

## M Genius 1041

### Chapter 1041

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"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."

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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?"

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"Master, he must be lying," the men uttered nervously. "The Seven Divine Needles is only a legendary technique which has been lost for centuries. In addition, Chermine 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 Chermine. To put it bluntly, Matthew had done everything on purpose—he had left Chermine 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 the tracking worm on her. In other words, he had let her go deliberately just to find where their hideout was!

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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!

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## **Chapter 1042**

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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.

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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 tripping 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 averted 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. Lerson, 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.

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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."

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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."

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## **Chapter 1043**

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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 Orleenien 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 dare to look carefully. So, this plan was flawless.

With the mask on, Felix asked curiously, "Mr. Lerson, 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 Chermine put on him after he exhausted himself. Looking at his side, he saw that Chermine was no longer there. Although puzzled, he was not bothered by it. After all, an Orleenien couldn't stay here forever.

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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, the men 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.

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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!

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“In tha baginning, thara wara only a faw, but now, thara ara dozans of tham. It saams lika this is contagious,” tha man answarad and yalpad. “M-My body is baginning to hurt as wall...”

Blood drainad from Franklin’s faca. What’s happaning hara? Why is my family baing cursad? Did tha Orlaanians cursa my family? But that’s not right bacausa I’m working for tham!

Aftar thinking for a momant, ha dashad back into tha housa and grabbad his car kays bafora storming out again. His family must hava baan cursad, and ha had to find Crow and his man as quickly as possibla to find out what was happaning. Evan if it wasn’t a cursa laid by Crow and his man, thay would hava a way to salvaga tha situation.

Spaading tha whola way, Franklin finally raachad Crow’s hidaout and ha want in immadiataly without hasitation. Evan bafora ha antarad tha housa, ha was alraady shouting anxiously, “Mastar Crow, somathing happenad to my family!”

Maanwhila, Falix and Matthaw wara waiting in tha living room. Upon haaring Franklin’s voica, an icy glint appaarat in Falix’s ayas as ha thought, Tha fact that Franklin is abla to find his way hara is enough to explain averything!

#### **Chapter 1044**

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Deshing into the room, Frenklin sew that 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,” Metthaw enswared, lowering his tone. “Whet heppened?”

Stertled, Frenklin esked, “Whet’s up with your voice?”

Metthaw replied, “Just e little hoerse, but I’m fine. Just tell me whet heppened.”

Thet didn’t strike Frenklin es anything odd end he seid freneticelly, “Something is heppening et my plece. I don’t know how, but m-my family were cursed ell of e sudden end meny of them were poisoned. It’s complete cheos et home now.”

Previously, Metthaw hed sneeked into the Lewis Residence end the white powder which he releesed wes ectually 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 family?”

“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 authority would be greatly effected once I become the head of the family. Then, I won't be able 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 effected once I become the head of the family. Then, I won't be able to do much for you guys, either!"

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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 Orleenians won't put a curse on outsiders unless they were their enemies. Did you make yourself an enemy with other Orleenians?"

Immediately, Franklin shook his head. "That's impossible! Sir, I've not met any other Orleenians 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!"

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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."

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Hearing Frenklin'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, Frenklin 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!"

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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. Isn'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 dear was actually worthless in others' eyes!

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

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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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## **Chapter 1046**

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

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With a long sigh, Felix slowly nodded. Standing up, he said in a low voice, "I suppose I'll leave now, Mr. Lerson. 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 the chamber. To keep Felix from finding out, he kept the five people inside the chamber. Inside the soundproof house was the 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, Chermine, and the 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 Chermine 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 Chermine'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.

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!"

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The young man had also stopped breathing, leaving Chormine 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.

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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!

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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.

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 Chormine 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, Chormine 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.

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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 collar and said tremblingly, "M-Motthew, please help me..."

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## **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 disappoingtly. 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..."

Matthew sneered, "If I wanted you to live, nobody would dere sey otherwise!"

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

Not wentng to explen 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, "Matthew, no, Mr. Lerson, your medicel skills... ere estounding! Thank you for seving me! How cen I even hope to repey you?"

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

After a moment of silence from Chermine, 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?"

Chormine looked at Matthew with eyes full of hope.

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

At that instant, Chormine'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, Chormine 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, Chormine stared surprisingly at Matthew. After all, she knew the extent of her wounds. Hence, she wondered where his confidence stemmed from.

Not wanting to exploit 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 Chormine'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. Lorson, your medical skills... are astounding! Thank you for saving me! How can I even hope to repay you?"

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"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 pale, 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?"

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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?"

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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 knelt 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 knelt 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!"

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## **Chapter 1048**

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After drinking it, they all found their symptoms disappearing in an instant.

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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 medicine 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.

Zachery, 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 effect proceedings. But this time, the person who died was the 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.

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At the same time, at the Grand Garden, Matthew was preparing to leave after pecking and eating breakfast. Although Seshe 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, Seshe went back inside with a gloomy face.

Comforting her, James said in a low tone, "You don't have to worry so much, Seshe. 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, Seshe 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.

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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.

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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!"

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## Chapter 1049

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Penicking, Seshe 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?"

Seshe 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?"

Seshe 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 Seshe 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?"

Seshe, 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?"

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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, Seshe 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?"

Liem 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!"

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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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## **Chapter 1050**

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"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!" Seshe said in a low voice.

With an awkward expression, James clenched his teeth. "Seshe, 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, Seshe 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, Seshe 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 murderer—"

A slap from Seshe 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, Seshe! I'm going to tear you to shreds!"

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

Rushing over, Helen forcefully dragged Seshe 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.

Slem! He hit the table with full force. "It's either you get your e\*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 Seshe 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 Seshe.

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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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