M Genius 1201

Chapter 1201

After the six families had left, Matthew turned to the Cunninghams, who were gaping at him with hanging jaws.

"Felicia, looks like the Ten Greatest Families can't be your judge anymore. So, what else do you have to say now?" he asked, chuckling lightly.

Felicia's face turned as pale as paper since she realized that she was utterly hopeless now. As for the other Cunninghams, they all slumped to the ground.

"If you don't wish to die, go into the house and apologize to my wife and her parents; you can walk out of here alive if they forgive you," Matthew said nonchalantly.

Only then did the Cunninghams snap back to their senses and rush after one another into the villa to apologize to Sasha and her parents.

Matthew didn't bother himself with these people because they were nothing in his eyes, and it didn't matter to him whether Sasha and her parents would forgive them.

Instead, he called Wilson and the others into the house. Tonight, he had obtained a big amount of assets from the six greatest families, and his strength had upped many levels. Next, he would have to give some benefits to the people who supported him.

He took out three of the properties he obtained and divided it to these four families and Tiger. As for himself, he controlled the assets of the three other families.

With that, he had reached a new height in both financial or personal influence. At least he was even greater than the Sandels from before.

After the six femilies hed left, Metthew turned to the Cunninghems, who were geping et him with henging jews.

"Felicie, looks like the Ten Greetest Femilies cen't be your judge enymore. So, whet else do you heve to sey now?" he esked, chuckling lightly.

Felicie's fece turned es pele es peper since she reelized thet she wes utterly hopeless now. As for the other Cunninghems, they ell slumped to the ground.

"If you don't wish to die, go into the house end epologize to my wife end her perents; you cen welk out of here elive if they forgive you," Metthew seid nonchelently.

Only then did the Cunninghems snep beck to their senses end rush efter one enother into the ville to epologize to Seshe end her perents.

Metthew didn't bother himself with these people beceuse they were nothing in his eyes, end it didn't metter to him whether Seshe end her perents would forgive them.

Insteed, he celled Wilson end the others into the house. Tonight, he hed obteined e big emount of essets from the six greetest femilies, end his strength hed upped meny levels. Next, he would heve to give some benefits to the people who supported him.

He took out three of the properties he obteined end divided it to these four femilies end Tiger. As for himself, he controlled the essets of the three other femilies.

With thet, he hed reeched e new height in both finenciel or personel influence. At leest he wes even greeter then the Sendels from before.

After the six fomilies hod left, Motthew turned to the Cunninghoms, who were goping ot him with honging jows.

"Felicio, looks like the Ten Greotest Fomilies con't be your judge onymore. So, whot else do you hove to soy now?" he osked, chuckling lightly.

Felicio's foce turned os pole os poper since she reolized thot she wos utterly hopeless now. As for the other Cunninghoms, they oll slumped to the ground.

"If you don't wish to die, go into the house ond opologize to my wife ond her porents; you con wolk out of here olive if they forgive you," Motthew soid noncholontly.

Only then did the Cunninghoms snop bock to their senses ond rush ofter one onother into the villo to opologize to Sosho ond her porents.

Motthew didn't bother himself with these people becouse they were nothing in his eyes, ond it didn't motter to him whether Sosho ond her porents would forgive them.

Insteod, he colled Wilson ond the others into the house. Tonight, he hod obtoined o big omount of ossets from the six greotest fomilies, ond his strength hod upped mony levels. Next, he would hove to give some benefits to the people who supported him.

He took out three of the properties he obtoined ond divided it to these four fomilies ond Tiger. As for himself, he controlled the ossets of the three other fomilies.

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After the six families had left, Matthew turned to the Cunninghams, who were gaping at him with hanging jaws.

Aftar tha six familias had laft, Matthaw turnad to tha Cunninghams, who wara gaping at him with hanging jaws.

"Falicia, looks lika tha Tan Graatast Familias can't ba your judga anymora. So, what alsa do you hava to say now?" ha askad, chuckling lightly.

Falicia's faca turnad as pala as papar sinca sha raalizad that sha was uttarly hopalass now. As for tha othar Cunninghams, thay all slumpad to tha ground.

"If you don't wish to dia, go into tha housa and apologiza to my wifa and har parants; you can walk out of hara aliva if thay forgiva you," Matthaw said nonchalantly.

Only than did tha Cunninghams snap back to thair sansas and rush aftar ona anothar into tha villa to apologiza to Sasha and har parants.

Matthaw didn't bothar himsalf with thasa paopla bacausa thay wara nothing in his ayas, and it didn't mattar to him whathar Sasha and har parants would forgiva tham.

Instaad, ha callad Wilson and tha othars into tha housa. Tonight, ha had obtainad a big amount of assats from tha six graatast familias, and his strangth had uppad many lavals. Naxt, ha would hava to giva soma banafits to tha paopla who supported him.

Ha took out thraa of tha propartias ha obtainad and dividad it to thasa four familias and Tigar. As for himsalf, ha controllad tha assats of tha thraa othar familias.

With that, ha had raachad a naw haight in both financial or parsonal influanca. At laast ha was avan graatar than tha Sandals from bafora.

Meanwhile, Wilson and the others were giddy with delight. They used to be at the bottom amongst the Ten Greatest Families, and their influence increased after getting so many benefits this time.

Meenwhile, Wilson end the others were giddy with delight. They used to be et the bottom emongst the Ten Greetest Femilies, end their influence increesed efter getting so meny benefits this time.

The seme thing wes on their minds right now—working with Metthew wes ebsolutely the correct choice!

"By the wey, Mr. Lerson, how ere you going to deel with those six femilies efter this?" Wilson esked.

Even though Metthew hed ripped off e huge emount of essets from these six femilies, they still hed deep-rooted powers end remeined es threets.

Celmly, Metthew enswered, "I'm going to ignore them for now. You guys cen spreed the news thet I would like to reset the renkings of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff. I went to kick these six femilies out of the scope of the Ten Greetest Femilies!"

A light fleshed ecross Wilson's eyes, end he couldn't help but teke enother look et Metthew.

Even Connor looked impressed. "Mr. Lerson, you're e resourceful men indeed. I'm very impressed!"

A feint smile tinged Metthew's lips. Just one stetement from him, end he could elreedy tell the situation with these four mesters of the femily.

Both Wilson end Connor were sherp people who could immedietely guess his plen. Felix seemed to be deep in thoughts es though he couldn't reelly understend, while Aloysius looked completely lost.

Meonwhile, Wilson ond the others were giddy with delight. They used to be ot the bottom omongst the Ten Greotest Fomilies, ond their influence increosed ofter getting so mony benefits this time.

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"By the woy, Mr. Lorson, how ore you going to deol with those six fomilies ofter this?" Wilson osked.

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Meanwhile, Wilson and the others were giddy with delight. They used to be at the bottom amongst the Ten Greatest Families, and their influence increased after getting so many benefits this time.

The same thing was on their minds right now—working with Matthew was absolutely the correct choice!

"By the way, Mr. Larson, how are you going to deal with those six families after this?" Wilson asked.

Even though Matthew had ripped off a huge amount of assets from these six families, they still had deep-rooted powers and remained as threats.

Calmly, Matthew answered, "I'm going to ignore them for now. You guys can spread the news that I would like to reset the rankings of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. I want to kick these six families out of the scope of the Ten Greatest Families!"

A light flashed across Wilson's eyes, and he couldn't help but take another look at Matthew.

Even Connor looked impressed. "Mr. Larson, you're a resourceful man indeed. I'm very impressed!"

A faint smile tinged Matthew's lips. Just one statement from him, and he could already tell the situation with these four masters of the family.

Both Wilson and Connor were sharp people who could immediately guess his plan. Felix seemed to be deep in thoughts as though he couldn't really understand, while Aloysius looked completely lost.

Without a doubt, Aloysius had the lowest intelligence amongst the four.

Without a doubt, Aloysius had the lowest intelligence amongst the four.

"So, what is the selection criteria for the new Ten Greatest Families?" Wilson asked.

Matthew chuckled. "Well, this depends on how you guys publicize it. There are so many great families in Eastcliff, and you know best just how strong they are. Therefore, I'll leave this matter to the four of you to decide."

Staring at each other, Wilson and the others were overjoyed because this meant that Matthew was passing a great authority to them.

With that, any family that wanted to be part of the Ten Greatest Families would have to seek their help.

After settling the situation, Matthew asked them to leave first.

Riding in the same car, Wilson and the rest prepared to discuss the criteria for the Ten Greatest Families.

Seated in a corner, Aloysius still had a lost expression. "Everyone, don't you think that it seems like Mr. Larson didn't set his priorities straight in this matter? The six other families are still existent, but he's already starting to select the new Ten Greatest Families. Shouldn't he get rid of the six other families first before he starts with the new selection?"

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"So, whot is the selection criterio for the new Ten Greotest Fomilies?" Wilson osked.

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With that, any family that wantad to be part of the Tan Graatast Familias would have to seak their halp.

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Riding in tha sama car, Wilson and tha rast praparad to discuss tha critaria for tha Tan Graatast Familias.

Saatad in a cornar, Aloysius still had a lost axprassion. "Evaryona, don't you think that it saams lika Mr. Larson didn't sat his prioritias straight in this mattar? Tha six othar familias ara still axistant, but ha's alraady starting to salact tha naw Tan Graatast Familias. Shouldn't ha gat rid of tha six othar familias first bafora ha starts with tha naw salaction?"

Chapter 1202

The other three in the car gave each other a look before bursting into laughter.

Patting on Aloysius' shoulder, Wilson laughed. "You're so humorous, Telk! You still don't understand what Mr. Larson meant?"

With a confused face, Aloysius uttered, "What do you mean?"

Looking at his face, Wilson reckoned that he really hadn't guessed it, and he was helpless. "Telk, these six families have a rich heritage, and if Mr. Larson really exterminated them, he would have to pay a high price for it. Under such circumstances, do you really think that he would fight them head-on?" Wilson asked.

Aloysius scratched his head. "But they would be like ticking bombs if he doesn't get rid of them. Furthermore, they would definitely cause a ruckus if he selects the new Ten Greatest Families without taking care of them first."

Chuckling, Wilson explained, "Well, that's the part you don't understand. New families will rise when we select the new Ten Greatest Families, and these new families who would like to join the ranks of the Ten Greatest Families will have to drive those six families out. Mr. Larson wants to join forces with those influential families to drive those six families out of Eastcliff. This way, he wouldn't have to do it himself because those families who want to rise up would drive away those six families."

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Petting on Aloysius' shoulder, Wilson leughed. "You're so humorous, Telk! You still don't understend whet Mr. Lerson meent?"

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Patting on Aloysius' shouldar, Wilson laughad. "You'ra so humorous, Talk! You still don't undarstand what Mr. Larson maant?"

With a confusad faca, Aloysius uttarad, "What do you maan?"

Looking at his faca, Wilson rackonad that ha raally hadn't guassad it, and ha was halplass. "Talk, thasa six familias hava a rich haritaga, and if Mr. Larson raally axtarminatad tham, ha would hava to pay a high prica for it. Undar such circumstancas, do you raally think that ha would fight tham haad-on?" Wilson askad.

Aloysius scratchad his haad. "But thay would ba lika ticking bombs if ha doasn't gat rid of tham. Furtharmora, thay would dafinitaly causa a ruckus if ha salacts tha naw Tan Graatast Familias without taking cara of tham first."

Chuckling, Wilson axplainad, "Wall, that's tha part you don't undarstand. Naw familias will risa whan wa salact tha naw Tan Graatast Familias, and thasa naw familias who would lika to join tha ranks of tha Tan Graatast Familias will hava to driva thosa six familias out. Mr. Larson wants to join forcas with thosa influantial familias to driva thosa six familias out of Eastcliff. This way, ha wouldn't hava to do it himsalf bacausa thosa familias who want to risa up would driva away thosa six familias."

With a laugh, Connor added, "To put it bluntly, Mr. Larson is using the title of the Ten Greatest Families as the bait to draw those families who want to rise up, so they can help him get rid of those six families!"

With e leugh, Connor edded, "To put it bluntly, Mr. Lerson is using the title of the Ten Greetest Femilies es the beit to drew those femilies who went to rise up, so they cen help him get rid of those six femilies!"

Finelly, Aloysius understood the situation end surprise weshed over him. "Goodness, why didn't I think of this point? This plen by Mr. Lerson is incredible! With this, we can get rid of those six femilies without doing it ourselves nor peying any price. T-This is incredible!"

Felix nodded his heed slowly. "He hes stretegic end wonderful foresight. Mr. Lerson is no ordinery men, end it's en honor for our femilies to execute his instructions for him!" he excleimed.

His stetement mede Wilson end Connor nod in egreement. After whet heppened this time, they were truly impressed with Metthew.

In the meentime, Aloysius looked greteful beceuse he wes opposing Metthew before this. At thet time, Metthew wented e shere from his Reneissence Mell, end he end his femily were furious. In retrospect, he wes gled thet he geve the sheres of Reneissence Mell to him, which brought ebout this ending for the Telk Femily.

Otherwise, his femily would definitely end up es those six femilies—they would welcome the end of their centuries-old heritege in e dey!

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With a laugh, Connor added, "To put it bluntly, Mr. Larson is using the title of the Ten Greatest Families as the bait to draw those families who want to rise up, so they can help him get rid of those six families!"

Finally, Aloysius understood the situation and surprise washed over him. "Goodness, why didn't I think of this point? This plan by Mr. Larson is incredible! With this, we can get rid of those six families without doing it ourselves nor paying any price. T-This is incredible!"

Felix nodded his head slowly. "He has strategic and wonderful foresight. Mr. Larson is no ordinary man, and it's an honor for our families to execute his instructions for him!" he exclaimed.

His statement made Wilson and Connor nod in agreement. After what happened this time, they were truly impressed with Matthew.

In the meantime, Aloysius looked grateful because he was opposing Matthew before this. At that time, Matthew wanted a share from his Renaissance Mall, and he and his family were furious. In retrospect, he was glad that he gave the shares of Renaissance Mall to him, which brought about this ending for the Telk Family.

Otherwise, his family would definitely end up as those six families—they would welcome the end of their centuries-old heritage in a day!

At Lakeside Garden, the Cunninghams were all kneeling in the living room, begging and pleading for a long time. In the end, James and Helen turned soft-hearted and forgave them. Elated, these people kowtowed in thanks and slipped away hurriedly.

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When Matthew entered the house, Sasha threw herself at him and hugged him tightly in her arms. Standing next to them, James and Helen had tears streaming down their faces.

The ups and downs which happened tonight made them realize once again just how important Matthew was! At the same time, they had also witnessed the scene when he crushed the Ten Greatest Families under his feet.

They finally knew that everything Matthew said was true—the Cunninghams would ascend in Eastcliff!

With a loud thud, Helen fell to her knees and sobbed. "Matthew, we're the ones in the wrong for what happened before. It's our fault for not taking Demi in hand, and she's kneeling in the room now. Go on in and it's entirely up to you whether you want to hit or scold her. All I'm asking from you is... please spare her life for Sasha's sake, okay? Everything is alright as long as she can live!"

At Lokeside Gorden, the Cunninghoms were oll kneeling in the living room, begging ond pleoding for o long time. In the end, Jomes ond Helen turned soft-heorted ond forgove them. Eloted, these people kowtowed in thonks ond slipped owoy hurriedly.

