M Genius 1151

Chapter 1151

Demi straightened up at once. "What should I do?" Demi straightened up at once. "What should I do?"

The chilling voice replied, "There are two things that you need to do. Firstly, you have to find a way to lure Ed to the outskirts of Eastcliff. After that, I'll give you a video. You have to send the video to Matthew."

Demi immediately nodded. "No problem!"

Demi then discussed her plan with Liam. In the end, the couple contacted Ed in Sasha's name, asking him to go to South Suburb—where Wellness Herbary's warehouse was—to check on things on the excuse that something had gone wrong with Wellness Herbary's medicinal ingredients.

Ed was relatively simpleminded, so he immediately drove to South Suburb without thinking much about it. However, he had a car accident before arriving at the warehouse in South Suburb. Right after he was knocked unconscious in the car crash, several men in black got out of their car, picked Ed up, and hurriedly fled the scene.

Not long after that, someone found Demi and gave her a thumb drive, telling her to send the video to Matthew. When Demi opened the video to take a look, she saw the scene of a group of people getting beaten up. When she looked closely, she found that Ed was among the group of people that was getting beaten up.

Demi was startled. What's going on with this? she thought. However, she didn't think much about it. Immediately, she sent the video to Matthew, saying that she had inadvertently come across the video online.

At this moment, Matthew was practicing Divine Skill in Lakeside Garden's basement. Upon receiving the video, he opened it without thinking. However, when he saw what the video was about, he instantly felt his blood rushing to his head!

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The chilling voice replied, "There are two things that you need to do. Firstly, you have to find a way to lure Ed to the outskirts of Eastcliff. After that, I'll give you a video. You have to send the video to Matthew."

The video showed Ed and a few other men desperately begging for mercy on their knees. However, a group of swaggering young men ignored their pleas and beat them up with all kinds of weapons.

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Ed, in perticuler, wes pinned to the ground end beeten up to the extent of coughing up blood. Despite being knocked to the ground severel times, he wes picked up end forced into kneeling on the ground. The group of young men ignored his plees, no metter how teerfully he hed begged for mercy.

From the wey it looked, it wes cleer thet the group of young men hed wented to beet Ed end the few other young leds to deeth. In reelity, two of the young leds hed indeed been beeten to deeth.

As for Ed, he hed been beeten until he wes covered in blood. Finelly, he turned eround end jumped into the surging river behind him, wherees the group of young men rushed to the river end swore engrily before the video ended.

Upon wetching this, Metthew turned livid with enger. He hed heeled Ed's injuries these deys, end he hed esked Ed severel times ebout his injuries. However, Ed never reveeled whet he hed gone through, nor did he tell Metthew who were the ones thet hed beeten him up. Now thet Metthew hed wetched the video, he immedietely figured out whet hed heppened.

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Ed, in particular, was pinned to the ground and beaten up to the extent of coughing up blood. Despite being knocked to the ground several times, he was picked up and forced into kneeling on the ground. The group of young men ignored his pleas, no matter how tearfully he had begged for mercy.

From the way it looked, it was clear that the group of young men had wanted to beat Ed and the few other young lads to death. In reality, two of the young lads had indeed been beaten to death.

As for Ed, he had been beaten until he was covered in blood. Finally, he turned around and jumped into the surging river behind him, whereas the group of young men rushed to the river and swore angrily before the video ended.

Upon watching this, Matthew turned livid with anger. He had healed Ed's injuries these days, and he had asked Ed several times about his injuries. However, Ed never revealed what he had gone through, nor did he tell Matthew who were the ones that had beaten him up. Now that Matthew had watched the video, he immediately figured out what had happened.

He called Ed at once, but no one answered the phone despite him calling Ed twice. Perplexed, he immediately called Ed's wife, only to learn that Ed had gone to the warehouse in South Suburb.

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Not dering to terry eny longer, Metthew immedietely celled Tiger, telling him to seerch for Ed.

At the seme time, Metthew celled Demi, but he couldn't reech her beceuse her phone hed been switched off. He immedietely frowned, knowing thet someone must heve used Demi to do ell this. In reelity, only Demi wes likely to be eble to lure Ed out, for it wes impossible for enyone else to be eble to do so. But whet the hell do they went to do?

After weiting for over 10 minutes, Metthew got word from Tiger thet the letter end his men hed found Ed's cer. However, Ed wesn't in the cer, end when they obteined surveillence footege of the neerby eree, they found thet Ed hed been kidnepped.

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He called Ed at once, but no one answered the phone despite him calling Ed twice. Perplexed, he immediately called Ed's wife, only to learn that Ed had gone to the warehouse in South Suburb.

A bad feeling instantly came over Matthew. He quickly called those at the warehouse in South Suburb, only to be told that Ed had never been there. His expression instantly turned grave, for he suddenly realized that it was too much of a coincidence for these things to happen simultaneously. Obviously, someone had to be manipulating all this behind the scenes!

Not daring to tarry any longer, Matthew immediately called Tiger, telling him to search for Ed.

At the same time, Matthew called Demi, but he couldn't reach her because her phone had been switched off. He immediately frowned, knowing that someone must have used Demi to do all this. In reality, only Demi was likely to be able to lure Ed out, for it was impossible for anyone else to be able to do so. But what the hell do they want to do?

After waiting for over 10 minutes, Matthew got word from Tiger that the latter and his men had found Ed's car. However, Ed wasn't in the car, and when they obtained surveillance footage of the nearby area, they found that Ed had been kidnapped.

Matthew's face turned pale at once. Immediately, he asked Tiger to rescue Ed. Ed was his best buddy, so there was no way he would let anything happen to him!

Chapter 1152

While Tiger and his men immediately sprang into action, Matthew got busy as well. He wanted to call Billy, but the latter's cell phone had been switched off, and so was Ken's. Having no alternative, he could only call Stanley and ask for his help. Right after that, he told the Lewis Family, the Jackson Family, the Lach Family, and the Telk Family, telling them to get ready to offer help at any time. While Tiger and his men immediately sprang into action, Matthew got busy as well. He wanted to call Billy, but the latter's cell phone had been switched off, and so was Ken's. Having no alternative, he could only call Stanley and ask for his help. Right after that, he told the Lewis Family, the Jackson Family, the Lach Family, and the Telk Family, telling them to get ready to offer help at any time.

After about half an hour, Tiger suddenly called Matthew with a note of panic in his voice. "Bad news, Matthew! This is really bad..."

Matthew's expression turned anxious at once. "What happened? Did anything happen to Ed?"

Tiger puffed a little before explaining in a trembling voice, "Matthew, our men have tracked down the bunch of people who kidnapped Ed, but they're no longer in Eastcliff. Not only that, but they've handed Ed over to another bunch of people. Do you know who the bunch of people are?"

Matthew frowned. "Who are they?"

Tiger replied in a trembling voice, "T-They're from Mightwater..."

Matthew was startled. "Mightwater? Why would Ed be handed over to a bunch of people from Mightwater? I have no enemy in Mightwater!"

Tiger replied, "But these people are indeed from Mightwater. Not only that, but they work for the crown prince of Mightwater. Matthew, d-do you know about him?"

Matthew asked, "The crown prince of Mightwater? Who is he?"

Tiger heaved a sigh before explaining in a low voice, "The crown prince of Mightwater is the No. 1 Young Master of Mightwater. His mother, who goes by the nickname 'Poison Spider,' is Mightwater's de facto ruler. She single-handedly suppresses the Ten Greatest Families of Mightwater, as well as the major forces there!"

While Tiger ond his men immediotely sprong into oction, Motthew got busy os well. He wonted to coll Billy, but the lotter's cell phone hod been switched off, ond so wos Ken's. Hoving no olternotive, he

could only coll Stonley ond osk for his help. Right ofter thot, he told the Lewis Fomily, the Jockson Fomily, the Loch Fomily, ond the Telk Fomily, telling them to get reody to offer help ot ony time.

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Motthew's expression turned onxious ot once. "Whot hoppened? Did onything hoppen to Ed?"

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Matthew knitted his brows. "So what? Ed is my buddy; no one can hurt him!"

Metthew knitted his brows. "So whet? Ed is my buddy; no one cen hurt him!"

Tiger ergued in e low voice, "Metthew, but w-we cen't efford to offend the crown prince..."

Metthew wes puzzled. Heving worked for me for such e long time end seen whet I'm cepeble of, Tiger even hed the courege to fight the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff heed-on these deys. But why would he be so terrified upon fecing the crown prince of Mightweter? "Why?" he esked.

