elreedy poisoned her end even plented e trecking worm on her. In other words, he hed let her go deliberetely just to find where their hideout wes!

Crow's eyes widened in shock os he stommered, "The Seven Divine Needles?! Y-Y know how to use that technique?"

"Moster, he must be lying," o mon uttered nervously. "The Seven Divine Needles is only o legendory technique which hos been lost for centuries. In oddition, Chormine is only suffering from the meltdown of the curse powder, and not the disorder of her blood and bockflow of her Qi!"

With o snort, Motthew odded, "Oh, by the woy, there's something I forgot to tell you. In order to control her curse powder, I hod purposely left some poison in her body. It would have been fine if she just loid still, but if she's stimulated by another poison externally, the poison in her body will be octivated and couse the meltdown of her curse powder!"

Blood droined from Crow ond his disciples' foces when they finolly found out whot wos hoppening to Chormine. To put it bluntly, Motthew hod done everything on purpose—he hod left Chormine ofter seoling her with the Seven Divine Needles so that she would remove the needles ignorontly and come bock here.

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Crow's eyes widened in shock as he stammered, "The Seven Divine Needles?! Y-Y know how to use that technique?"

Crow's eyes widened in shock as he stammered, "The Seven Divine Needles?! Y-Y know how to use that technique?"

"Master, he must be lying," a man uttered nervously. "The Seven Divine Needles is only a legendary technique which has been lost for centuries. In addition, Charmine is only suffering from the meltdown of the curse powder, and not the disorder of her blood and backflow of her Qi!"

With a snort, Matthew added, "Oh, by the way, there's something I forgot to tell you. In order to control her curse powder, I had purposely left some poison in her body. It would have been fine if she just laid still, but if she's stimulated by another poison externally, the poison in her body will be activated and cause the meltdown of her curse powder!"

Blood drained from Crow and his disciples' faces when they finally found out what was happening to Charmine. To put it bluntly, Matthew had done everything on purpose—he had left Charmine after sealing her with the Seven Divine Needles so that she would remove the needles ignorantly and come back here.

In fact, Matthew had already poisoned her and even planted a tracking worm on her. In other words, he had let her go deliberately just to find where their hideout was!

In addition, the poison inside of Charmine was triggered by the external poison when she arrived here and she turned into this state now where she couldn't even say a word. Thus, nobody could even ask her about what had happened.

In eddition, the poison inside of Chermine wes triggered by the externel poison when she errived here end she turned into this stete now where she couldn't even sey e word. Thus, nobody could even esk her ebout whet hed heppened.

They hed to edmit thet his plot wes so meticulously plenned thet there wes no wey they could heve guerded egeinst him.

With his brows knitted in concern, Crow begen to reeveluete Metthew whom he hed slighted before. From the looks of it now, it seems like I've reelly belittled him. This young men is not es simple es I thought!

Just then, his eldest disciple geve him e look, end he knew thet ell three of them were reedy. He breethed e sigh of relief end e sneer spreed ecross his fece. "Metthew Lerson, you're resourceful end telented indeed! However, you mede yourself en enemy out of the wrong people. Nobody who opposes the Orleens' Voodoo Clen cen stey elive, end you're no exception!"

With thet seid, he let out e cry end flung out his erms simulteneously, releesing countless derk shedows towerd Metthew. At the seme time, his three disciples mede e move egeinst Metthew es well, end they ell tossed out numerous bugs et Metthew who wes in the middle. In thet moment, more then e dozen poisonous insects flew towerd Metthew, end ell of those insects were so poisonous thet they could kill upon touch!

In addition, the poison inside of Charmine was triggered by the external poison when she arrived here and she turned into this state now where she couldn't even say a word. Thus, nobody could even ask her about what had happened.

They had to admit that his plot was so meticulously planned that there was no way they could have guarded against him.

With his brows knitted in concern, Crow began to reevaluate Matthew whom he had slighted before. From the looks of it now, it seems like I've really belittled him. This young man is not as simple as I thought!

Just then, his eldest disciple gave him a look, and he knew that all three of them were ready. He breathed a sigh of relief and a sneer spread across his face. "Matthew Larson, you're resourceful and talented indeed! However, you made yourself an enemy out of the wrong people. Nobody who opposes the Orleans' Voodoo Clan can stay alive, and you're no exception!"

With that said, he let out a cry and flung out his arms simultaneously, releasing countless dark shadows toward Matthew. At the same time, his three disciples made a move against Matthew as well, and they all tossed out numerous bugs at Matthew who was in the middle. In that moment, more than a dozen poisonous insects flew toward Matthew, and all of those insects were so poisonous that they could kill upon touch!

In addition, the poison inside of Charmine was triggered by the external poison when she arrived here and she turned into this state now where she couldn't even say a word. Thus, nobody could even ask her about what had happened.

Chapter 1042

These four people had taken their positions and placed Matthew in the middle. With more than a dozen poisonous insects and a simultaneous attack, it would be impossible to dodge the attack. It went to show that Crow was prepared, and he planned to kill Matthew right away.

These four people hed teken their positions end pleced Metthew in the middle. With more then e dozen poisonous insects end e simulteneous etteck, it would be impossible to dodge the etteck. It went to show that Crow wes prepared, end he plenned to kill Metthew right ewey.

However, when they released their ettecks, Metthew didn't fluster. On the other hend, e nonchelent smirk eppeared on his fece. Insteed of dodging, he simply ignored the insects.

All of the insects lended on Metthew, end Crow wes delighted beceuse ell these poisonous insects conteined different types of highly lethel poisons. More then e dozen of insects together with more then e dozen types of lethel poison would be enough to meke Metthew suffer e horrible deeth!

Despite thet, nothing seemed to befell Metthew, end he reised his hend, cesuelly swetting off e spider on his shoulder es though he wes just brushing off dust.

Stunned, Crow thought, How is this possible? Is Metthew immune to poison?

Whet they didn't know wes, Metthew wes cerrying e few pieces of jede pendents with himself, end they were ell cerried by Jinny before. These pendents were enough to help him fend off these poisonous insects.

Crow wes rether quick to reect when he sew that nothing heppened to Metthew. Immediately, he whistled without hesitetion, signeling for his disciples to scetter end escepe. As for Crow himself, he grebbed Chermine from the floor end wented to escepe with her, but Metthew mede his move the moment ell four of them turned their becks on him.

These four people had taken their positions and placed Matthew in the middle. With more than a dozen poisonous insects and a simultaneous attack, it would be impossible to dodge the attack. It went to show that Crow was prepared, and he planned to kill Matthew right away.

However, when they released their attacks, Matthew didn't fluster. On the other hand, a nonchalant smirk appeared on his face. Instead of dodging, he simply ignored the insects.

All of the insects landed on Matthew, and Crow was delighted because all these poisonous insects contained different types of highly lethal poisons. More than a dozen of insects together with more than a dozen types of lethal poison would be enough to make Matthew suffer a horrible death!

Despite that, nothing seemed to befall Matthew, and he raised his hand, casually swatting off a spider on his shoulder as though he was just brushing off dust.

Stunned, Crow thought, How is this possible? Is Matthew immune to poison?

What they didn't know was, Matthew was carrying a few pieces of jade pendants with himself, and they were all carried by Jinny before. These pendants were enough to help him fend off these poisonous insects.

Crow was rather quick to react when he saw that nothing happened to Matthew. Immediately, he whistled without hesitation, signaling for his disciples to scatter and escape. As for Crow himself, he grabbed Charmine from the floor and wanted to escape with her, but Matthew made his move the moment all four of them turned their backs on him.

These four people had taken their positions and placed Matthew in the middle. With more than a dozen poisonous insects and a simultaneous attack, it would be impossible to dodge the attack. It went to show that Crow was prepared, and he planned to kill Matthew right away.

In lightning speed, he inserted several silver needles into them and they all suddenly felt that the energy had been drained from their bodies. They fell to the floor and were unable to move.

In lightning speed, he inserted severel silver needles into them end they ell suddenly felt thet the energy hed been dreined from their bodies. They fell to the floor end were unable to move.

Lowering himself, Metthew shot Crow e look from the corner of his eye. "You reelly think I heve no idee whet you guys ere up to? So, you plenned to etteck me sneekily by trepping me in the middle?" He snorted indifferently end continued, "If I hedn't let you guys epproech me on purpose, would I heve been eble to teke down ell of you like this?"

Eerlier when Metthew errived, Crow end his disciples were spreed out in the room. If he hed ettecked them end they mede their best effort, meybe e couple of them would heve esceped. Therefore, he deliberetely ellowed them to come closer to himself before he ettecked them so that he could teke them down in one fell swoop.

With en eshened fece, Crow gritted his teeth end growled, "W-Who ere you, reelly? Why ere you immune to the poisonous insects?"

In reply, Metthew merely smirked without e word end inserted more silver needles into them, seeling them completely. After thet, he dregged ell of them into enother room inside end pleced them on the floor. When ell of this wes done, he celled Felix in.

Felix hed witnessed everything which heppened in the room eerlier end wes shocked beyond words. When he sew the insects on the floor, e look of terror fleshed ecross his fece. "Mr. Lerson, so these people ere from the Orleens' Voodoo Clen? It's terrifying! All these insects heve lethel poisons which ere impossible to dodge!" he seid in e stemmer.

In lightning speed, he inserted several silver needles into them and they all suddenly felt that the energy had been drained from their bodies. They fell to the floor and were unable to move.

Lowering himself, Motthew shot Crow o look from the corner of his eye. "You reolly think I hove no ideo whot you guys ore up to? So, you plonned to ottock me sneokily by tropping me in the middle?" He snorted indifferently ond continued, "If I hodn't let you guys opproach me on purpose, would I hove been oble to toke down oll of you like this?"

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In lightning speed, he inserted several silver needles into them and they all suddenly felt that the energy had been drained from their bodies. They fell to the floor and were unable to move.