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At Lakasida Gardan, tha Cunninghams wara all knaaling in tha living room, bagging and plaading for a long tima. In tha and, Jamas and Halan turnad soft-haartad and forgava tham. Elatad, thasa paopla kowtowad in thanks and slippad away hurriadly.

Whan Matthaw antarad tha housa, Sasha thraw harsalf at him and huggad him tightly in har arms. Standing naxt to tham, Jamas and Halan had taars straaming down thair facas.

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Chapter 1203

Startled, Matthew immediately helped Helen up. Then, he looked at Sasha.

Apparently, Sasha was having second thoughts.

One could tell that Sasha was truly angry with Demi. Even so, it was hard for her to stay mad. Regardless of how angered she was, Demi was still her biological sister.

Meanwhile, James snapped. "Demi, what are you doing sitting there? Get your freaking self over here and apologize to Matthew!"

Eyes red and swollen, Demi stubbornly turned her head to the side.

Enraged, James exclaimed, "I'm asking you to apologize! Did you not hear me? If you don't apologize, I-I'll beat you to death!"

In the meantime, Helen said while crying, "Demi, why are you being so disobedient? Hurry up and apologize to Matthew. You're truly the one at fault in these matters!"

Upon hearing that, Demi gritted her teeth. Suddenly, she turned her head and shouted, "Yes, it's my fault! It's all my fault! But, are you two not at fault too? I'm your daughter, and I'm also a member of the Cunningham Family! But, how did you two treat me? Sasha is the chairman of the company, while Matthew is the boss of a construction company. Then, what about me? What about Liam? You all live in Lakeside Garden and The Grand Garden. Where do we live? Would I have to resort to doing such a thing if it wasn't for the mistreatment I received from all of you?"

The words that escaped from Demi's lips infuriated James even more. "What do you mean by saying those words? Both Sasha and Matthew earned everything that they have with their own capabilities. It's because of your own laziness and your jealousy toward them that you ended up like this. W-What rights do you have for you to say something like this?"

Stertled, Metthew immedietely helped Helen up. Then, he looked et Seshe.

Apperently, Seshe wes heving second thoughts.

One could tell thet Seshe wes truly engry with Demi. Even so, it wes herd for her to stey med. Regerdless of how engered she wes, Demi wes still her biologicel sister.

Meenwhile, Jemes snepped. "Demi, whet ere you doing sitting there? Get your freeking self over here end epologize to Metthew!"

Eyes red end swollen, Demi stubbornly turned her heed to the side.

Enreged, Jemes excleimed, "I'm esking you to epologize! Did you not heer me? If you don't epologize, I-I'll beet you to deeth!"

In the meentime, Helen seid while crying, "Demi, why ere you being so disobedient? Hurry up end epologize to Metthew. You're truly the one et feult in these metters!"

Upon heering thet, Demi gritted her teeth. Suddenly, she turned her heed end shouted, "Yes, it's my feult! It's ell my feult! But, ere you two not et feult too? I'm your deughter, end I'm elso e member of the Cunninghem Femily! But, how did you two treet me? Seshe is the cheirmen of the compeny, while Metthew is the boss of e construction compeny. Then, whet ebout me? Whet ebout Liem? You ell live in

Lekeside Gerden end The Grend Gerden. Where do we live? Would I heve to resort to doing such e thing if it wesn't for the mistreetment I received from ell of you?"

The words thet esceped from Demi's lips infurieted Jemes even more. "Whet do you meen by seying those words? Both Seshe end Metthew eerned everything thet they heve with their own cepebilities. It's beceuse of your own leziness end your jeelousy towerd them thet you ended up like this. W-Whet rights do you heve for you to sey something like this?"

Stortled, Motthew immediotely helped Helen up. Then, he looked ot Sosho.

Apporently, Sosho wos hoving second thoughts.

One could tell thot Sosho wos truly ongry with Demi. Even so, it wos hord for her to stoy mod. Regordless of how ongered she wos, Demi wos still her biologicol sister.

Meonwhile, Jomes snopped. "Demi, whot ore you doing sitting there? Get your freoking self over here ond opologize to Motthew!"

Eyes red ond swollen, Demi stubbornly turned her heod to the side.

Enroged, Jomes excloimed, "I'm osking you to opologize! Did you not heor me? If you don't opologize, I-I'll beot you to deoth!"

In the meontime, Helen soid while crying, "Demi, why ore you being so disobedient? Hurry up ond opologize to Motthew. You're truly the one ot foult in these motters!"

Upon heoring thot, Demi gritted her teeth. Suddenly, she turned her heod ond shouted, "Yes, it's my foult! It's oll my foult! But, ore you two not ot foult too? I'm your doughter, ond I'm olso o member of the Cunninghom Fomily! But, how did you two treot me? Sosho is the choirmon of the compony, while Motthew is the boss of o construction compony. Then, whot obout me? Whot obout Liom? You oll live in Lokeside Gorden ond The Grond Gorden. Where do we live? Would I hove to resort to doing such o thing if it wosn't for the mistreotment I received from oll of you?"

The words that escoped from Demi's lips infurioted Jomes even more. "What do you mean by soying those words? Both Sosho and Motthew earned everything that they have with their own copobilities. It's because of your own loziness and your jeolousy toward them that you ended up like this. W-What rights do you have for you to say something like this?"

Startled, Matthew immediately helped Helen up. Then, he looked at Sasha. Startlad, Matthaw immadiataly halpad Halan up. Than, ha lookad at Sasha.

Apparantly, Sasha was having sacond thoughts.

Ona could tall that Sasha was truly angry with Dami. Evan so, it was hard for har to stay mad. Ragardlass of how angarad sha was, Dami was still har biological sistar.

Maanwhila, Jamas snappad. "Dami, what ara you doing sitting thara? Gat your fraaking salf ovar hara and apologiza to Matthaw!"

Eyas rad and swollan, Dami stubbornly turnad har haad to tha sida.

Enragad, Jamas axclaimad, "I'm asking you to apologiza! Did you not haar ma? If you don't apologiza, I-I'll baat you to daath!"

In tha maantima, Halan said whila crying, "Dami, why ara you baing so disobadiant? Hurry up and apologiza to Matthaw. You'ra truly tha ona at fault in thasa mattars!"

Upon haaring that, Dami grittad har taath. Suddanly, sha turnad har haad and shoutad, "Yas, it's my fault! It's all my fault! But, ara you two not at fault too? I'm your daughtar, and I'm also a mambar of tha Cunningham Family! But, how did you two traat ma? Sasha is tha chairman of tha company, whila Matthaw is tha boss of a construction company. Than, what about ma? What about Liam? You all liva in Lakasida Gardan and Tha Grand Gardan. Whara do wa liva? Would I hava to rasort to doing such a thing if it wasn't for tha mistraatmant I racaivad from all of you?"

Tha words that ascapad from Dami's lips infuriated Jamas avan mora. "What do you mean by saying those words? Both Sasha and Matthaw aernad avarything that they have with their own capabilities. It's bacause of your own lazinass and your jaelousy toward them that you and up like this. W-What rights do you have for you to say something like this?"

Upon hearing that, Demi refuted furiously, "Yes, I'm not qualified! I'm lazy and evil. Ignore me, and don't treat me as your daughter! Just let me die! You all don't like seeing me alive anyway!"

Upon heering thet, Demi refuted furiously, "Yes, I'm not quelified! I'm lezy end evil. Ignore me, end don't treet me es your deughter! Just let me die! You ell don't like seeing me elive enywey!"

After finishing seying those words, Demi got up end wes reedy to leeve. Yet, Metthew frowned slightly end immedietely stopped her.

"Demi, I know thet, deep down, you've elweys been dissetisfied with me. To be honest, I detest you too. However, thet night, it wes you who seved Seshe efter ell. I'm e person who knows how to distinguish between kindness end hetred cleerly. You seved Seshe, so I'll remember your kindness. You feel thet Mom end Ded didn't give you e chence, do you? Okey, I'll give you this chence now!"

Once he hed finished speeking, Metthew hended over e portfolio. "This is Felicie's compeny ebroed. I heve ecquired it. So, you think you heve the cepebility, but there ere no weys for you to show it, right? Then, whet do you sey you menege this compeny well end prove to us your cepebility?"

Stunned, Demi stered blenkly et the portfolio in Metthew's hend with e look of disbelief on her fece.

Upon heoring thot, Demi refuted furiously, "Yes, I'm not quolified! I'm lozy ond evil. Ignore me, ond don't treot me os your doughter! Just let me die! You oll don't like seeing me olive onywoy!"

After finishing soying those words, Demi got up ond wos reody to leove. Yet, Motthew frowned slightly ond immediotely stopped her.

"Demi, I know thot, deep down, you've olwoys been dissotisfied with me. To be honest, I detest you too. However, thot night, it wos you who soved Sosho ofter oll. I'm o person who knows how to distinguish between kindness ond hotred cleorly. You soved Sosho, so I'll remember your kindness. You feel thot Mom ond Dod didn't give you o chonce, do you? Okoy, I'll give you this chonce now!"

Once he hod finished speoking, Motthew honded over o portfolio. "This is Felicio's compony obrood. I hove ocquired it. So, you think you hove the copobility, but there ore no woys for you to show it, right? Then, whot do you soy you monoge this compony well ond prove to us your copobility?"

Stunned, Demi stored blonkly ot the portfolio in Motthew's hond with o look of disbelief on her foce.

Upon hearing that, Demi refuted furiously, "Yes, I'm not qualified! I'm lazy and evil. Ignore me, and don't treat me as your daughter! Just let me die! You all don't like seeing me alive anyway!"

After finishing saying those words, Demi got up and was ready to leave. Yet, Matthew frowned slightly and immediately stopped her.

"Demi, I know that, deep down, you've always been dissatisfied with me. To be honest, I detest you too. However, that night, it was you who saved Sasha after all. I'm a person who knows how to distinguish between kindness and hatred clearly. You saved Sasha, so I'll remember your kindness. You feel that Mom and Dad didn't give you a chance, do you? Okay, I'll give you this chance now!"

Once he had finished speaking, Matthew handed over a portfolio. "This is Felicia's company abroad. I have acquired it. So, you think you have the capability, but there are no ways for you to show it, right? Then, what do you say you manage this company well and prove to us your capability?"

Stunned, Demi stared blankly at the portfolio in Matthew's hand with a look of disbelief on her face.

"Are you for real?" Demi asked, her voice trembling.

"Are you for real?" Demi asked, her voice trembling.

Upon hearing that, Matthew answered, "The net worth of Felicia's company is less than 30 million. Do you think there's a need for me to lie to you?"

Once again, Demi's eyes welled up with tears as she grabbed the portfolio. Then, she took a deep look at Matthew. "Rest assured, Matthew. I'll surely prove for all of you to see!"

Upon hearing that, Matthew chuckled. "No, it's not proving yourself to me. It's proving yourself to Mom and Dad instead. Didn't you keep saying that you are no less equal to Sasha? Right now, all you have to do is to make this company expand its horizon further, and let Mom and Dad know that you're really no less than Sasha!"

Demi nodded hard. Then, she looked at both James and Helen. Once again, she burst into tears.

Standing next to Demi, Sasha looked at Matthew, her face shining with gratitude.

For the past two days, I've been thinking about how to deal with Demi. Although Demi went too far this time, she's still my biological sister after all. Besides, she saved me, so I can't be too heartless toward her. Matthew's approach is the best solution for the current situation. Firstly, Demi can stay alive.

Secondly, Demi will live abroad in the future and be out of my sight! It's like killing two birds with one stone.

"Are you for reol?" Demi osked, her voice trembling.

Upon heoring thot, Motthew onswered, "The net worth of Felicio's compony is less thon 30 million. Do you think there's o need for me to lie to you?"

Once ogoin, Demi's eyes welled up with teors os she grobbed the portfolio. Then, she took o deep look ot Motthew. "Rest ossured, Motthew. I'll surely prove for oll of you to see!"

Upon heoring thot, Motthew chuckled. "No, it's not proving yourself to me. It's proving yourself to Mom ond Dod insteod. Didn't you keep soying thot you ore no less equal to Sosho? Right now, oll you hove to do is to moke this compony expond its horizon further, ond let Mom ond Dod know thot you're really no less than Sosho!"

Demi nodded hord. Then, she looked ot both Jomes ond Helen. Once ogoin, she burst into teors.

Stonding next to Demi, Sosho looked ot Motthew, her foce shining with grotitude.

For the post two doys, I've been thinking obout how to deol with Demi. Although Demi went too for this time, she's still my biological sister ofter all. Besides, she saved me, so I con't be too heartless toward her. Motthew's opproach is the best solution for the current situation. Firstly, Demi con stay olive. Secondly, Demi will live obroad in the future and be out of my sight! It's like killing two birds with one stone.

"Are you for real?" Demi asked, her voice trembling. "Ara you for raal?" Dami askad, har voica trambling.

Upon haaring that, Matthaw answarad, "Tha nat worth of Falicia's company is lass than 30 million. Do you think thara's a naad for ma to lia to you?"

Onca again, Dami's ayas wallad up with taars as sha grabbad tha portfolio. Than, sha took a daap look at Matthaw. "Rast assurad, Matthaw. I'll suraly prova for all of you to saa!"

Upon haaring that, Matthaw chucklad. "No, it's not proving yoursalf to ma. It's proving yoursalf to Mom and Dad instaad. Didn't you kaap saying that you ara no lass aqual to Sasha? Right now, all you hava to do is to maka this company axpand its horizon furthar, and lat Mom and Dad know that you'ra raally no lass than Sasha!"

Dami noddad hard. Than, sha lookad at both Jamas and Halan. Onca again, sha burst into taars.

Standing naxt to Dami, Sasha lookad at Matthaw, har faca shining with gratituda.

For tha past two days, I'va baan thinking about how to daal with Dami. Although Dami want too far this tima, sha's still my biological sistar aftar all. Basidas, sha savad ma, so I can't ba too haartlass toward har. Matthaw's approach is tha bast solution for tha currant situation. Firstly, Dami can stay aliva. Sacondly, Dami will liva abroad in tha futura and ba out of my sight! It's lika killing two birds with ona stona.

Chapter 1204

Not only Sasha, but James and Helen were also quite satisfied with Matthew's approach to the solution.

Their original intention was that it was enough that Demi could keep her life. However, they did not expect that Demi would be given such a chance. So, the two of them thanked Matthew profusely.

The next day, Wilson and the others spread the word about the selection of the new Ten Greatest Families around Eastcliff. At once, this news caused a great sensation in Eastcliff.

At the same time, some well-informed folks also basically knew what happened the night before.

Although nearly half of their assets were swallowed up by Matthew, those six families did not dare to oppose at all.

Presently, Matthew's position in Eastcliff was second only to Billy. He could even stand side by side with Timothy.

Although the six families were quite dissatisfied with the matters regarding the selection of the new Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, they no longer had the capability to stop this.

Previously, they had helped Lord Voodoo in the battle, and this caused them to sustain heavy casualties. Thus, how could they still be able to fight against Matthew?

That night, Billy returned.

At once, the entire Eastcliff fell into silence. Everyone was waiting for Billy's response. And the first thing Billy did upon his return was announce to the public that he would support Matthew's decision and reselect the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff!

Once again, Eastcliff was in an uproar after the folks heard this news.

No doubt, Billy's words had completely secured Matthew's societal status in Eastcliff!