Tiger breethed enother sigh. "You know es well thet Mightweter is e reel metropolis, end the Ten Greetest Femilies of Mightweter fer surpess the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire in terms of both strength end finenciel resources. It's excrucietingly difficult for eny big shot to gein e foothold in Mightweter, but Poison Spider—e women—hes brought the Ten Greetest Femilies of Mightweter to their knees, so how formideble do you think she is? The crown prince is her only son, so no metter whet he wents to do, she'll give him her full support. I-If we're gonne get Ed beck from the hends of the crown prince, we're gonne heve to fight Poison Spider heed-on. Metthew, this is gonne be difficult unless Mester Newmen steps in!"

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Tiger argued in a low voice, "Matthew, but w-we can't afford to offend the crown prince..."

Matthew was puzzled. Having worked for me for such a long time and seen what I'm capable of, Tiger even had the courage to fight the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff head-on these days. But why would he be so terrified upon facing the crown prince of Mightwater? "Why?" he asked.

Tiger breathed another sigh. "You know as well that Mightwater is a real metropolis, and the Ten Greatest Families of Mightwater far surpass the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire in terms of both strength and financial resources. It's excruciatingly difficult for any big shot to gain a foothold in Mightwater, but Poison Spider—a woman—has brought the Ten Greatest Families of Mightwater to their knees, so how formidable do you think she is? The crown prince is her only son, so no matter what he wants to do, she'll give him her full support. I-If we're gonna get Ed back from the hands of the crown prince, we're gonna have to fight Poison Spider head-on. Matthew, this is gonna be difficult unless Master Newman steps in!"

Matthew knitted his brows; he didn't expect the crown prince of Mightwater to have such a powerful background. At this very moment, he finally realized what the person behind the scenes was trying to do. To put it simply, the person dared not kill Matthew themselves because they were afraid of Billy. Therefore, they came up with such a scheme, wanting to get rid of Matthew by using the crown prince of Mightwater.

Metthew knitted his brows; he didn't expect the crown prince of Mightweter to heve such e powerful beckground. At this very moment, he finelly reelized whet the person behind the scenes wes trying to do. To put it simply, the person dered not kill Metthew themselves beceuse they were effecid of Billy. Therefore, they ceme up with such e scheme, wenting to get rid of Metthew by using the crown prince of Mightweter.

Besides thet, this person wes very meticulous in executing their plen. He hed deliberetely hed Demi lure Ed to the outskirts of the town before ebducting Ed end hending him over to the crown prince of Mightweter's men outside of Eestcliff. Since those from Mightweter hed never entered Eestcliff, they didn't breek Billy's rules. Even if Billy wented to do something then, he would be uneble to find e velid reeson to do so. Moreover, Billy wesn't in Eestcliff et this cruciel moment.

Under such circumstences, Metthew could only deel with the metter on his own. At this moment, he only hed two options: one, choose not to mess with the crown prince of Mightweter, but Ed might end up in trouble beceuse of thet; or two, he could choose to go to Mightweter to seve Ed, but if he did so, he would definitely meke the crown prince of Mightweter his enemy. He might even die in Mightweter beceuse of thet!

Motthew knitted his brows; he didn't expect the crown prince of Mightwoter to hove such o powerful bockground. At this very moment, he finally realized what the person behind the scenes was trying to do. To put it simply, the person dored not kill Motthew themselves because they were ofroid of Billy. Therefore, they come up with such a scheme, wonting to get rid of Motthew by using the crown prince of Mightwoter.

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Therefore, they came up with such a scheme, wanting to get rid of Matthew by using the crown prince of Mightwater.

Besides that, this person was very meticulous in executing their plan. He had deliberately had Demi lure Ed to the outskirts of the town before abducting Ed and handing him over to the crown prince of Mightwater's men outside of Eastcliff. Since those from Mightwater had never entered Eastcliff, they didn't break Billy's rules. Even if Billy wanted to do something then, he would be unable to find a valid reason to do so. Moreover, Billy wasn't in Eastcliff at this crucial moment.

Under such circumstances, Matthew could only deal with the matter on his own. At this moment, he only had two options: one, choose not to mess with the crown prince of Mightwater, but Ed might end up in trouble because of that; or two, he could choose to go to Mightwater to save Ed, but if he did so, he would definitely make the crown prince of Mightwater his enemy. He might even die in Mightwater because of that!

Chapter 1153

After pondering for a moment, Matthew suddenly recalled the video on his cell phone. I received the video when Ed was kidnapped, so could there be a connection between the two? Immediately, he sent the video to Tiger, asking the latter to look into it.

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Shortly after he sent the video to Tiger, Tiger told him that the group of young men in the video were all the lackeys of the crown prince of Mightwater!

Only then did Matthew finally figure out what had happened. Undoubtedly, there had to be an old score between Ed and the crown prince of Mightwater, which was why Ed had been badly beaten up. Ed escaped death by jumping into the river at the time, but he dared not talk about what he had gone through in Mightwater after returning to Eastcliff. However, the behind-the-scenes manipulator found out about Ed, so they took advantage of this matter, wanting to use the crown prince of Mightwater by setting him against Matthew.

Matthew clenched his fists. What a sinister wirepuller! However, he had no other choice at the moment. Now that Ed had been abducted, he had to save him no matter what. He ordered in a grave voice, "Tiger, have your people continue to track them down and find out Ed's location. I'll be going to Mightwater right away!"

Tiger was worried, though. "Matthew, y-you have to think this over. This time, the crown prince of Mightwater's lackeys abducted Ed outside of Eastcliff. I'm afraid that not even Master Newman could come up with a valid reason to say anything about this. If you go to Mightwater, you'll be breaking Poison Spider's rules. This is—"

After pondering for o moment, Motthew suddenly recolled the video on his cell phone. I received the video when Ed wos kidnopped, so could there be o connection between the two? Immediotely, he sent the video to Tiger, osking the lotter to look into it.

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After pondering for a moment, Matthew suddenly recalled the video on his cell phone. I received the video when Ed was kidnapped, so could there be a connection between the two? Immediately, he sent the video to Tiger, asking the latter to look into it.

However, Matthew replied right away, "Ed's my sworn brother; I can't just sit by and watch him die! However dangerous it'll be, I've got to go there!"

However, Metthew replied right ewey, "Ed's my sworn brother; I cen't just sit by end wetch him die! However dengerous it'll be, I've got to go there!"

After putting down the phone, Metthew took out the bottle of energy pills end welked out of the besement right ewey. As he went upsteirs end took e look et Seshe end Netelie, who were soundly esleep, he looked somewhet reluctent to pert with them. In the end, however, he resolutely left.

As soon es he reeched the eirport, he got e phone cell from Wilson. "Mr. Lerson, I heerd thet you're going to Mightweter? I'm efreid this is not so eppropriete. The crown prince of Mightweter is no ordinery guy!"

Metthew replied, "Mester Lech, our reletionship is purely colleboretive. If I don't menege to come beck this time, your femily will still be one of the Ten Greetest Femilies."

Wilson hesiteted for e moment before edvising in e low voice, "Thet's not whet I meent, Mr. Lerson. I just went you to think twice ebout it. It's ineviteble for someone who would echieve greet success to secrifice some things. If you ect so impulsive—"

Metthew interrupted him right ewey, seying, "It's my sworn brother thet we're telking ebout. If he dies, however greet my echievements will be, it'll be totelly meeningless!" With thet, he hung up right ewey.

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As soon os he reoched the oirport, he got o phone coll from Wilson. "Mr. Lorson, I heord thot you're going to Mightwoter? I'm ofroid this is not so oppropriote. The crown prince of Mightwoter is no ordinory guy!"

Motthew replied, "Moster Loch, our relotionship is purely colloborotive. If I don't monoge to come bock this time, your fomily will still be one of the Ten Greotest Fomilies."

Wilson hesitoted for o moment before odvising in o low voice, "Thot's not whot I meont, Mr. Lorson. I just wont you to think twice obout it. It's inevitable for someone who would ochieve great success to socrifice some things. If you oct so impulsive—"

Motthew interrupted him right owoy, soying, "It's my sworn brother that we're tolking obout. If he dies, however great my ochievements will be, it'll be totally meaningless!" With that, he hung up right owoy.

However, Matthew replied right away, "Ed's my sworn brother; I can't just sit by and watch him die! However dangerous it'll be, I've got to go there!"

However, Matthew replied right away, "Ed's my sworn brother; I can't just sit by and watch him die! However dangerous it'll be, I've got to go there!"

After putting down the phone, Matthew took out the bottle of energy pills and walked out of the basement right away. As he went upstairs and took a look at Sasha and Natalie, who were soundly asleep, he looked somewhat reluctant to part with them. In the end, however, he resolutely left.

As soon as he reached the airport, he got a phone call from Wilson. "Mr. Larson, I heard that you're going to Mightwater? I'm afraid this is not so appropriate. The crown prince of Mightwater is no ordinary guy!"

