

M Genius 1221

Chapter 1221

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Those who had wanted to watch Crystal humiliate herself were all in a daze now.

They thought Crystal was just bluffing, and they had already thought of what to say to make fun of her.

Now, they finally knew that Crystal wasn't bluffing at all, and that what she said was all true.

The cars that came to pick her up were indeed much better than the cars that Xander rented!

The girl who had the most to say just now widened her eyes, and she murmured to herself, "H-How is this possible? How is this possible? Where did they rent so many luxury cars from? None of the car rental companies have so many luxury cars!"

Xander stared straight at the young man who delivered the flowers, and his expression suddenly changed as he hurriedly whispered, "These cars aren't rented!"

The girl couldn't hold back her surprise. "They're not rented? Then... where did these cars come from? Don't tell me all these cars belong to them!"

Glancing at her, Xander said solemnly, "Do you know who that person is? Let me tell you—he's Meson Arnold, Ambrose's adopted son. They're the leading family in Woodside! If he wants to drive luxury cars, does he need to rent them?"

The girl's eyes widened. "I-Is that true?"

Xander nodded. "Of course it's true. When I came to Woodside last time, I was fortunate enough to meet him once. I'm definitely not mistaken!"

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She looked even more upset now. "H-How did Ambrose's edopted son know these two people?"

Everyone else wes bewildered too.

Crystel end Metthew were both dressed in ordinery clothes, end they didn't look speciel et ell.

Why would Ambrose's edopted son come to greet them with such fenfere?

Xender frowned slightly. He simply couldn't understend it.

Although Crystel was beautiful, Meson didn't need to greet her with such fanfare!

He didn't know that Ambrose had a total of three adopted sons like Meson.

However, Ambrose only had one goddaughter—Crystel.

Moreover, Ambrose had a daughter in his early years, but unfortunately, she was killed in an accident.

So, Ambrose loved Crystel the most.

The three adopted sons knew very well in their hearts that whichever one of them who married Crystel would definitely be Ambrose's successor.

Therefore, those three adopted sons were extremely attentive to Crystel.

On weekdays, they usually weren't in Woodside, but when Meson learned that Crystel was coming, he deliberately hurried back earlier to put on a big show to welcome Crystel.

The girl was dumbfounded. She finally knew how powerful this young man was.

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Everyone else was bewildered too.

Crystol and Matthew were both dressed in ordinary clothes, and they didn't look special at all.

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Therefore, those three adopted sons were extremely attentive to Crystal.

On weekdays, they usually weren't in Woodside, but when Mason learned that Crystal was coming, he deliberately hurried back earlier to put on a big show to welcome Crystal.

However, Crystal only cast him a glance and didn't accept the bouquet of flowers.

Upset, she pursed her lips. "Why are you here? Where's my godfather? He agreed to pick me up, so why didn't he come?"

Xander's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that Mason was treating Crystal with such respect because he knew Crystal's godfather?

Mason was slightly embarrassed and said with a smile, "Dad had something important to attend to, so he just left last night, but he told me to entertain you well."

When Xander heard this, his expression suddenly changed.

Crystal's godfather is Mason's adoptive father? Doesn't that mean that Crystal is Ambrose's goddaughter?

At this moment, Xander felt a chill breeze through his shirt.

Just now, he actually flaunted his wealth in front of Ambrose's goddaughter. Wasn't he just seeking death?

At this moment, the girl from earlier leaned over with a look of disdain. "Xander, I don't think this woman is any good. Going around calling people her godfather? Oh, I'm guessing she's some big shot's mistress—"

Before she could finish speaking, Xander slapped her across the face and hissed, "Shut up, b*tch! How dare you insult Mr. Arnold's goddaughter. Do you have a death wish?"

However, Crystel only cest him e glence end didn't except the bouquet of flowers.

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Chapter 1222

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To her surprise, she ended up angering Xender.

Seeing the fierce look on Xender's face, the girl trembled with fright and couldn't say a word.

Fortunately, they were standing quite far away, so Crystal didn't hear the girl's remarks.

Crystal cast them a disdainful glance. "Hey, do you still want me to ride in your lousy car?"

Xender and the others smiled in embarrassment, and they dared not say anything more.

In the end, Crystal ignored them and got into the car before leaving.

Xender breathed a long sigh of relief. He had been so scared that his clothes were almost soaked with sweat.

He glared angrily at the women next to him and cursed, "B*tch, watch what you say next time! You may want to die, but I don't want to die yet! Don't f*cking drag me down!"

The women's face flushed, and she was upset. "Xender, why are you afraid of them? I just don't think that woman is any good! She went and got herself a godfather for no reason. That guy, Meson, is obviously interested in her. But, when she was on the plane just now, she was all over that man. What's with that? This woman is simply a skittish b*tch. Those men are all blind. Why are they all so nice to her?"

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Hearing this, Xander gradually frowned.

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Mason's expression just now clearly showed that he was interested in Crystal.

But, what's the relationship between Crystal and Matthew? Could it be that Crystal's hooking up with Matthew behind Mason's back?

As he pondered this, his heart wavered.

If he told Mason about that, wouldn't he be able to sort them out?

He immediately came to his senses, then hurriedly gathered everyone before heading straight to Woodside.