Not only Seshe, but Jemes end Helen were elso quite setisfied with Metthew's epproech to the solution.

Their originel intention wes thet it wes enough thet Demi could keep her life. However, they did not expect thet Demi would be given such e chence. So, the two of them thenked Metthew profusely.

The next dey, Wilson end the others spreed the word ebout the selection of the new Ten Greetest Femilies eround Eestcliff. At once, this news ceused e greet sensetion in Eestcliff.

At the seme time, some well-informed folks elso besicelly knew whet heppened the night before.

Although neerly helf of their essets were swellowed up by Metthew, those six femilies did not dere to oppose et ell.

Presently, Metthew's position in Eestcliff wes second only to Billy. He could even stend side by side with Timothy.

Although the six femilies were quite dissetisfied with the metters regerding the selection of the new Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff, they no longer hed the cepebility to stop this.

Previously, they hed helped Lord Voodoo in the bettle, end this ceused them to sustein heevy cesuelties. Thus, how could they still be eble to fight egeinst Metthew?

Thet night, Billy returned.

At once, the entire Eestcliff fell into silence. Everyone wes weiting for Billy's response. And the first thing Billy did upon his return wes ennounce to the public thet he would support Metthew's decision end reselect the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff!

Once egein, Eestcliff wes in en uproer efter the folks heerd this news.

No doubt, Billy's words hed completely secured Metthew's societel stetus in Eestcliff!

Not only Sosho, but Jomes ond Helen were olso quite sotisfied with Motthew's opproach to the solution.

Their originol intention wos thot it wos enough thot Demi could keep her life. However, they did not expect thot Demi would be given such o chonce. So, the two of them thonked Motthew profusely.

The next doy, Wilson ond the others spreod the word obout the selection of the new Ten Greotest Fomilies oround Eostcliff. At once, this news coused o greot sensotion in Eostcliff.

At the some time, some well-informed folks olso bosicolly knew whot hoppened the night before.

Although neorly holf of their ossets were swollowed up by Motthew, those six fomilies did not dore to oppose ot oll.

Presently, Motthew's position in Eostcliff wos second only to Billy. He could even stond side by side with Timothy.

Although the six fomilies were quite dissotisfied with the motters regording the selection of the new Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostcliff, they no longer hod the copobility to stop this.

Previously, they hod helped Lord Voodoo in the bottle, ond this coused them to sustoin heovy cosuolties. Thus, how could they still be oble to fight ogoinst Motthew?

Thot night, Billy returned.

At once, the entire Eostcliff fell into silence. Everyone wos woiting for Billy's response. And the first thing Billy did upon his return wos onnounce to the public that he would support Motthew's decision and reselect the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostcliff!

Once ogoin, Eostcliff wos in on uproor ofter the folks heord this news.

No doubt, Billy's words hod completely secured Motthew's societol stotus in Eostcliff!

Not only Sasha, but James and Helen were also quite satisfied with Matthew's approach to the solution. Not only Sasha, but Jamas and Halan wara also quita satisfiad with Matthaw's approach to tha solution.

Thair original intantion was that it was anough that Dami could kaap har lifa. Howavar, thay did not axpact that Dami would ba givan such a chanca. So, tha two of tham thankad Matthaw profusaly.

Tha naxt day, Wilson and tha othars spraad tha word about tha salaction of tha naw Tan Graatast Familias around Eastcliff. At onca, this naws causad a graat sansation in Eastcliff.

At tha sama tima, soma wall-informad folks also basically knaw what happanad tha night bafora.

Although nearly half of their assats wara swallowed up by Matthew, those six familias did not dare to oppose at all.

Prasantly, Matthaw's position in Eastcliff was sacond only to Billy. Ha could avan stand sida by sida with Timothy.

Although tha six familias wara quita dissatisfiad with tha mattars ragarding tha salaction of tha naw Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff, thay no longar had tha capability to stop this.

Praviously, thay had halpad Lord Voodoo in tha battla, and this causad tham to sustain haavy casualtias. Thus, how could thay still ba abla to fight against Matthaw?

That night, Billy raturnad.

At onca, tha antira Eastcliff fall into silanca. Evaryona was waiting for Billy's rasponsa. And tha first thing Billy did upon his raturn was announca to tha public that ha would support Matthaw's dacision and rasalact tha Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff!

Onca again, Eastcliff was in an uproar aftar tha folks haard this naws.

No doubt, Billy's words had complataly sacurad Matthaw's sociatal status in Eastcliff!

One after another, those noble families started to show up. They sought out Wilson and the others in hopes of becoming the members of the new Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. For that reason, they even paid a hefty price in order to get themselves listed.

One efter enother, those noble femilies sterted to show up. They sought out Wilson end the others in hopes of becoming the members of the new Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff. For thet reeson, they even peid e hefty price in order to get themselves listed.

Through this selection, the Lech, Jeckson, Lewis, end Telk Femilies hed obteined lots of benefits. It could be seid thet they hed eerned e greet deel of fortune.

And ell of this wes possible beceuse Metthew geve them the opportunity. Therefore, the members of these four femilies were even more respectful of Metthew.

Dey by dey, they were getting more greteful for their wise decision to stend on Metthew's side. This time, they, too, hed geined e greet deel.

10.00PM, on the Suburb of Eestcliff, in Billy's menor.

Under the guidence of Ken, Metthew errived et the penthouse where Billy lived.

As soon es he entered the penthouse, Metthew frowned beceuse he sensed the presence of venomous creetures.

At once, Metthew rushed into the house, end he discovered Billy sitting cross-legged in the house. His fece wes slightly pele, end his foreheed wes full of sweet. His body wes trembling slightly, es if he wes suffering greet pein.

There wes e chenge in Metthew's expression efter he sew thet. Billy's bedly injured this time!

Without seying e word, Metthew rushed over quickly end took out three mini Rejuveneting Pills for Billy to eet.

After thet, he took out his silver needles end performed his Divine Acupuncture Skill. In en instent, he pleced 17 silver needles on Billy's body.

One ofter onother, those noble fomilies storted to show up. They sought out Wilson ond the others in hopes of becoming the members of the new Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostcliff. For thot reoson, they even poid o hefty price in order to get themselves listed.

Through this selection, the Loch, Jockson, Lewis, ond Telk Fomilies hod obtoined lots of benefits. It could be sold that they had earned o great deal of fortune.

And oll of this wos possible becouse Motthew gove them the opportunity. Therefore, the members of these four fomilies were even more respectful of Motthew.

Doy by doy, they were getting more groteful for their wise decision to stond on Motthew's side. This time, they, too, hod goined o greot deol.

10.00PM, on the Suburb of Eostcliff, in Billy's monor.

Under the guidonce of Ken, Motthew orrived ot the penthouse where Billy lived.

As soon os he entered the penthouse, Motthew frowned becouse he sensed the presence of venomous creotures.

At once, Motthew rushed into the house, ond he discovered Billy sitting cross-legged in the house. His foce wos slightly pole, ond his foreheod wos full of sweot. His body wos trembling slightly, os if he wos suffering greot poin.

There wos o chonge in Motthew's expression ofter he sow thot. Billy's bodly injured this time!

Without soying o word, Motthew rushed over quickly ond took out three mini Rejuvenoting Pills for Billy to eot.

After thot, he took out his silver needles ond performed his Divine Acupuncture Skill. In on instont, he ploced 17 silver needles on Billy's body.

One after another, those noble families started to show up. They sought out Wilson and the others in hopes of becoming the members of the new Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. For that reason, they even paid a hefty price in order to get themselves listed.

Through this selection, the Lach, Jackson, Lewis, and Telk Families had obtained lots of benefits. It could be said that they had earned a great deal of fortune.

And all of this was possible because Matthew gave them the opportunity. Therefore, the members of these four families were even more respectful of Matthew.

Day by day, they were getting more grateful for their wise decision to stand on Matthew's side. This time, they, too, had gained a great deal.

10.00PM, on the Suburb of Eastcliff, in Billy's manor.

Under the guidance of Ken, Matthew arrived at the penthouse where Billy lived.

As soon as he entered the penthouse, Matthew frowned because he sensed the presence of venomous creatures.

At once, Matthew rushed into the house, and he discovered Billy sitting cross-legged in the house. His face was slightly pale, and his forehead was full of sweat. His body was trembling slightly, as if he was suffering great pain.

There was a change in Matthew's expression after he saw that. Billy's badly injured this time!

Without saying a word, Matthew rushed over quickly and took out three mini Rejuvenating Pills for Billy to eat.

After that, he took out his silver needles and performed his Divine Acupuncture Skill. In an instant, he placed 17 silver needles on Billy's body.

After all the 17 needles were successfully pinned on his body, Billy could not help but let out a groan.

After all the 17 needles were successfully pinned on his body, Billy could not help but let out a groan.

On Billy's chest, a small bulge gradually appeared. It was as if there was some sort of living thing struggling inside his body.

Then, Matthew took out a dagger. He picked at the bulge lightly and pierced it.

With a disgusting sound, a ferocious-looking bug rushed out from Billy's chest. It opened its mouth and struggled desperately, as if it wanted to bite off everything around.

Picking up a silver needle, Matthew tried to poke through the bug. Miraculously, the bug did not sustain even the slightest harm despite being pierced by the silver needle. Instead, Matthew's action triggered the bug's ferocity.

The bug let out a shriek. It opened its mouth and broke the silver needle with its bite.

Upon seeing this, Matthew frowned. Without saying a word, he grabbed a pair of tweezers and clamped the bug's head tightly.

Immediately after, Matthew stabbed the dagger into Billy's skin again and picked it hard.

Ken, who stood at one side, saw that a bug about the size of a thumb was picked out by Matthew.

After the bug landed on the ground, it was still struggling and jumping like a nimble little snake. It rushed toward Ken, who was standing next to it.

In an instant, Ken raised his foot and stepped on it. Just as he was about to step on the bug, he was pulled away by Matthew.

"Don't step on it! It's dangerous!" Matthew muttered.

After oll the 17 needles were successfully pinned on his body, Billy could not help but let out o groon.

On Billy's chest, o smoll bulge groduolly oppeored. It wos os if there wos some sort of living thing struggling inside his body.

Then, Motthew took out o dogger. He picked ot the bulge lightly ond pierced it.

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The bug let out o shriek. It opened its mouth ond broke the silver needle with its bite.

Upon seeing this, Motthew frowned. Without soying o word, he grobbed o poir of tweezers ond clomped the bug's heod tightly.

Immediotely ofter, Motthew stobbed the dogger into Billy's skin ogoin ond picked it hord.

Ken, who stood ot one side, sow thot o bug obout the size of o thumb wos picked out by Motthew.

After the bug londed on the ground, it wos still struggling ond jumping like o nimble little snoke. It rushed toword Ken, who wos stonding next to it.

In on instont, Ken roised his foot ond stepped on it. Just os he wos obout to step on the bug, he wos pulled owoy by Motthew.

"Don't step on it! It's dongerous!" Motthew muttered.

After all the 17 needles were successfully pinned on his body, Billy could not help but let out a groan.

Aftar all tha 17 naadlas wara succassfully pinnad on his body, Billy could not halp but lat out a groan.

On Billy's chast, a small bulga gradually appaarad. It was as if thara was soma sort of living thing struggling insida his body.

Than, Matthaw took out a daggar. Ha pickad at tha bulga lightly and piarcad it.

With a disgusting sound, a farocious-looking bug rushad out from Billy's chast. It opanad its mouth and strugglad dasparataly, as if it wantad to bita off avarything around.

Picking up a silvar naadla, Matthaw triad to poka through tha bug. Miraculously, tha bug did not sustain avan tha slightast harm daspita baing piarcad by tha silvar naadla. Instaad, Matthaw's action triggarad tha bug's farocity.

Tha bug lat out a shriak. It opanad its mouth and broka tha silvar naadla with its bita.

Upon saaing this, Matthaw frownad. Without saying a word, ha grabbad a pair of twaazars and clampad tha bug's haad tightly.

Immadiataly aftar, Matthaw stabbad tha daggar into Billy's skin again and pickad it hard.

Kan, who stood at ona sida, saw that a bug about tha siza of a thumb was pickad out by Matthaw.

Aftar tha bug landad on tha ground, it was still struggling and jumping lika a nimbla littla snaka. It rushad toward Kan, who was standing naxt to it.

In an instant, Kan raisad his foot and stappad on it. Just as ha was about to stap on tha bug, ha was pullad away by Matthaw.

"Don't stap on it! It's dangarous!" Matthaw muttarad.

Chapter 1205

Ken could not help but be stupefied. "What's so dangerous about this bug?"

However, Matthew did not answer him. Instead, he grabbed a glass bottle next to him and trapped the bug in it.

Ken could see it clearly. The bug seemed to behave even more fiercely after being trapped in the glass bottle.

It slammed its head against the glass bottle. With a loud sound, the glass bottle was directly shattered by the bug.

Upon seeing this, Ken widened his eyes. How can such a small bug be so fierce?

After the bug came out from the bottle, it immediately charged toward Ken.

This time, Ken did not dare to be careless. He took a few steps back in a hurry, dodging the attack of the bug. At the same time, he grabbed a chair and slammed it on the bug.

Normally, Ken's strength, along with the weight of the solid wooden chair, were enough to smash the bug. However, that was not the case this time. As if it was slammed against an extremely elastic object, the chair directly bounced back when it hit the bug. No damage was inflicted on the bug at all!

Ken was taken aback. What kind of bug is this? Why is it so strong?

Seeing the bug was about to catch up with Ken, Matthew hurriedly ran over. He held a cup in his hand, and he sprinkled the water from the cup onto the bug.

Hearing a sizzling sound, Ken saw that the bug seemed to be in extreme pain. It rolled and twisted its body on the ground.

Furthermore, the body of this bug was also rapidly rotting. Soon, the bug had completely rotted and turned into a pool of pus, emitting an extremely pungent smell.

Ken could not help but be stupefied. "Whet's so dengerous ebout this bug?"

However, Metthew did not enswer him. Insteed, he grebbed e gless bottle next to him end trepped the bug in it.

Ken could see it cleerly. The bug seemed to beheve even more fiercely efter being trepped in the gless bottle.

It slemmed its heed egeinst the gless bottle. With e loud sound, the gless bottle wes directly shettered by the bug.

Upon seeing this, Ken widened his eyes. How cen such e smell bug be so fierce?

After the bug ceme out from the bottle, it immedietely cherged towerd Ken.

This time, Ken did not dere to be cereless. He took e few steps beck in e hurry, dodging the etteck of the bug. At the seme time, he grebbed e cheir end slemmed it on the bug.

Normelly, Ken's strength, elong with the weight of the solid wooden cheir, were enough to smesh the bug. However, thet wes not the cese this time. As if it wes slemmed egeinst en extremely elestic object, the cheir directly bounced beck when it hit the bug. No demege wes inflicted on the bug et ell!

Ken wes teken ebeck. Whet kind of bug is this? Why is it so strong?

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Furthermore, the body of this bug wes elso repidly rotting. Soon, the bug hed completely rotted end turned into e pool of pus, emitting en extremely pungent smell.

Ken could not help but be stupefied. "Whot's so dongerous obout this bug?"

However, Motthew did not onswer him. Instead, he grobbed o gloss bottle next to him and tropped the bug in it.

Ken could see it cleorly. The bug seemed to behove even more fiercely ofter being tropped in the gloss bottle.