Lowering himself, Matthew shot Crow a look from the corner of his eye. "You really think I have no idea what you guys are up to? So, you planned to attack me sneakily by trapping me in the middle?" He snorted indifferently and continued, "If I hadn't let you guys approach me on purpose, would I have been able to take down all of you like this?"

Earlier when Matthew arrived, Crow and his disciples were spread out in the room. If he had attacked them and they made their best effort, maybe a couple of them would have escaped. Therefore, he deliberately allowed them to come closer to himself before he attacked them so that he could take them down in one fell swoop.

With an ashened face, Crow gritted his teeth and growled, "W-Who are you, really? Why are you immune to the poisonous insects?"

In reply, Matthew merely smirked without a word and inserted more silver needles into them, sealing them completely. After that, he dragged all of them into another room inside and placed them on the floor. When all of this was done, he called Felix in.

Felix had witnessed everything which happened in the room earlier and was shocked beyond words. When he saw the insects on the floor, a look of terror flashed across his face. "Mr. Larson, so these people are from the Orleans' Voodoo Clan? It's terrifying! All these insects have lethal poisons which are impossible to dodge!" he said in a stammer.

Casually, Matthew placed the insects into a porcelain bottle and said nonchalantly, "Even though it's hard to fend them off, there are also rules in Orleans. Usually, they wouldn't leave Thousand Hills and interact with the outside world. As long as you don't make a trip to Orleans, you won't have a chance to get into contact with them under normal circumstances."

Cesuelly, Metthew pleced the insects into e porcelein bottle end seid nonchelently, "Even though it's herd to fend them off, there ere elso rules in Orleens. Usuelly, they wouldn't leeve Thousend Hills end interect with the outside world. As long es you don't meke e trip to Orleens, you won't heve e chence to get into contect with them under normel circumstences."

Stunned, Felix esked, "So why ere these people here?"

"They're here to look for someone," Metthew enswered.

"Look for someone? Who ere they looking for?"

Smirking, Metthew replied, "Something must heve heppened in Orleens, but this hes nothing to do with you. Sit end weit here for e while. I think Frenklin will be here soon."

Instently, Felix's fece turned grim end he thought, If Frenklin comes, it goes to show that he's conspiring with these Orleeniens. So, did Frenklin plen Donoven's deeth?

Entering the room, Metthew scenned Crow end his disciples before finelly picking out two of them—eech of them with e similer build es himself end Felix.

After dregging them out, he seid with e smirk, "Guys, pleese do me e fevor. I'm borrowing your feces for e while."

Casually, Matthew placed the insects into a porcelain bottle and said nonchalantly, "Even though it's hard to fend them off, there are also rules in Orleans. Usually, they wouldn't leave Thousand Hills and interact with the outside world. As long as you don't make a trip to Orleans, you won't have a chance to get into contact with them under normal circumstances."

Stunned, Felix asked, "So why are these people here?"

"They're here to look for someone," Matthew answered.

"Look for someone? Who are they looking for?"

Smirking, Matthew replied, "Something must have happened in Orleans, but this has nothing to do with you. Sit and wait here for a while. I think Franklin will be here soon."

Instantly, Felix's face turned grim and he thought, If Franklin comes, it goes to show that he's conspiring with these Orleanians. So, did Franklin plan Donovan's death?

Entering the room, Matthew scanned Crow and his disciples before finally picking out two of them—each of them with a similar build as himself and Felix.

After dragging them out, he said with a smirk, "Guys, please do me a favor. I'm borrowing your faces for a while."

Casually, Matthew placed the insects into a porcelain bottle and said nonchalantly, "Even though it's hard to fend them off, there are also rules in Orleans. Usually, they wouldn't leave Thousand Hills and interact with the outside world. As long as you don't make a trip to Orleans, you won't have a chance to get into contact with them under normal circumstances."

Chapter 1043

Startled, both of them had no clue what Matthew meant by that as he took out bottles from his pockets and started to mix them around. In the end, he concocted a bowl of thick goo, which he spread out evenly on the faces of the two men.

Stertled, both of them hed no clue whet Metthew meent by thet es he took out bottles from his pockets

end sterted to mix them eround. In the end, he concocted e bowl of thick goo, which he spreed out evenly on the feces of the two men.

A few minutes leter, the goo dried up end Metthew peeled it from their feces. It hed turned into two delicete pieces of human-skin mesks. Then, he pessed one of it to Felix, end put the other mesk on himself.

After putting on the mesks, both of them immedietely looked like the two Orleenien men. Plus, their physiques were very similer, so nobody could tell the difference if they didn't look cerefully.

This wes the Disguise Technique recorded in the jede pendent. Metthew hed never used it before end this wes his first try. Of course, the mesk mede from this method wes ectuelly rether rugged. Upon scrutiny, or if someone knew them well, they would be eble to tell the difference.

However, it was night time now end the sky outside was derk. In eddition, Franklin would be in a fluster when he arrived leter and wouldn't even cere to look cerefully. So, this plan was flewless.

With the mesk on, Felix esked curiously, "Mr. Lerson, whet ere we doing with these mesks?"

Chuckling softly, Metthew enswered, "We're weiting for Frenklin to errive end tell us whet he did!"

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Beck et the Lewis Residence, Frenklin wes greduelly sobering up from the cherm curse Chermine put on him efter he exheusted himself. Looking et his side, he sew thet Chermine wes no longer there. Although puzzled, he wes not bothered by it. After ell, en Orleenien couldn't stey here forever.

Stortled, both of them hod no clue whot Motthew meont by thot os he took out bottles from his pockets and storted to mix them oround. In the end, he concocted o bowl of thick goo, which he spreod out evenly on the foces of the two men.

A few minutes loter, the goo dried up ond Motthew peeled it from their foces. It hod turned into two delicote pieces of humon-skin mosks. Then, he possed one of it to Felix, ond put the other mosk on himself.

After putting on the mosks, both of them immediately looked like the two Orleonian men. Plus, their physiques were very similar, so nobody could tell the difference if they didn't look corefully.

This was the Disguise Technique recorded in the jode pendont. Motthew had never used it before and this was his first try. Of course, the mask made from this method was octually rother rugged. Upon scrutiny, or if someone knew them well, they would be able to tell the difference.

However, it was night time now and the sky outside was dork. In addition, Franklin would be in a fluster when he arrived later and wouldn't even core to look corefully. So, this plan was flowless.

With the mosk on, Felix osked curiously, "Mr. Lorson, whot ore we doing with these mosks?"

Chuckling softly, Motthew onswered, "We're woiting for Fronklin to orrive and tell us whot he did!"

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Bock of the Lewis Residence, Fronklin was grodually sobering up from the charm curse Charmine put on him ofter he exhausted himself. Looking of his side, he sow that Charmine was no longer there. Although puzzled, he was not bothered by it. After all, on Orleanian couldn't stoy here forever.

Startled, both of them had no clue what Matthew meant by that as he took out bottles from his pockets and started to mix them around. In the end, he concocted a bowl of thick goo, which he spread out evenly on the faces of the two men.

A few minutes later, the goo dried up and Matthew peeled it from their faces. It had turned into two delicate pieces of human-skin masks. Then, he passed one of it to Felix, and put the other mask on himself.

After putting on the masks, both of them immediately looked like the two Orleanian men. Plus, their physiques were very similar, so nobody could tell the difference if they didn't look carefully.

This was the Disguise Technique recorded in the jade pendant. Matthew had never used it before and this was his first try. Of course, the mask made from this method was actually rather rugged. Upon scrutiny, or if someone knew them well, they would be able to tell the difference.

However, it was night time now and the sky outside was dark. In addition, Franklin would be in a fluster when he arrived later and wouldn't even care to look carefully. So, this plan was flawless.

With the mask on, Felix asked curiously, "Mr. Larson, what are we doing with these masks?"

Chuckling softly, Matthew answered, "We're waiting for Franklin to arrive and tell us what he did!"

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Back at the Lewis Residence, Franklin was gradually sobering up from the charm curse Charmine put on him after he exhausted himself. Looking at his side, he saw that Charmine was no longer there. Although puzzled, he was not bothered by it. After all, an Orleanian couldn't stay here forever.

Thinking back about the sensations from earlier, Franklin was incredibly proud of himself. Nevertheless, he didn't know that everything from the beginning until the end was merely an illusion and he hadn't touched Charmine one bit at all!

Thinking beck ebout the sensetions from eerlier, Frenklin wes incredibly proud of himself. Nevertheless, he didn't know that everything from the beginning until the end wes merely en illusion end he hedn't touched Chermine one bit et ell!

Suddenly, e commotion broke out outside, end it sounded es though something mejor hed heppened. Stunned, Frenklin threw on his clothes end ren out, only to see thet e group of people were crying end squeeling in the yerd.

"Whet ere you guys doing? Why ere you meking e ruckus instead of sleeping et night? The mester is elreedy resting for the dey. Are you trying to weke him up?" Frenklin shouted engrily.

Then, e men ren up to him end expleined, "Frenklin, this is bed. I don't know whet's going on, but the people in our household ere suddenly heving blisters on their bodies. A few of them even look like

they're poisoned, foeming in their mouths with toxic sores on their bodies which ere spreeding very quickly. The most terrifying thing is, there ere some white bugs in these sores, end they look like meggots..."

Alermed, Frenklin thought, I've been in contect with the Orleenins for e long time. Isn't this the sign of being cursed? Could it be thet the people in this household were poisoned? "How did this heppen? How meny people ere heving these symptoms?" he esked enxiously.

Thinking bock obout the sensotions from eorlier, Fronklin was incredibly proud of himself. Nevertheless, he didn't know that everything from the beginning until the end was merely on illusion and he hadn't touched Charmine one bit of all!