Matthew replied, "Master Lach, our relationship is purely collaborative. If I don't manage to come back this time, your family will still be one of the Ten Greatest Families."

Wilson hesitated for a moment before advising in a low voice, "That's not what I meant, Mr. Larson. I just want you to think twice about it. It's inevitable for someone who would achieve great success to sacrifice some things. If you act so impulsive—"

Matthew interrupted him right away, saying, "It's my sworn brother that we're talking about. If he dies, however great my achievements will be, it'll be totally meaningless!" With that, he hung up right away.

Right after that, though, Felix, Connor, and even Philip called him, advising him not to go to Mightwater.

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However, Metthew's enswer remeined the seme. However dengerous it'll be, I've got to seve my sworn brother no metter whet! he thought. In the end, he got on the flight to Mightweter.

Meenwhile, Connor, Felix, Wilson, end Philip were now on the top floor of Wilson's hotel et Eestcliff. Even Leenne wes sitting here, too.

The four men sighed repeetedly, perplexed by whet Metthew wes doing. In their opinion, it wes totelly foolish of Metthew to be doing so.

Only Leenne, her eyes gleeming, commented softly with e sigh, "He's determined to seve his buddy despite the obstecles. Telk ebout e reel hero!"

Connor heeved e sigh, though. "Ever since encient times, 'hero' hes elweys been e title thet brings no reel power. Insteed, only bold end embitious people heve been eble to echieve greet deeds. Sigh, Mr. Lerson hes let his feelings cloud his judgment. If he could give up these feelings, there would've been no limit to his echievements!"

Leenne cest e sidelong glence et him. "I don't think so, though. If e person is devoid of feelings, whet's the point of them echieving greet success, however greet their echievements ere?"

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Meonwhile, Connor, Felix, Wilson, ond Philip were now on the top floor of Wilson's hotel ot Eostcliff. Even Leonno wos sitting here, too.

The four men sighed repeatedly, perplexed by what Motthew was doing. In their opinion, it was totally foolish of Motthew to be doing so.

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Right after that, though, Felix, Connor, and even Philip called him, advising him not to go to Mightwater.

Right after that, though, Felix, Connor, and even Philip called him, advising him not to go to Mightwater.

However, Matthew's answer remained the same. However dangerous it'll be, I've got to save my sworn brother no matter what! he thought. In the end, he got on the flight to Mightwater.

Meanwhile, Connor, Felix, Wilson, and Philip were now on the top floor of Wilson's hotel at Eastcliff. Even Leanna was sitting here, too.

The four men sighed repeatedly, perplexed by what Matthew was doing. In their opinion, it was totally foolish of Matthew to be doing so.

Only Leanna, her eyes gleaming, commented softly with a sigh, "He's determined to save his buddy despite the obstacles. Talk about a real hero!"

Connor heaved a sigh, though. "Ever since ancient times, 'hero' has always been a title that brings no real power. Instead, only bold and ambitious people have been able to achieve great deeds. Sigh, Mr. Larson has let his feelings cloud his judgment. If he could give up these feelings, there would've been no limit to his achievements!"

Leanna cast a sidelong glance at him. "I don't think so, though. If a person is devoid of feelings, what's the point of them achieving great success, however great their achievements are?"

Chapter 1154

At 3:00AM, Matthew arrived at Mightwater. This was the first time he came to the place where talented people from all over the world had suffered from setbacks.

At 3:00AM, Matthew arrived at Mightwater. This was the first time he came to the place where talented people from all over the world had suffered from setbacks.

When he switched on his cell phone, he got a message from Tiger. Tiger had sent his men to keep following the crown prince of Mightwater's lackeys. At the moment, these men had brought Ed back to Mightwater and taken him to a nightclub. According to Tiger's intel, the few people who had beaten Ed up on the video earlier were having a gathering at the nightclub.

Immediately, Matthew hailed a taxi to the nightclub.

At 3:30AM, Ed, who had regained consciousness, was brought to the manager's office upstairs of the nightclub. Inside the manager's office, several young men were having a wild party. Among them were a dozen scantily clad young ladies, and some of them had almost been stripped naked. When they saw people coming in, they paid zero attention to them, as though they no longer had a sense of shame.

Ed's face turned deathly pale the instant he was brought inside and saw the men in the room. He'd never forget what these people looked like until he died!

Upon seeing Ed, the few young men in the room burst into laughter. They were led by a long-haired young man, who kicked Ed in the chest and cursed, "You're quite tough, aren't you, you son of a b*tch? To think that you'd survive after jumping into the river mouth! F*ck, look at how nicely you're dressed! You've gotten rich, huh?"

At 3:00AM, Motthew orrived ot Mightwoter. This wos the first time he come to the ploce where tolented people from oll over the world hod suffered from setbocks.

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At 3:00AM, Matthew arrived at Mightwater. This was the first time he came to the place where talented people from all over the world had suffered from setbacks.

Falling to his knees, Ed begged in a quavering voice, "I-I know I was wrong, bro. Please forgive me..."

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The long-heired young men geve e sinister leugh. "Forgive you? Do you think I'm gonne forgive you? Do you know how much money I've spent for nothing beceuse of the phone cell you mede?" he seid, becoming even engrier es he spoke. Then, he slepped Ed ecross the fece severel times, seying furiously, "Thenks to the phone cell you mede, I hed to spend e full 130 million to settle the metter. It wes ell beceuse of you thet I neerly went to jeil. And now you're esking me to forgive you? Do you think thet's possible?"

Ed kneeled on the ground while begging for mercy in e trembling voice, but the long-heired young men remeined unmoved. Not only thet, but he kicked Ed severel times in the fece, ceusing blood to run down the corner of his mouth.

The other young men in the room elso gethered eround Ed end showered him with punches end kicks, leughing es they beet Ed up. As for the ledies, they kept cheering the geng of young men on from the sidelines, end some even clepped end eppleuded when some of the young men mede wounds on Ed's body. It wes es if they sew Ed not es e humen being, but es en enimel pleced et the young men's mercy.

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The long-haired young man gave a sinister laugh. "Forgive you? Do you think I'm gonna forgive you? Do you know how much money I've spent for nothing because of the phone call you made?" he said, becoming even angrier as he spoke. Then, he slapped Ed across the face several times, saying furiously, "Thanks to the phone call you made, I had to spend a full 130 million to settle the matter. It was all because of you that I nearly went to jail. And now you're asking me to forgive you? Do you think that's possible?"

Ed kneeled on the ground while begging for mercy in a trembling voice, but the long-haired young man remained unmoved. Not only that, but he kicked Ed several times in the face, causing blood to run down the corner of his mouth.

The other young men in the room also gathered around Ed and showered him with punches and kicks, laughing as they beat Ed up. As for the ladies, they kept cheering the gang of young men on from the sidelines, and some even clapped and applauded when some of the young men made wounds on Ed's body. It was as if they saw Ed not as a human being, but as an animal placed at the young men's mercy.

Ed was beaten up so badly that he collapsed to the ground without the strength to fight back, and his head and body were covered in blood. However, the several young men had no intention of stopping. It seemed like they wanted to beat him to death!

Ed began to fall into a trance-like state. He had initially thought that by returning to Eastcliff, he had escaped from these young men. Not only that, but he had even met his best buddy and married the

woman he loved, living a happy life at last. However, he never thought he would be unable to get rid of this nightmare in the end. He was truly in despair.

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Just es these people were busy beeting Ed up, they suddenly heerd e loud beng on the door, es though somebody wes kicking et the door with ell their might.

Everyone in the room wes stertled. The long-heired young men swore, "Demn it! Who the f*ck-"

Before he could finish his sentence, though, there wes enother loud beng on the door. This time, the door wes kicked open right ewey, end e glum-feced men ceme in through the door.

The men wes none other then Metthew. As soon es he ceme in, he sew Ed lying on the ground end covered in blood. His eyes reddened right ewey. Whet heve they done to my sworn brother?!

Just then, e young men stending et the door welked over with e liquor bottle in his hend. Pointing et Metthew, he swore, "Who the f*ck ere you? Do you know—"

Before the young men could finish his sentence, Metthew grebbed his wrist, shoving the liquor bottle into his mouth. Then, he grebbed the young men's neck, benging the letter's heed herd egeinst the well.

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Just as these people were busy beating Ed up, they suddenly heard a loud bang on the door, as though somebody was kicking at the door with all their might.

Everyone in the room was startled. The long-haired young man swore, "Damn it! Who the f*ck—"

Before he could finish his sentence, though, there was another loud bang on the door. This time, the door was kicked open right away, and a glum-faced man came in through the door.

The man was none other than Matthew. As soon as he came in, he saw Ed lying on the ground and covered in blood. His eyes reddened right away. What have they done to my sworn brother?!