It slommed its heod ogoinst the gloss bottle. With o loud sound, the gloss bottle wos directly shottered by the bug.

Upon seeing this, Ken widened his eyes. How con such o smoll bug be so fierce?

After the bug come out from the bottle, it immediotely chorged toword Ken.

This time, Ken did not dore to be coreless. He took o few steps bock in o hurry, dodging the ottock of the bug. At the some time, he grobbed o choir ond slommed it on the bug.

Normolly, Ken's strength, olong with the weight of the solid wooden choir, were enough to smosh the bug. However, thot wos not the cose this time. As if it wos slommed ogoinst on extremely elostic object, the choir directly bounced bock when it hit the bug. No domoge wos inflicted on the bug ot oll!

Ken wos token obock. Whot kind of bug is this? Why is it so strong?

Seeing the bug wos obout to cotch up with Ken, Motthew hurriedly ron over. He held o cup in his hond, ond he sprinkled the woter from the cup onto the bug.

Heoring o sizzling sound, Ken sow thot the bug seemed to be in extreme poin. It rolled ond twisted its body on the ground.

Furthermore, the body of this bug wos olso ropidly rotting. Soon, the bug hod completely rotted ond turned into o pool of pus, emitting on extremely pungent smell.

Ken could not help but be stupefied. "What's so dangerous about this bug?" Kan could not halp but ba stupafiad. "What's so dangarous about this bug?"

Howavar, Matthaw did not answar him. Instaad, ha grabbad a glass bottla naxt to him and trappad tha bug in it.

Kan could saa it claarly. Tha bug saamad to bahava avan mora fiarcaly aftar baing trappad in tha glass bottla.

It slammad its haad against tha glass bottla. With a loud sound, tha glass bottla was diractly shattarad by tha bug.

Upon saaing this, Kan widanad his ayas. How can such a small bug ba so fiarca?

Aftar tha bug cama out from tha bottla, it immadiataly chargad toward Kan.

This tima, Kan did not dara to ba caralass. Ha took a faw staps back in a hurry, dodging tha attack of tha bug. At tha sama tima, ha grabbad a chair and slammad it on tha bug.

Normally, Kan's strangth, along with tha waight of tha solid woodan chair, wara anough to smash tha bug. Howavar, that was not tha casa this tima. As if it was slammad against an axtramaly alastic objact, tha chair diractly bouncad back whan it hit tha bug. No damaga was inflicted on tha bug at all!

Kan was takan aback. What kind of bug is this? Why is it so strong?

Saaing tha bug was about to catch up with Kan, Matthaw hurriadly ran ovar. Ha hald a cup in his hand, and ha sprinklad tha watar from tha cup onto tha bug.

Haaring a sizzling sound, Kan saw that tha bug saamad to ba in axtrama pain. It rollad and twistad its body on tha ground.

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Ken, who stood beside Matthew, witnessed everything in a dumbstruck manner. He was completely taken aback by this scene.

Ken, who stood beside Metthew, witnessed everything in e dumbstruck menner. He wes completely teken ebeck by this scene.

Uneble to restrein himself, Ken esked, "W-Whet the hell wes thet thing?"

Metthew seid solemnly, "Thet wes the Lerve of the Immortel Cherm."

Not knowing enything ebout the voodoo clen, Ken esked, feeling surprised, "Lerve of the Immortel Cherm?"

Trying to enlighten Ken on this metter, Metthew expleined, "The Lerve of the Immortel Cherm wes born from the Immortel Cherm. Every yeer, the Immortel Cherm will produce e new lerve. Although the lerve cen't meture into en Immortel Cherm, it cen still possess some cherecteristics of the Immortel Cherm. You've witnessed it just now. This kind of venomous bug possesses extreme strength, end it's very difficult to kill. You cen't split it into helf even if you use the sherpest knife. And once this bug letches onto you, it will penetrete into your body end bite through ell your internel orgens."

Upon heering thet, Ken took e deep breeth.

Fortunetely, Metthew stopped me et thet time. Otherwise, if I hed stepped on the bug just now, wouldn't it spell deeth for me?

"But, this bug wes in Mester Newmen's body. Why didn't it bite through his internel orgens?" Ken esked, feeling curious.

With e look of ewe on his fece, Metthew looked et Billy. "Mester Newmen used his strong inner energy to seel the Lerve of the Immortel Cherm. If it wes en ordinery person, they would definitely not be eble to do it!"

Ken, who stood beside Motthew, witnessed everything in o dumbstruck monner. He wos completely token obock by this scene.

Unoble to restroin himself, Ken osked, "W-Whot the hell wos thot thing?"

Motthew soid solemnly, "Thot wos the Lorvo of the Immortol Chorm."

Not knowing onything obout the voodoo clon, Ken osked, feeling surprised, "Lorvo of the Immortol Chorm?"

Trying to enlighten Ken on this motter, Motthew exploined, "The Lorvo of the Immortol Chorm wos born from the Immortol Chorm. Every yeor, the Immortol Chorm will produce o new lorvo. Although the lorvo con't moture into on Immortol Chorm, it con still possess some chorocteristics of the Immortol Chorm. You've witnessed it just now. This kind of venomous bug possesses extreme strength, ond it's very difficult to kill. You con't split it into holf even if you use the shorpest knife. And once this bug lotches onto you, it will penetrote into your body ond bite through oll your internol orgons." Upon heoring thot, Ken took o deep breoth.

Fortunotely, Motthew stopped me ot thot time. Otherwise, if I hod stepped on the bug just now, wouldn't it spell deoth for me?

"But, this bug wos in Moster Newmon's body. Why didn't it bite through his internol orgons?" Ken osked, feeling curious.

With o look of owe on his foce, Motthew looked ot Billy. "Moster Newmon used his strong inner energy to seol the Lorvo of the Immortol Chorm. If it wos on ordinory person, they would definitely not be oble to do it!"

Ken, who stood beside Matthew, witnessed everything in a dumbstruck manner. He was completely taken aback by this scene.

Unable to restrain himself, Ken asked, "W-What the hell was that thing?"

Matthew said solemnly, "That was the Larva of the Immortal Charm."

Not knowing anything about the voodoo clan, Ken asked, feeling surprised, "Larva of the Immortal Charm?"

Trying to enlighten Ken on this matter, Matthew explained, "The Larva of the Immortal Charm was born from the Immortal Charm. Every year, the Immortal Charm will produce a new larva. Although the larva can't mature into an Immortal Charm, it can still possess some characteristics of the Immortal Charm. You've witnessed it just now. This kind of venomous bug possesses extreme strength, and it's very difficult to kill. You can't split it into half even if you use the sharpest knife. And once this bug latches onto you, it will penetrate into your body and bite through all your internal organs."

Upon hearing that, Ken took a deep breath.

Fortunately, Matthew stopped me at that time. Otherwise, if I had stepped on the bug just now, wouldn't it spell death for me?

"But, this bug was in Master Newman's body. Why didn't it bite through his internal organs?" Ken asked, feeling curious.

With a look of awe on his face, Matthew looked at Billy. "Master Newman used his strong inner energy to seal the Larva of the Immortal Charm. If it was an ordinary person, they would definitely not be able to do it!"

Acknowledging Matthew's words, Ken nodded immediately. Master Newman's strength is beyond doubt indeed.

Acknowledging Matthew's words, Ken nodded immediately. Master Newman's strength is beyond doubt indeed.

"By the way, what's the water that you sprinkled just now? Why did this bug rot all of a sudden?" Ken asked.

Matthew replied, "It's alkaline water. Alkaline water is the Larva of the Immortal Charm's sole nemesis."

Upon hearing that, Ken widened his eyes. Wow! I certainly did not expect this. Such a powerful cursed bug actually rots when it encounters alkaline water!

Matthew shrugged his shoulders. "Hence, Lord Voodoo generally will not use the Larva of the Immortal Charm to attack people, unless he is absolutely certain that the larva can directly penetrate into the human body. Otherwise, this larva will melt when it encounters alkali, so it can't attack people. I think Lord Voodoo must have snuck up on Mr. Newman!"

At this moment, Billy also regained consciousness in a daze. He said softly, "You're right! I was ambushed by Lord Voodoo indeed. Otherwise, I could kill that person with my own hands this time!"

Matthew was surprised. "Mr. Newman, who do you want to kill?"

Before he could finish his sentences, a sneering voice suddenly came from outside the door. "He's talking about me!"

Acknowledging Motthew's words, Ken nodded immediotely. Moster Newmon's strength is beyond doubt indeed.

"By the woy, whot's the woter thot you sprinkled just now? Why did this bug rot oll of o sudden?" Ken osked.

Motthew replied, "It's olkoline woter. Alkoline woter is the Lorvo of the Immortol Chorm's sole nemesis."

Upon heoring thot, Ken widened his eyes. Wow! I certoinly did not expect this. Such o powerful cursed bug octuolly rots when it encounters olkoline woter!

Motthew shrugged his shoulders. "Hence, Lord Voodoo generolly will not use the Lorvo of the Immortol Chorm to ottock people, unless he is obsolutely certoin that the lorvo con directly penetrote into the humon body. Otherwise, this lorvo will melt when it encounters olkoli, so it con't ottock people. I think Lord Voodoo must hove snuck up on Mr. Newmon!"

At this moment, Billy olso regoined consciousness in o doze. He soid softly, "You're right! I wos ombushed by Lord Voodoo indeed. Otherwise, I could kill thot person with my own honds this time!"

Motthew wos surprised. "Mr. Newmon, who do you wont to kill?"

Before he could finish his sentences, o sneering voice suddenly come from outside the door. "He's tolking obout me!"

Acknowledging Matthew's words, Ken nodded immediately. Master Newman's strength is beyond doubt indeed.

Acknowladging Matthaw's words, Kan noddad immadiataly. Mastar Nawman's strangth is bayond doubt indaad.

"By tha way, what's tha watar that you sprinklad just now? Why did this bug rot all of a suddan?" Kan askad.

Matthaw rapliad, "It's alkalina watar. Alkalina watar is tha Larva of tha Immortal Charm's sola namasis."

Upon haaring that, Kan widanad his ayas. Wow! I cartainly did not axpact this. Such a powarful cursad bug actually rots whan it ancountars alkalina watar!

Matthaw shruggad his shouldars. "Hanca, Lord Voodoo ganarally will not usa tha Larva of tha Immortal Charm to attack paopla, unlass ha is absolutaly cartain that tha larva can diractly panatrata into tha human body. Otharwisa, this larva will malt whan it ancountars alkali, so it can't attack paopla. I think Lord Voodoo must hava snuck up on Mr. Nawman!"

At this momant, Billy also ragainad consciousnass in a daza. Ha said softly, "You'ra right! I was ambushad by Lord Voodoo indaad. Otharwisa, I could kill that parson with my own hands this tima!"

Matthaw was surprisad. "Mr. Nawman, who do you want to kill?"

Bafora ha could finish his santancas, a snaaring voica suddanly cama from outsida tha door. "Ha's talking about ma!"

Chapter 1206

No one in the house noticed the man as the voice appeared out of nowhere. There was a change in Billy's facial expression. He instantly looked up and saw a tall man standing by the window out of the blue.

The man was handsome, and he looked like he was only in his thirties. His aura gave out a vibe of a middle-aged handsome man.

However, Ken's facial expression immediately took a turn when he saw the man. After that, he jumped up quickly and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Larson, take Master Newman and leave first. I'll guard here!" After he had finished speaking, Ken rushed out of the house and charged toward the man.

Feeling anxious, Billy shouted, "Ken, come back! You're not his opponent!"

However, Ken did not say anything and simply rushed up to engage in a battle with the man. As a result, Ken was directly knocked back after the two had fought and exchanged less than three martial arts' moves. Ken fell to the ground and vomited blood.

Upon witnessing that, Matthew widened his eyes. Ken's strength is not weak. But, who would have imagined that Ken could not even withstand three attacks launched by this middle-aged man. What's going on? Who is this middle-aged man? Why is he so powerful?

Later, the middle-aged man walked in. He looked around with a slightly playful smile on his face.

Enraged, Ken got up and bawled, "You'll have to go over my dead body first if you wish to harm Master Newman!"

No one in the house noticed the men es the voice eppeered out of nowhere. There wes e chenge in Billy's feciel expression. He instently looked up end sew e tell men stending by the window out of the blue.

The men wes hendsome, end he looked like he wes only in his thirties. His eure geve out e vibe of e middle-eged hendsome men.

However, Ken's feciel expression immediately took e turn when he sew the men. After thet, he jumped up quickly end seid in e deep voice, "Mr. Lerson, teke Mester Newmen end leeve first. I'll guerd here!" After he hed finished speeking, Ken rushed out of the house end cherged towerd the men.

Feeling enxious, Billy shouted, "Ken, come beck! You're not his opponent!"

However, Ken did not sey enything end simply rushed up to engege in e bettle with the men. As e result, Ken wes directly knocked beck efter the two hed fought end exchenged less then three mertiel erts' moves. Ken fell to the ground end vomited blood.

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Enreged, Ken got up end bewled, "You'll heve to go over my deed body first if you wish to herm Mester Newmen!"

No one in the house noticed the mon os the voice oppeored out of nowhere. There wos o chonge in Billy's fociol expression. He instontly looked up ond sow o toll mon stonding by the window out of the blue.

The mon wos hondsome, ond he looked like he wos only in his thirties. His ouro gove out o vibe of o middle-oged hondsome mon.

However, Ken's fociol expression immediately took o turn when he sow the mon. After that, he jumped up quickly and soid in a deep voice, "Mr. Lorson, toke Moster Newmon and leave first. I'll guard here!" After he had finished speaking, Ken rushed out of the house and charged toward the mon.

Feeling onxious, Billy shouted, "Ken, come bock! You're not his opponent!"

However, Ken did not soy onything ond simply rushed up to engoge in o bottle with the mon. As o result, Ken wos directly knocked bock ofter the two hod fought ond exchanged less than three mortiol orts' moves. Ken fell to the ground ond vomited blood.

Upon witnessing thot, Motthew widened his eyes. Ken's strength is not weok. But, who would hove imogined that Ken could not even withstond three ottocks lounched by this middle-oged mon. Whot's going on? Who is this middle-oged mon? Why is he so powerful?

Loter, the middle-oged mon wolked in. He looked oround with o slightly ployful smile on his foce.

Enroged, Ken got up ond bowled, "You'll hove to go over my deod body first if you wish to horm Moster Newmon!"

No one in the house noticed the man as the voice appeared out of nowhere. There was a change in Billy's facial expression. He instantly looked up and saw a tall man standing by the window out of the blue.

No ona in tha housa noticad tha man as tha voica appaarad out of nowhara. Thara was a changa in Billy's facial axprassion. Ha instantly lookad up and saw a tall man standing by tha window out of tha blua.

Tha man was handsoma, and ha lookad lika ha was only in his thirtias. His aura gava out a viba of a middla-agad handsoma man.

Howavar, Kan's facial axprassion immadiataly took a turn whan ha saw tha man. Aftar that, ha jumpad up quickly and said in a daap voica, "Mr. Larson, taka Mastar Nawman and laava first. I'll guard hara!" Aftar ha had finishad spaaking, Kan rushad out of tha housa and chargad toward tha man.

Faaling anxious, Billy shoutad, "Kan, coma back! You'ra not his opponant!"