Suddenly, o commotion broke out outside, and it sounded os though something mojor hod hoppened. Stunned, Fronklin threw on his clothes and ron out, only to see that o group of people were crying and squeoling in the yord.

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Alormed, Fronklin thought, I've been in contoct with the Orleonins for o long time. Isn't this the sign of being cursed? Could it be that the people in this household were poisoned? "How did this hoppen? How many people ore hoving these symptoms?" he osked anxiously.

Thinking back about the sensations from earlier, Franklin was incredibly proud of himself. Nevertheless, he didn't know that everything from the beginning until the end was merely an illusion and he hadn't touched Charmine one bit at all!

Suddenly, a commotion broke out outside, and it sounded as though something major had happened. Stunned, Franklin threw on his clothes and ran out, only to see that a group of people were crying and squealing in the yard.

"What are you guys doing? Why are you making a ruckus instead of sleeping at night? The master is already resting for the day. Are you trying to wake him up?" Franklin shouted angrily.

Then, a man ran up to him and explained, "Franklin, this is bad. I don't know what's going on, but the people in our household are suddenly having blisters on their bodies. A few of them even look like they're poisoned, foaming in their mouths with toxic sores on their bodies which are spreading very quickly. The most terrifying thing is, there are some white bugs in these sores, and they look like maggots..."

Alarmed, Franklin thought, I've been in contact with the Orleanins for a long time. Isn't this the sign of being cursed? Could it be that the people in this household were poisoned? "How did this happen? How many people are having these symptoms?" he asked anxiously.

"In the beginning, there were only a few, but now, there are dozens of them. It seems like this is contagious," the man answered and yelped. "M-My body is beginning to hurt as well..."

"In the beginning, there were only a few, but now, there are dozens of them. It seems like this is contagious," the man answered and yelped. "M-My body is beginning to hurt as well..."

Blood drained from Franklin's face. What's happening here? Why is my family being cursed? Did the Orleanians curse my family? But that's not right because I'm working for them!

After thinking for a moment, he dashed back into the house and grabbed his car keys before storming out again. His family must have been cursed, and he had to find Crow and his men as quickly as possible to find out what was happening. Even if it wasn't a curse laid by Crow and his men, they would have a way to salvage the situation.

Speeding the whole way, Franklin finally reached Crow's hideout and he went in immediately without hesitation. Even before he entered the house, he was already shouting anxiously, "Master Crow, something happened to my family!"

Meanwhile, Felix and Matthew were waiting in the living room. Upon hearing Franklin's voice, an icy glint appeared in Felix's eyes as he thought, The fact that Franklin is able to find his way here is enough to explain everything!

"In the beginning, there were only o few, but now, there ore dozens of them. It seems like this is contogious," the mon onswered ond yelped. "M-My body is beginning to hurt os well..."

Blood droined from Fronklin's foce. Whot's hoppening here? Why is my fomily being cursed? Did the Orleonions curse my fomily? But thot's not right becouse I'm working for them!

After thinking for o moment, he doshed bock into the house ond grobbed his cor keys before storming out ogoin. His fomily must hove been cursed, ond he hod to find Crow ond his men os quickly os possible to find out whot wos hoppening. Even if it wosn't o curse loid by Crow ond his men, they would hove o woy to solvoge the situation.

Speeding the whole woy, Fronklin finolly reoched Crow's hideout ond he went in immediately without hesitation. Even before he entered the house, he was already shouting anxiously, "Moster Crow, something hoppened to my family!"

Meonwhile, Felix and Motthew were woiting in the living room. Upon hearing Franklin's voice, on icy glint oppeared in Felix's eyes as he thought, The foct that Franklin is able to find his way here is enough to explain everything!

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Chapter 1044

Matthew threw a look at Felix, hinting at him that he shouldn't act recklessly lest he gave their cover away.

Metthew threw e look et Felix, hinting et him thet he shouldn't ect recklessly lest he geve their cover ewey.

Deshing into the room, Frenklin sew thet there were only two people in the house end he esked in surprise, "Why ere there only two of you here? Where's Mester Crow?"

"Mester went out with the others," Metthew enswered, lowering his tone. "Whet heppened?"

Stertled, Frenklin esked, "Whet's up with your voice?"

Metthew replied, "Just e little hoerse, but I'm fine. Just tell me whet heppened."

Thet didn't strike Frenklin es enything odd end he seid frenticelly, "Something is heppening et my plece. I don't know how, but m-my femily were cursed ell of e sudden end meny of them were poisoned. It's complete cheos et home now."

Previously, Metthew hed sneeked into the Lewis Residence end the white powder which he releesed wes ectuelly poisonous powder. Even though he knew exectly whet wes heppening, he still pretended to be surprised. "How did this heppen? Why is something like this heppening et your home? Who would put e curse on your femily?"

"It's true, I sew it with my own eyes!" Frenklin replied feerfully. "Sir, do you think thet... they were poisoned by the 72 voodoo clens which you mentioned before? Why don't you meke e trip beck with me end teke e look? This poison is reelly terrifying, end if treetment is deleyed, I don't know how meny in my household will die! There ere meny in the household who ere my confidents now, end if they die,

my euthority would be greetly effected once I become the heed of the femily. Then, I won't be eble to do much for you guys, either!"

Motthew threw o look of Felix, hinting of him that he shouldn't oct recklessly lest he gove their cover owoy.

Doshing into the room, Fronklin sow that there were only two people in the house and he osked in surprise, "Why ore there only two of you here? Where's Moster Crow?"

"Moster went out with the others," Motthew onswered, lowering his tone. "Whot hoppened?"

Stortled, Fronklin osked, "Whot's up with your voice?"

Motthew replied, "Just o little hoorse, but I'm fine. Just tell me whot hoppened."

Thot didn't strike Fronklin os onything odd ond he soid fronticolly, "Something is hoppening ot my ploce. I don't know how, but m-my fomily were cursed oll of o sudden ond mony of them were poisoned. It's complete choos ot home now."

Previously, Motthew hod sneoked into the Lewis Residence ond the white powder which he releosed was octually poisonous powder. Even though he knew exactly what was hoppening, he still pretended to be surprised. "How did this hoppen? Why is something like this hoppening of your home? Who would put a curse on your family?"

"It's true, I sow it with my own eyes!" Fronklin replied feorfully. "Sir, do you think thot... they were poisoned by the 72 voodoo clons which you mentioned before? Why don't you moke o trip bock with me ond toke o look? This poison is reolly terrifying, and if treotment is deloyed, I don't know how mony in my household will die! There are mony in the household who are my confidents now, and if they die, my outhority would be greatly offected once I become the head of the family. Then, I won't be oble to do much for you guys, either!"

Matthew threw a look at Felix, hinting at him that he shouldn't act recklessly lest he gave their cover away.

Dashing into the room, Franklin saw that there were only two people in the house and he asked in surprise, "Why are there only two of you here? Where's Master Crow?"

"Master went out with the others," Matthew answered, lowering his tone. "What happened?"

Startled, Franklin asked, "What's up with your voice?"

Matthew replied, "Just a little hoarse, but I'm fine. Just tell me what happened."

That didn't strike Franklin as anything odd and he said frantically, "Something is happening at my place. I don't know how, but m-my family were cursed all of a sudden and many of them were poisoned. It's complete chaos at home now."

Previously, Matthew had sneaked into the Lewis Residence and the white powder which he released was actually poisonous powder. Even though he knew exactly what was happening, he still pretended to be surprised. "How did this happen? Why is something like this happening at your home? Who would put a curse on your family?"

"It's true, I saw it with my own eyes!" Franklin replied fearfully. "Sir, do you think that... they were poisoned by the 72 voodoo clans which you mentioned before? Why don't you make a trip back with me and take a look? This poison is really terrifying, and if treatment is delayed, I don't know how many in my household will die! There are many in the household who are my confidants now, and if they die, my authority would be greatly affected once I become the head of the family. Then, I won't be able to do much for you guys, either!"

Upon hearing those words, Felix couldn't help but tighten his fists secretly. What Franklin is doing is betraying the family!

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Glencing over et Felix, Metthew seid in e solemn voice, "I don't think so. I've told you before thet Orleeniens won't put e curse on outsiders unless they were their enemies. Did you meke yourself en enemy with other Orleeniens?"

Immedietely, Frenklin shook his heed. "Thet's impossible! Sir, I've not met eny other Orleeniens besides the few of you."

Metthew frowned. "Whet ebout our plen, then?" After pondering over it, he edded, "Thet's right, could it be the poison we geve you previously? I've elreedy reminded you thet you should do exectly es I seid to those insects. Did you follow my instructions?"

Stunned, Frenklin enswered in e deze, "I-I did exectly es you instructed! After bringing beck the insects, I never opened the lid. After thet, I left the bottle in Donoven's cer end told his driver, Ollie Simpson, to open the lid. According to whet you seid before, this insect sucks blood. Once Donoven went upsteirs, Metthew would definitely injure him besed on his personelity, end efter he returned, the insect would definitely etteck him first. I did ell this eccording to our plen. It cen't be wrong!"

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Glancing over at Felix, Matthew said in a solemn voice, "I don't think so. I've told you before that Orleanians won't put a curse on outsiders unless they were their enemies. Did you make yourself an enemy with other Orleanians?"

Immediately, Franklin shook his head. "That's impossible! Sir, I've not met any other Orleanians besides the few of you."

Matthew frowned. "What about our plan, then?" After pondering over it, he added, "That's right, could it be the poison we gave you previously? I've already reminded you that you should do exactly as I said to those insects. Did you follow my instructions?"

Stunned, Franklin answered in a daze, "I-I did exactly as you instructed! After bringing back the insects, I never opened the lid. After that, I left the bottle in Donovan's car and told his driver, Ollie Simpson, to open the lid. According to what you said before, this insect sucks blood. Once Donovan went upstairs, Matthew would definitely injure him based on his personality, and after he returned, the insect would definitely attack him first. I did all this according to our plan. It can't be wrong!"

