

## **M Genius 1151**

### **Chapter 1151**

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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."

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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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.

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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!

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## **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.

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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!"

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Tiger argued in a low voice, "Matthew, but 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—the 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. If we're going to get Ed back from the hands 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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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.

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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!

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### **Chapter 1153**

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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—"

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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 Seshe and Netelie, 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. Lerson, 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 Lech, 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. Lerson. 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.

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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 Leanne 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 Leanne, 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. Lerson has let his feelings cloud his judgment. If he could give up these feelings, there would've been no limit to his achievements!"

Leanne 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?"

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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 Leonno 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 Leonno, 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. Lerson has let his feelings cloud his judgment. If he could give up these feelings, there would've been no limit to his achievements!"

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#### **Chapter 1154**

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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?"

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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 knelt 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!

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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 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 men 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.

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## **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.

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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? Hehe! 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 brewed with them.

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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!"

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## **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!"

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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?"

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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?"

Metthrew frowned. "My buddy is never one to dispute with people, nor would he simply offend anyone. 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 thot? 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 instead of giving her beck to him. We only celled the police to seve her! How is thet being e busybody?"

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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.

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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 men 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? Sey, 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 men's faces turned red with anger, but he dared not make a retort in the end.

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

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## Chapter 1157

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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?

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

Upon hearing his words, the men outside were 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 men 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 profenities. 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 men's throats, suspending him in midair outside the window right away.

The long-haired men were 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..."

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

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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!"

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

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!"

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## **Chapter 1158**

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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 prince 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?"

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

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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.

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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.

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Shortly after that, the door to the first-floor master bedroom opened, and the big end table men 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 set 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 set down.

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## **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!

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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 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.

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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. "Shown, 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 amazed 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.

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

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"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.

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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."

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## **Chapter 1160**

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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.

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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 Seshe and Netelie.

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!

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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.

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Uneble to beer the sight of the scene, Connor suggested, "Mr. Lerson, how about 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 probably knows whet hes heppened et Eestcliff. The fect that he doesn't sey anything means that 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 Fomilies?" 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 defeat the crown prince, there'll be no limit to his future echievements!"

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