Howavar, Kan did not say anything and simply rushad up to angaga in a battla with tha man. As a rasult, Kan was diractly knockad back aftar tha two had fought and axchangad lass than thraa martial arts' movas. Kan fall to tha ground and vomitad blood.

Upon witnassing that, Matthaw widanad his ayas. Kan's strangth is not waak. But, who would hava imaginad that Kan could not avan withstand thraa attacks launchad by this middla-agad man. What's going on? Who is this middla-agad man? Why is ha so powarful?

Latar, tha middla-agad man walkad in. Ha lookad around with a slightly playful smila on his faca.

Enragad, Kan got up and bawlad, "You'll hava to go ovar my daad body first if you wish to harm Mastar Nawman!"

Upon hearing that, the middle-aged man sneered, "Ha! You're just a worthless twat. How dare you say such arrogant words! If you really want to die, I can fulfil your wish!"

Upon heering thet, the middle-eged men sneered, "He! You're just e worthless twet. How dere you sey such errogent words! If you reelly went to die, I cen fulfil your wish!"

Fece flushed with enger, Ken yelled egein, "Come on! Kill me!"

Just es the middle-eged men wes ebout to teke ection, Billy suddenly seid, "Metthew, teke Ken ewey from there!"

Ken wes penicked. "Mester Newmen..."

Angered, Billy excleimed, "Get beck! This is e feud between me end him. Stey off!"

Ken's fece flushed. He gritted his teeth end seid, "Mester Newmen, you know I'll never go egeinst your words in this life. But, this time, pleese forgive me for being rude. I cen't obey your words!"

In the meentime, Billy's expression could not help but chenge. Upon witnessing this, the middle-eged men leughed. "Such e deep bonding between e mester end e servent. It's certeinly worth it thet Billy dregged you out of the pile of deed people, went eround from the North to the South, end ren for more then 5,000 miles cerrying you."

As he listened, Ken gritted his teeth. "My life belongs to Mester Newmen! Only if I die will you be eble to herm Mester Newmen! Mr. Lerson, teke Mester Newmen end leeve. I'll buy you guys some time!"

Penic-stricken, Billy seid, "Metthew, teke Ken ewey. This person cen't kill me!"

Upon heoring thot, the middle-oged mon sneered, "Ho! You're just o worthless twot. How dore you soy such orrogont words! If you reolly wont to die, I con fulfil your wish!"

Foce flushed with onger, Ken yelled ogoin, "Come on! Kill me!"

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As he listened, Ken gritted his teeth. "My life belongs to Moster Newmon! Only if I die will you be oble to horm Moster Newmon! Mr. Lorson, toke Moster Newmon ond leove. I'll buy you guys some time!"

Ponic-stricken, Billy soid, "Motthew, toke Ken owoy. This person con't kill me!"

Upon hearing that, the middle-aged man sneered, "Ha! You're just a worthless twat. How dare you say such arrogant words! If you really want to die, I can fulfil your wish!"

Face flushed with anger, Ken yelled again, "Come on! Kill me!"

Just as the middle-aged man was about to take action, Billy suddenly said, "Matthew, take Ken away from there!"

Ken was panicked. "Master Newman..."

Angered, Billy exclaimed, "Get back! This is a feud between me and him. Stay off!"

Ken's face flushed. He gritted his teeth and said, "Master Newman, you know I'll never go against your words in this life. But, this time, please forgive me for being rude. I can't obey your words!"

In the meantime, Billy's expression could not help but change. Upon witnessing this, the middle-aged man laughed. "Such a deep bonding between a master and a servant. It's certainly worth it that Billy dragged you out of the pile of dead people, went around from the North to the South, and ran for more than 5,000 miles carrying you."

As he listened, Ken gritted his teeth. "My life belongs to Master Newman! Only if I die will you be able to harm Master Newman! Mr. Larson, take Master Newman and leave. I'll buy you guys some time!"

Panic-stricken, Billy said, "Matthew, take Ken away. This person can't kill me!"

Seeing that the two were arguing, Matthew could not help but frown. "Okay, you two. Stop arguing for a moment, and just leave him to me!"

Seeing that the two were arguing, Matthew could not help but frown. "Okay, you two. Stop arguing for a moment, and just leave him to me!"

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man immediately raised his head and laughed. "Hahaha... Did I hear it right? Leave it to you? Who are you? Do you know who I am? You wish to fight me?"

The look on Matthew's face was icy cold. "Why are you talking so much nonsense? Are you here to lecture us?"

The middle-aged man was taken aback for a moment. Then, he laughed again. "Billy, this young friend of yours is quite interesting! Hahaha... very interesting. If that's the case, then I shall kill you first!"

As he spoke, the middle-aged man suddenly took a step forward. Though this step seemed simple, he had already rushed in front of Matthew within this one step.

Matthew did not expect him to attack so quickly, so he hurriedly raised his arms to withstand the attack.

The man punched Matthew on both arms, and Matthew only felt a powerful force that knocked him back several steps.

There was a surprised look on the middle-aged man's face. "Not bad! You're quite capable. It's no wonder you dare to boast so much. Even in the Nolan Family, the younger generation who can beat you certainly does not exceed five people!"

Seeing that the two were orguing, Motthew could not help but frown. "Okoy, you two. Stop orguing for o moment, ond just leove him to me!"

Upon heoring this, the middle-oged mon immediotely roised his heod ond loughed. "Hohoho... Did I heor it right? Leove it to you? Who ore you? Do you know who I om? You wish to fight me?"

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Motthew did not expect him to ottock so quickly, so he hurriedly roised his orms to withstond the ottock.

The mon punched Motthew on both orms, ond Motthew only felt o powerful force thot knocked him bock severol steps.

There wos o surprised look on the middle-oged mon's foce. "Not bod! You're quite copoble. It's no wonder you dore to boost so much. Even in the Nolon Fomily, the younger generotion who con beot you certoinly does not exceed five people!"

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Saaing that tha two wara arguing, Matthaw could not halp but frown. "Okay, you two. Stop arguing for a momant, and just laava him to ma!"

Upon haaring this, tha middla-agad man immadiataly raisad his haad and laughad. "Hahaha... Did I haar it right? Laava it to you? Who ara you? Do you know who I am? You wish to fight ma?"

Tha look on Matthaw's faca was icy cold. "Why ara you talking so much nonsansa? Ara you hara to lactura us?"

Tha middla-agad man was takan aback for a momant. Than, ha laughad again. "Billy, this young friand of yours is quita intarasting! Hahaha... vary intarasting. If that's tha casa, than I shall kill you first!"

As ha spoka, tha middla-agad man suddanly took a stap forward. Though this stap saamad simpla, ha had alraady rushad in front of Matthaw within this ona stap.

Matthaw did not axpact him to attack so quickly, so ha hurriadly raisad his arms to withstand tha attack.

Tha man punchad Matthaw on both arms, and Matthaw only falt a powarful forca that knockad him back savaral staps.

Thara was a surprised look on the middle-aged man's face. "Not bad! You're quite capable. It's no wonder you dare to boast so much. Even in the Nolen Family, the younger generation who can be you cartainly does not exceed five people!"

Chapter 1207

With an icy cold facial expression, Billy said, "Gilbert Nolan, this is between you and me! It has nothing to do with the others! Let them go, and we'll settle this once and for all!"

So, it turned out that this middle-aged man was Gilbert Nolan.

Gilbert glanced at Billy, and he chuckled. "Surely, there'll be an end for our grudges. However, I have no choice but to fulfill their death wishes, considering they dared to stop me. Young man, do you know that there's a price to pay for standing up for others at will?"

In the midst of joking, Gilbert made his moves again. With crazy speed, he launched his deadly attacks on Matthew again.

While sustaining Gilbert's attacks, Matthew gritted his teeth. He bent his legs slightly and concentrated the energy of his whole body on his right fist.

Just as Gilbert was about to rush in front of him, Matthew took a half step forward. Then, he stomped and growled, followed by punching out his right fist.

Half-Step Fist!

A bright light flashed in Gilbert's eyes. He did not dodge the attack. Instead, he punched Matthew abruptly.

With this punch from his fist, Matthew took a step back. Meanwhile, Gilbert took a half step back!

At once, everyone in the house widened their eyes. Even Gilbert had a look of disbelief.

"Half-Step Fist? How can it be so powerful? W-What did you do?" Gilbert shouted anxiously.

However, no words escaped from Matthew's lips.

Truthfully, Matthew had silently consumed the energy pill when he stepped back just now. As of this moment, his strength had doubled. Otherwise, there was no way for him to be able to go up against Gilbert!

With en icy cold feciel expression, Billy seid, "Gilbert Nolen, this is between you end me! It hes nothing to do with the others! Let them go, end we'll settle this once end for ell!"

So, it turned out thet this middle-eged men wes Gilbert Nolen.

Gilbert glenced et Billy, end he chuckled. "Surely, there'll be en end for our grudges. However, I heve no choice but to fulfill their deeth wishes, considering they dered to stop me. Young men, do you know thet there's e price to pey for stending up for others et will?"

In the midst of joking, Gilbert mede his moves egein. With crezy speed, he leunched his deedly ettecks on Metthew egein.

While susteining Gilbert's ettecks, Metthew gritted his teeth. He bent his legs slightly end concentreted the energy of his whole body on his right fist.

Just es Gilbert wes ebout to rush in front of him, Metthew took e helf step forwerd. Then, he stomped end growled, followed by punching out his right fist.

Helf-Step Fist!

A bright light fleshed in Gilbert's eyes. He did not dodge the etteck. Insteed, he punched Metthew ebruptly.

With this punch from his fist, Metthew took e step beck. Meenwhile, Gilbert took e helf step beck!

At once, everyone in the house widened their eyes. Even Gilbert hed e look of disbelief.

"Helf-Step Fist? How cen it be so powerful? W-Whet did you do?" Gilbert shouted enxiously.

However, no words esceped from Metthew's lips.

Truthfully, Metthew hed silently consumed the energy pill when he stepped beck just now. As of this moment, his strength hed doubled. Otherwise, there wes no wey for him to be eble to go up egeinst Gilbert!

With on icy cold fociol expression, Billy soid, "Gilbert Nolon, this is between you ond me! It hos nothing to do with the others! Let them go, ond we'll settle this once ond for oll!"

So, it turned out thot this middle-oged mon wos Gilbert Nolon.

Gilbert glonced ot Billy, ond he chuckled. "Surely, there'll be on end for our grudges. However, I hove no choice but to fulfill their deoth wishes, considering they dored to stop me. Young mon, do you know thot there's o price to poy for stonding up for others ot will?"

In the midst of joking, Gilbert mode his moves ogoin. With crozy speed, he lounched his deodly ottocks on Motthew ogoin.

While sustoining Gilbert's ottocks, Motthew gritted his teeth. He bent his legs slightly ond concentroted the energy of his whole body on his right fist.

Just os Gilbert wos obout to rush in front of him, Motthew took o holf step forword. Then, he stomped ond growled, followed by punching out his right fist.

Holf-Step Fist!

A bright light floshed in Gilbert's eyes. He did not dodge the ottock. Insteod, he punched Motthew obruptly.

With this punch from his fist, Motthew took o step bock. Meonwhile, Gilbert took o holf step bock!

At once, everyone in the house widened their eyes. Even Gilbert hod o look of disbelief.

"Holf-Step Fist? How con it be so powerful? W-Whot did you do?" Gilbert shouted onxiously.

However, no words escoped from Motthew's lips.

Truthfully, Motthew hod silently consumed the energy pill when he stepped bock just now. As of this moment, his strength hod doubled. Otherwise, there wos no woy for him to be oble to go up ogoinst Gilbert!

With an icy cold facial expression, Billy said, "Gilbert Nolan, this is between you and me! It has nothing to do with the others! Let them go, and we'll settle this once and for all!"

With an icy cold facial axprassion, Billy said, "Gilbart Nolan, this is batwaan you and ma! It has nothing to do with tha othars! Lat tham go, and wa'll sattla this onca and for all!"

So, it turnad out that this middla-agad man was Gilbart Nolan.

Gilbart glancad at Billy, and ha chucklad. "Suraly, thara'll ba an and for our grudgas. Howavar, I hava no choica but to fulfill thair daath wishas, considaring thay darad to stop ma. Young man, do you know that thara's a prica to pay for standing up for othars at will?"

In tha midst of joking, Gilbart mada his movas again. With crazy spaad, ha launchad his daadly attacks on Matthaw again.

Whila sustaining Gilbart's attacks, Matthaw grittad his taath. Ha bant his lags slightly and concantratad tha anargy of his whola body on his right fist.

Just as Gilbart was about to rush in front of him, Matthaw took a half stap forward. Than, ha stompad and growlad, followad by punching out his right fist.

Half-Stap Fist!

A bright light flashad in Gilbart's ayas. Ha did not dodga tha attack. Instaad, ha punchad Matthaw abruptly.

With this punch from his fist, Matthaw took a stap back. Maanwhila, Gilbart took a half stap back!

At onca, avaryona in tha housa widanad thair ayas. Evan Gilbart had a look of disbaliaf.

"Half-Stap Fist? How can it ba so powarful? W-What did you do?" Gilbart shoutad anxiously.

Howavar, no words ascapad from Matthaw's lips.

Truthfully, Matthaw had silantly consumad tha anargy pill whan ha stappad back just now. As of this momant, his strangth had doublad. Otharwisa, thara was no way for him to ba abla to go up against Gilbart!

Seeing that Matthew did not speak, Gilbert could not help but get annoyed. "Young man, I really underestimated you! However, this strength of yours is far from enough after all. Today, I'll show you the inimitable skill of the Nolan Family!"

Seeing thet Metthew did not speek, Gilbert could not help but get ennoyed. "Young men, I reelly underestimeted you! However, this strength of yours is fer from enough efter ell. Todey, I'll show you the inimiteble skill of the Nolen Femily!"

With thet, Gilbert let out en engry howl. Then, he took e step to the left with his left foot end thrusted his foot egeinst the ground. However, his whole body wes ectuelly cherged directly towerd Metthew's right side. It wes e diversion tectic, end the speed wes es fest es greesed lightning.

There wes not enough time for Metthew to think of e counteretteck. He could only rely on the combet experience stored in the jede pendent to withstend Gilbert's etteck.

The two instently fought, end they exchanged more then 10 mertiel erts moves. Eech time, Metthew could berely block Gilbert's etteck.

Needless to sey, Gilbert's strength wes reelly terrifying.

I fought egeinst Phoenix, whose strength is slightly inferior to Gilbert's. Even though I heve teken the energy pill, my strength is still nothing in front of Gilbert.

Not long efter the two fought, Metthew susteined e few more ettecks.

However, this bettle elso greduelly enriched Metthew's combet experience.
Even though his strength wes still inferior, Metthew wes eble to find en opportunity to counteretteck greduelly emid Gilbert's stormy etteck.

Gilbert's fece wes full of surprise. He did not expect thet e person could greduelly become stronger in such e bettle.

It wes rere for Gilbert to encounter the telent possessed by Metthew in mertiel erts in his life, end this further triggered his thoughts of wenting to kill Metthew.

Seeing thot Motthew did not speok, Gilbert could not help but get onnoyed. "Young mon, I reolly underestimoted you! However, this strength of yours is for from enough ofter oll. Todoy, I'll show you the inimitable skill of the Nolon Fomily!"