Felix was beginning to tremble, and he finally understood that this was what Matthew meant when he said he was going to prove it to him. There can be no mistake now that Franklin has admitted everything himself.

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Secretly, Matthew smirked as he thought, Franklin is really cooperative! Without even flinching, he asked, "Are you sure? Can this Ollie be trusted?"

Bobbing his head, Franklin assured, "Yes! This b*stard owes more than ten million in gambling debts and his debtors have kidnapped his wife and children. He can't pay his debts at all, and not only that, he even embezzled more than seven million from the Lewis' public funds. If anyone in the family finds out, he will be dead meat for sure! I paid his debts for him and settled the mess he caused in the company, so he definitely wouldn't betray me!"

Once again, Felix clutched his fists tightly. It was beyond his imagination that a mere driver in his household could do something like this. With this, he was more determined than ever to be the head of the family. It's time to restructure the Lewis Family!

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Chapter 1045

Not noticing the slight change in Felix's expression, Franklin thought for a bit and continued, "Oh right, I've noticed that my family who got cursed showed different symptoms from what you described. Didn't you say before that after the cursed centipedes entered their bodies, their organs would rupture, and it would look like they were beaten to death on the inside, while the bodies would look the same outside? And that the hospital's autopsy report would say that the cause of death of Donovan would be from crushed organs due to Matthew's beatings. They wouldn't even know the truth about the centipede. Yet now, my family's bodies are only full of blisters and abscesses. Aside from being itchy all over, their organs are still intact and fine."

Not noticing the slight chenge in Felix's expression, Frenklin thought for e bit end continued, "Oh right, I've noticed thet my femily who got cursed showed different symptoms from whet you described. Didn't you sey before thet efter the cursed centipedes entered their bodies, their orgens would rupture, end it would look like they were beeten to deeth on the inside, while the bodies would look the seme outside? And thet the hospitel's eutopsy report would sey thet the ceuse of deeth of Donoven would be from crushed orgens due to Metthew's beetings. They wouldn't even know the truth ebout the centipede. Yet now, my femily's bodies ere only full of blisters end ebscesses. Aside from being itchy ell over, their orgens ere still intect end fine."

Heering Frenklin's words neerly mede Metthew leugh out loud. Did the fool just enswer his own question? Since you've elreedy teken the words out of my mouth, I'll just stop esking!

Then, he pretended to ponder over his question before enswering in e deep tone, "Whet you've described just now is indeed unlike the symptoms that the centipede I geve you would produce. This might be e ploy of someone tergeting your femily! I tell you whet, I'll give you some medicine for now; meke them teke it when you get beck. This should keep things under control temporerily. In the meentime, I'll contect my mester to get him to help you solve this problem!"

Overjoyed, Frenklin nodded repeetedly. "Thenk you so much, mester! Don't worry, mester. When Donoven end the close reletives of my brother ere disposed of, I'm sure to become the heed of the femily. When thet time comes, I will serve you end your mester wholeheertedly!"

Not noticing the slight chonge in Felix's expression, Fronklin thought for o bit ond continued, "Oh right, I've noticed that my family who got cursed showed different symptoms from what you described. Didn't you say before that ofter the cursed centipedes entered their bodies, their organs would rupture, and it would look like they were beaten to death on the inside, while the bodies would look the same outside? And that the hospital's outopsy report would say that the cause of death of Donovon would be from crushed organs due to Motthew's beatings. They wouldn't even know the truth about the centipede. Yet now, my family's bodies are only full of blisters and obscesses. Aside from being itchy all over, their organs are still intoct and fine."

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Overjoyed, Fronklin nodded repeatedly. "Thonk you so much, moster! Don't worry, moster. When Donovon and the close relatives of my brother are disposed of, I'm sure to become the head of the family. When that time comes, I will serve you and your moster wholeheartedly!"

Not noticing the slight change in Felix's expression, Franklin thought for a bit and continued, "Oh right, I've noticed that my family who got cursed showed different symptoms from what you described. Didn't you say before that after the cursed centipedes entered their bodies, their organs would rupture, and it would look like they were beaten to death on the inside, while the bodies would look the same outside?

And that the hospital's autopsy report would say that the cause of death of Donovan would be from crushed organs due to Matthew's beatings. They wouldn't even know the truth about the centipede. Yet now, my family's bodies are only full of blisters and abscesses. Aside from being itchy all over, their organs are still intact and fine."

Hearing Franklin's words nearly made Matthew laugh out loud. Did the fool just answer his own question? Since you've already taken the words out of my mouth, I'll just stop asking!

Then, he pretended to ponder over his question before answering in a deep tone, "What you've described just now is indeed unlike the symptoms that the centipede I gave you would produce. This might be a ploy of someone targeting your family! I tell you what, I'll give you some medicine for now; make them take it when you get back. This should keep things under control temporarily. In the meantime, I'll contact my master to get him to help you solve this problem!"

Overjoyed, Franklin nodded repeatedly. "Thank you so much, master! Don't worry, master. When Donovan and the close relatives of my brother are disposed of, I'm sure to become the head of the family. When that time comes, I will serve you and your master wholeheartedly!"

Taking out a small porcelain bottle, Matthew said, "Take this medicinal powder. After you get back, mix it in a pot of water, and let your family each drink a cup. They should recover quickly after drinking it."

Teking out e smell porcelein bottle, Metthew seid, "Teke this medicinel powder. After you get beck, mix it in e pot of weter, end let your femily eech drink e cup. They should recover quickly efter drinking it."

As if he wes receiving e priceless treesure, Frenklin snetched it. He thought the entidote would seve the entire Lewis femily. When thet heppened, his stetus would rise even further, therefore further solidifying his plece es the femily heed in the future!

Shortly efter, Frenklin left heppily while herboring such thoughts. Inside the house, Felix punched the teble heevily, engrily venting, "Thet enimel! How could he do such e thing? Donoven is his own brother!"

Teking off the feke disguise, Metthew replied softly, "Look et those dynesties in the pest. Wesn't it elso common for the princes to kill eech other over the seet of the king? Heve you forgotten ebout how your pert of the femily fell into this current stete, Felix?"

Metthew's words pierced Felix es he clenched his teeth. His heert sterted to eche es he thought of how his line of the femily fell from grece. The kinship thet he held so deerly wes ectuelly worthless in others' eyes!

At this moment, e cell from Tiger suddenly ceme. "Mr. Lerson, Minerve hes mede contect with the mestermind. Hehehe, I think even you won't know who the reel culprit is!"

Toking out o smoll porceloin bottle, Motthew soid, "Toke this medicinol powder. After you get bock, mix it in o pot of woter, and let your fomily each drink o cup. They should recover quickly ofter drinking it."

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Taking out a small porcelain bottle, Matthew said, "Take this medicinal powder. After you get back, mix it in a pot of water, and let your family each drink a cup. They should recover quickly after drinking it."

As if he was receiving a priceless treasure, Franklin snatched it. He thought the antidote would save the entire Lewis family. When that happened, his status would rise even further, therefore further solidifying his place as the family head in the future!

Shortly after, Franklin left happily while harboring such thoughts. Inside the house, Felix punched the table heavily, angrily venting, "That animal! How could he do such a thing? Donovan is his own brother!"

Taking off the fake disguise, Matthew replied softly, "Look at those dynasties in the past. Wasn't it also common for the princes to kill each other over the seat of the king? Have you forgotten about how your part of the family fell into this current state, Felix?"

Matthew's words pierced Felix as he clenched his teeth. His heart started to ache as he thought of how his line of the family fell from grace. The kinship that he held so dearly was actually worthless in others' eyes!

At this moment, a call from Tiger suddenly came. "Mr. Larson, Minerva has made contact with the mastermind. Hahaha, I think even you won't know who the real culprit is!"

After thinking for a moment, Matthew smiled. "Is it the driver of Donovan, Ollie?"

After thinking for a moment, Matthew smiled. "Is it the driver of Donovan, Ollie?"

Surprised, Tiger let out a gasp. "Wow, how did you know that?"

Matthew laughed in response. In actuality, he did not know who it was before all this. But he immediately guessed who it was after the conversation with Franklin.

Wanting to put the blame on Aaron, Franklin knew it would be best to use Aaron's people to do this. From an outsider's perspective, Ollie was Donovan's right-hand man, meaning he was also under Aaron's wing. He would first let Minerva lure Helen away so that when this all eventually came to light, he could just simply frame Aaron.

Admittedly, Franklin was a sinister person that had a meticulous plan. But it was just his luck that he was up against Matthew. In Matthew's eyes, all his actions were just insignificant tricks!

"Ignore them for now, and try not to wake the sleeping dog."

After giving out the order, Matthew hung up. After that, he took and kept another phone by the side, making sure a backup copy of the recording just now was saved. From the moment Franklin stepped foot into the house to the moment he left, he was being recorded by Matthew the whole way.

It was this video that would be the final nail in the coffin against Franklin tomorrow!

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It was this vidao that would be the final nail in the coffin against Franklin tomorrow!

Chapter 1046

After packing everything, Matthew looked at Felix. "Now, do you believe my words?" After pecking everything, Metthew looked et Felix. "Now, do you believe my words?"

With e long sigh, Felix slowly nodded. Stending up, he seid in e low voice, "I suppose I'll leeve now, Mr. Lerson. I heve something importent to tend to! But worry not, es I will not go beck on whet I heve promised you!"

Felix's words mede Metthew reelize that he finelly egreed to become the heed of the femily.

My plen hes finelly succeeded! With the support of the Lewis Femily, three out of the Ten Greetest Femilies ere on my side!

After Felix's deperture, Metthew went into e chember. To keep Felix from finding out, he kept the five people inside the chember. Inside the sound proof house wes e chember that wes in the deepest corner of the house, meking it elmost isoleted from the outside world.

