

M Genius 1231

Chapter 1231

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Meson was surprised. "A-Are you the heed of the Sendel Family from Eestcliff?"

Robert hed been to Woodside before, end he wes considered quite e big shot then. Meson hed received him upon his errivel et the time.

Robert smiled lightly end seid, "You're right; thet's me. I'm sure you know these people too—they're the heeds of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff es well."

Meson nodded. Almost everyone behind Robert hed been to Woodside before, so Meson recognized them ell.

Robert seid, "Then I believe you must have heerd about whet heppened. We were driven out of Eestcliff by thet son of e b*tch, Metthew Lerson, end he even dered to try to wipe out the Ten Greetest Femilies, meking it cleer thet he wanted to exterminete us ell! So we ere ebsolutely et odds with this men, end we ceme to Woodside this time to get rid of him!"

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Families, making it clear that he wanted to exterminate us all! So we are absolutely at odds with this man, and we come to Woodside this time to get rid of him!"

A bright light flashed in Mason's eyes. His heart trembled in excitement.

With these people around, it would not be too difficult to kill Matthew after all.

Robert replied, "By the way, allow me to introduce someone else to you: This gentleman here is Lord Voodoo, the master of all of Orleans!"

Mason's expression changed as he looked at Lord Voodoo in astonishment.

He had naturally heard of his name before; his existence was practically God-like.

As Mason further thought about it carefully, those flying insects before must have been controlled by him.

Robert walked straight into Dream Pavilion and said with a smile, "Long time no see, Mason!"

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Mason was surprised. "A-Are you the head of the Sandel Family from Eastcliff?"

Robert had been to Woodside before, and he was considered quite a big shot then. Mason had received him upon his arrival at the time.

Robert smiled lightly and said, "You're right; that's me. I'm sure you know these people too—they're the heads of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff as well."

Mason nodded. Almost everyone behind Robert had been to Woodside before, so Mason recognized them all.

Robert said, "Then I believe you must have heard about what happened. We were driven out of Eastcliff by that son of a b*tch, Matthew Larson, and he even dared to try to wipe out the Ten Greatest Families, making it clear that he wanted to exterminate us all! So we are absolutely at odds with this man, and we came to Woodside this time to get rid of him!"

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Besides those from Orleans, who else would have the means to wield control over the insects in such a manner?

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Robert said solemnly, "Not only that, we have also invited the top assassin in Eastshire—the Soul Hunter, Hunter Quinlan! We are determined to kill Matthew Larson this time around. So, Mason, our question to you now is this: Are you willing to join us?"

Mason took a deep breath.

With Lord Voodoo and Hunter, killing Matthew would definitely be a piece of cake!

"Master Sandel, your current strength and manpower should be sufficient to kill Matthew, right? It wouldn't make much difference whether I cooperate or not, right?" Mason asked apprehensively.

Robert shook his head. "If our only goal was to kill Matthew, then of course we could do it on our own. However, since Woodside is Ambrose's territory, we would be subject to many restrictions. Furthermore, the Ten Greatest Families have wanted to cooperate with the leader of Woodside for a long time, but Ambrose is too stubborn and ignores us completely. Therefore, we think it's time for someone else to take over Woodside."

Mason's heart jumped.

Robert was implying that he wanted him to replace Ambrose.

He had never dared to think about this before.

However, things were different now.

With the support of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff, and with experts like Lord Voodoo and Hunter, this should be an easy feat.

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Most importantly, he had always wanted to take revenge by killing Matthew, and this group of people could definitely help him with it!

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Meson lowered his head and did not speak as he hesitated.

When Robert noticed Meson's hesitation, he coughed lightly. "Meson, you should be aware that Ambrose has three adopted sons, which means we have two other choices, and it doesn't have to be you. If you don't agree, then we naturally have to find someone else. I'm sure that one of his adopted sons will know what's good for him and be willing to work with us."

His words put even more pressure on Meson.

He himself knew very well that if he didn't agree, his life would be over right then and there.

He gritted his teeth and nodded sharply. "Okay, I'll work with you, but what do you need me to do?"

Robert and others laughed out loud when they heard his willful response.

Robert replied, "What you have to do is very simple, actually—it's to disguise Hunter as a bodyguard and let him guard Matthew's villa. That's it. Hunter would take care of the rest."

Meson's eyes lit up. He knew very well that Robert meant Hunter would be the one assassinating Matthew.

With Hunter's strength as the top assassin, Matthew was not necessarily his opponent in one-on-one combat.

On top of that, this was clearly a sneak attack, so was there any hope that Matthew would get out of this alive?

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Chapter 1232

In the afternoon, Matthew and Crystal walked around Woodside.