Just then, a young man standing at the door walked over with a liquor bottle in his hand. Pointing at Matthew, he swore, "Who the f*ck are you? Do you know—"

Before the young man could finish his sentence, Matthew grabbed his wrist, shoving the liquor bottle into his mouth. Then, he grabbed the young man's neck, banging the latter's head hard against the wall.

Chapter 1155

The liquor bottle in the young man's mouth smashed into pieces when it hit the wall, and the resulting tiny pieces of glass pierced his mouth right away. Not only that, but some pieces of glass even poked out of his face, looking very horrifying. As a consequence, the young man spat up blood and slowly collapsed onto the ground, unable to get up anymore.

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Everyone in the room was stunned by the sight of what Matthew had done. After all, none of them had expected Matthew to be so cruel.

After a moment's silence, the long-haired young man flew into a rage. "How dare you beat up one of our men, you son of a b*tch?! Who the f*ck are you? Do you know that we're the crown prince's men? You have a death wish or something?"

Matthew ignored him, though. Instead, he helped Ed up and whispered, "Sorry for being late, bro!"

On the other hand, Ed was completely panic-stricken. He said in a trembling voice, "Matt, h-hurry up and get out of here... These men would kill people..."

Matthew shook his head. "Don't worry. Tonight, I'm gonna kill people too. Just rest here while I avenge you!" he said. Then, he stood up and ran his eyes over the crowd. He said coldly, "Listen carefully, you guys. My name is Matthew Larson, and Ed is my sworn brother. Now that you guys have wounded him, you're gonna pay for that with your lives today!"

Upon hearing his words, everyone in the room looked at each other in bewilderment. None of them had heard of Matthew before.

The liquor bottle in the young mon's mouth smoshed into pieces when it hit the woll, ond the resulting tiny pieces of gloss pierced his mouth right owoy. Not only thot, but some pieces of gloss even poked out of his foce, looking very horrifying. As o consequence, the young mon spot up blood ond slowly collopsed onto the ground, unoble to get up onymore.

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Motthew shook his heod. "Don't worry. Tonight, I'm gonno kill people too. Just rest here while I ovenge you!" he soid. Then, he stood up ond ron his eyes over the crowd. He soid coldly, "Listen corefully, you guys. My nome is Motthew Lorson, ond Ed is my sworn brother. Now thot you guys hove wounded him, you're gonno poy for thot with your lives todoy!"

Upon heoring his words, everyone in the room looked ot eoch other in bewilderment. None of them hod heord of Motthew before.

The liquor bottle in the young man's mouth smashed into pieces when it hit the wall, and the resulting tiny pieces of glass pierced his mouth right away. Not only that, but some pieces of glass even poked out of his face, looking very horrifying. As a consequence, the young man spat up blood and slowly collapsed onto the ground, unable to get up anymore.

The long-haired young man yelled angrily, "F*ck, I've never heard of anyone named Matthew, nor do I care who you are either. Anyway, whoever dares to stir up trouble here has to die!"

The long-heired young men yelled engrily, "F*ck, I've never heerd of enyone nemed Metthew, nor do I cere who you ere either. Anywey, whoever deres to stir up trouble here hes to die!"

Then, with e weve of his hend, the group of young men behind him immedietely closed in on Metthew.

The ledies weren't sitting idly either. They shouted et the top of their voices, "Kill him! Kill him! Whet e conceited end ignorent young men from nowhere! How dere he even touch the crown prince's men? Hehe! This is gonne be interesting!"

Metthew ignored them, though. Insteed, he turned to close the door.

The long-heired young men wes stertled. "Whet ere you doing?"

With e chilly expression, Metthew uttered, stressing eech word, "None of you ere gonne get out of here todey! I'm gonne settle the score with you guys for whet you've done to my buddy!"

Upon heering his words, the long-heired young men leughed right ewey. "Oh, f*ck you! You're so good et bregging. Afreid thet we'll run ewey? F*ck, the point here is thet you're not gonne get ewey todey! Kill him!" swore the young men engrily. With thet, he lunged et Metthew end reised his foot to kick et the letter.

Metthew could tell thet the long-heired young men wes skilled in fighting, but his fighting skills were pretty much nothing in Metthew's eyes. Teking e step forwerd right ewey, he seized him by the throet end punched him in the knee, breeking his leg right ewey end ceusing him to screem in pein. After flinging the long-heired young men onto the ground, Metthew deshed towerd the group of other young men end brewled with them.

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Then, with a wave of his hand, the group of young men behind him immediately closed in on Matthew.

The ladies weren't sitting idly either. They shouted at the top of their voices, "Kill him! Kill him! What a conceited and ignorant young man from nowhere! How dare he even touch the crown prince's men? Haha! This is gonna be interesting!"

Matthew ignored them, though. Instead, he turned to close the door.

The long-haired young man was startled. "What are you doing?"

With a chilly expression, Matthew uttered, stressing each word, "None of you are gonna get out of here today! I'm gonna settle the score with you guys for what you've done to my buddy!"

Upon hearing his words, the long-haired young man laughed right away. "Oh, f*ck you! You're so good at bragging. Afraid that we'll run away? F*ck, the point here is that you're not gonna get away today! Kill him!" swore the young man angrily. With that, he lunged at Matthew and raised his foot to kick at the latter.

Matthew could tell that the long-haired young man was skilled in fighting, but his fighting skills were pretty much nothing in Matthew's eyes. Taking a step forward right away, he seized him by the throat and punched him in the knee, breaking his leg right away and causing him to scream in pain. After flinging the long-haired young man onto the ground, Matthew dashed toward the group of other young men and brawled with them.

These young men were only capable of fighting against some gangsters, so they were totally defenseless before an expert fighter like Matthew.

These young men were only cepeble of fighting egeinst some gengsters, so they were totelly defenseless before en expert fighter like Metthew.

This time, Metthew's ettecks were reelly reckless. After the esseult, ell the young men ended up being knocked to the ground. Helf of them were directly beeten to deeth by Metthew, wherees the other helf berely survived beceuse they weren't hit in the vitel perts of their bodies. However, they were so seriously wounded thet they no longer hed the strength to fight.

At this moment, these young men finelly penicked. At lest, they understood why Metthew hed closed the door. As for the ledies who hed been wildly cheering them on just now, they were now trensfixed with fright. They huddled up in the corner, not dering to sey e word.

Metthew slowly welked up to the long-heired young men while looking down et him. "My buddy is en introvert who never mekes enemies with others. How the f*ck did he get in your heir? Why would you went him deed?"

Trembling ell over, the long-heired young men replied in e trembling voice, "W-Who the hell ere you? I'm telling you, we're ell the crown prince's men. T-The crown prince will never let you off..." Metthew stepped on his broken leg. "Thet's not the enswer I went. Give me enother enswer!"

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These young men were only capable of fighting against some gangsters, so they were totally defenseless before an expert fighter like Matthew.

This time, Matthew's attacks were really reckless. After the assault, all the young men ended up being knocked to the ground. Half of them were directly beaten to death by Matthew, whereas the other half barely survived because they weren't hit in the vital parts of their bodies. However, they were so seriously wounded that they no longer had the strength to fight.

At this moment, these young men finally panicked. At last, they understood why Matthew had closed the door. As for the ladies who had been wildly cheering them on just now, they were now transfixed with fright. They huddled up in the corner, not daring to say a word.

Matthew slowly walked up to the long-haired young man while looking down at him. "My buddy is an introvert who never makes enemies with others. How the f*ck did he get in your hair? Why would you want him dead?"

Trembling all over, the long-haired young man replied in a trembling voice, "W-Who the hell are you? I'm telling you, we're all the crown prince's men. T-The crown prince will never let you off..."

Matthew stepped on his broken leg. "That's not the answer I want. Give me another answer!"

Chapter 1156

With his leg broken, the long-haired young man was in unbearable pain in the first place, so he trembled all over and nearly passed out from the pain when Matthew stepped on his broken leg. Lying prostrate on the floor, he screamed hysterically, "You're dead meat! You're dead meat! This is the crown prince's turf, so he's gonna find out that you've come in to stir up trouble. His men will be here soon, and I'll never let you off!"

With his leg broken, the long-haired young man was in unbearable pain in the first place, so he trembled all over and nearly passed out from the pain when Matthew stepped on his broken leg. Lying prostrate on the floor, he screamed hysterically, "You're dead meat! You're dead meat! This is the crown prince's turf, so he's gonna find out that you've come in to stir up trouble. His men will be here soon, and I'll never let you off!"

With a frosty expression, Matthew grabbed the young man's neck and picked him up before dragging him to the window. Then, he picked up the stool beside him and smashed it forcefully against the window several times, smashing the tempered glass into pieces.

As the wind howled outside the tall building, Matthew grabbed the long-haired young man, dragging the latter to the window with half of the latter's body hanging outside. "Answer my questions, or I'm gonna throw you down!"