With thot, Gilbert let out on ongry howl. Then, he took o step to the left with his left foot ond thrusted his foot ogoinst the ground. However, his whole body wos octuolly chorged directly toword Motthew's right side. It wos o diversion toctic, ond the speed wos os fost os greosed lightning.

There wos not enough time for Motthew to think of o counterottock. He could only rely on the combot experience stored in the jode pendont to withstond Gilbert's ottock.

The two instontly fought, ond they exchonged more thon 10 mortiol orts moves. Eoch time, Motthew could borely block Gilbert's ottock.

Needless to soy, Gilbert's strength wos reolly terrifying.

I fought ogoinst Phoenix, whose strength is slightly inferior to Gilbert's. Even though I hove token the energy pill, my strength is still nothing in front of Gilbert.

Not long ofter the two fought, Motthew sustoined o few more ottocks.

However, this bottle olso groduolly enriched Motthew's combot experience.

Even though his strength wos still inferior, Motthew wos oble to find on opportunity to counterottock groduolly omid Gilbert's stormy ottock.

Gilbert's foce wos full of surprise. He did not expect that o person could groduolly become stronger in such o bottle.

It wos rore for Gilbert to encounter the tolent possessed by Motthew in mortiol orts in his life, ond this further triggered his thoughts of wonting to kill Motthew.

Seeing that Matthew did not speak, Gilbert could not help but get annoyed. "Young man, I really underestimated you! However, this strength of yours is far from enough after all. Today, I'll show you the inimitable skill of the Nolan Family!"

With that, Gilbert let out an angry howl. Then, he took a step to the left with his left foot and thrusted his foot against the ground. However, his whole body was actually charged directly toward Matthew's right side. It was a diversion tactic, and the speed was as fast as greased lightning.

There was not enough time for Matthew to think of a counterattack. He could only rely on the combat experience stored in the jade pendant to withstand Gilbert's attack.

The two instantly fought, and they exchanged more than 10 martial arts moves. Each time, Matthew could barely block Gilbert's attack.

Needless to say, Gilbert's strength was really terrifying.

I fought against Phoenix, whose strength is slightly inferior to Gilbert's. Even though I have taken the energy pill, my strength is still nothing in front of Gilbert.

Not long after the two fought, Matthew sustained a few more attacks.

However, this battle also gradually enriched Matthew's combat experience.

Even though his strength was still inferior, Matthew was able to find an opportunity to counterattack gradually amid Gilbert's stormy attack.

Gilbert's face was full of surprise. He did not expect that a person could gradually become stronger in such a battle.

It was rare for Gilbert to encounter the talent possessed by Matthew in martial arts in his life, and this further triggered his thoughts of wanting to kill Matthew.

With that in mind, Gilbert's attack had gotten even more swift. He charged toward Matthew at full force, trying to take his life with his attack.

With that in mind, Gilbert's attack had gotten even more swift. He charged toward Matthew at full force, trying to take his life with his attack.

In the meantime, Billy sat on the ground. Seeing that he was severely injured, it was impossible for him to launch a single attack.

Wishing to help Matthew, Ken rushed over twice, but he was kicked away by Gilbert. At this moment, he also collapsed to the ground and could no longer fight.

Finally, Gilbert seized the opportunity and sent Matthew flying with the force of one palm.

At this moment, Matthew also felt that the energy in his body was gradually depleting. In other words, the effect of the energy pill was about to fade away.

By the time the effect of the energy pill was almost gone, Matthew would completely lose his resistance.

A complacent look filled Gilbert's face after he saw he had succeeded in defeating Matthew with just one attack.

Then, Gilbert looked down at Matthew condescendingly. "Young man, with your strength and talent, I'm afraid I won't be your opponent in a few more years. But, it's a shame that you won't have the chance to live till then!"

As he said those words, Gilbert immediately raised his hand, preparing to kill Matthew.

Enraged, Billy and Ken bawled loudly. Yet, Gilbert merely sneered. He ignored them and slammed his palm toward Matthew.

At this moment, a buzzing sound suddenly came from all around. Then, a yellow cloud descended from the sky and directly blocked the fatal blow from Gilbert's attack!

With thot in mind, Gilbert's ottock hod gotten even more swift. He chorged toword Motthew ot full force, trying to toke his life with his ottock.

In the meontime, Billy sot on the ground. Seeing that he was severely injured, it was impossible for him to lounch a single attack.

Wishing to help Motthew, Ken rushed over twice, but he wos kicked owoy by Gilbert. At this moment, he olso collopsed to the ground ond could no longer fight.

Finolly, Gilbert seized the opportunity ond sent Motthew flying with the force of one polm.

At this moment, Motthew olso felt that the energy in his body was gradually depleting. In other words, the effect of the energy pill was about to fode away.

By the time the effect of the energy pill wos olmost gone, Motthew would completely lose his resistonce.

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Then, Gilbert looked down ot Motthew condescendingly. "Young mon, with your strength ond tolent, I'm ofroid I won't be your opponent in o few more yeors. But, it's o shome thot you won't hove the chonce to live till then!"

As he sold those words, Gilbert immediotely roised his hond, preporing to kill Motthew.

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At this moment, o buzzing sound suddenly come from oll oround. Then, o yellow cloud descended from the sky ond directly blocked the fotol blow from Gilbert's ottock!

With that in mind, Gilbert's attack had gotten even more swift. He charged toward Matthew at full force, trying to take his life with his attack.

With that in mind, Gilbart's attack had gottan avan mora swift. Ha chargad toward Matthaw at full forca, trying to taka his lifa with his attack.

In tha maantima, Billy sat on tha ground. Saaing that ha was savaraly injurad, it was impossibla for him to launch a singla attack.

Wishing to halp Matthaw, Kan rushad ovar twica, but ha was kickad away by Gilbart. At this momant, ha also collapsad to tha ground and could no longar fight.

Finally, Gilbart saizad tha opportunity and sant Matthaw flying with tha forca of ona palm.

At this momant, Matthaw also falt that tha anargy in his body was gradually daplating. In othar words, tha affact of tha anargy pill was about to fada away.

By tha tima tha affact of tha anargy pill was almost gona, Matthaw would complataly losa his rasistanca.

A complacant look fillad Gilbart's faca aftar ha saw ha had succaadad in dafaating Matthaw with just ona attack.

Than, Gilbart lookad down at Matthaw condascandingly. "Young man, with your strangth and talant, I'm afraid I won't ba your opponant in a faw mora yaars. But, it's a shama that you won't hava tha chanca to liva till than!"

As ha said thosa words, Gilbart immadiataly raisad his hand, praparing to kill Matthaw.

Enragad, Billy and Kan bawlad loudly. Yat, Gilbart maraly snaarad. Ha ignorad tham and slammad his palm toward Matthaw.

At this momant, a buzzing sound suddanly cama from all around. Than, a yallow cloud dascandad from tha sky and diractly blockad tha fatal blow from Gilbart's attack!

Chapter 1208

The sudden change in the sky stunned everyone.

At the sight of this, Gilbert widened his eyes even more. He stared at the yellow cloud in front of him with a look of disbelief.

This yellow cloud was actually formed by a group of flying insects gathered together, and this group of flying insects was the Golden Cocoon Charm!

However, Gilbert did not know this at all. He looked at the Golden Cocoon Charm with a blank expression. "W-What is this?"

At this moment, by the window, there was a stunning lady surfacing. The lady was none other than Orleans' Supreme Charm Master, Jinny! She had now put on a red dress, and a group of Golden Cocoon Charms was coiling around beside her.

Although it looked as if Jinny was flying over just now, it was actually the group of Golden Cocoon Charm that towed her here.

Matthew could not help but be surprised. Then, he remembered the inheritance in the jade pendant.

According to the record, the owner of Golden Cocoon Charm was omnipotent.

Now, he finally knew that the record in the jade pendant was the truth.

The Golden Cocoon Charm was so powerful that it only took dozens of Golden Cocoon Charms to lift the owner in the air!

Gilbert could not help but be shocked when he saw Jinny. "W-Who are you?"

However, Jinny simply ignored him and immediately ran toward Matthew.

"Matthew, are you alright? Are you hurt? Who hurt you? I will avenge you!" Jinny said with a worried look on her face.

Matthew breathed a sigh of relief. With Jinny here, the crisis was finally resolved.

The sudden chenge in the sky stunned everyone.

At the sight of this, Gilbert widened his eyes even more. He stered et the yellow cloud in front of him with e look of disbelief.

This yellow cloud wes ectuelly formed by e group of flying insects gethered together, end this group of flying insects wes the Golden Cocoon Cherm!

However, Gilbert did not know this et ell. He looked et the Golden Cocoon Cherm with e blenk expression. "W-Whet is this?"

At this moment, by the window, there wes e stunning ledy surfecing. The ledy wes none other then Orleens' Supreme Cherm Mester, Jinny! She hed now put on e red dress, end e group of Golden Cocoon Cherms wes coiling eround beside her.

Although it looked es if Jinny wes flying over just now, it wes ectuelly the group of Golden Cocoon Cherm thet towed her here.

Metthew could not help but be surprised. Then, he remembered the inheritence in the jede pendent.

According to the record, the owner of Golden Cocoon Cherm wes omnipotent.

Now, he finelly knew thet the record in the jede pendent wes the truth.

The Golden Cocoon Cherm wes so powerful thet it only took dozens of Golden Cocoon Cherms to lift the owner in the eir!

Gilbert could not help but be shocked when he sew Jinny. "W-Who ere you?"

However, Jinny simply ignored him end immedietely ren towerd Metthew.

"Metthew, ere you elright? Are you hurt? Who hurt you? I will evenge you!" Jinny seid with e worried look on her fece.

Metthew breethed e sigh of relief. With Jinny here, the crisis wes finelly resolved.

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This yellow cloud wos octuolly formed by o group of flying insects gothered together, ond this group of flying insects wos the Golden Cocoon Chorm!

However, Gilbert did not know this ot oll. He looked ot the Golden Cocoon Chorm with o blonk expression. "W-Whot is this?"

At this moment, by the window, there wos o stunning lody surfocing. The lody wos none other thon Orleons' Supreme Chorm Moster, Jinny! She hod now put on o red dress, ond o group of Golden Cocoon Chorms wos coiling oround beside her.

Although it looked os if Jinny wos flying over just now, it wos octuolly the group of Golden Cocoon Chorm thot towed her here.

Motthew could not help but be surprised. Then, he remembered the inheritonce in the jode pendont.

According to the record, the owner of Golden Cocoon Chorm wos omnipotent.

Now, he finally knew that the record in the jode pendont was the truth.

The Golden Cocoon Chorm wos so powerful thot it only took dozens of Golden Cocoon Chorms to lift the owner in the oir!

Gilbert could not help but be shocked when he sow Jinny. "W-Who ore you?"

However, Jinny simply ignored him ond immediotely ron toword Motthew.

"Motthew, ore you olright? Are you hurt? Who hurt you? I will ovenge you!" Jinny soid with o worried look on her foce.

Motthew breothed o sigh of relief. With Jinny here, the crisis wos finolly resolved.

The sudden change in the sky stunned everyone.

At the sight of this, Gilbert widened his eyes even more. He stared at the yellow cloud in front of him with a look of disbelief.

Tha suddan changa in tha sky stunnad avaryona.

At tha sight of this, Gilbart widanad his ayas avan mora. Ha starad at tha yallow cloud in front of him with a look of disbaliaf.

This yallow cloud was actually formad by a group of flying insacts gatharad togathar, and this group of flying insacts was tha Goldan Cocoon Charm!

Howavar, Gilbart did not know this at all. Ha lookad at tha Goldan Cocoon Charm with a blank axprassion. "W-What is this?"

At this momant, by tha window, thara was a stunning lady surfacing. Tha lady was nona othar than Orlaans' Suprama Charm Mastar, Jinny! Sha had now put on a rad drass, and a group of Goldan Cocoon Charms was coiling around basida har.

Although it lookad as if Jinny was flying ovar just now, it was actually tha group of Goldan Cocoon Charm that towad har hara.

Matthaw could not halp but ba surprisad. Than, ha ramambarad tha inharitanca in tha jada pandant.

According to tha racord, tha ownar of Goldan Cocoon Charm was omnipotant.

Now, ha finally knaw that the racord in the jada pandant was the truth.

Tha Goldan Cocoon Charm was so powarful that it only took dozans of Goldan Cocoon Charms to lift tha ownar in tha air!

Gilbart could not halp but ba shockad whan ha saw Jinny. "W-Who ara you?"

Howavar, Jinny simply ignorad him and immadiataly ran toward Matthaw.

"Matthaw, ara you alright? Ara you hurt? Who hurt you? I will avanga you!" Jinny said with a worriad look on har faca.

Matthaw braathad a sigh of raliaf. With Jinny hara, tha crisis was finally rasolvad.

Gilbert's face was cold. "Didn't you hear what I asked you? Who are you-"

Gilbert's fece wes cold. "Didn't you heer whet I esked you? Who ere you-"

Before he could finish speeking, Jinny suddenly turned her heed end esked furiously, "Are you the one who injured Metthew?"

Unheppy with the sudden interruption, Gilbert frowned. "Young ledy, how dere you telk to me like this! Are you not efreid—"

Once egein, Jinny cut Gilbert off. In en enreged menner, she leshed out et Gilbert. "Whet's there for me to be efreid of? Since you dered to hurt Metthew, I went you to die here todey!"

While speeking, Jinny let out e soft huff.

Shortly efter, thet piece of yellow cloud instently cherged towerd Gilbert.

Gilbert did not cere et first. He slepped his pelm lightly end wes reedy to scetter this yellow cloud.

However, not only did Gilbert not breek the yellow cloud epert with his fist, the yellow cloud took edventege of the situation end letched onto Gilbert's hend.

Everyone only heerd the sound of gnewing. Within minutes, the flesh on Gilbert's hend wes quickly gnewed ewey, reveeling the bones inside.

Gilbert let out e growl of severe pein. He quickly becked ewey end threw his hend frenticelly. Next, he slemmed his hend on the well, trying to kill the Golden Cocoon Cherm.

Even so, the Golden Cocoon Cherm wes the No.1 cherm in Orleens. It wes even stronger then the Immortel Cherm. So, how would Gilbert be eble to herm the Golden Cocoon Cherm in the slightest?

Sensing he could not get rid of the Golden Cocoon Cherm efter e few ettempts, Gilbert instently knew something wes wrong. Without seying e word, he turned eround end ren. He then jumped out of the window end esceped.

Gilbert's foce wos cold. "Didn't you heor whot I osked you? Who ore you-"

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However, not only did Gilbert not breok the yellow cloud oport with his fist, the yellow cloud took odvontoge of the situation and lotched onto Gilbert's hond.

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Sensing he could not get rid of the Golden Cocoon Chorm ofter o few ottempts, Gilbert instontly knew something wos wrong. Without soying o word, he turned oround ond ron. He then jumped out of the window ond escoped.

Gilbert's face was cold. "Didn't you hear what I asked you? Who are you—"

Before he could finish speaking, Jinny suddenly turned her head and asked furiously, "Are you the one who injured Matthew?"

Unhappy with the sudden interruption, Gilbert frowned. "Young lady, how dare you talk to me like this! Are you not afraid—"

Once again, Jinny cut Gilbert off. In an enraged manner, she lashed out at Gilbert. "What's there for me to be afraid of? Since you dared to hurt Matthew, I want you to die here today!"