In the afternoon, Metthew end Crystel welked around Woodside.

He bought some more medicinel herbs, ete dinner, end went beck to the ville with Crystel.

Beck et the ville, Crystel set next to Metthew. As she was wetching him clessify the medicinel herbs, she esked curiously, "Metthew, ere these Seven-Leefed Lotuses reelly thet precious?"

Metthew enswered, "It depends on who it is for. If one doesn't know the reel use of these lotuses, then they would be equivelent to en ordinary Thousand-Yeer Ginseng. However, if one knows the efficecy of them, then the herb might be extremely useful!"

Crystel wes immedietely excited. "Reelly? Metthew, do you know the efficecy of these lotuses, then?"

Metthew didn't enswer, but how could he not know?

The Seven-Leefed Lotus wes also en extremely rere medicinel meteriel in the inheritence of the jede pendent—they could be used to refine the Strength Condensing Pill.

And this pill wes of greet significance to those who precticed mertiel erts. They could condense end thereby further enhance one's internal strength.

To put it simply, e Strength Condensing Pill could enhance one's cultivation to meke it more effective.

If Metthew could possess this pill, his strength would definitely increese by leaps end bounds!

He hed elweys been looking for medicinel herbs thet could speed up his cultivation in every wey possible. This time, he finelly ceme ecross one.

Therefore, he wes ebsolutely determined to get this Seven-Leefed Lotus!

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Matthew answered, "It depends on who it is for. If one doesn't know the real use of these lotuses, then they would be equivalent to an ordinary Thousand-Year Ginseng. However, if one knows the efficacy of them, then the herb might be extremely useful!"

Crystal was immediately excited. "Really? Matthew, do you know the efficacy of these lotuses, then?"

Matthew didn't answer, but how could he not know?

The Seven-Leafed Lotus was also an extremely rare medicinal material in the inheritance of the jade pendant—they could be used to refine the Strength Condensing Pill.

And this pill was of great significance to those who practiced martial arts. They could condense and thereby further enhance one's internal strength.

To put it simply, a Strength Condensing Pill could enhance one's cultivation to make it more effective.

If Matthew could possess this pill, his strength would definitely increase by leaps and bounds!

He had always been looking for medicinal herbs that could speed up his cultivation in every way possible. This time, he finally came across one.

Therefore, he was absolutely determined to get this Seven-Leafed Lotus!

In the afternoon, Matthew and Crystal walked around Woodside.

In the afternoon, Matthew and Crystal walked around Woodside.

He bought some more medicinal herbs, ate dinner, and went back to the villa with Crystal.

Back at the villa, Crystal sat next to Matthew. As she was watching him classify the medicinal herbs, she asked curiously, "Matthew, are these Seven-Leafed Lotuses really that precious?"

Matthew answered, "It depends on who it is for. If one doesn't know the real use of these lotuses, then they would be equivalent to an ordinary Thousand-Year Ginseng. However, if one knows the efficacy of them, then the herb might be extremely useful!"

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Crystal approached Matthew when she saw his expression. "Matthew, do you really want this lotus? I could discuss it with Mr. Arnold and ask him to bring them directly to you, if you'd like."

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Matthew waved his hand. "Thank you for your kind thoughts, Miss Harrison. But, this time, I'm afraid even Ambrose can't help me with this. This group of medicinal farmers brought out the lotuses to ask for help in exchange, which shows that they probably encountered something difficult. It's probably not easy to get them this time."

Crystal was immediately stunned. "Huh? Then... what should we do?"

Matthew smiled. "Well, I believe that in the end, it will work itself out. We'll see what to do when things come down to it."

With that, Matthew picked up the packed herbs.

"Miss Harrison, you should rest first. We have to get up early tomorrow!"

Matthew smiled.

Upon that, Crystal's face was flushed with a hint of crimson. She moved closer to Matthew and said cheekily, "Am I staying upstairs by myself? But I'm afraid of the dark! So... why don't you come up and join me?"

Matthew's expression suddenly dropped—Crystal was really too presumptuous.

In the end, the two rested separately.

Matthew was in the room downstairs, and Crystal went to the one upstairs.

In his room, Matthew sat down cross-legged and practiced the Divine Skill.

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Right now, the only thing he was trying to do was to improve his strength.

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Not long after he sat down, he heard light footsteps outside his door.

Matthew frowned slightly. Is Crystal still determined to come down to tease me again?

It didn't matter because Matthew had already locked the door from the inside.

The footsteps stopped at the door. In the next second, he heard his door handle twist a few times but the door stayed shut.

There were a few more knocks on the door from the outside, but Matthew ignored them.

Just when Matthew thought that Crystal was about to leave, a sound came from the window in his room.