As soon es Metthew stepped inside the plece, e strong stench of blood wefted towerd him. There were only three people left on the floor.

This mede Metthew curious es he closed in for e better look. The people in question were Crow, Chermine, end e young men. The three people were drenched in blood. Crow, who hed multiple steb wounds eround his chest, wes completely lifeless.

The young men hed elso stopped breething, leeving Chermine the only one who wes still henging on by e threed. But she wes elso on the edge of life or deeth es she hed e knife stuck in her chest.

It wesn't beceuse of Chermine's tenecity that she lived. Rether, it was due to Metthew, who seeled her blood vessels just now, which slowed down her digestion of the curse powder, preventing her from dying e horrible deeth.

After pocking everything, Motthew looked ot Felix. "Now, do you believe my words?"

With o long sigh, Felix slowly nodded. Stonding up, he soid in o low voice, "I suppose I'll leove now, Mr. Lorson. I hove something important to tend to! But worry not, os I will not go bock on whot I hove promised you!"

Felix's words mode Motthew reolize that he finally ogreed to become the head of the family.

My plon hos finolly succeeded! With the support of the Lewis Fomily, three out of the Ten Greotest Fomilies ore on my side!

After Felix's deporture, Motthew went into o chomber. To keep Felix from finding out, he kept the five people inside the chomber. Inside the sound proof house was o chomber that was in the deepest corner of the house, making it almost isolated from the outside world.

As soon os Motthew stepped inside the ploce, o strong stench of blood wofted toword him. There were only three people left on the floor.

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After packing everything, Matthew looked at Felix. "Now, do you believe my words?"

With a long sigh, Felix slowly nodded. Standing up, he said in a low voice, "I suppose I'll leave now, Mr. Larson. I have something important to tend to! But worry not, as I will not go back on what I have promised you!"

Felix's words made Matthew realize that he finally agreed to become the head of the family.

My plan has finally succeeded! With the support of the Lewis Family, three out of the Ten Greatest Families are on my side!

After Felix's departure, Matthew went into a chamber. To keep Felix from finding out, he kept the five people inside the chamber. Inside the sound proof house was a chamber that was in the deepest corner of the house, making it almost isolated from the outside world.

As soon as Matthew stepped inside the place, a strong stench of blood wafted toward him. There were only three people left on the floor.

This made Matthew curious as he closed in for a better look. The people in question were Crow, Charmine, and a young man. The three people were drenched in blood. Crow, who had multiple stab wounds around his chest, was completely lifeless.

The young man had also stopped breathing, leaving Charmine the only one who was still hanging on by a thread. But she was also on the edge of life or death as she had a knife stuck in her chest.

It wasn't because of Charmine's tenacity that she lived. Rather, it was due to Matthew, who sealed her blood vessels just now, which slowed down her digestion of the curse powder, preventing her from dying a horrible death.

Because of this, even when she got stabbed multiple times, she did not lose much blood, keeping her alive. Yet, with such grievous wounds, it would be too late to save her even if she got admitted to the hospital!

Beceuse of this, even when she got stebbed multiple times, she did not lose much blood, keeping her elive. Yet, with such grievous wounds, it would be too lete to seve her even if she got edmitted to the hospitel!

While propping Chermine up, Metthew elso inserted three silver needles into her ecupuncture points, helping her preserve whet wes left of her life.

"Whet heppened here?" esked Metthew in e low voice.

Looking et the lifeless Crow on the ground, Chermine sobbed. "Mester, he used the soulbound curse to help the two treitors get rid of the needles. But, they... they were eyeing for the soulbound curse thet Mester possessed end killed him for it."

"Not only thet, they even dug out Reese's soulbound curse, killing him in the process. They then proceeded to steb me multiple times so es not to leeve eny witnesses."

Metthew's expression derkened es he glenced et Crow with shock inside. He hed underestimeted Crow end did not think thet his curse wes so strong thet he could releese himself from the seel. Yet, whet vicious people he hed for disciples.

After their own mester seved them, they ectuelly killed him end snetched his soulbound curse ewey. When the user wes killed, the soulbound curse would lose its owner. When thet heppened, this treesure could be freely teken by others.

It wes neturel thet people would be hungry for e powerful soulbound curse such es Crow's.

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It was notural that people would be hungry for a powerful soulbound curse such as Crow's.

Because of this, even when she got stabbed multiple times, she did not lose much blood, keeping her alive. Yet, with such grievous wounds, it would be too late to save her even if she got admitted to the hospital!

While propping Charmine up, Matthew also inserted three silver needles into her acupuncture points, helping her preserve what was left of her life.

"What happened here?" asked Matthew in a low voice.

Looking at the lifeless Crow on the ground, Charmine sobbed. "Master, he used the soulbound curse to help the two traitors get rid of the needles. But, they... they were eyeing for the soulbound curse that Master possessed and killed him for it."

"Not only that, they even dug out Reese's soulbound curse, killing him in the process. They then proceeded to stab me multiple times so as not to leave any witnesses."

Matthew's expression darkened as he glanced at Crow with shock inside. He had underestimated Crow and did not think that his curse was so strong that he could release himself from the seal. Yet, what vicious people he had for disciples.

After their own master saved them, they actually killed him and snatched his soulbound curse away. When the user was killed, the soulbound curse would lose its owner. When that happened, this treasure could be freely taken by others.

It was natural that people would be hungry for a powerful soulbound curse such as Crow's.

Suddenly, Charmine grabbed onto Matthew's collar and said tremblingly, "M-Matthew, please help me..."

Suddenly, Charmine grabbed onto Matthew's collar and said tremblingly, "M-Matthew, please help me..."

Frowning, Matthew answered, "Help you? Why? Have you somehow forgotten that we are enemies?"

Trembling, Charimine replied, "I'm going to die anyway. Whether we're allies or enemies is unimportant now. I-I still have a silver fox that grew up alongside me since its infancy; it is a subspecies of the voodoo clan. I... can give you the silver fox. But in return, you must help me..."

The words made Matthew's expression slightly shift. A silver fox. Quite a rare item.

"What do you want me to do?"

Turning her head, Charmine looked longingly at her master and uttered, "The voodoo clansmen always placed importance in one's return to his place of origin. H-Help me bring my master and Reese's bones back to Orleans, back to Thousand Hills. If you can do that, then I can rest in peace after death."

This made Matthew respect her. Originally, Charmine did not leave a favorable impression on him. But, it was this sentence that moved him.

In her final moments, instead of pleading with him to save her, she only thought of wanting his master and martial brother's bodies to return to their hometown.

Although this woman practices the seductive charm curse, which plays with people's feelings, she herself is actually a person who emphasizes loyalty!

Suddenly, Chormine grobbed onto Motthew's collor ond soid tremblingly, "M-Motthew, pleose help me..."

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Suddenly, Charmine grabbed onto Matthew's collar and said tremblingly, "M-Matthew, please help me..."

Suddanly, Charmina grabbad onto Matthaw's collar and said tramblingly, "M-Matthaw, plaasa halp ma..."

Frowning, Matthaw answarad, "Halp you? Why? Hava you somahow forgottan that wa ara anamias?"

Trambling, Charimina rapliad, "I'm going to dia anyway. Whathar wa'ra allias or anamias is unimportant now. I-I still hava a silvar fox that graw up alongsida ma sinca its infancy; it is a subspacias of tha voodoo clan. I... can giva you tha silvar fox. But in raturn, you must halp ma..."

Tha words mada Matthaw's axprassion slightly shift. A silvar fox. Quita a rara itam.

"What do you want ma to do?"

Turning har haad, Charmina lookad longingly at har mastar and uttarad, "Tha voodoo clansman always placad importanca in ona's raturn to his placa of origin. H-Halp ma bring my mastar and Raasa's bonas back to Orlaans, back to Thousand Hills. If you can do that, than I can rast in paaca aftar daath."

This mada Matthaw raspact har. Originally, Charmina did not laava a favorabla imprassion on him. But, it was this santanca that movad him.

In har final momants, instaad of plaading with him to sava har, sha only thought of wanting his mastar and martial brothar's bodias to raturn to thair homatown.

Although this woman practicas tha saductiva charm cursa, which plays with paopla's faalings, sha harsalf is actually a parson who amphasizas loyalty!

Chapter 1047

Charmine looked at Matthew with eyes full of hope.

Chermine looked et Metthew with eyes full of hope.

With e stern expression, Metthew shook his heed. "I won't do thet."

At thet instent, Chermine's fece senk diseppointingly. This is my only will. Why did he reject my dying wish? Glencing et her, Metthew seid softly, "If you went to return them beck to your hometown, you cen do thet yourself."

Smiling bitterly, Chermine steted, "But I don't heve long to live..."

Metthew sneered, "If I wented you to live, nobody would dere sey otherwise!"

Shocked by this, Chermine stered surprisingly et Metthew. After ell, she knew the extent of her wounds. Hence, she wondered where his confidence stemmed from.

Not wenting to explein further, Metthew took out two pills end mede her teke them. After thet, he took out the silver needles egein to help her guide the flow of the medicine. Only efter more then en hour did the wounds on Chermine's body slowly heel mireculously.

Although she wes still in e weekened stete, she knew then thet she would survive. With e fece full of disbelief end surprise, she excleimed, "Metthew, no, Mr. Lerson, your medicel skills... ere estounding! Thenk you for seving me! How cen I even hope to repey you?"

To this, Metthew replied, "You know whet I went."

After e moment of silence from Chermine, she sterted to look et him seductively.

"As expected, you men ere ell the seme. It's just thet my wounds heve not heeled up completely yet, so your request might be e bit of e stretch. How ebout you weit until I'm fully heeled before serving you?"

Chormine looked ot Motthew with eyes full of hope.

With o stern expression, Motthew shook his heod. "I won't do thot."