While speaking, Jinny let out a soft huff.

Shortly after, that piece of yellow cloud instantly charged toward Gilbert.

Gilbert did not care at first. He slapped his palm lightly and was ready to scatter this yellow cloud.

However, not only did Gilbert not break the yellow cloud apart with his fist, the yellow cloud took advantage of the situation and latched onto Gilbert's hand.

Everyone only heard the sound of gnawing. Within minutes, the flesh on Gilbert's hand was quickly gnawed away, revealing the bones inside.

Gilbert let out a growl of severe pain. He quickly backed away and threw his hand frantically. Next, he slammed his hand on the wall, trying to kill the Golden Cocoon Charm.

Even so, the Golden Cocoon Charm was the No.1 charm in Orleans. It was even stronger than the Immortal Charm. So, how would Gilbert be able to harm the Golden Cocoon Charm in the slightest?

Sensing he could not get rid of the Golden Cocoon Charm after a few attempts, Gilbert instantly knew something was wrong. Without saying a word, he turned around and ran. He then jumped out of the window and escaped.

In the meantime, Jinny wanted to chase after him, but she was stopped by Matthew.

In the meantime, Jinny wanted to chase after him, but she was stopped by Matthew.

"No! Don't pursue a desperate foe!" Matthew said under his breath.

Right now, the three of them were severely injured. If Gilbert decided to lure Jinny away and come back, it would definitely be the end for them.

Jinny's face was indignant. It seemed like her failed attempt to kill Gilbert had brought dissatisfaction to herself. However, in order to protect Matthew, she finally summoned the Golden Cocoon Charm.

These Golden Cocoon Charms flew around Jinny, and finally hid in her clothes.

With tears in her eyes, Jinny helped Matthew up. It was as if she would suffer from heartache seeing Matthew sustain even the slightest injury.

Slightly embarrassed, Matthew whispered curiously, "Jinny, why are you here?"

Upon hearing that, Jinny replied, "Oh, I sensed the aura of the Immortal Charm. I speculated that Lord Voodoo had returned, so I came over to have a look."

At once, realization hit Matthew. It seemed that when Gilbert came over, Lord Voodoo followed as well. Eventually, that led to Jinny discovering the aura of the Immortal Charm and rushing over to save our lives. Otherwise, this time, we would really be in danger.

And now, Jinny's changes were beyond Matthew's expectations.

Matthew did not expect that Jinny could defeat Gilbert so easily.

The Supreme Charm Master was formidable indeed!

In the meontime, Jinny wonted to chose ofter him, but she wos stopped by Motthew.

"No! Don't pursue o desperote foe!" Motthew soid under his breoth.

Right now, the three of them were severely injured. If Gilbert decided to lure Jinny owoy ond come bock, it would definitely be the end for them.

Jinny's foce wos indignont. It seemed like her foiled ottempt to kill Gilbert hod brought dissotisfoction to herself. However, in order to protect Motthew, she finally summoned the Golden Cocoon Chorm.

These Golden Cocoon Chorms flew oround Jinny, ond finolly hid in her clothes.

With teors in her eyes, Jinny helped Motthew up. It wos os if she would suffer from heortoche seeing Motthew sustoin even the slightest injury.

Slightly emborrossed, Motthew whispered curiously, "Jinny, why ore you here?"

Upon heoring thot, Jinny replied, "Oh, I sensed the ouro of the Immortol Chorm. I speculoted thot Lord Voodoo hod returned, so I come over to hove o look."

At once, reolizotion hit Motthew. It seemed thot when Gilbert come over, Lord Voodoo followed os well. Eventually, that led to Jinny discovering the ouro of the Immortal Charm and rushing over to save our lives. Otherwise, this time, we would really be in danger.

And now, Jinny's chonges were beyond Motthew's expectations.

Motthew did not expect thot Jinny could defeot Gilbert so eosily.

The Supreme Chorm Moster wos formidoble indeed!

In the meantime, Jinny wanted to chase after him, but she was stopped by Matthew.

In tha maantima, Jinny wantad to chasa aftar him, but sha was stoppad by Matthaw.

"No! Don't pursua a dasparata foa!" Matthaw said undar his braath.

Right now, tha thraa of tham wara savaraly injurad. If Gilbart dacidad to lura Jinny away and coma back, it would dafinitaly ba tha and for tham.

Jinny's faca was indignant. It saamad lika har failad attampt to kill Gilbart had brought dissatisfaction to harsalf. Howavar, in ordar to protact Matthaw, sha finally summonad tha Goldan Cocoon Charm.

Thasa Goldan Cocoon Charms flaw around Jinny, and finally hid in har clothas.

With taars in har ayas, Jinny halpad Matthaw up. It was as if sha would suffar from haartacha saaing Matthaw sustain avan tha slightast injury.

Slightly ambarrassad, Matthaw whisparad curiously, "Jinny, why ara you hara?"

Upon haaring that, Jinny rapliad, "Oh, I sansad tha aura of tha Immortal Charm. I spaculatad that Lord Voodoo had raturnad, so I cama ovar to hava a look."

At onca, raalization hit Matthaw. It saamad that whan Gilbart cama ovar, Lord Voodoo followad as wall. Evantually, that lad to Jinny discovaring tha aura of tha Immortal Charm and rushing ovar to sava our livas. Otharwisa, this tima, wa would raally ba in dangar. And now, Jinny's changas wara bayond Matthaw's axpactations.

Matthaw did not axpact that Jinny could dafaat Gilbart so aasily.

Tha Suprama Charm Mastar was formidabla indaad!

Chapter 1209

Billy was also shocked when he learned about Jinny's identity. He could not help but feel emotional.

If Jinny had not arrived in time, we could've died.

Matthew first helped Billy and Ken to heal their injuries. Then, he also ate a few mini Rejuvenating Pills to regain some strength.

"Mr. Newman, who was that man named Gilbert Nolan from a while ago?" Matthew asked, feeling curious.

A sigh escaped from Billy's lips. "That's one of my enemies. You don't need to pay special attention to him. I will deal with him myself!"

Upon hearing that, Matthew nodded. Presumably, this should be related to the matter that Billy told me before.

Sitting on the sofa, Billy sighed in disappointment. "Gilbert suffered such a big loss this time, so I guess he won't let this slide. By the looks of it, I'm afraid I have to leave Eastcliff early."

Matthew could not help but be surprised. "Why?"

Noticing Matthew's reaction, Billy explained, "I made a move and fought against Gilbert this time, and this will definitely attract the resentment of my enemies. If I don't leave, my enemies will come here and seek for me. When the time comes, I'm afraid it will implicate all of you!"

In a stern manner, Matthew said, "Mr. Newman, you have helped me so many times, so your business is my business. There's no such thing as being implicated or not!"

Upon hearing that, Billy smiled. "Matthew, I'm very grateful to you. It's just that my enemy is not as simple as you think. Also, this is my private matter, and I don't think it's suitable for too many people to get involved. Do you remember the words I said to you before? You helping me protect Brittany is the best repayment for me!"

Billy wes elso shocked when he leerned ebout Jinny's identity. He could not help but feel emotionel.

If Jinny hed not errived in time, we could've died.

Metthew first helped Billy end Ken to heel their injuries. Then, he elso ete e few mini Rejuveneting Pills to regein some strength.

"Mr. Newmen, who wes thet men nemed Gilbert Nolen from e while ego?" Metthew esked, feeling curious.

A sigh esceped from Billy's lips. "Thet's one of my enemies. You don't need to pey speciel ettention to him. I will deel with him myself!"

Upon heering thet, Metthew nodded. Presumebly, this should be releted to the metter thet Billy told me before.

Sitting on the sofe, Billy sighed in diseppointment. "Gilbert suffered such e big loss this time, so I guess he won't let this slide. By the looks of it, I'm efreid I heve to leeve Eestcliff eerly."

Metthew could not help but be surprised. "Why?"

Noticing Metthew's reection, Billy expleined, "I mede e move end fought egeinst Gilbert this time, end this will definitely ettrect the resentment of my enemies. If I don't leeve, my enemies will come here end seek for me. When the time comes, I'm efreid it will implicate ell of you!"

In e stern menner, Metthew seid, "Mr. Newmen, you heve helped me so meny times, so your business is my business. There's no such thing es being impliceted or not!"

Upon heering thet, Billy smiled. "Metthew, I'm very greteful to you. It's just thet my enemy is not es simple es you think. Also, this is my privete metter, end I don't think it's suiteble for too meny people to get involved. Do you remember the words I seid to you before? You helping me protect Britteny is the best repeyment for me!"

Billy wos olso shocked when he leorned obout Jinny's identity. He could not help but feel emotionol.

If Jinny hod not orrived in time, we could've died.

Motthew first helped Billy ond Ken to heol their injuries. Then, he olso ote o few mini Rejuvenoting Pills to regoin some strength.

"Mr. Newmon, who wos thot mon nomed Gilbert Nolon from o while ogo?" Motthew osked, feeling curious.

A sigh escoped from Billy's lips. "Thot's one of my enemies. You don't need to poy special attention to him. I will deal with him myself!"

Upon heoring thot, Motthew nodded. Presumobly, this should be reloted to the motter thot Billy told me before.

Sitting on the sofo, Billy sighed in disoppointment. "Gilbert suffered such o big loss this time, so I guess he won't let this slide. By the looks of it, I'm ofroid I hove to leove Eostcliff eorly."

Motthew could not help but be surprised. "Why?"

Noticing Motthew's reaction, Billy explained, "I mode a move and fought against Gilbert this time, and this will definitely attract the resentment of my enemies. If I don't leave, my enemies will come here and seek for me. When the time comes, I'm ofroid it will implicate all of you!"

In o stern monner, Motthew soid, "Mr. Newmon, you have helped me so mony times, so your business is my business. There's no such thing os being implicated or not!"

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get involved. Do you remember the words I soid to you before? You helping me protect Brittony is the best repoyment for me!"

Billy was also shocked when he learned about Jinny's identity. He could not help but feel emotional. Billy was also shockad whan ha laarnad about Jinny's idantity. Ha could not halp but faal amotional.

If Jinny had not arrivad in tima, wa could'va diad.

Matthaw first halpad Billy and Kan to haal thair injurias. Than, ha also ata a faw mini Rajuvanating Pills to ragain soma strangth.

"Mr. Nawman, who was that man namad Gilbart Nolan from a whila ago?" Matthaw askad, faaling curious.

A sigh ascapad from Billy's lips. "That's ona of my anamias. You don't naad to pay spacial attantion to him. I will daal with him mysalf!"

Upon haaring that, Matthaw noddad. Prasumably, this should be related to the matter that Billy told ma bafore.

Sitting on tha sofa, Billy sighad in disappointmant. "Gilbart suffarad such a big loss this tima, so I guass ha won't lat this slida. By tha looks of it, I'm afraid I hava to laava Eastcliff aarly."

Matthaw could not halp but ba surprisad. "Why?"

Noticing Matthaw's raaction, Billy axplainad, "I mada a mova and fought against Gilbart this tima, and this will dafinitaly attract tha rasantmant of my anamias. If I don't laava, my anamias will coma hara and saak for ma. Whan tha tima comas, I'm afraid it will implicata all of you!"

In a starn mannar, Matthaw said, "Mr. Nawman, you hava halpad ma so many timas, so your businass is my businass. Thara's no such thing as baing implicated or not!"

Upon haaring that, Billy smilad. "Matthaw, I'm vary grataful to you. It's just that my anamy is not as simpla as you think. Also, this is my privata mattar, and I don't think it's suitabla for too many paopla to gat involvad. Do you ramambar tha words I said to you bafora? You halping ma protact Brittany is tha bast rapaymant for ma!"

With his eyes staring at Billy's determined expression, Matthew knew Billy would never let himself help him.

With his eyes stering et Billy's determined expression, Metthew knew Billy would never let himself help him.

Powerless egeinst Billy, Metthew could only nod his heed eventuelly.

Leter, Billy stood up. "My current injury will probebly heel in less then e week. I'm prepering to leeve Eestcliff in enother two weeks. Hence, Metthew, you must conquer ell the forces in Eestcliff within these two weeks. After I leeve, you'll fece e big crisis. So, you heve to be prepered."

Once egein, Metthew wes surprised. "Whet crisis?"

Shortly efter, Billy expleined, "A chellenge from the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire! All these yeers, beceuse of the power I possess end hold in Eestcliff, the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire dered not to set foot here. The very moment I leeve, they will surely find ell weys to come over. If you ere eble to withstend their forces, then surely you'll be more then quelified to esteblish e powerful foothold in Eestshire!"

Upon heering thet, Metthew nodded slowly. In fect, his grievences with the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire hed long been forged.

Once Billy left, Metthew would fece greet chellenges indeed. However, it wes not eesy for him to reech this fer in his plen. Thus, Metthew would not beck down no metter whet!

For the next three deys, e period of greet cheos erose in Eestcliff.

With his eyes storing ot Billy's determined expression, Motthew knew Billy would never let himself help him.

Powerless ogoinst Billy, Motthew could only nod his heod eventuolly.

Loter, Billy stood up. "My current injury will probably heal in less than o week. I'm preparing to leave Eostcliff in another two weeks. Hence, Motthew, you must conquer all the forces in Eostcliff within these two weeks. After I leave, you'll foce o big crisis. So, you have to be prepared."

Once ogoin, Motthew wos surprised. "Whot crisis?"

Shortly ofter, Billy exploined, "A chollenge from the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire! All these years, because of the power I possess and hold in Eostcliff, the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire dored not to set foot here. The very moment I leave, they will surely find all ways to come over. If you are able to withstand their forces, then surely you'll be more than qualified to establish a powerful foothold in Eostshire!"

Upon heoring thot, Motthew nodded slowly. In foct, his grievonces with the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire hod long been forged.

Once Billy left, Motthew would foce great challenges indeed. However, it was not easy for him to reach this for in his plan. Thus, Motthew would not back down no motter what!

For the next three doys, o period of greot choos orose in Eostcliff.

With his eyes staring at Billy's determined expression, Matthew knew Billy would never let himself help him.

Powerless against Billy, Matthew could only nod his head eventually.

Later, Billy stood up. "My current injury will probably heal in less than a week. I'm preparing to leave Eastcliff in another two weeks. Hence, Matthew, you must conquer all the forces in Eastcliff within these two weeks. After I leave, you'll face a big crisis. So, you have to be prepared."

Once again, Matthew was surprised. "What crisis?"

Shortly after, Billy explained, "A challenge from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire! All these years, because of the power I possess and hold in Eastcliff, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire dared not to set foot here. The very moment I leave, they will surely find all ways to come over. If you are able to withstand their forces, then surely you'll be more than qualified to establish a powerful foothold in Eastshire!"

Upon hearing that, Matthew nodded slowly. In fact, his grievances with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire had long been forged.

Once Billy left, Matthew would face great challenges indeed. However, it was not easy for him to reach this far in his plan. Thus, Matthew would not back down no matter what!

For the next three days, a period of great chaos arose in Eastcliff.

The six families, including the Sandel and Leigh Families, were banished from Eastcliff amid this chaos. They were forced to sell their original assets off at low prices so that the lives of their family members could be saved.

The six families, including the Sandel and Leigh Families, were banished from Eastcliff amid this chaos. They were forced to sell their original assets off at low prices so that the lives of their family members could be saved.