Matthew turned his head and saw a few small flying insects smashing through the window before flying in.

His expression suddenly changed—they were venomous bugs!

Judging from the strength of the little flying insects, they must have been cultivated by Lord Voodoo himself.

Lord Voodoo is here?

Without sparing a thought, Matthew jumped up immediately, opened up the door, and rushed out.

He wasn't afraid of the cursed bugs, but it was different for Crystal.

A woman in white stood at the door.

The moment Matthew opened up her door, he pounced on the woman and picked her up by the waist, ready to take her away.

However, as soon as he picked up the woman, his expression changed.

Because this woman was not Crystal!

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Chapter 1233

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As soon as Matthew picked her up, he felt that something was wrong.

But he realized it too late.

He felt pain in his chest as a sharp blade stabbed directly toward his heart.

However, Matthew was quick to react. He quickly threw the woman in his arms out and dodged to the side.

As a result, the blade failed to stab his heart, but it slashed a huge cut across his chest, and blood spurted out.

The woman rolled on the ground. Like an ape, she jumped over swiftly and attacked Matthew again.

Matthew retreated as he avoided the woman's attack.

But she was too fast, and Matthew was pretty badly injured, causing him to slow down.

After a few attacks, the woman had already drawn a few more cuts on Matthew's body.

When Matthew finally seized the opportunity to take a few steps back, the woman pressed harder and rushed up to him quickly.

The dagger in her hand was like a shadow, closely following Matthew.

The moment Matthew slowed down, this dagger could pierce his heart immediately.

Matthew dodged a few more times. As he saw the opportunity, he stuffed two pills into his mouth—one mini Analeptic Pill for temporary healing, and an energy pill to improve strength!

As the energy pill entered his body, Matthew's energy quickly surged up. His strength had also increased rapidly!

Although that woman was wearing Crystal's clothes, their weights were different.

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He took advantage of the situation by trying to move forward and punched out, engaging in close combat with that woman.

However, he could tell that she was quite strong.

Even after Matthew took the Energy Pill, she was still able to fight him easily.

The most crucial thing was that this woman's moves were unpredictable. Based on her skills, she was obviously a professionally trained killer.

Matthew very nearly suffered a loss several times, and his wound continued to bleed. If this continued, he would be exhausted sooner or later.

After continuing to fight for a while, Matthew suddenly remembered something.

He made a quick move, constantly shattering glass objects in the house and making a ruckus.

The face of the woman opposite him changed instantly, she understood what Matthew was meaning to do—he wanted to create a commotion to attract people from Woodside.

Surely enough, not long after, a few men in black rushed in, and they were all from Woodside.

The moment they entered the room, they turned on the lights, and Matthew finally saw the appearance of the woman across from him.

She was not a woman. 'She' was simply a man with a short stature!

However, he wore a wig and Crystal's clothes, so it was no surprise that people would mistake him for a woman.

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When Matthew saw him escape, he didn't try to catch up to him either. Instead, he hurried to the second floor.

In the room upstairs, Crystal was unconscious on the bed, but she was unharmed.

It seemed that this killer had knocked her unconscious, wore her clothes, and went downstairs to sneak an attack on Matthew.

Matthew breathed a sigh of relief.

He rescued Crystel, and when she awakened and saw his wound, she hugged him and started crying.

After a while, Ambrose rushed over.

When Ambrose saw the situation at the scene, he was furious. He slammed his hand on a table in the house and roared, "Find out who it is at once! How could he be so bold and dare to try to assassinate my guest?! Also, block all exits from Woodside so that this man can't leave the city!"

The group quickly ran out and started investigating the matter.

Ambrose came over and saw Matthew's injury, and his expression became even colder.

He actually didn't care about Matthew's life or death.

However, the other party actually tried to kill on his territory—which was breaking his rules!

"Mr. Lerson, don't worry. I will give you a satisfactory explanation to this matter!"

Ambrose said in a deep voice—his eyes were full of anger.

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Ambrose came over and saw Matthew's injury, and his expression became even colder.

He actually didn't care about Matthew's life or death.

However, the other party actually tried to kill on his territory—which was breaking his rules!

"Mr. Lorson, don't worry. I will give you a satisfactory explanation to this matter!"

Ambrose said in a deep voice—his eyes were full of anger.

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When Matthew saw him escape, he didn't try to catch up to him either. Instead, he hurried to the second floor.

In the room upstairs, Crystal was unconscious on the bed, but she was unharmed.

It seemed that this killer had knocked her unconscious, wore her clothes, and went downstairs to sneak an attack on Matthew.

Matthew breathed a sigh of relief.

He rescued Crystal, and when she awakened and saw his wound, she hugged him and started crying.

After a while, Ambrose rushed over.