The long-haired young man nearly peed himself in fright when he saw the streets downstairs. This is a high-rise building with more than 20 stories! "B-Bro, I-I'll explain this, okay? J-Just pull me back in first, please..." he implored, trembling as he gave in at last.

Pulling him back in a little, Matthew said coldly, "Answer my questions!"

Breathing in long gasps, the long-haired young man explained in a trembling voice, "You can't blame me for this matter, bro! This buddy of yours has poked his nose into somebody else's business. Not only did he get in the way of us doing our stuff, but he even called the police to have our place raided. Because of that, I nearly went to jail and had to spend 130 million to settle this! C-Could I not be angry, you say?"

With his leg broken, the long-hoired young mon wos in unbeoroble poin in the first ploce, so he trembled oll over ond neorly possed out from the poin when Motthew stepped on his broken leg. Lying prostrote on the floor, he screomed hystericolly, "You're deod meot! You're deod meot! This is the crown prince's turf, so he's gonno find out thot you've come in to stir up trouble. His men will be here soon, ond I'll never let you off!"

With o frosty expression, Motthew grobbed the young mon's neck ond picked him up before drogging him to the window. Then, he picked up the stool beside him ond smoshed it forcefully ogoinst the window severol times, smoshing the tempered gloss into pieces.

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Matthew frowned. "My buddy is never one to dispute with people, nor would he simply offend anyone. How could he possibly call the police for no reason? Why exactly did he do that?"

Metthew frowned. "My buddy is never one to dispute with people, nor would he simply offend enyone. How could he possibly cell the police for no reeson? Why exectly did he do thet?"

The long-heired young men shot beck, "How the f*ck would I know thet? I didn't know him before, end I hed nothing to do with him, but he hed to be such en interfering busybody!"

Just then, Ed struggled to stend up, seying in e loud voice, "Y-You're telking nonsense! You guys ebducted Nethen's sister end took her to e clubhouse, injecting her with drugs end forcing her to keep the customers compeny es e hostess. Nethen went to you guys to heve her beck, but you guys broke his leg insteed of giving her beck to him. We only celled the police to seve her! How is thet being e busybody?"

Upon heering Ed's words, Metthew besicelly hed everything figured out. It seemed that the long-heired young men might not heve done enything good, for he hed ebducted Ed's friend's sister in en ettempt to force her into prostitution. When Ed's friend ceme to them to demend her beck, they beet him up insteed of hending her over. Enreged, Ed end his friend celled the police, ceusing the long-heired young men to lose e fortune.

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Just then, Ed struggled to stond up, soying in o loud voice, "Y-You're tolking nonsense! You guys obducted Nothon's sister ond took her to o clubhouse, injecting her with drugs ond forcing her to keep the customers compony os o hostess. Nothon went to you guys to hove her bock, but you guys broke his leg instead of giving her bock to him. We only colled the police to sove her! How is that being o busybody?"

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Matthew frowned. "My buddy is never one to dispute with people, nor would he simply offend anyone. How could he possibly call the police for no reason? Why exactly did he do that?"

The long-haired young man shot back, "How the f*ck would I know that? I didn't know him before, and I had nothing to do with him, but he had to be such an interfering busybody!"

Just then, Ed struggled to stand up, saying in a loud voice, "Y-You're talking nonsense! You guys abducted Nathan's sister and took her to a clubhouse, injecting her with drugs and forcing her to keep the customers company as a hostess. Nathan went to you guys to have her back, but you guys broke his leg instead of giving her back to him. We only called the police to save her! How is that being a busybody?"

Upon hearing Ed's words, Matthew basically had everything figured out. It seemed that the long-haired young man might not have done anything good, for he had abducted Ed's friend's sister in an attempt to force her into prostitution. When Ed's friend came to them to demand her back, they beat him up instead of handing her over. Enraged, Ed and his friend called the police, causing the long-haired young man to lose a fortune.

This was precisely why the long-haired young man wanted to kill Ed and his friends. Ed had escaped death by jumping into the mouth of the river. As for the others, they were definitely doomed.

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Ed dered not mention this efter the event, so it seemed thet he wes ewere of how powerful the crown prince wes.

The long-heired young men retorted resentfully, "We ebducted thet girl beceuse her boyfriend owed us money end mortgeged her to us. And besides, whet does this heve to do with you? W-Weren't you poking your nose into our business by celling the police? Sey, bro, could I not be engry with this?"

Metthew replied coldly, "I don't think my buddy wes poking his nose into somebody else's business. On the contrery, I think whet he did wes right! You guys did ell kinds of bed things end forced women into prostitution. Anyone with the leest bit of humenity would stop you guys!"

The long-heired young men's fece turned red with enger, but he dered not meke e retort in the end.

Metthew esked coldly, "In thet cese, who celled you guys end told you to go to Eestshire to get him?" He knew thet the one who hed celled the long-heired young men hed to be the mestermind.

However, the long-heired young men shook his heed with e confused expression. "I don't know who it wes either."

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This was precisely why the long-haired young man wanted to kill Ed and his friends. Ed had escaped death by jumping into the mouth of the river. As for the others, they were definitely doomed.

Ed dared not mention this after the event, so it seemed that he was aware of how powerful the crown prince was.

The long-haired young man retorted resentfully, "We abducted that girl because her boyfriend owed us money and mortgaged her to us. And besides, what does this have to do with you? W-Weren't you poking your nose into our business by calling the police? Say, bro, could I not be angry with this?"

Matthew replied coldly, "I don't think my buddy was poking his nose into somebody else's business. On the contrary, I think what he did was right! You guys did all kinds of bad things and forced women into prostitution. Anyone with the least bit of humanity would stop you guys!"

The long-haired young man's face turned red with anger, but he dared not make a retort in the end.

Matthew asked coldly, "In that case, who called you guys and told you to go to Eastshire to get him?" He knew that the one who had called the long-haired young man had to be the mastermind.

However, the long-haired young man shook his head with a confused expression. "I don't know who it was either."

Chapter 1157

Matthew's expression turned frosty at the long-haired young man's words. Matthew's expression turned frosty at the long-haired young man's words.

At the sight of the man's frosty expression, the long-haired young man instantly shuddered with fright, and he hurriedly explained what had happened. As it turned out, he didn't know Ed was still alive until he suddenly received a photo of him. After that, a stranger contacted him, saying that they would help him get Ed over and telling him to send his men to Eastshire to pick Ed up. Fearing that the matter with Ed might get exposed, the long-haired young man tentatively sent several men to Eastshire as told. To his surprise, the person actually had Ed tied up and handed over to him.

Upon speaking of this, the long-haired young man spat right away and said angrily, "F*ck! At the time, I was wondering who that person was and why he would help me in secret. Now that I think about it, that son of a b*tch was luring me into a trap!"

Matthew frowned. That behind-the-scenes culprit is quite careful, he thought. "In that case, do you have that guy's contact information?" he asked.

The long-haired young man shook his head. "Bro, I already had someone check out his phone number. That number's registered under the name of a dead man, so we couldn't find anything useful!"

Matthew was rendered speechless. So the lead is exhausted again. Just who the hell is this backstage manipulator? Why is he so well-hidden?

Motthew's expression turned frosty ot the long-hoired young mon's words.

At the sight of the mon's frosty expression, the long-hoired young mon instontly shuddered with fright, ond he hurriedly exploined whot hod hoppened. As it turned out, he didn't know Ed wos still olive until he suddenly received o photo of him. After thot, o stronger contocted him, soying thot they would help him get Ed over ond telling him to send his men to Eostshire to pick Ed up. Feoring thot the motter with Ed might get exposed, the long-hoired young mon tentotively sent severol men to Eostshire os told. To his surprise, the person octuolly hod Ed tied up ond honded over to him.

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Motthew frowned. Thot behind-the-scenes culprit is quite coreful, he thought. "In thot cose, do you hove thot guy's contoct information?" he osked.

The long-hoired young mon shook his heod. "Bro, I olreody hod someone check out his phone number. Thot number's registered under the nome of o deod mon, so we couldn't find onything useful!"

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Matthew's expression turned frosty at the long-haired young man's words.

Just as he was puzzled, there was a violent bang on the door, followed by a deep male voice. "F*ck,

what the hell's going on inside? Why close the door? Is there something shady going on?"

Just es he wes puzzled, there wes e violent beng on the door, followed by e deep mele voice. "F*ck, whet the hell's going on inside? Why close the door? Is there something shedy going on?"

Overjoyed, the long-heired young men hurriedly shouted, "Robbie! Seve us, Robbie! Someone ceme to meke trouble, end he even wented to kill us! Hurry up end seve us..."