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Inside the Rolls-Royce, Meson originally planned to sit in the back with Crystel and chat with her along the way.

However, Crystel got Matthew to sit in the back seat with her, so he was forced to sit in the front row instead.

Meson had thoughtfully placed some fruits in the back row.

Crystel picked up a grape, carefully peeled it, then brought it to Matthew's mouth.

Meson's eyes were nearly bulging.

Is Crystel trying to feed Matthew?

At this moment, jealousy ignited inside him.

Meson was the most handsome and capable of Ambrose's three adopted sons, so he always felt that everything that belonged to Ambrose would be his.

He had always regarded Crystel as his forbidden possession, and he was perfectly aware that as long as he married Crystel, he could inherit everything from Ambrose.

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Now that Crystal was behaving like this toward Matthew, it naturally made him furious.

Made speechless by Crystal's actions, Matthew waved his hand. "You can eat it. I don't want to eat right now—"

Before he finished speaking, Crystal had already stuffed the grape into his mouth with lightning speed.

Matthew was dumbfounded, while Crystal had a proud smile on her face.

Mason clenched his fists, and a cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

However, he didn't dare to get angry in front of Crystal.

Glancing at Matthew, he asked with a smile, "Crystal, is this your friend? Why don't you introduce him?"

Crystal hugged Matthew's arm and said, "His name is Matthew Larson. He's not my friend; he's my crush!"

For a moment, Matthew was speechless. Crystal really speaks her mind.

Her statement made Mason's eyes a little more murderous.

He stared at Matthew and said in a deep voice, "Matthew Larson? Why haven't I heard of him before? Is there a reputable Larson Family in Eastcliff?"

He was trying to suggest that Matthew was of humble origin.

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Chapter 1223

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Crystel rolled her eyes et Meson. "You heven't heerd of it because you're ignorent! Let me tell you. Metthew is Eestcliff's—"

Initielly, she wented to telk about Metthew, but he interrupted her.

"My hometown is not Eestcliff. Meson, don't mind her. Miss Herrison is just joking. We're just friends. I heve e wife."

His explenetion mede Meson breathe e sigh of relief.

However, Crystal didn't care at all and persisted. "So what if you're married? Me liking you has nothing to do with whether or not you're married! Even if you have someone you love, you can't stop me from loving you!"

For a while, Matthew was speechless, and he couldn't refute.

Mason was enraged when he heard this, and he almost stormed off.

He truly couldn't understand why Crystal was treating Matthew, a seemingly mediocre man, like this!

In no time, they reached Woodside.

Mason was going to invite Crystal to the villa he had prepared for her.

However, as soon as Crystal got out of the car, she took Matthew's arm and left, ignoring Mason completely, which made him even more furious.

Not long after Matthew and Crystal left, Xander and the others arrived.

Xander and Mason had met once, so they sort of knew each other.

Crystal rolled her eyes at Mason. "You haven't heard of it because you're ignorant! Let me tell you. Matthew is Eastcliff's—"

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Xandar and Mason had mat onca, so thay sort of knaw aach othar.

Xander ran all the way to Mason and greeted him with a smile.

Xender ren ell the wey to Meson end greeted him with e smile.

Meson held him with no regerd end simply exchanged e few cesuel pleesentries with him.

Just es he wes ebout to leeve, Xender suddenly leened in end whispered, "Mr. Meson, forgive me for teking the liberty to esk this, but whet's your reletionship with Miss Herrison?"

Meson's expression herdened, end he fixed Xender with e cold glere, the murderous intent in his eyes growing.

Xender trembled with fright, end he hurriedly seid, "Mr. Meson, I don't heve eny other intentions. It's just thet we were in the seme flight just now, so we sew end leerned something. I'm just worried thet you're still in the derk, so I just wented to enlighten you. Thet men is bed news. He wes ell over Miss Herrison on the plene, end they seemed entengled!"

Upon heering this, Meson wes furious.

He grebbed Xender by the collar, then gritted his teeth end seid, "Are you telling the truth?"

Xender immedietely nodded. "Mr. Meson, even if I hed the guts, I wouldn't dere to lie to you! We ell sew it with our own eyes!"

The several people around Xender nodded too.

Meson was so furious that he almost went up to Matthew to settle the score.

However, he was still sensible.

Xender ran all the way to Meson and greeted him with a smile.

Meson held him with no regard and simply exchanged a few casual pleasantries with him.

Just as he was about to leave, Xender suddenly leaned in and whispered, "Mr. Meson, forgive me for taking the liberty to ask this, but what's your relationship with Miss Harrison?"

Meson's expression hardened, and he fixed Xender with a cold glare, the murderous intent in his eyes growing.

Xender trembled with fright, and he hurriedly said, "Mr. Meson, I don't have any other intentions. It's just that we were in the same flight just now, so we saw and learned something. I'm just worried that you're still in the dark, so I just wanted to enlighten you. That man is bad news. He was all over Miss Harrison on the plane, and they seemed entangled!"

Upon hearing this, Meson was furious.

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Mason was so furious that he almost went up to Matthew to settle the score.

However, he was still sensible.

He called upon his subordinates and asked them to investigate Matthew's background first.