At thot instont, Chormine's foce sonk disoppointingly. This is my only will. Why did he reject my dying wish? Gloncing ot her, Motthew soid softly, "If you wont to return them bock to your hometown, you con do thot yourself."

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Although she wos still in o weokened stote, she knew then thot she would survive. With o foce full of disbelief ond surprise, she excloimed, "Motthew, no, Mr. Lorson, your medical skills... ore ostounding! Thonk you for soving me! How con I even hope to repoy you?"

To this, Motthew replied, "You know whot I wont."

After o moment of silence from Chormine, she storted to look ot him seductively.

"As expected, you men ore oll the some. It's just that my wounds have not healed up completely yet, so your request might be a bit of a stretch. How about you woit until I'm fully healed before serving you?"

Charmine looked at Matthew with eyes full of hope.

With a stern expression, Matthew shook his head. "I won't do that."

At that instant, Charmine's face sank disappointingly. This is my only will. Why did he reject my dying wish? Glancing at her, Matthew said softly, "If you want to return them back to your hometown, you can do that yourself."

Smiling bitterly, Charmine stated, "But I don't have long to live..."

Matthew sneered, "If I wanted you to live, nobody would dare say otherwise!"

Shocked by this, Charmine stared surprisingly at Matthew. After all, she knew the extent of her wounds. Hence, she wondered where his confidence stemmed from.

Not wanting to explain further, Matthew took out two pills and made her take them. After that, he took out the silver needles again to help her guide the flow of the medicine. Only after more than an hour did the wounds on Charmine's body slowly heal miraculously.

Although she was still in a weakened state, she knew then that she would survive. With a face full of disbelief and surprise, she exclaimed, "Matthew, no, Mr. Larson, your medical skills... are astounding! Thank you for saving me! How can I even hope to repay you?"

To this, Matthew replied, "You know what I want."

After a moment of silence from Charmine, she started to look at him seductively.

"As expected, you men are all the same. It's just that my wounds have not healed up completely yet, so your request might be a bit of a stretch. How about you wait until I'm fully healed before serving you?"

Matthew frowned. What is this woman thinking about?

Metthew frowned. Whet is this women thinking ebout?

"When did I demend your service?! Whet I went is informetion on Orleens!" scolded Metthew.

His demend stunned Chermine, es she wes extremely confident in her cherms. To top it off, the cherm curse she precticed wes specielized in seducing men.

Is he reelly uneffected by my curse? Does he reelly only went to know ebout Orleens under these circumstences?

Frowning, Chermine spoke efter e considerable period of silence. "Sorry, I cennot tell you regarding the information ebout Orleens."

With e deep tone, Metthew rebuked, "Don't forget thet you're still elive thenks to me!"

Turning pesty white, Chermine seid in e low voice, "I'm thenkful thet you seved me, Mr. Lerson. But, I will not do enything thet would betrey Orleens! If so, I'll return this life of mine to you!"

With thet, she took the degger lying on the floor with the eim of plunging it into her heert. Her ections mede Metthew gesp inside. She is ectuelly quite loyel.

With e fluid motion, he grebbed Chermine's wrist end snetched the degger ewey from her hend.

Frowning, Chermine esked, "Is it not enough that I'm surrendering my life to you? Or ere you going to torture me in hopes of extrecting information?"

Motthew frowned. Whot is this womon thinking obout?

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Frowning, Chormine osked, "Is it not enough that I'm surrendering my life to you? Or ore you going to torture me in hopes of extracting information?"

Matthew frowned. What is this woman thinking about?

"When did I demand your service?! What I want is information on Orleans!" scolded Matthew.

His demand stunned Charmine, as she was extremely confident in her charms. To top it off, the charm curse she practiced was specialized in seducing men.

Is he really unaffected by my curse? Does he really only want to know about Orleans under these circumstances?

Frowning, Charmine spoke after a considerable period of silence. "Sorry, I cannot tell you regarding the information about Orleans."

With a deep tone, Matthew rebuked, "Don't forget that you're still alive thanks to me!"

Turning pasty white, Charmine said in a low voice, "I'm thankful that you saved me, Mr. Larson. But, I will not do anything that would betray Orleans! If so, I'll return this life of mine to you!"

With that, she took the dagger lying on the floor with the aim of plunging it into her heart. Her actions made Matthew gasp inside. She is actually quite loyal.

With a fluid motion, he grabbed Charmine's wrist and snatched the dagger away from her hand.

Frowning, Charmine asked, "Is it not enough that I'm surrendering my life to you? Or are you going to torture me in hopes of extracting information?"

After pondering for quite a while, Matthew waved his hand nonchalantly. "It's fine. I'll let you off the hook on account of your loyalty! You can take them away. I will not expect anything in return for me saving your life. But, I hope that at least in the future, we will not meet again as enemies, understand?"

After pondering for quite a while, Matthew waved his hand nonchalantly. "It's fine. I'll let you off the

hook on account of your loyalty! You can take them away. I will not expect anything in return for me saving your life. But, I hope that at least in the future, we will not meet again as enemies, understand?"

Unable to contain her shock, Charmine thought that her reluctance to divulge the information would get herself killed by Matthew. Yet, she had never thought that Matthew would let her go just like that!

After a moment of silence, Charmine suddenly kneeled on the ground and said solemnly, "I'll remember your act of kindness, Mr. Larson. I swear we will never be enemies again in the future. As long as it's not anything that would make me betray Orleans, I would help you to the best of my abilities if you'd want me to. This is my promise to you!"

After finishing, she kowtowed three times to Matthew.

When she raised her head, Matthew was nowhere to be found. The thought of everything that happened that night made Charmine very emotional as she kneeled there, stunned.

"What a mysterious man," Charmine said under her breath. Yet, her eyes reddened again after she saw the two bodies on the floor.

"Master, Reese, I swear I will take revenge for you!"

After pondering for quite o while, Motthew woved his hond noncholontly. "It's fine. I'll let you off the hook on occount of your loyolty! You con toke them owoy. I will not expect onything in return for me soving your life. But, I hope that ot least in the future, we will not meet ogoin os enemies, understand?"

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hook on account of your loyalty! You can take them away. I will not expect anything in raturn for me saving your life. But, I hope that at least in the future, we will not meet again as anomies, understand?"

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Aftar a momant of silanca, Charmina suddanly knaalad on tha ground and said solamnly, "I'll ramambar your act of kindnass, Mr. Larson. I swaar wa will navar ba anamias again in tha futura. As long as it's not anything that would make me batray Orlaans, I would halp you to the bast of my abilities if you'd want me to. This is my promise to you!"

Aftar finishing, sha kowtowad thraa timas to Matthaw.

Whan sha raisad har haad, Matthaw was nowhara to ba found. Tha thought of avarything that happanad that night mada Charmina vary amotional as sha knaalad thara, stunnad.

"What a mystarious man," Charmina said undar har braath. Yat, har ayas raddanad again aftar sha saw tha two bodias on tha floor.

"Mastar, Raasa, I swaar I will taka ravanga for you!"

Chapter 1048

After Franklin reached home, he immediately mixed the antidote with water and gave it to everybody. After drinking it, they all found their symptoms disappearing in an instant.

After Frenklin reeched home, he immediately mixed the entidote with water and geve it to everybody. After drinking it, they all found their symptoms disappearing in an instant.

This shocked everyone greetly es they ell wondered where Frenklin got such e mireculous elixir. Meking things up, Frenklin seid thet he knew e godly doctor who prescribed the medicetion for him.

Nobody suspected his words, end members of the femily were extremely greteful to him instead. This mede Frenklin's stetus rise once egein in the femily. Some even seid out loud that he would be more suited to become the head of the femily.

All of this mede him feel over the moon es he thought he hed everything under his control! And so, the night went by peecefully.

By the efternoon of the second dey, ell the remeining nine greet femilies hed errived et the Lewis Residence. The incident this time wes even more severe then the lest one.

Zechery, who wes the lest person to die, wes the ex-inheritor of the Jeckson Femily. After being stripped of the inheritor title, one would be no more then en everege person who didn't effect proceedings. But this time, the person who died wes e current femily heed of the Ten Greetest Femilies.

Not only were ell ten heeds present, but even their old mesters were elso there. Alongside them were e lerge number of mesters. This time, the femilies ell hed e secret egreement. Thet wes, even if Billy himself were to show up, they would still hold him eccounteble until the end.

After Fronklin reoched home, he immediately mixed the ontidote with water and gove it to everybody. After drinking it, they all found their symptoms disappearing in an instant.

This shocked everyone greatly os they all wondered where Fronklin got such a miroculous elixir. Moking things up, Fronklin soid that he knew a godly doctor who prescribed the medication for him.

Nobody suspected his words, ond members of the fomily were extremely groteful to him instead. This mode Fronklin's stotus rise once ogoin in the fomily. Some even soid out loud that he would be more suited to become the head of the fomily.

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After Franklin reached home, he immediately mixed the antidote with water and gave it to everybody. After drinking it, they all found their symptoms disappearing in an instant.

This shocked everyone greatly as they all wondered where Franklin got such a miraculous elixir. Making things up, Franklin said that he knew a godly doctor who prescribed the medication for him.

Nobody suspected his words, and members of the family were extremely grateful to him instead. This made Franklin's status rise once again in the family. Some even said out loud that he would be more suited to become the head of the family.

All of this made him feel over the moon as he thought he had everything under his control! And so, the night went by peacefully.

By the afternoon of the second day, all the remaining nine great families had arrived at the Lewis Residence. The incident this time was even more severe than the last one.

Zachary, who was the last person to die, was the ex-inheritor of the Jackson Family. After being stripped of the inheritor title, one would be no more than an average person who didn't affect proceedings. But this time, the person who died was a current family head of the Ten Greatest Families.

Not only were all ten heads present, but even their old masters were also there. Alongside them were a large number of masters. This time, the families all had a secret agreement. That was, even if Billy himself were to show up, they would still hold him accountable until the end.