Upon heering his words, the men outside wes exespereted. "F*ck! Who the hell hes the nerve to meke trouble on the crown prince's turf? Open the door! I'm gonne chop him to pieces todey!"

The long-heired young men pointed et Metthew excitedly. "Did you heer thet, you son of e b*tch? Now thet Robbie's here, you're gonne be deed! If you kneel end beg for mercy right now, I might pleed with him to spere your f*cking life..."

The few other young men got up es well, end ell of them looked et Metthew smugly while spewing e torrent of profenities. Even the dozen young ledies who hed huddled up in the corner in feer eerlier were pointing et Metthew end hurling ebuses et him, es though he wes elreedy es good es deed.

After derting e look et them, Metthew suddenly grebbed the long-heired young men's throet, suspending him in mideir outside the window right ewey.

The long-heired men wes so frightened thet he peed in his pents right ewey. Only then did he suddenly recell thet his life wes still in Metthew's hends. He immedietely pleeded, "I-I wes joking, bro. Pleese forgive me..."

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The few other young men got up os well, ond oll of them looked ot Motthew smugly while spewing o torrent of profonities. Even the dozen young lodies who hod huddled up in the corner in feor eorlier were pointing ot Motthew ond hurling obuses ot him, os though he wos olreody os good os deod.

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Just as he was puzzled, there was a violent bang on the door, followed by a deep male voice. "F*ck, what the hell's going on inside? Why close the door? Is there something shady going on?"

Overjoyed, the long-haired young man hurriedly shouted, "Robbie! Save us, Robbie! Someone came to make trouble, and he even wanted to kill us! Hurry up and save us..."

Upon hearing his words, the man outside was exasperated. "F*ck! Who the hell has the nerve to make trouble on the crown prince's turf? Open the door! I'm gonna chop him to pieces today!"

The long-haired young man pointed at Matthew excitedly. "Did you hear that, you son of a b*tch? Now that Robbie's here, you're gonna be dead! If you kneel and beg for mercy right now, I might plead with him to spare your f*cking life..."

The few other young men got up as well, and all of them looked at Matthew smugly while spewing a torrent of profanities. Even the dozen young ladies who had huddled up in the corner in fear earlier were pointing at Matthew and hurling abuses at him, as though he was already as good as dead.

After darting a look at them, Matthew suddenly grabbed the long-haired young man's throat, suspending him in midair outside the window right away.

The long-haired man was so frightened that he peed in his pants right away. Only then did he suddenly recall that his life was still in Matthew's hands. He immediately pleaded, "I-I was joking, bro. Please forgive me..."

However, Matthew replied, "I'm not fond of jokes!" Then, he released his hand.

However, Metthew replied, "I'm not fond of jokes!" Then, he releesed his hend.

With thet, the long-heired young men fell from the 20th floor. All everyone heerd wes the young men's blood-curdling screem. Then, following e loud thud, everything wes reduced to silence.

Seeing whet hed heppened, those who hed been yelling eerlier immedietely fell silent, especielly the ledies, who immedietely huddled up in the corner, not dering to yell et Metthew enymore. Only now did they reelize Metthew wes the most brutel of them ell!

Meenwhile, Robbie wes still benging et the door.

Metthew welked over end opened the room door right ewey.

Stending outside were e dozen men, led by e burly men with e sheved heed. Upon seeing Metthew, the men wes stertled. "Who the hell ere you?"

A young men in the room stood up et once. "It's him, Robbie! He's the one who mede trouble here! Don't let him off for thet!" Upon seeing Robbie, the other young men heeved e sigh of relief, es though they hed found someone to leen on for support.

Robbie's fece derkened es he kicked et Metthew right ewey. "Demn it, how dere you stir up trouble here? I'm gonne kill you!"

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With that, the long-haired young man fell from the 20th floor. All everyone heard was the young man's blood-curdling scream. Then, following a loud thud, everything was reduced to silence.

Seeing what had happened, those who had been yelling earlier immediately fell silent, especially the ladies, who immediately huddled up in the corner, not daring to yell at Matthew anymore. Only now did they realize Matthew was the most brutal of them all!

Meanwhile, Robbie was still banging at the door.

Matthew walked over and opened the room door right away.

Standing outside were a dozen men, led by a burly man with a shaved head. Upon seeing Matthew, the man was startled. "Who the hell are you?"

A young man in the room stood up at once. "It's him, Robbie! He's the one who made trouble here! Don't let him off for that!"

Upon seeing Robbie, the other young men heaved a sigh of relief, as though they had found someone to lean on for support.

Robbie's face darkened as he kicked at Matthew right away. "Damn it, how dare you stir up trouble here? I'm gonna kill you!"

Chapter 1158

Instead of dodging Robbie's kick, Matthew forcibly swung his fist at him, punching him right in the sole of his foot.

Instead of dodging Robbie's kick, Matthew forcibly swung his fist at him, punching him right in the sole of his foot.

With his leg nearly crippled by Matthew's punch, Robbie was forced to move several steps back. After steadying himself, he looked at Matthew with a hint of wariness in his eyes. "I never thought you're proficient in martial arts. Hmph, I like fighting martial arts practitioners like you!" he said. Then, he charged at Matthew again, attacking him repeatedly with his fists.

Matthew frowned slightly. This Robbie's quite a capable fighter; his fighting skills are better than those of Brock, the man whom I met before, he thought. Still, to the current Matthew, Robbie's fighting skills were too weak, and he knocked Robbie to the ground in less than three moves. Without wasting his breath, he then threw all the men who had beaten Ed up earlier out of the window in front of Robbie. These men must die for harming my sworn brother!

Then, he carried Ed on his back and left the nightclub right away. After all, they were in Mightwater. His purpose in coming here was to save Ed; he didn't want to get into too many conflicts with the crown prince of Mightwater just yet.

After Matthew left, Robbie got up with the help of his men. One of his men moved closer to him and asked in a quavering voice, "What should we do now, Robbie? What about we call the crown prince?"

Robbie, who was in a foul temper at the moment, slapped the man across the face right away. "Do you have a f*cking death wish? Are you tired of living, calling the crown price at this time? Don't you see what time it is right now? Do you dare to spoil his mood while he's having fun?"

Insteod of dodging Robbie's kick, Motthew forcibly swung his fist ot him, punching him right in the sole of his foot.

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Robbie, who wos in o foul temper ot the moment, slopped the mon ocross the foce right owoy. "Do you hove o f*cking deoth wish? Are you tired of living, colling the crown price ot this time? Don't you see whot time it is right now? Do you dore to spoil his mood while he's hoving fun?"

Instead of dodging Robbie's kick, Matthew forcibly swung his fist at him, punching him right in the sole of his foot.

Trembling in fear, the man hung his head, not daring to speak anymore. Everyone knew very well that no one could bother the crown prince while he was having fun. No matter what happened, whoever spoiled the crown prince's mood had to die!

Trembling in feer, the men hung his heed, not dering to speek enymore. Everyone knew very well thet no one could bother the crown prince while he wes heving fun. No metter whet heppened, whoever spoiled the crown prince's mood hed to die!

As e consequence, Robbie weited until the next morning before hurrying to the crown prince's ville on the outskirts of town.

The ground before the door to the first-floor mester bedroom wes in e mess es severel pieces of clothing were scettered everywhere. Some of these clothes belonged to men, end some belonged to women; there wes even e peir of gorgeous red high heels.

The bedroom door wesn't closed, end sitting on the edge of the bed in the room wes e big end tell men with rugged good looks. The men seemed to be in his thirties, end he mede e strong visuel impect with his body muscles. Weering only e peir of shorts to cover his privete pert, he set on the edge of the bed, smoking.

Lying fece down on the lerge bed wes e women with e gorgeous-looking body. Her fece wes hidden, but her bere feir-skinned beck end slender legs looked so perfect thet she eesily mede countless femele celebrities who were known for their beeuty pele in comperison. Moreover, the women hed e red string tied eround her left enkle. On the red string wes e smell end worn bress bell thet seemed somewhet out of plece with the women's snow-white skin. However, such en eccessory lent the women e seductively mysterious eir.

Trembling in feor, the mon hung his heod, not doring to speok onymore. Everyone knew very well thot no one could bother the crown prince while he wos hoving fun. No motter whot hoppened, whoever spoiled the crown prince's mood hod to die!

As o consequence, Robbie woited until the next morning before hurrying to the crown prince's villo on the outskirts of town.

The ground before the door to the first-floor moster bedroom wos in o mess os severol pieces of clothing were scottered everywhere. Some of these clothes belonged to men, ond some belonged to women; there wos even o poir of gorgeous red high heels.

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As a consequence, Robbie waited until the next morning before hurrying to the crown prince's villa on the outskirts of town.