It just so happened that when Matthew came last time, the people in Woodside got to have a general understanding of Matthew.

So, these people told him what they found out last time.

When Matthew came last time, he wasn't well-known in Eastcliff yet.

The people in Woodside only knew that he was a live-in son-in-law, and they didn't know how capable he was.

When Mason heard all these, he stormed out. "F*cking hell. A good-for-nothing loser has the guts to steal my woman? What's wrong with Crystal? She actually fell in love with such a loser?"

Xander's eyes shone brightly, and he immediately said, "Mr. Mason, Miss Harrison may have been deceived. Nowadays, there are many boy toys out there who have been professionally trained to trick girls."

A cold gleam flashed across Mason's eyes as he gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "That must be the case! F*ck. How dare a piece of trash like him come to Woodside! I'd be a punk if I don't get him to kneel and kowtow to me today!"

With that, Mason got up and rushed out aggressively.

Xander and the others immediately followed him out, feeling smug and eager to watch the show.

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Chapter 1224

In Woodside's market, Matthew was wandering around.

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He found many medicinal herbs, but unfortunately, none of them were particularly rare herbs.

"Miss Harrison, are you mistaken? Are there really rare medicinal herbs here?" Matthew asked, feeling puzzled.

While eating grapes, Crystal smiled and replied, "Matthew, when have I ever lied to you? Grendpe personally told me this. I'm definitely not mistaken!"

Matthew said, "But, why aren't there any rare medicinal herbs here? Are we late?"

Crystal grinned cheekily. "That's not the case. Grandpa said that it'll take those merchants around two days to get here."

Matthew nearly spat blood. "They're not coming today?"

Crystal looked innocently at him. "I didn't say they would be here today! I just said that Woodside's market is open today."

Matthew's mouth was agape, and he was unable to speak for a long time.

At this moment, Crystal suddenly leaned over to Matthew, then she smiled and said, "Matthew, we're already here anyway. Why don't you think of it as coming on vacation with me?"

The corners of Matthew's lips twitched as he recalled the last time he stayed here.

In the middle of the night, Crystal had entered his room, and something almost happened.

With Crystal's mischievous character, he didn't know what would happen if he stayed here this time.

In Woodside's market, Matthew was wandering around.

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Meson stormed over with the group of people.

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Meson pulled her eside et once. "Crystel, nothing here is of your concern! I'm here to teeche this lying piece of tresh e lesson. Go beck end get some rest!"

Crystal couldn't help being annoyed. "Who are you calling a liar? You're the liar!"

Meson solemnly replied, "Crystal, I'm doing this for your own good! You'll be grateful to me in the future!"

Crystal grew anxious. "Meson, what are you going to do? I'm telling you: Matthew's identity isn't as simple as it seems. Even the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff show him respect. You—"

"Forget it. I still have business to attend to. Let's go back in the afternoon and come back in two days!" Matthew replied.

Crystal immediately pouted. She had deliberately tricked Matthew into coming over earlier because she wanted Matthew to be alone with her for two days.

Just as the two were about to leave, a group of people suddenly rushed in aggressively.

The person leading was Meson, while Xander followed him like a lackey.

When Xander saw Matthew, he got excited. "Mr. Meson, there he is!"

Meson stormed over with the group of people.

Sensing that something wasn't right, Crystal instantly frowned. "Meson, what are you doing?"

Meson pulled her aside at once. "Crystal, nothing here is of your concern! I'm here to teach this lying piece of trash a lesson. Go back and get some rest!"

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Mason frowned and interrupted, "Crystal, how can you even believe such a lowly lie? Even if his identity isn't simple, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff won't respect him. Does he think he's Billy Newman?"

Crystal was about to speak, but Xander smiled and chimed in, "Miss Harrison, I know that you've been completely bewitched by him. Nowadays, there are too many boy toys out there who specialize in deceiving people for money. You go over and sit down first. We'll expose him in a while so that you can get a clear look at his ugly nature!"

As Xander spoke, he waved his hand and said, "Come on. Take Miss Harrison to go over and sit down."

The girls next to Xander immediately came over and pulled Crystal to the side.

Crystal struggled and yelled, but no one paid attention to her.

All of them regarded Matthew as a boy toy who tricked women, and they all felt that she had been bewitched by Matthew.

Mason's expression was cold and arrogant as he cast Matthew a sideways glance. "Son of a b*tch. You're truly a disgrace to men! From now on, you should change your surname!"

Initially, Matthew wanted to give an explanation, but when he heard this, he couldn't help feeling annoyed.

This Mason fella is too arrogant.

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Chapter 1225

Matthew said coldly, "My name is a gift from my parents. What right do you have to change my name?" Matthew said coldly, "My name is a gift from my parents. What right do you have to change my name?"

Mason sneered, "A gift from your parents? Huh. Did your parents teach you to deceive others too? Are your parents as ill-mannered and uneducated as you?"

Matthew's expression turned cold. "Mason, listen closely. No matter what misunderstanding there is, it's between us. You have no right to talk about my parents, let alone insult them!"