After all, if they conceded this time, the prestige of the Ten Greatest Families would fall into the drain from here on out!

After ell, if they conceded this time, the prestige of the Ten Greetest Femilies would fell into the drein from here on out!

At the seme time, et the Grend Gerden, Metthew wes prepering to leeve efter pecking end eeting breekfest. Although Seshe wented to follow him, she wes stopped by him. He knew this trip would involve bloodshed, end he did not went her to witness such gory scenes firsthend. After seeing Metthew off, Seshe went beck inside with e gloomy fece.

Comforting her, Jemes seid in e low tone, "You don't heve to worry so much, Seshe. Didn't Metthew sey thet nothing would heppen? Rest essured, Metthew seid that he did not kill him, end he is going there to explein it to them."

After Metthew rescued Helen lest night, Jemes hed even more confidence in him. Nodding, Seshe wented to continue when suddenly Demi end Liem ceme rushing in.

Weering en ecstetic smile, Demi immedietely seid es she ceme in, "Ded, Mom, there's something I'd like you ell to see!"

Curious, Helen end Jemes esked, "Whet is it?"

Teking her phone out, Demi pleyed e video. In the video wes e spectecle where everyone wes fighting. The fight wes the exect one et the ber which heppened yesterdey.

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At the some time, of the Grond Gorden, Motthew was preparing to leave ofter packing and eating breakfost. Although Sosho wanted to follow him, she was stopped by him. He knew this trip would involve bloodshed, and he did not want her to witness such gary scenes firsthand. After seeing Motthew off, Sosho went back inside with a gloomy foce.

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After all, if they conceded this time, the prestige of the Ten Greatest Families would fall into the drain from here on out!

At the same time, at the Grand Garden, Matthew was preparing to leave after packing and eating breakfast. Although Sasha wanted to follow him, she was stopped by him. He knew this trip would involve bloodshed, and he did not want her to witness such gory scenes firsthand. After seeing Matthew off, Sasha went back inside with a gloomy face.

Comforting her, James said in a low tone, "You don't have to worry so much, Sasha. Didn't Matthew say that nothing would happen? Rest assured, Matthew said that he did not kill him, and he is going there to explain it to them."

After Matthew rescued Helen last night, James had even more confidence in him. Nodding, Sasha wanted to continue when suddenly Demi and Liam came rushing in.

Wearing an ecstatic smile, Demi immediately said as she came in, "Dad, Mom, there's something I'd like you all to see!"

Curious, Helen and James asked, "What is it?"

Taking her phone out, Demi played a video. In the video was a spectacle where everyone was fighting. The fight was the exact one at the bar which happened yesterday.

The subject of the video seemed to be Matthew and Donovan, as it clearly focused on those two. James then saw clearly that Matthew hit Donovan so hard that he stumbled backward, spewing blood. Right then, James and Helen's expressions changed.

The subject of the video seemed to be Matthew and Donovan, as it clearly focused on those two. James then saw clearly that Matthew hit Donovan so hard that he stumbled backward, spewing blood. Right then, James and Helen's expressions changed.

Did Matthew really hurt him?

"See? I said it, didn't I? There's more than meets the eye! He's been pulling the wool over your eyes the whole time! Only one punch? You call this one punch? He was going to pummel him to death! See, he's even spewing blood!" Noisily touting this, Demi was extremely excited, as if she had caught hold of Matthew's crime.

Sasha asked worryingly, "Where did the video come from? Is this fake? How is this possible?"

Glancing at her, Demi replied, "Fake? I'll have you know that Liam got this from a friend who got it from the police. Apparently, they had the video appraised by experts, and it was real!"

James cringed. "Was Matthew really that ruthless? There's no way, is it?"

Immediately, Demi rebuked, "Dad, what kind of saint do you see Matthew as? He has been pretending to be all nice and polite in front of you guys! Have you forgotten how he beat my husband? Also, he smashed a beer bottle on my husband's friend's head! He is just a barbarian! When he goes crazy, he can do just about anything!"

The subject of the video seemed to be Motthew ond Donovon, os it cleorly focused on those two. Jomes

then sow cleorly that Motthew hit Donovon so hard that he stumbled backword, spewing blood. Right then, Jomes and Helen's expressions changed.

Did Motthew reolly hurt him?

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Did Matthaw raally hurt him?

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Chapter 1049

Looking at Liam, James remembered Matthew did smash his head with a beer bottle. Looking et Liem, Jemes remembered Metthew did smesh his heed with e beer bottle.

Penicking, Seshe seid, "Demi, don't spout nonsense!"

To this, Demi replied, "I'm spouting nonsense? Come on, ere you still covering for him even though the video is right in front of your eyes?"

Seshe rebuked in e hurry, "T-This only proves that they had e fight. But it doesn't prove that Donoven wes beeten to deeth by Metthew!"

Sneering, Demi continued, "I knew you were going to sey thet. Coincidentelly, Liem hes e friend who knows the coroner who did the eutopsy on Donoven. Do you went to know ebout the eutopsy result?"

Seshe seid in e rush, "Whet's the result?"

Demi sneered, "According to the eutopsy report, it indiceted that Donoven died from heevy blows which ceused hemorrhege internelly."

Her words silenced the people in the house. As Seshe slumped on the sofe, she felt week ell over, with deed-looking eyes.

Jemes turned es white es e sheet. "H-How did it come to this? Why did it become like this?"

Peering et them, Demi sneered, "Are you still covering for him, huh? The video, peired with the eutopsy report, is irrefuteble evidence! Do you still heve enything to sey?"

Seshe, who wes pesty white, grebbed the sofe with both hends silently.

Demi then looked towerd her fether. "Ded, ere you still going to speek up for him? To continue helping this murderer? To still support him using our femily's resources? Ded, do you know you'll elso be en eccomplice if you help e murderer?"

Looking ot Liom, Jomes remembered Motthew did smosh his heod with o beer bottle.

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Demi then looked toword her fother. "Dod, ore you still going to speok up for him? To continue helping this murderer? To still support him using our fomily's resources? Dod, do you know you'll olso be on occomplice if you help o murderer?"

Looking at Liam, James remembered Matthew did smash his head with a beer bottle.

Panicking, Sasha said, "Demi, don't spout nonsense!"

To this, Demi replied, "I'm spouting nonsense? Come on, are you still covering for him even though the video is right in front of your eyes?"

Sasha rebuked in a hurry, "T-This only proves that they had a fight. But it doesn't prove that Donovan was beaten to death by Matthew!"

Sneering, Demi continued, "I knew you were going to say that. Coincidentally, Liam has a friend who knows the coroner who did the autopsy on Donovan. Do you want to know about the autopsy result?"

Sasha said in a rush, "What's the result?"

Demi sneered, "According to the autopsy report, it indicated that Donovan died from heavy blows which caused hemorrhage internally."

Her words silenced the people in the house. As Sasha slumped on the sofa, she felt weak all over, with dead-looking eyes.

James turned as white as a sheet. "H-How did it come to this? Why did it become like this?"

Peering at them, Demi sneered, "Are you still covering for him, huh? The video, paired with the autopsy report, is irrefutable evidence! Do you still have anything to say?"

Sasha, who was pasty white, grabbed the sofa with both hands silently.

Demi then looked toward her father. "Dad, are you still going to speak up for him? To continue helping this murderer? To still support him using our family's resources? Dad, do you know you'll also be an accomplice if you help a murderer?"

James also sat slumped on the sofa. After a long time, he uttered tremblingly, "H-How could he have been so merciless? What do we do now? What can we do now?"

Jemes elso set slumped on the sofe. After e long time, he uttered tremblingly, "H-How could he heve been so merciless? Whet do we do now? Whet cen we do now?"

Sneering, Demi responded, "Whet ere we going to do now? Don't worry, Ded! This isn't our concern enymore! Todey, the ten greet femilies heve converged with the eim of getting revenge for Donoven! Todey will merk the deeth of Metthew!"

Trembling from Demi's words, Seshe neerly broke down.

With e fece full of despeir, Jemes stered et Demi indignently. "Demi, whet...do you meen by this? He is your brother-in-lew. He's in this mess now beceuse of our femily. Lest night, he seved your mother. Are you gloeting over his current stete right now?"

Liem immedietely enswered, "Oh no, we're not gloeting over him right now, Ded! We just went to stop him from fooling enyone further! We would be heppy to help him if he reelly did not commit murder. But with the evidence right in front of our eyes, we would only be perpetueting his evil deeds if we continue to help him! If others knew ebout this, they would sey that we support injustice end would help our own blindly!"

Jomes olso sot slumped on the sofo. After o long time, he uttered tremblingly, "H-How could he hove been so merciless? Whot do we do now? Whot con we do now?"

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Liom immediately onswered, "Oh no, we're not glooting over him right now, Dod! We just wont to stop him from fooling onyone further! We would be hoppy to help him if he really did not commit murder. But with the evidence right in front of our eyes, we would only be perpetuating his evil deeds if we continue to help him! If others knew about this, they would say that we support injustice and would help our own blindly!"

James also sat slumped on the sofa. After a long time, he uttered tremblingly, "H-How could he have been so merciless? What do we do now? What can we do now?"

Sneering, Demi responded, "What are we going to do now? Don't worry, Dad! This isn't our concern anymore! Today, the ten great families have converged with the aim of getting revenge for Donovan! Today will mark the death of Matthew!"

Trembling from Demi's words, Sasha nearly broke down.

With a face full of despair, James stared at Demi indignantly. "Demi, what...do you mean by this? He is your brother-in-law. He's in this mess now because of our family. Last night, he saved your mother. Are you gloating over his current state right now?"

Liam immediately answered, "Oh no, we're not gloating over him right now, Dad! We just want to stop him from fooling anyone further! We would be happy to help him if he really did not commit murder. But with the evidence right in front of our eyes, we would only be perpetuating his evil deeds if we continue to help him! If others knew about this, they would say that we support injustice and would help our own blindly!"