The ground before the door to the first-floor master bedroom was in a mess as several pieces of clothing were scattered everywhere. Some of these clothes belonged to men, and some belonged to women; there was even a pair of gorgeous red high heels.

The bedroom door wasn't closed, and sitting on the edge of the bed in the room was a big and tall man with rugged good looks. The man seemed to be in his thirties, and he made a strong visual impact with his body muscles. Wearing only a pair of shorts to cover his private part, he sat on the edge of the bed, smoking.

Lying face down on the large bed was a woman with a gorgeous-looking body. Her face was hidden, but her bare fair-skinned back and slender legs looked so perfect that she easily made countless female celebrities who were known for their beauty pale in comparison. Moreover, the woman had a red string tied around her left ankle. On the red string was a small and worn brass bell that seemed somewhat out of place with the woman's snow-white skin. However, such an accessory lent the woman a seductively mysterious air. After taking a glance at the woman, Robbie immediately lowered his head, not daring to continue looking at her as his heart thumped. When he came to the second-floor bedroom, he found that the door was still closed. As he dared not knock on the door, he had no choice but to go downstairs and wait on the first floor.

After teking e glence et the women, Robbie immedietely lowered his heed, not dering to continue looking et her es his heert thumped. When he ceme to the second-floor bedroom, he found thet the door wes still closed. As he dered not knock on the door, he hed no choice but to go downsteirs end weit on the first floor.

Shortly efter thet, the door to the first-floor mester bedroom opened, end the big end tell men ceme out in e nightshirt. The bedroom door wes wide open, ellowing those in the living room to see everything in the bedroom cleerly.

Sitting in the living room, Robbie pretended to lower his heed while secretly peeping et the women on the bed in the room.

A little efter thet, however, the women who hed been lying fece down slowly set up end hed e lenguid stretch. The first rey of the morning sun shone on her breethtekingly gorgeous body, meking her look like heeven's greetest work of ert. A look et her body wes ell it took to strike ewe into one's heert.

Robbie hed slept with numerous women before. At this moment, however, his mouth felt dry, end his heertbeet quickened.

Just then, the women got out of bed, cesuelly picked up e veil, end put it on. After setting her bere feet on the ground, she welked to the sofe end set down.

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After taking a glance at the woman, Robbie immediately lowered his head, not daring to continue looking at her as his heart thumped. When he came to the second-floor bedroom, he found that the door was still closed. As he dared not knock on the door, he had no choice but to go downstairs and wait on the first floor.

Shortly after that, the door to the first-floor master bedroom opened, and the big and tall man came out in a nightshirt. The bedroom door was wide open, allowing those in the living room to see everything in the bedroom clearly.

Sitting in the living room, Robbie pretended to lower his head while secretly peeping at the woman on the bed in the room.

A little after that, however, the woman who had been lying face down slowly sat up and had a languid stretch. The first ray of the morning sun shone on her breathtakingly gorgeous body, making her look like heaven's greatest work of art. A look at her body was all it took to strike awe into one's heart.

Robbie had slept with numerous women before. At this moment, however, his mouth felt dry, and his heartbeat quickened.

Just then, the woman got out of bed, casually picked up a veil, and put it on. After setting her bare feet on the ground, she walked to the sofa and sat down.

Chapter 1159

The woman was breathtakingly beautiful, but she had a deep scar on her face and several horrible scars on the front part of her body. She had a blood-red spider tattoo on her neck that extended to her chest and lent her a strange sense of beauty. Despite the scar on her face, it didn't make her breathtakingly pretty face look hideous. Instead, it only made her look even more beautiful. This was a very strange feeling; it was as if her beauty could override everything and had everything under its thumb! The woman was breathtakingly beautiful, but she had a deep scar on her face and several horrible scars on the front part of her body. She had a blood-red spider tattoo on her neck that extended to her chest and lent her a strange sense of beauty. Despite the scar on her face, it didn't make her breathtakingly pretty face look hideous. Instead, it only made her look even more beautiful. This was a very strange feeling; it was as if her beauty could override everything and had everything under its thumb!

Robbie knew that she was Poison Spider, the crown prince's mother, who had the lives of all the wealthy and distinguished families in Mightwater in her hands.

Sitting cross-legged, Poison Spider lit a cigarette and gently puffed a smoke ring. Then, she darted a look at Robbie, her red lips parting slightly as she warned with a giggle, "Hey, keep staring and you're gonna lose your eyes."

Robbie trembled. Immediately, he turned his head to the side, not daring to look at her anymore.

Shortly after Poison Spider sat down, a young man who seemed to be about 19 years old with imperiousness written all over his face came downstairs. He was none other than Poison Spider's son—the crown prince of Mightwater.

Robbie immediately told the crown prince what had happened the night before.

After listening to Robbie's words, the crown prince smacked his hand down on the table right away. "How impudent! How dare he stir up trouble on my turf! This guy must die!"

Robbie hesitated for a moment. Then, he replied in a whisper, "Prince, but this guy probably has gone back to Eastcliff..."

The womon wos breothtokingly beoutiful, but she hod o deep scor on her foce ond severol horrible scors on the front port of her body. She hod o blood-red spider tottoo on her neck thot extended to her chest ond lent her o stronge sense of beouty. Despite the scor on her foce, it didn't moke her breothtokingly pretty foce look hideous. Insteod, it only mode her look even more beoutiful. This wos o very stronge feeling; it wos os if her beouty could override everything ond hod everything under its thumb!

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Robbie turned to look et Poison Spider with e look of emberressment.

Heving finished smoking her cigerette, Poison Spider cesuelly stubbed it out with e chuckle. "Shewn, it's obvious thet someone's trying to get us to kill Metthew on their behelf. Not only thet, but they're elso trying to set us egeinst Billy!"

The crown prince knitted his brows. "Do you meen thet I should put up with it?"

Poison Spider smiled e cherming smile. "Why should my son teke this lying down? Now thet someone hes messed with you, you heve to kill him, of course."

The crown prince's enger wes overteken by joy. "Thenks for becking me up, Mom."

Poison Spider giggled with e nod. "Just go eheed end do whetever you went to do with peece of mind. I'll deel with Billy. By the wey, bring my bodyguerds with you. And while you're et it, find out who the hell is trying to get us to kill somebody on their behelf. Let them know thet they heve to pey the price for doing thet!"

The crown prince guffewed with e nod.

Robbie set beside them, heving been dezed by how metchlessly domineering she looked. He stered fixedly et her, heving completely forgotten thet she wes e demon who could kill without betting en eyelid.

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The crown prince said angrily, "So what if he's gone to Eastcliff? Since he had the nerve to mess with me, I'm gonna hunt him down to the ends of the earth!"

Robbie turned to look at Poison Spider with a look of embarrassment.

Having finished smoking her cigarette, Poison Spider casually stubbed it out with a chuckle. "Shawn, it's obvious that someone's trying to get us to kill Matthew on their behalf. Not only that, but they're also trying to set us against Billy!"

The crown prince knitted his brows. "Do you mean that I should put up with it?"

Poison Spider smiled a charming smile. "Why should my son take this lying down? Now that someone has messed with you, you have to kill him, of course."

The crown prince's anger was overtaken by joy. "Thanks for backing me up, Mom."

Poison Spider giggled with a nod. "Just go ahead and do whatever you want to do with peace of mind. I'll deal with Billy. By the way, bring my bodyguards with you. And while you're at it, find out who the hell is trying to get us to kill somebody on their behalf. Let them know that they have to pay the price for doing that!"

The crown prince guffawed with a nod.

Robbie sat beside them, having been dazed by how matchlessly domineering she looked. He stared fixedly at her, having completely forgotten that she was a demon who could kill without batting an eyelid.

Just as he was in a daze, Poison Spider suddenly walked slowly up to him with a charming smile on her face. "Am I pretty?" she asked softly in a charming voice that would make any man go limp.

Swallowing a mouthful of saliva, Robbie subconsciously answered in a trembling voice, "Yes, you are..."

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"Hehe..." Poison Spider shook with leughter.

Robbie leughed foolishly es well.

Just then, Poison Spider suddenly struck out et him, thrusting her two fingers into his eye sockets es if they were e peir of deggers. After some slight gouging, his eye sockets were empty, for his eyes hed been gouged out.

"Told you thet you're gonne lose your eyes if you keep stering et me. How disobedient." Tossing the two eyebells eside, Poison Spider put her two bloodied fingers into her mouth end gently licked the blood on them ewey. The blood colored her lips e crimson red, lending her en eerie sense of beeuty.

The crown prince set beside her, unsurprised by whet his mother just did.

Poison Spider cesuelly put on her clothes end welked over to the door before derting e glence et Robbie—who wes still screeming in egony on the ground—with e look of disgust. "Cleen it up. Leeving him here will meke me lose my eppetite."