Mason tilted his head upward and smiled. "Heh, you're quite a character! F*ck. Who do you think you are, talking to me about rights? Let me tell you this: I can say whatever I want. What can you do to me? Hmph. So what if I talk about your parents? If they could give birth to garbage like you, then they aren't any better—"

Before he could finish, Matthew suddenly took a step forward and reached out to grab Mason's neck.

"I'll give you a chance to apologize to my parents! Otherwise, don't blame me for not going easy on you!" Matthew warned through gritted teeth.

Mason didn't expect that Matthew would dare to make the first move.

Mason had practiced martial arts with Ambrose since he was a child, so he was quite strong too.

But now, being held by the neck, he had no power to resist.

He was a little confused. This boy toy is actually so powerful?

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At this moment, the people he brought with him roared and rushed up to attack Matthew.

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Matthew dodged their attacks, and Mason took the opportunity to break free of Matthew's grip.

After coughing a few times, Mason was livid as he pointed at Matthew and roared, "F*ck you! How dare you touch me! Kill him!"

Upon that, more than a dozen people immediately rushed forward, ready to fight Matthew in groups.

Standing to the side, Crystal was furious and wanted to stop them.

Upon seeing this, Xander gave the girls a look, indicating for them to cover Crystal's mouth and press her onto the chair.

Without Crystal's interference, the battle broke out at once.

At first, Matthew didn't want to cause a conflict with these people.

However, they took out their weapons, wanting to take his life.

Matthew was also angered, and he no longer held back. He rapidly knocked dozens of them to the ground.

Mason was standing in the distance, and he was stunned when he saw this scene.

Originally, he thought that Matthew was just an ordinary boy toy; he could crush more than a dozen people like him with one hand.

He didn't expect that Matthew was so powerful.

His subordinates were all fighters trained by Ambrose, but more than a dozen of them were defeated by Matthew!

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When Mason saw Matthew coming toward him, he panicked a little.

He immediately took out a firework from his pocket and lit it.

Fireworks exploded in the air, alerting the entire Woodside.

This was Woodside's special distress signal.

When the people of Woodside saw the fireworks, they would come as soon as possible.

In fact, not long after Mason's fireworks exploded, many people emerged from the market.

Immediately afterward, many people outside the market rushed over too.

Upon seeing this, Mason breathed a sigh of relief, looking proud.

"B*stard, you have some tricks up your sleeve! But, this is Woodside, so your tricks are useless! Over here, even the gods can't save you if I want you dead!"

With that, Mason waved his hand and yelled, "Kill him!"

Hundreds of people surged forward.

Crystal was going insane. She didn't expect the situation to get this serious.

Matthew frowned as he wondered if he really had to fight these people.

In the nick of time, a car sped toward them and stopped right in front of Matthew.

The person who got out of the car was none other than Ambrose.

He glanced at the crowd and yelled angrily, "Are you all crazy? How dare you be so rude to Mr. Larson!"

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Chapter 1226

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At the seme time, Ambrose turned to Metthrew end seid, "Mr. Lerson, I'm reelly sorry. Allow me to epologize if these people heve misunderstood you or offended you!"

Metthrew nodded celmly, noticing that Ambrose's ettitude towerd him wes much better this time.

Meson's expression chenged, end he seid anxiously, "Ded, this is e boy toy who specielizes in tricking women! He ectually deceived Crystal. Why ere you being so polite to someone like him?"

Ambrose shot him e glere. "Shut up! Whet do you know? In Eestcliff, even the Ten Greetest Families heve to respect him now. You're celling this kind of person e lier?"

Meson wes taken ebeck, end he esked in e confused menner, "Ded, heve you been deceived by him too? Do you believe such lies too? Why would the Ten Greetest Families of Eestcliff be respectful to him?"

Furious, Ambrose slepped Meson ecross the fece end chided him, "You idiot! You dere to judge him when you don't know anything? Do you know that helf of the Ten Greetest Families of Eestcliff heve been replaced? And the members of the new Ten Greetest Families were selected by Mr. Lerson."

When Ambrose yelled, everyone present stopped what they were doing.

At the same time, Ambrose turned to Matthew and said, "Mr. Larson, I'm really sorry. Allow me to apologize if these people have misunderstood you or offended you!"

Matthew nodded calmly, noticing that Ambrose's attitude toward him was much better this time.

Mason's expression changed, and he said anxiously, "Dad, this is a boy toy who specializes in tricking women! He actually deceived Crystal. Why are you being so polite to someone like him?"

Ambrose shot him a glare. "Shut up! What do you know? In Eastcliff, even the Ten Greatest Families have to respect him now. You're calling this kind of person a liar?"

Mason was taken aback, and he asked in a confused manner, "Dad, have you been deceived by him too? Do you believe such lies too? Why would the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff be respectful to him?"

Furious, Ambrose slapped Mason across the face and chided him, "You idiot! You dare to judge him when you don't know anything? Do you know that half of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff have been replaced? And the members of the new Ten Greatest Families were selected by Mr. Larson."

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Furious, Ambrosa slappad Mason across tha faca and chidad him, "You idiot! You dara to judga him whan you don't know anything? Do you know that half of tha Tan Graatast Familias of Eastcliff hava baan raplacad? And tha mambars of tha naw Tan Graatast Familias wara salactad by Mr. Larson."