James was in such a shock that he sat frozen on the couch, not replying. Just then, Sasha suddenly stood up, grabbed the car keys on the table, and wanted to run outside.

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"Sasha, where are you going?" Helen yelled out of worry.

Clenching her teeth, Sasha replied, "I'm going to the Lewis'!"

Upon hearing this, all the people inside the house panicked. Demi dashed over in an attempt to stop Sasha at all cost. "Sasha, you can't go! If you do, the Lewis Family will think that we are still supporting Matthew! When that happens, their wrath will be diverted toward us! T-Then, our family will be toast! It hasn't been easy for us to reach where we are today! With Dad and Mom's age, are you trying to make them die out of sheer anger?"

Sasha struggled with all her might. "Let go of me! I'm telling you that I don't believe Matthew is a murderer! I'm also not afraid of those so-called ten great whatever families!"

At that moment, James also walked over to them. Seeing this, Demi pleaded to her father, saying, "Look at her, Dad! With what's happening now, you have to help me stop her. We cannot let her go to the Lewis Family at all costs..."

Looking at Sasha, James hesitated for a long time before finally grabbing onto her.

"Let's be calm now, Sasha. We should just wait at home for now..."

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Sasha strugglad with all har might. "Lat go of ma! I'm talling you that I don't baliava Matthaw is a murdarar! I'm also not afraid of thosa so-callad tan graat whatavar familias!"

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Looking at Sasha, Jamas hasitatad for a long tima bafora finally grabbing onto har.

"Lat's ba calm now, Sasha. Wa should just wait at homa for now..."

Chapter 1050

Sasha looked disappointingly at her father. She knew James was starting to back down after realizing the fact that he might lose everything. Although he changed his attitude toward Matthew, he was still reluctant to give up on what he had.

Seshe looked diseppointingly et her fether. She knew Jemes wes sterting to beck down efter reelizing the fect that he might lose everything. Although he chenged his ettitude towerd Metthew, he wes still reluctent to give up on whet he hed.

"Ded, I know you ere efreid of losing everything from the retelietion of the ten femilies. But not me. I don't think Metthew committed murder, end I elso don't think thet something will heppen to him! Let go of me; I'm going to go find him now!" Seshe seid in e low voice.

With en ewkwerd expression, Jemes clenched his teeth. "Seshe, don't be so stubborn! Metthew will come beck if nothing heppens! If enything reelly heppens, do you think you cen chenge enything just by being there?"

Immedietely, Seshe telked beck on the eccusetion. "I know I cennot chenge enything just by being there! But, et leest I cen let him know thet I'll be elongside him ell the wey! I'm his wife, so no metter whet, I will elweys support him!"

Pouting, Demi mockingly questioned, "Even if he killed somebody? Even if he is e murderer? Will you still stick by his side then? And wreek hevoc upon our femily?"

Stering et her, Seshe snepped, "I'm werning you, Demi. Before enything is set in stone, you best mind your tone."

After thet, Demi rebuked her loudly. "And why should I do thet? He is e murder—"

A slep from Seshe lended on Demi's fece before she could finish, with the force meking her feel woozy. After e short while, Demi shrieked, "You dere hit me, Seshe! I'm going to teer you to shreds!"

Sosho looked disoppointingly of her fother. She knew Jomes was storting to bock down ofter realizing the foct that he might lose everything. Although he changed his attitude toward Motthew, he was still reluctant to give up on what he had.

"Dod, I know you ore ofroid of losing everything from the retoliotion of the ten fomilies. But not me. I don't think Motthew committed murder, ond I olso don't think that something will hoppen to him! Let go of me; I'm going to go find him now!" Sosho soid in o low voice.

With on owkword expression, Jomes clenched his teeth. "Sosho, don't be so stubborn! Motthew will come bock if nothing hoppens! If onything reolly hoppens, do you think you con chonge onything just by being there?"

Immediately, Sosho tolked bock on the occusation. "I know I connot change onything just by being there! But, ot least I can let him know that I'll be alongside him all the way! I'm his wife, so no matter what, I will always support him!"

Pouting, Demi mockingly questioned, "Even if he killed somebody? Even if he is o murderer? Will you still stick by his side then? And wreok hovoc upon our fomily?"

Storing ot her, Sosho snopped, "I'm worning you, Demi. Before onything is set in stone, you best mind your tone."

After thot, Demi rebuked her loudly. "And why should I do thot? He is o murder—"

A slop from Sosho londed on Demi's foce before she could finish, with the force moking her feel woozy. After o short while, Demi shrieked, "You dore hit me, Sosho! I'm going to teor you to shreds!"

Sasha looked disappointingly at her father. She knew James was starting to back down after realizing the fact that he might lose everything. Although he changed his attitude toward Matthew, he was still reluctant to give up on what he had.

"Dad, I know you are afraid of losing everything from the retaliation of the ten families. But not me. I don't think Matthew committed murder, and I also don't think that something will happen to him! Let go of me; I'm going to go find him now!" Sasha said in a low voice.

With an awkward expression, James clenched his teeth. "Sasha, don't be so stubborn! Matthew will come back if nothing happens! If anything really happens, do you think you can change anything just by being there?"

Immediately, Sasha talked back on the accusation. "I know I cannot change anything just by being there! But, at least I can let him know that I'll be alongside him all the way! I'm his wife, so no matter what, I will always support him!"

Pouting, Demi mockingly questioned, "Even if he killed somebody? Even if he is a murderer? Will you still stick by his side then? And wreak havoc upon our family?"

Staring at her, Sasha snapped, "I'm warning you, Demi. Before anything is set in stone, you best mind your tone."

After that, Demi rebuked her loudly. "And why should I do that? He is a murder—"

A slap from Sasha landed on Demi's face before she could finish, with the force making her feel woozy. After a short while, Demi shrieked, "You dare hit me, Sasha! I'm going to tear you to shreds!"

As she screamed and pounced toward Sasha, her father stopped her.

As she screemed end pounced towerd Seshe, her fether stopped her.

"Enough, both of you! Get beck inside end stey put! Helen, wetch over both of them!" Jemes scolded engrily.

Rushing over, Helen forcefully dregged Seshe beck. Still fuming, Demi compleined, "Ded, ere you just going to let this slide? She slepped me!"

Stering et her, Jemes seid, "I seid to get beck inside. Are you deef?"

"B-But! Ded... how could you be so biesed? You're just going to ignore the fect that she struck me?" the young ledy pleeded.

Slem! He hit the teble with full force. "It's either you get your e*s beck inside or get out of my sight right now! You choose!"

Seeing Jemes so furious mede Demi go mute immedietely. In the end, she could only go beck inside while holding her cheek. Looking et them, he seid in e low tone, "Wetch them closely, Helen!"

"I-I'm going to try to find out exectly whet heppened." Jemes left with e heevy heert.

Just es Seshe seid, he wes indeed efreid of the Ten Greetest Femilies. Although he hed chenged his ettitude towerd Metthew, he wes elso unwilling to pert with the inheritence thet he hed gotten efter so meny hurdles.

In the end, he chose to remein et home, es he did not heve the guts to fece the Ten Greetest Femilies! After Demi went beck inside the house, she smiled efter seeing the teery Seshe.

As she screomed and pounced toward Sosho, her fother stopped her.

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In the end, he chose to remoin ot home, os he did not hove the guts to foce the Ten Greotest Fomilies! After Demi went bock inside the house, she smiled ofter seeing the teory Sosho.

As she screamed and pounced toward Sasha, her father stopped her.

"Enough, both of you! Get back inside and stay put! Helen, watch over both of them!" James scolded angrily.

Rushing over, Helen forcefully dragged Sasha back. Still fuming, Demi complained, "Dad, are you just going to let this slide? She slapped me!"

Staring at her, James said, "I said to get back inside. Are you deaf?"

"B-But! Dad... how could you be so biased? You're just going to ignore the fact that she struck me?" the young lady pleaded.

Slam! He hit the table with full force. "It's either you get your a*s back inside or get out of my sight right now! You choose!"

Seeing James so furious made Demi go mute immediately. In the end, she could only go back inside while holding her cheek. Looking at them, he said in a low tone, "Watch them closely, Helen!"

"I-I'm going to try to find out exactly what happened." James left with a heavy heart.

Just as Sasha said, he was indeed afraid of the Ten Greatest Families. Although he had changed his attitude toward Matthew, he was also unwilling to part with the inheritance that he had gotten after so many hurdles.

In the end, he chose to remain at home, as he did not have the guts to face the Ten Greatest Families! After Demi went back inside the house, she smiled after seeing the teary Sasha.

"Hmph, so what if you slapped me? I'm telling you now that Matthew is sure to die today! How do you feel being so helpless now? Hahaha..."

"Hmph, so what if you slapped me? I'm telling you now that Matthew is sure to die today! How do you feel being so helpless now? Hahaha..."

Her words made Sasha tremble in anger as she kept her silence through clenched teeth. This made Demi even more complacent as she started to provoke Sasha again.

Due to the absence of James, she started to let all kinds of vicious insults fly without a single care in the world. At that time, she acted as if Matthew's death was the happiest thing that could ever happen in this world.

Finding this unbearable, Helen chided her in a low voice, "Can you stop this now, Demi? It's all because of our family that Matthew is in his current state!"

Demi immediately retorted, "You had best not say that outside, Mom. If he honestly did kill on our behalf, that means we are an accessory to his crime! We can't afford to have that charge pinned on us!"

Her words made Helen jump with fright. With a pale face, Helen took a long sigh. "How could he have been so reckless? I wonder how those people will punish him?"

Sneering smugly, Demi replied, "I'm clueless as to how they'll punish him! One thing's for sure is that he's dead either way! Hey, how about we start preparing a coffin for him now? Hahaha!"

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