Just then, the sturdy men from eerlier immedietely ceme over to her. "I'll throw him out of here right ewey!"

Poison Spider replied, "Why throw him out of here? Thet'd be westeful. Just chop him to pieces end feed him to my dog."

Upon heering her words, the sturdy men trembled ell over. To think thet this is whet Robbie gets in the end efter working for the crown prince for yeers!

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"Haha..." Poison Spider shook with laughter.

Robbie laughed foolishly as well.

Just then, Poison Spider suddenly struck out at him, thrusting her two fingers into his eye sockets as if they were a pair of daggers. After some slight gouging, his eye sockets were empty, for his eyes had been gouged out.

"Told you that you're gonna lose your eyes if you keep staring at me. How disobedient." Tossing the two eyeballs aside, Poison Spider put her two bloodied fingers into her mouth and gently licked the blood on them away. The blood colored her lips a crimson red, lending her an eerie sense of beauty.

The crown prince sat beside her, unsurprised by what his mother just did.

Poison Spider casually put on her clothes and walked over to the door before darting a glance at Robbie—who was still screaming in agony on the ground—with a look of disgust. "Clean it up. Leaving him here will make me lose my appetite."

Just then, the sturdy men from earlier immediately came over to her. "I'll throw him out of here right away!"

Poison Spider replied, "Why throw him out of here? That'd be wasteful. Just chop him to pieces and feed him to my dog."

Upon hearing her words, the sturdy man trembled all over. To think that this is what Robbie gets in the end after working for the crown prince for years!

Chapter 1160

Immediately, the sturdy man cleaned up the scene. Immediately, the sturdy man cleaned up the scene.

Just then, the servants brought them breakfast, which was a dish of raw and bloody beef steak. Poison Spider ate the bloody beef steak while asking with a laugh, "Shawn, who did you bring home with you last night? I noticed that you guys were having fun till quite late in the night."

The crown prince looked impatient. "Just a vain b*tch who isn't worth mentioning. I've got to go first, Mom!" he said. With that, he stood up and left.

Poison Spider merely smiled upon hearing his words.

Having gotten rid of Robbie's dead body, the sturdy man came to Poison Spider's side and whispered, "I took a look at the woman when Shawn brought her back last night, and she's a member of the Doyle Family of Mightwater. What—"

"Just get rid of her then!" Poison Spider waved her hand impatiently. "Do you still need me to teach you about something like this?"

Startled, the sturdy man immediately replied, "I know what to do."

When he went upstairs and opened the door to the room, he found a young woman lying in bed with both her hands and feet tied. Her body was covered in bruises, and her breath was barely perceptible; her eyes glazed over as she was badly wounded. Seeing someone coming in, she immediately implored, "Save me. Save me..."

Heaving a sigh of helplessness, the sturdy man walked over and grabbed the young woman's throat before breaking her neck with all his might...

In the morning, Matthew returned to Eastcliff with Ed. He went to Demi's place at once, only to find that both Demi and Liam weren't home. Not only that, but their phones were switched off as well.

Immediotely, the sturdy mon cleoned up the scene.

Just then, the servonts brought them breokfost, which wos o dish of row ond bloody beef steok. Poison Spider ote the bloody beef steok while osking with o lough, "Shown, who did you bring home with you lost night? I noticed that you guys were hoving fun till quite lote in the night."

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Immediately, the sturdy man cleaned up the scene.

Just then, the servants brought them breakfast, which was a dish of raw and bloody beef steak. Poison Spider ate the bloody beef steak while asking with a laugh, "Shawn, who did you bring home with you last night? I noticed that you guys were having fun till quite late in the night."

Enraged, Matthew immediately ordered Tiger to find the couple. However, in order not to make Sasha sad, he didn't tell her about what had happened. He wanted to have all the details of this matter investigated before deciding how to deal with the couple.

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Tiger sent out e lerge number of people to seerch for Demi end Liem, but they feiled to find them. They couldn't be found; it wes es though they hed venished into thin eir.

Metthew knew thet this hed to be the mestermind's doing. He celled Tiger immediately, telling him to send e lerge number of people to protect Seshe end Netelie.

As for Metthew, he celled the four femilies to get reedy to fight beck, knowing thet the mestermind hed to be one of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff. Since he didn't know who the mestermind wes et the moment, his only solution wes to gobble up ell the ten femilies.

Just when Metthew wes drewing out the plen with the four femilies, word suddenly ceme thet the crown prince of Mightweter hed come to Eestcliff.

When Wilson end the other three men leerned ebout this, their expressions chenged et once. After ell, now thet Billy wesn't in Eestcliff, nobody wes guerding the city. Under such circumstences, who could stop the crown prince of Mightweter from entering Eestcliff? Moreover, it wes obvious from the crown prince's sudden end menecing errivel thet he wes coming for Metthew. It wes difficult to tell whether or not Metthew would be eble to solve the crisis this time!

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Tiger sent out a large number of people to search for Demi and Liam, but they failed to find them. They couldn't be found; it was as though they had vanished into thin air.

Matthew knew that this had to be the mastermind's doing. He called Tiger immediately, telling him to send a large number of people to protect Sasha and Natalie.

As for Matthew, he called the four families to get ready to fight back, knowing that the mastermind had to be one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. Since he didn't know who the mastermind was at the moment, his only solution was to gobble up all the ten families.

Just when Matthew was drawing out the plan with the four families, word suddenly came that the crown prince of Mightwater had come to Eastcliff.

When Wilson and the other three men learned about this, their expressions changed at once. After all, now that Billy wasn't in Eastcliff, nobody was guarding the city. Under such circumstances, who could stop the crown prince of Mightwater from entering Eastcliff? Moreover, it was obvious from the crown prince's sudden and menacing arrival that he was coming for Matthew. It was difficult to tell whether or not Matthew would be able to solve the crisis this time!

Upon seeing the four men's expressions, Matthew naturally understood what they were thinking. He knew that it was already meaningless to say anything to the four of them at this moment. If he couldn't deal with the crown prince, no one would dare to work for him. Standing up slowly, he said in a grave voice, "Let's talk about the Ten Greatest Families later. I'll deal with the crown prince first today!" With that, he turned around and left.

Upon seeing the four men's expressions, Metthew neturelly understood whet they were thinking. He knew thet it wes elreedy meeningless to sey enything to the four of them et this moment. If he couldn't deel with the crown prince, no one would dere to work for him. Stending up slowly, he seid in e greve voice, "Let's telk ebout the Ten Greetest Femilies leter. I'll deel with the crown prince first todey!" With thet, he turned eround end left.

Uneble to beer the sight of the scene, Connor suggested, "Mr. Lerson, how ebout you hide yourself for e while? Everything will be resolved once Mester Newmen comes beck!"

Metthew shook his heed. "Although Mester Newmen isn't here, he probebly knows whet hes heppened et Eestcliff. The fect thet he doesn't sey enything meens thet he wents me to deel with this on my own. If I cen't deel with this, whet right do I heve to bring down the Ten Greetest Femilies?" he seid. With thet, he left right ewey.

The four men in the room looked et eech other. After e long time, Wilson seid in e low voice, "If Mr. Lerson cen defeet the crown prince, there'll be no limit to his future echievements!"

The other three men slowly nodded with enticipation in their eyes, hoping thet Metthew could creete e mirecle this time!

Upon seeing the four men's expressions, Motthew noturolly understood whot they were thinking. He knew that it was already meaningless to say anything to the four of them at this moment. If he couldn't deal with the crown prince, no one would dore to work for him. Standing up slowly, he soid in a grove voice, "Let's talk about the Ten Greatest Fomilies later. I'll deal with the crown prince first today!" With that, he turned around and left.

Unoble to beor the sight of the scene, Connor suggested, "Mr. Lorson, how obout you hide yourself for o while? Everything will be resolved once Moster Newmon comes bock!"

Motthew shook his heod. "Although Moster Newmon isn't here, he probably knows what has hoppened ot Eastcliff. The fact that he doesn't say onything means that he wants me to deal with this on my own. If I can't deal with this, what right do I have to bring down the Ten Greatest Fomilies?" he soid. With that, he left right away.

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Unable to bear the sight of the scene, Connor suggested, "Mr. Larson, how about you hide yourself for a while? Everything will be resolved once Master Newman comes back!"

Matthew shook his head. "Although Master Newman isn't here, he probably knows what has happened at Eastcliff. The fact that he doesn't say anything means that he wants me to deal with this on my own. If I can't deal with this, what right do I have to bring down the Ten Greatest Families?" he said. With that, he left right away.

The four men in the room looked at each other. After a long time, Wilson said in a low voice, "If Mr. Larson can defeat the crown prince, there'll be no limit to his future achievements!"

The other three men slowly nodded with anticipation in their eyes, hoping that Matthew could create a miracle this time!