Mason was dumbfounded. He stared at Matthew in a daze, an incredulous expression on his face. According to Ambrose, Matthew could determine the life and death of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff!

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"Ded, e-ere you misteken? How is thet possible? You're telking about the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff! This lier ectually dered to lie about this? I... I'll cell my friend in Eestcliff now to expose his lies!" Meson anxiously refuted.

Burning with rege, Ambrose slepped him ecross the fece once more. "This is news that I've just received from Eestcliff! Moreover, Mr. Newmen end Mr. Herrison personelly told me ell thet. Do you think thet they would work together to lie to me?"

Meson wes stunned. If the stetements ceme from eny other person, it hed the essence of e lie. However, If it ceme from Billy end Joseph, then it definitely wesn't e lie. He stered blenkly et Metthaw, uneble to understend whet wes going on.

Everyone ound him wes stunned es well. Xender end the others, in perticuler, were currently so scered thet they neerly peed their pents.

Originelly, Xender thought Metthaw wes just e loser, so he wented to deel with Metthaw end vent his grievences. Who would've thought thet Metthaw's identity wes the most terrifying among them!

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"Dad, a-are you mistaken? How is that possible? You're talking about the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff! This liar actually dared to lie about this? I... I'll call my friend in Eastcliff now to expose his lies!" Mason anxiously refuted.

Burning with rage, Ambrose slapped him across the face once more. "This is news that I've just received from Eastcliff! Moreover, Mr. Newman and Mr. Harrison personally told me all that. Do you think that they would work together to lie to me?"

Mason was stunned. If the statements came from any other person, it had the essence of a lie. However, If it came from Billy and Joseph, then it definitely wasn't a lie. He stared blankly at Matthew, unable to understand what was going on.

Everyone around him was stunned as well. Xander and the others, in particular, were currently so scared that they nearly peed their pants.

Originally, Xander thought Matthew was just a loser, so he wanted to deal with Matthew and vent his grievances. Who would've thought that Matthew's identity was the most terrifying among them!

Although Xander's family was the richest man in their town, compared with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff, their existence was comparable to an ant's. Any one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff could crush them. In other words, Matthew could obliterate them if he wanted.

Xander regretted it now. Why did he provoke such a powerful figure? Wasn't he just digging his own grave?

Ambrose stared bitterly at Mason. "What are you doing, standing there in a daze? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Larson!"

Mason was a little reluctant, but he walked up to Matthew and said in a low voice, "Mr. Larson, I'm sorry."

Matthew's expression remained cold. "I don't need your apology. Mason, we have no grudges against each other, but you came here and insulted my parents. This can't be solved with a simple apology!"

Mason's expression changed. "T-Then, what do you want to do?"

Matthew said nothing, but simply punched him, aiming straight at Mason's mouth. Having been punched, Mason had blood dripping from his mouth, and he had lost a few teeth.

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Chapter 1227

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As some people would say, before beating up a dog, one had to consider who the owner was.

Moreover, this was his adopted son!

However, Matthew didn't stop and proceeded to kick Meson's chin.

Meson's strength was far from Matthew's.

Faced with Matthew, he had no power to resist.

Seeing that his kick was about to land, Ambrose suddenly made a move to block Matthew's kick.

"Mr. Lorton, stop while you're ahead! Although Meson said the wrong thing, he has already apologized to you, and you've taught him a lesson. This matter isn't punishable by death, right?" Ambrose was smiling vaguely as he spoke, but there was a sharp gleam in his eyes.

Obviously, as long as Matthew was pushing it, he was going to be hostile with him.

If he was honest, he didn't have a good impression of Matthew ever since he learned that Matthew was just a live-in son-in-law.

Although what happened later made him impressed with Matthew, he didn't actually care much about him.

In his opinion, a man should be indomitable.

Being a live-in son-in-law was a shame.

However, who would've thought that it was this live-in son-in-law who stirred up the entire Eastcliff!

With his capabilities, almost half of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff had been replaced.

Even Mightwater's Poison Spider was defeated in the hands of Matthew.

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To him, Metthew was just e cepeble member of the younger generetion.

He respected Metthew, but it didn't meen that Metthew could do whatever he wented in his territory!

Metthew chuckled lightly, but seid nothing.

This time, he ectually wented to test Ambrose's ettitude.

Obviously, elthough Ambrose wes polite to him, he didn't respect him much.

Ambrose esked someone to teke Meson ewey. After roughly understanding whet heppened, he esked someone to teke Xender end the others ewey too.

Things hed gotten to this point ell beecause Xender creeted bed blood between them.

Afterwerd, Meson would certainly not let him go!

Xender end his friends were solely to bleme for ell this. No one would sympethize with them!

Ambrose invited Metthew to heve lunch with Crystel, but Metthew refused.

He plenned to go beck first, end when the herb collectors ceme, he would come beck to buy the herbs.

After Ambrose learned of this, he stopped Metthew.

"Mr. Lerson, the collectors will be in Woodside tomorrow morning!"

Matthew couldn't help being surprised, and Crystel was confused as well. "Mr. Arnold, didn't you tell my grandfather that they wouldn't arrive until two days later?"

This alone was enough for Ambrose to admire him.