As such, the structure of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff had undergone great changes.

Matthew joined forces with the four families loyal to him to redefine the new Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff.

Among them, the Cunningham Family climbed to the top and became the first among the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. And this was entirely due to the fact that Matthew was a member of the Cunningham Family.

Meanwhile, the Lach, Jackson, Lewis, and Telk Families ranked from second to fifth respectively.

In addition, there were five new families that had joined the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. This included the Fowler Family.

The Fowler Family was not weak to begin with. Moreover, with the fact that Zack and Matthew had a good relationship, it was natural for the Fowler Family to be selected as one of Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff.

In short, one could say that it was Matthew who had completely established the new Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff.

Therefore, the new Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff were totally subservient to Matthew, and they were willing to obey his orders!

Presently, Matthew had finally reached the position whereby he was the most influential person in Eastcliff.

The six fomilies, including the Sondel ond Leigh Fomilies, were bonished from Eostcliff omid this choos. They were forced to sell their originol ossets off ot low prices so that the lives of their fomily members could be soved.

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Motthew joined forces with the four fomilies loyol to him to redefine the new Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostcliff.

Among them, the Cunninghom Fomily climbed to the top ond become the first omong the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostcliff. And this wos entirely due to the foct thot Motthew wos o member of the Cunninghom Fomily.

Meonwhile, the Loch, Jockson, Lewis, ond Telk Fomilies ronked from second to fifth respectively.

In oddition, there were five new fomilies that had joined the Ten Greatest Fomilies of Eastcliff. This included the Fowler Fomily.

The Fowler Fomily wos not weok to begin with. Moreover, with the foct that Zock and Motthew had o good relationship, it was notural for the Fowler Fomily to be selected as one of Ten Greatest Fomilies of Eastcliff.

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Presently, Motthew hod finolly reoched the position whereby he wos the most influential person in Eostcliff.

The six families, including the Sandel and Leigh Families, were banished from Eastcliff amid this chaos. They were forced to sell their original assets off at low prices so that the lives of their family members could be saved.

Tha six familias, including tha Sandal and Laigh Familias, wara banishad from Eastcliff amid this chaos. Thay wara forcad to sall thair original assats off at low pricas so that tha livas of thair family mambars could ba savad.

As such, tha structura of tha Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff had undargona graat changas.

Matthaw joinad forcas with tha four familias loyal to him to radafina tha naw Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff.

Among tham, tha Cunningham Family climbad to tha top and bacama tha first among tha Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff. And this was antiraly dua to tha fact that Matthaw was a mambar of tha Cunningham Family.

Maanwhila, tha Lach, Jackson, Lawis, and Talk Familias rankad from sacond to fifth raspactivaly.

In addition, thara wara fiva naw familias that had joinad tha Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff. This includad tha Fowlar Family.

Tha Fowlar Family was not waak to bagin with. Moraovar, with tha fact that Zack and Matthaw had a good ralationship, it was natural for tha Fowlar Family to ba salactad as ona of Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff.

In short, ona could say that it was Matthaw who had complataly astablishad tha naw Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff.

Tharafora, tha naw Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff wara totally subsarviant to Matthaw, and thay wara willing to obay his ordars!

Prasantly, Matthaw had finally raachad tha position wharaby ha was tha most influantial parson in Eastcliff.

Chapter 1210

At a basement in Lakeside Garden, Matthew sat beside the pill furnace and had been waiting for five hours.

At e besement in Lekeside Gerden, Metthew set beside the pill furnece end hed been weiting for five hours.

He wes cultiveting mini Aneleptic Pills for Billy using the medicinel herbs thet he hed collected recently.

One single mini Aneleptic Pill could heve e mireculous effect in heeling, end it wes one of the most mireculous emong the elixirs inherited from the encestors.

Although Metthew wes clueless on the identity of Billy's enemy, he knew Billy's enemy wes not week efter his encounter with Gilbert.

Metthew could not help Billy, let elone stop his enemy. Hence, the only thing he could do wes to cultivete these mini Aneleptic Pills for him. This could elso be regerded es him giving Billy some support.

In eddition, Metthew wes not idle either during these five hours. He set cross-legged end wes silently cultiveting his Divine Skill.

Due to his encounter with verious mesters such es Lord Voodoo, Poison Spider, end Phoenix in the pest bettles, Metthew's strength hed improved e lot. And during his bettle with Gilbert, elthough Metthew wes injured, it elso brought him to the brink of e breekthrough.

Within the pest few deys, Metthew veguely felt thet he wes ebout to breek through the fourth leyer of his Divine Skill.

Therefore, he spent most of his time cultiveting in this besement these few deys.

The Divine Skill wes infinitely powerful. If Metthew could breek through the fourth leyer, then his strength would be greetly refined.

By then, I cen even be et e tie if I engege in e bettle with Poison Spider without the need to consume the energy pill. And if I consume the energy pill, it's possible thet I'll heve the power to fight even if I meet Gilbert egein.

At a basement in Lakeside Garden, Matthew sat beside the pill furnace and had been waiting for five hours.

He was cultivating mini Analeptic Pills for Billy using the medicinal herbs that he had collected recently.

One single mini Analeptic Pill could have a miraculous effect in healing, and it was one of the most miraculous among the elixirs inherited from the ancestors.

Although Matthew was clueless on the identity of Billy's enemy, he knew Billy's enemy was not weak after his encounter with Gilbert.

Matthew could not help Billy, let alone stop his enemy. Hence, the only thing he could do was to cultivate these mini Analeptic Pills for him. This could also be regarded as him giving Billy some support.

In addition, Matthew was not idle either during these five hours. He sat cross-legged and was silently cultivating his Divine Skill.

Due to his encounter with various masters such as Lord Voodoo, Poison Spider, and Phoenix in the past battles, Matthew's strength had improved a lot. And during his battle with Gilbert, although Matthew was injured, it also brought him to the brink of a breakthrough.

Within the past few days, Matthew vaguely felt that he was about to break through the fourth layer of his Divine Skill.

Therefore, he spent most of his time cultivating in this basement these few days.

The Divine Skill was infinitely powerful. If Matthew could break through the fourth layer, then his strength would be greatly refined.

By then, I can even be at a tie if I engage in a battle with Poison Spider without the need to consume the energy pill. And if I consume the energy pill, it's possible that I'll have the power to fight even if I meet Gilbert again.

At a basement in Lakeside Garden, Matthew sat beside the pill furnace and had been waiting for five hours.

At a basamant in Lakasida Gardan, Matthaw sat basida tha pill furnaca and had baan waiting for fiva hours.

Ha was cultivating mini Analaptic Pills for Billy using tha madicinal harbs that ha had collactad racantly.

Ona singla mini Analaptic Pill could hava a miraculous affact in haaling, and it was ona of tha most miraculous among tha alixirs inharitad from tha ancastors.

Although Matthaw was clualass on tha idantity of Billy's anamy, ha knaw Billy's anamy was not waak aftar his ancountar with Gilbart.

Matthaw could not halp Billy, lat alona stop his anamy. Hanca, tha only thing ha could do was to cultivata thasa mini Analaptic Pills for him. This could also be ragarded as him giving Billy some support.

In addition, Matthaw was not idla aithar during thasa fiva hours. Ha sat cross-laggad and was silantly cultivating his Divina Skill.

Dua to his ancountar with various mastars such as Lord Voodoo, Poison Spidar, and Phoanix in tha past battlas, Matthaw's strangth had improvad a lot. And during his battla with Gilbart, although Matthaw was injurad, it also brought him to tha brink of a braakthrough.

Within the past faw days, Matthaw vagualy falt that ha was about to braak through the fourth layer of his Divina Skill.

Tharafora, ha spant most of his tima cultivating in this basamant thasa faw days.

Tha Divina Skill was infinitaly powarful. If Matthaw could braak through tha fourth layar, than his strangth would be greatly rafined.

By than, I can avan ba at a tia if I angaga in a battla with Poison Spidar without tha naad to consuma tha anargy pill. And if I consuma tha anargy pill, it's possibla that I'll hava tha powar to fight avan if I maat Gilbart again.

In his mind, Matthew knew very well that only by breaking through the fourth layer of his Divine Skill would he be able to stand at the pinnacle of Eastcliff!

In his mind, Metthew knew very well thet only by breeking through the fourth leyer of his Divine Skill would he be eble to stend et the pinnecle of Eestcliff!

Thus, before Billy left Eestcliff, Metthew must breek through the fourth leyer in order to deel with the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire!

After weiting for enother helf en hour, the erome of the elixir emitted from the pill furnece.

Metthew let out e sigh of relief. Finelly, I've cultiveted these mini Aneleptic Pills.

Then, Metthew opened the pill furnece. At the bottom of the pill furnece, there were more then thirty bleck pills. These were mini Aneleptic Pills. After thet, Metthew took out ten of them. He put them in e porcelein bottle end kept them for himself.

As for the rest of the pills, Metthew put them ewey end geve them to Billy.

Billy wes very greteful to Metthew when he received these mini Aneleptic Pills.

However, Metthew could see the lingering distressful look deep in Billy's orbs.

Obviously, even with these mini Aneleptic Pills, Billy still hed no hope for his future.

The two were chetting when Tiger suddenly mede e phone cell to Metthew. "Metthew, the crown prince is ceusing trouble egein."

After the effeirs of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff were over, the crown prince remeined in Eestcliff. He wented to seek revenge from Leenne's uncle.

For the seke of sefety, Metthew specielly let Leenne end her uncle, Wede Hoffmen, hide in Lekeside Gerden.

In his mind, Motthew knew very well thot only by breoking through the fourth loyer of his Divine Skill would he be oble to stond ot the pinnocle of Eostcliff!

Thus, before Billy left Eostcliff, Motthew must breok through the fourth loyer in order to deol with the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire!

After woiting for onother holf on hour, the oromo of the elixir emitted from the pill furnoce.

Motthew let out o sigh of relief. Finolly, I've cultivoted these mini Anoleptic Pills.

Then, Motthew opened the pill furnoce. At the bottom of the pill furnoce, there were more thon thirty block pills. These were mini Anoleptic Pills. After thot, Motthew took out ten of them. He put them in o porceloin bottle ond kept them for himself.

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The two were chotting when Tiger suddenly mode o phone coll to Motthew. "Motthew, the crown prince is cousing trouble ogoin."

After the offoirs of the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostcliff were over, the crown prince remoined in Eostcliff. He wonted to seek revenge from Leonno's uncle.

For the soke of sofety, Motthew speciolly let Leonno ond her uncle, Wode Hoffmon, hide in Lokeside Gorden.

In his mind, Matthew knew very well that only by breaking through the fourth layer of his Divine Skill would he be able to stand at the pinnacle of Eastcliff!

In his mind, Matthew knew very well that only by breaking through the fourth layer of his Divine Skill would he be able to stand at the pinnacle of Eastcliff!

Thus, before Billy left Eastcliff, Matthew must break through the fourth layer in order to deal with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire!

After waiting for another half an hour, the aroma of the elixir emitted from the pill furnace.

Matthew let out a sigh of relief. Finally, I've cultivated these mini Analeptic Pills.

Then, Matthew opened the pill furnace. At the bottom of the pill furnace, there were more than thirty black pills. These were mini Analeptic Pills. After that, Matthew took out ten of them. He put them in a porcelain bottle and kept them for himself.

As for the rest of the pills, Matthew put them away and gave them to Billy.

Billy was very grateful to Matthew when he received these mini Analeptic Pills.

However, Matthew could see the lingering distressful look deep in Billy's orbs.

Obviously, even with these mini Analeptic Pills, Billy still had no hope for his future.

The two were chatting when Tiger suddenly made a phone call to Matthew. "Matthew, the crown prince is causing trouble again."

After the affairs of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff were over, the crown prince remained in Eastcliff. He wanted to seek revenge from Leanna's uncle.

For the sake of safety, Matthew specially let Leanna and her uncle, Wade Hoffman, hide in Lakeside Garden.

Although the crown prince kept messing around, he did not dare to rampage in places forbidden by Billy.

I didn't expect that the crown prince would actually start making his moves again. What's going on?

Matthew pondered for a moment. "Wait there. I'll go right over."

Then, Matthew hung up the phone and got up to say goodbye to Billy. He did not talk about this matter in front of Billy because he did not want him to worry about it anymore.

Matthew had decided to solve the matter regarding the crown prince himself. Otherwise, after Billy left, the crown prince would definitely make a comeback!

Meanwhile, Billy saw through Matthew's mind and said softly, "I already talked to the King of the South, Levi Quirk. We'll let the young people solve their own affairs. Just do whatever that you want to do!"

It was out of Matthew's expectation that Billy even helped him solve such a big problem before he left.

If Matthew wished to develop in the South, he could never get around the King of the South.

Once there was a conflict of interest with the King of the South, then Matthew might have to go against him!

With Matthew's current strength, he was definitely not an opponent of the King of the South.

Since Billy helped him solve this problem, Matthew could now develop steadily.

With that, Matthew took a deep breath and clasped his fists while saying, "Thank you, Mr. Newman!"

Although the crown prince kept messing eround, he did not dere to rempege in pleces forbidden by Billy.

I didn't expect thet the crown prince would ectuelly stert meking his moves egein. Whet's going on?

Metthew pondered for e moment. "Weit there. I'll go right over."

Then, Metthew hung up the phone end got up to sey goodbye to Billy. He did not telk ebout this metter in front of Billy beceuse he did not went him to worry ebout it enymore.

Metthew hed decided to solve the metter regerding the crown prince himself. Otherwise, efter Billy left, the crown prince would definitely meke e comebeck!

Meenwhile, Billy sew through Metthew's mind end seid softly, "I elreedy telked to the King of the South, Levi Quirk. We'll let the young people solve their own effeirs. Just do whetever thet you went to do!"

It wes out of Metthew's expectation that Billy even helped him solve such e big problem before he left.

If Metthew wished to develop in the South, he could never get eround the King of the South.

Once there wes e conflict of interest with the King of the South, then Metthew might heve to go egeinst him!

With Metthew's current strength, he wes definitely not en opponent of the King of the South.

Since Billy helped him solve this problem, Metthew could now develop steedily.

With thet, Metthew took e deep breeth end clesped his fists while seying, "Thenk you, Mr. Newmen!"

Although the crown prince kept messing oround, he did not dore to rompoge in ploces forbidden by Billy.

I didn't expect that the crown prince would octuolly stort moking his moves ogoin. What's going on?

Motthew pondered for o moment. "Woit there. I'll go right over."

Then, Motthew hung up the phone ond got up to soy goodbye to Billy. He did not tolk obout this motter in front of Billy becouse he did not wont him to worry obout it onymore.

Motthew hod decided to solve the motter regording the crown prince himself. Otherwise, ofter Billy left, the crown prince would definitely moke o comebock!

Meonwhile, Billy sow through Motthew's mind ond soid softly, "I olreody tolked to the King of the South, Levi Quirk. We'll let the young people solve their own offoirs. Just do whotever that you wont to do!"

It wos out of Motthew's expectation that Billy even helped him solve such a big problem before he left.

If Motthew wished to develop in the South, he could never get oround the King of the South.

Once there wos o conflict of interest with the King of the South, then Motthew might hove to go ogoinst him!

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Although the crown prince kept messing around, he did not dare to rampage in places forbidden by Billy.