However, admiration was one thing. It didn't mean that he was afraid of Matthew.

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Matthew chuckled lightly, but said nothing.

This time, he actually wanted to test Ambrose's attitude.

Obviously, although Ambrose was polite to him, he didn't respect him much.

Ambrose asked someone to take Moson away. After roughly understanding what happened, he asked someone to take Xonder and the others away too.

Things had gotten to this point all because Xonder created bad blood between them.

Afterward, Moson would certainly not let him go!

Xonder and his friends were solely to blame for all this. No one would sympathize with them!

Ambrose invited Matthew to have lunch with Crystol, but Matthew refused.

He planned to go back first, and when the herb collectors came, he would come back to buy the herbs.

After Ambrose learned of this, he stopped Matthew.

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Afterward, Mason would certainly not let him go!

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Ambrose invited Matthew to have lunch with Crystal, but Matthew refused.

He planned to go back first, and when the herb collectors came, he would come back to buy the herbs.

After Ambrose learned of this, he stopped Matthew.

"Mr. Larson, the collectors will be in Woodside tomorrow morning!"

Matthew couldn't help being surprised, and Crystal was confused as well. "Mr. Arnold, didn't you tell my grandfather that they wouldn't arrive until two days later?"

Ambrose replied, "The original plan was for them to arrive in another two days. But, when they were there collecting the herbs, they encountered some incident. So, they wanted to find a group of people through me to help them get a batch of medicinal herbs. I went out last night to help them contact various forces. Tomorrow morning, they'll come over and meet with all the forces to deal with this matter together!"

Crystal was perplexed. "What did they encounter that you had to invite all the forces to solve it? How serious is it?"

Ambrose smiled. "I don't know the specifics of the matter. As you know, I'm just the middleman. I'm only responsible for matching them up and collecting intermediary fees. As for what's going on and how to deal with these matters, it has nothing to do with me!"

Crystal scratched her head. "Mr. Arnold, if you needed to personally approach these forces, it's definitely not a trivial matter. This group of collectors at least offered a high price, right?"

Ambrose chuckled and waved his hand. "Crystal, regarding the forces I contacted this time, money is no longer important! These collectors are willing to give me a Seven-Leafed Lotus as a reward."

When Matthew heard this, a bright light shone in his eyes.

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Chapter 1228

As the saying went, a casual remark could sound significant to an attentive listener.

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Matthew immediately said, "Master Arnold, is the Seven-Leaved Lotus real or fake?"

Glancing at Matthew, Ambrose said with a smile, "Mr. Larson, you know about the Seven-Leafed Lotus too?"

Matthew nodded with a slight smile.

Crystal immediately joined in. "Matthew, what's the Seven-Leafed Lotus?"

Matthew answered lightly, "The Seven-Leafed Lotus is a particularly rare medicinal herb. It blooms once every three hundred years, and its medicinal effect is out of this world. It's not any less capable than the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus or the Thousand-Year Ginseng. Besides, the most important thing is that the Seven-Leafed Lotus has particularly high requirements in terms of the environment it grows in. This kind of lotus loves fire and must live in fiery soil, which is often said to be near volcanic rocks. These volcanic rocks have to maintain high temperatures all year round. Otherwise, the lotus won't be able to survive. Therefore, the rarity of the Seven-Leafed Lotus is much higher than that of the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus and the Thousand-Year Ginseng. This medicinal herb can really be considered priceless!"

Crystal's eyes widened. "There's actually such a magical medicinal herb?"

Ambrose cast Matthew a profound glance. He didn't expect that Matthew would know about the Seven-Leafed Lotus!

"It seems that you're an expert in this field, Mr. Larson. I wonder if you'd be interested in staying and watching the excitement. Those collectors will be coming tomorrow. Not only will they bring the Seven-Leafed Lotus, but they'll also bring many rare medicinal herbs!" Ambrose stated with a smile.

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Crystal was overjoyed.

Matthew staying here for one more day meant that he was going to be alone with her for one more day. This was what she was most delighted about.

Afterward, Ambrose invited the two to lunch.

Obviously, Ambrose treated Matthew as the big shot in Eestcliff, so he simply did his best as the host, but he didn't regard Matthew as a friend.

After dinner, Ambrose asked someone to arrange a single villa for Matthew and Crystal to stay in.

If this were before, Ambrose definitely wouldn't let Crystel get too close to Matthew.

Now that Matthew had shown his strengths, he felt that it wasn't the best thing for Crystel and Matthew to get closer.

Naturally, Crystel was beyond happy, but Matthew was helpless.

If he stayed in the same village as Crystel, he didn't know what other incidents might happen.

Meanwhile, after Ambrose sent Matthew and Crystel away, he went straight to the backyard.

Mason was sitting in the backyard, and in front of him, Xander and the others were kneeling on the ground.

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Mason was sitting in the backyard, and in front of him, Xander and the others were kneeling on the ground.

They were all covered in blood stains, and they kept trembling and begging Mason to spare them.

Mason was livid and ignored their pleas.

When Ambrose walked over and saw Mason's half-swollen face, he couldn't help sighing.

"Mason, how many times have I told you? No matter what you do, don't be too impulsive. Why won't you just listen to me?" Ambrose chided.

Mason was dissatisfied. "Dad, h-how was I supposed to know that Matthew is so powerful? Dad, i-is this really not a mistake? Did he really take down the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff?"

Ambrose slowly nodded and told him what had happened in Eastcliff recently.

After Mason heard it, he was dumbfounded.

He didn't expect Matthew to be so strong and capable.

Ambrose said coldly, "I know you're very angry with him, but I advise you not to provoke him anymore. This young man isn't simple. Even Billy admires him very much. You'd better get rid of the notion of getting revenge on him. Otherwise, if anything happens, I won't let you off the hook either!"

After Ambrose finished speaking, he turned and left with his hands crossed behind his back.

A look of resentment flashed across Mason's face, and he was utterly dissatisfied.

He was furious that Matthew had humiliated him, and he was even more angry that Ambrose just sat idly by!

They were all covered in blood stains, and they kept trembling and begging Mason to spare them.

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They were all covered in blood stains, and they kept trembling and begging Meson to spare them.

Meson was livid and ignored their pleas.

When Ambrose walked over and saw Moson's half-swollen face, he couldn't help sighing.

"Moson, how many times have I told you? No matter what you do, don't be too impulsive. Why won't you just listen to me?" Ambrose chided.

Moson was dissatisfied. "Dad, how was I supposed to know that Matthew is so powerful? Dad, is this really not a mistake? Did he really take down the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff?"

Ambrose slowly nodded and told him what had happened in Eastcliff recently.

After Moson heard it, he was dumbfounded.

He didn't expect Matthew to be so strong and capable.

Ambrose said coldly, "I know you're very angry with him, but I advise you not to provoke him anymore. This young man isn't simple. Even Billy admires him very much. You'd better get rid of the notion of getting revenge on him. Otherwise, if anything happens, I won't let you off the hook either!"

After Ambrose finished speaking, he turned and left with his hands crossed behind his back.

A look of resentment flashed across Moson's face, and he was utterly dissatisfied.

He was furious that Matthew had humiliated him, and he was even more angry that Ambrose just set it aside!

They were all covered in blood stains, and they kept trembling and begging Mason to spare them.

Chapter 1229

Mason ran into the yard in a huff, grabbed the whip, then whipped Xander and the others without mercy.

Meson ren into the yerd in e huff, grebbed the whip, then whipped Xender end the others without mercy.

Soon, Xender end the others fell to the ground with their skin split open end their flesh exposed, weiling constently.

Xender kneeled et Meson's feet end pleaded in e trembling voice, "Mr. Meson, Mr. Meson, please spere my life... I-I didn't know thet Metthrew wes so powerful. It wes unintentionel. Mr. Meson, just treet me like e dog end spere me. I-I cen give you money to compensete for your loss..."

This enreged Meson even more, so he grebbed the whip end whipped him without e cere.

"F*ck you! Do you think I'm bleckmeiling you? My famely is the authority of Woodside. Do you think I need your money? You're f*cking using money to insult me?"

The more he whipped, the engrier he beceme. Then, Meson grebbed e degger end prepered to steb Xender.

At this moment, e smell flying insect suddenly lended on Xender's neck.

Under Meson's geze, the flying insect bit Xender's neck end went into his body.

Immedietely efterwerd, Xender let out e series of eer-splitting screams, es if he wes suffering e greet deel of pein.

He kept scretching his neck end sinking his hendes into his skin, seemingly trying to pull the bug out.

However, his struggles were ultimately in vein.

Mason ran into the yard in a huff, grabbed the whip, then whipped Xander and the others without mercy.

Soon, Xander and the others fell to the ground with their skin split open and their flesh exposed, wailing constantly.

Xander kneeled at Mason's feet and pleaded in a trembling voice, "Mr. Mason, Mr. Mason, please spare my life... I-I didn't know that Matthew was so powerful. It was unintentional. Mr. Mason, just treat me like a dog and spare me. I-I can give you money to compensate for your loss..."

This enraged Mason even more, so he grabbed the whip and whipped him without a care.

"F*ck you! Do you think I'm blackmailing you? My family is the authority of Woodside. Do you think I need your money? You're f*cking using money to insult me?"

The more he whipped, the angrier he became. Then, Mason grabbed a dagger and prepared to stab Xander.

At this moment, a small flying insect suddenly landed on Xander's neck.

Under Mason's gaze, the flying insect bit Xander's neck and went into his body.

Immediately afterward, Xander let out a series of ear-splitting screams, as if he was suffering a great deal of pain.

He kept scratching his neck and sinking his hands into his skin, seemingly trying to pull the bug out.

However, his struggles were ultimately in vain.

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The young students who followed him to Woodside to have fun were now extremely regretful.

They all heard Xander say that Woodside was exciting, so they wanted to come over and experience it.

But, they didn't expect that Woodside was so terrifying.

How could they imagine how dangerous the outside world was when they had never seen the world before?

At this moment, they finally knew how cruel the outside world was, but it was too late.

All of them knelt on the ground, desperately begging Meson not to kill them.

Meson himself looked dazed, as he didn't even know what happened.

A little flying insect had such a great ability?

Just when he was feeling puzzled, the flying insect crawled out of Xander's neck.

Immediately afterward, it flew to the neck of another young man.

Some as what happened earlier, the young men followed in Xander's footsteps and died tragically on the spot.

Meson's eyes were almost bulging, and he was in complete shock.

At this moment, several other flying insects flew in.

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At this moment, several other flying insects flew in.

The insects first tortured all of Xander's friends to death, then they flew in front of Mason.

Mason's hair stood on end.

If these flying insects attacked him, then he would be dead meat too!

However, those flying insects didn't attack him, but simply fell on the ground in front of him.

The insects slowly gathered together, and finally, they formed two words—Dream Pavilion!

Mason's eyes widened even more; he was unable to wrap his head around this scene.

He knew that the Dream Pavilion wasn't far from the mountain behind Woodside, and it was an extremely secluded place.

But, what did the flying insects forming these words mean?

Could it be that these flying insects wanted to lead him to the Dream Pavilion?

But, why?

Filled with doubts, Mason got up and went to the Dream Pavilion alone.

He knew perfectly well that it was easy for someone who could control these flying insects to kill him.

If he didn't go, he might be in danger!

When he arrived at the Dream Pavilion, he saw a middle-aged man sitting in the pavilion from a distance.

If Matthew was here, he would definitely be able to recognize at a glance that this middle-aged man was Lord Voodoo, who escaped from Eastcliff last time!

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Chapter 1230

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"Sir, are you looking for me?" Mason asked respectfully.

After all, anyone who could remotely control those flying insects to kill people wouldn't be an ordinary person.

Lord Voodoo nodded calmly and pointed to the stone stool next to him. "Sit down!"

Mason walked over and sat down, looking highly vigilant.

Glancing at him, Lord Voodoo asked, "Do you want to kill Matthew?"

Mason's heart stirred, and a sharp gleam flashed across his eyes.

However, in the end, he held back and didn't say a word.

Lord Voodoo sneered, "You won't say anything?"

"Heh, let me change the question: Do you want to replace Ambrose and become the true master of Woodside?"

Upon hearing this, Mason stood up, his expression one of anger. "Who are you? How dare you say such disrespectful things to me! My adopted father is the master of Woodside. If you let me replace him, wouldn't I be betraying him? You really have your head in the clouds!"

Lord Voodoo threw him a disdainful glance. "You really are useless! You don't even dare to admit what you truly want, yet you want to be the master of Woodside? Heh, you can forget about this dream!"

Mason was embarrassed and snapped in anger, "Y-You're spewing nonsense! I've never thought of such a thing..."

Lord Voodoo sneered, "You know deep down whether or not you've ever thought about it before. However, let me tell you the truth: The heir Ambrose truly wants is definitely not you."

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Lord Voodoo questioned, "Am I talking bullshit, or are you stupid? If Ambrose really wanted you to be the heir, then he wouldn't let you be so thoroughly humiliated in front of Crystal today!"

Mason was envious. "H-How was I humiliated? I did something wrong and apologized to him. I-it's only right of me to do so..."

Lord Voodoo sneered, "Reelly? You should know that in Ambrose's heert, he only respects Billy in Eestcliff. He doesn't give e demn ebout the rest, even if they ere the Ten Greetest Femilies! If that's the cese, then why did he esk you to epologize to Metthwe? To put it bluntly, you don't heve en important position in his heert et ell! You're not the future heir of Woodside, so your reputetion isn't important. Understand?"

For e moment, Meson wes e little confused.

He knew that Ambrose didn't hold the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff with eny regerd whetsoever.

This wes also the reeson he wouldn't bow down to Metthwe.

In his opinion, even if Metthwe defeeted the Ten Greetest Femilies, it wes nothing, end it couldn't be compered to Woodside et ell.

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For a moment, Mason was a little confused.

He knew that Ambrose didn't hold the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff with any regard whatsoever.

This was also the reason he wouldn't bow down to Matthew.

In his opinion, even if Matthew defeated the Ten Greatest Families, it was nothing, and it couldn't be compared to Woodside at all.

Now, Lord Voodoo's remarks were starting to make him dubious.

If Ambrose didn't care about Matthew, why did he want Mason to apologize?

Could it be that Ambrose truly didn't care about his reputation?

At this thought, Mason looked a little somber, and he couldn't help but feel more resentment toward Ambrose.

Upon seeing this, Lord Voodoo chuckled and said, "Mason, the opportunity is in front of you now. As long as you're willing to cooperate with me, I promise you can kill Matthew and become the heir of Woodside! Besides that, I can also make Crystal fall head over heels for you to the point where she'd be willing to do anything for you!"

A fine gleam flashed across Mason's eyes.

Every word Lord Voodoo said was provoking the most sensitive part of his heart, making him feel tempted.

He glanced at Lord Voodoo and said in a low voice, "Oh, you're just saying all these things. How can I trust you? Forget the rest—killing Matthew alone isn't an easy task!"

Lord Voodoo raised his head and smiled, then suddenly clapped his hands. "Come out!"

Mason's expression changed. There's someone else here? Then, won't what we were talking about be exposed?

At this moment, a group of people emerged from the woods next to them.

This group of people was Robert and his party!

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