When Ambrose saw the situation at the scene, he was furious. He slammed his hand on a table in the house and roared, "Find out who it is at once! How could he be so bold and dare to try to assassinate my guest?! Also, block all exits from Woodside so that this man can't leave the city!"

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Chapter 1234

Matthew slowly explained what happened just now and said solemnly, "Mr. Arnold, I suspect that there is an impostor among us."

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Ambrose couldn't help but be stunned. "Impostor? Why do you say so?"

Matthew said solemnly, "The killer must have hidden in Miss Harrison's room ahead of time, so he was able to avoid me and come down from upstairs! Also, we only began our stay in the afternoon—only your people know which room Miss Harrison and I are staying in."

Ambrose's expression suddenly became extremely cold. He clenched his fists and said seriously, "Matthew, don't worry. I will definitely investigate this matter and give you a satisfactory answer! If it was indeed my people who leaked the news, I will definitely not tolerate it!"

Outside the house, Mason shuddered when he heard the conversation between the two.

He quickly ran to the back mountain and found Robert and others hidden here.

"Mester Sendel, you said that this was the top killer in Eestshire! I created such good opportunities for him, yet he still failed to kill Matthew?"

Meson shouted angrily.

Robert frowned. After all, he was pretty confident in this assassination, and he didn't expect that something would go wrong.

Lord Voodoo said solemnly, "It seems that we really underestimated Matthew's strength! After his last battle with me, his strength has really improved a great deal!"

Matthew slowly explained what happened just now and said solemnly, "Mr. Arnold, I suspect that there is an impostor among us."

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Mason said angrily, "I don't want to listen to your nonsense! Now that my adoptive father has begun to send people to investigate this matter, I am sure they will soon find out about me. With his character, if he found out that I was behind this, he would definitely kill me! What should we do about this?"

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Robert frowned. "Mason Arnold, are you questioning us? Wow. I see that you think you're some bigshot now, huh? How dare you yell in front of us!"

Mason looked at the people around him from the Ten Greatest Families. He immediately felt nervous, and his expression changed.

"I... I'm not questioning you, b-but we are in this together after all... Now that things have come to this point, you can't just kick me to the curb, right?"

Mason said awkwardly.

Robert glanced at him and said coldly, "You don't want to die, huh? Then, it's very simple! Kill Ambrose Arnold, then you don't have to die."

Mason's expression changed greatly. "W-What did you say? Did you just tell me to kill my adoptive father!?"

Robert said coldly, "Why are you even surprised? Haven't I told you? He who does not resort to violent treachery when it is necessary is not a true man. If you want to become the master of Woodside, Ambrose must die! Otherwise, do you think you can wait until he steps down?"

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Robert sneered. "Wow, did you just find your conscience all of a sudden? I don't remember you being this filial when you agreed to cooperate with us and wanted to replace him! Besides, do you think you have a way out now? Whatever you have done so far, Ambrose will find out sooner or later. Once he finds out about this, hmph, you will be the first to die! Mason, whether you want to die or to attain great power, it all depends on your choice today!"

Mason's expression changed several times in an instant—he was very confused.

But in the end, he gritted his teeth and nodded slowly. "You are right. If he doesn't die, I will! So, what's the plan?"

Robert raised his head and laughed. "It's true that smart guys would know what's good for them. Mason, you really didn't disappoint me! Don't worry. This time, let's kill two birds with one stone. Not only will we kill Matthew Lerson, we will also get rid of Ambrose, so don't you worry!"

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Chapter 1235

The assassination of Matthew shook the entirety of Woodside.

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It was known that nothing like this had ever happened when Woodside was under Ambrose's rule these many years.

And this time, someone actually dared to act in Ambrose's area meant for his honored guests, which was equivalent to provoking him.

Ambrose sent out everyone from Woodside that night. While locking down the area, they searched the entire place, making sure to find the perpetrator no matter what it took.

At the same time, Ambrose also called over all the guards who were in the villa's vicinity that day to inspect them individually. He wanted to find out who had leaked the news of Matthew's whereabouts.

At 3.00AM, Mason's team finally found something.

They found two suspicious people in the outskirts of Woodside.

Mason and the others attacked and killed one, while the other fled in the chaos.

When the news came, Ambrose immediately called on Matthew and asked him to identify the person.

Matthew rushed to Ambrose's villa and saw the body on the ground.

"This is not him!"

Matthew said directly.

Ambrose was a little disappointed and continued to say in surprise, "My people have already searched the entire Woodside, and we haven't found anything yet. Could it be that the person who ambushed you has already left Woodside?"

Matthew looked at Ambrose and said softly, "Mr. Arnold, this person may not have left. If it's as I expected, you have an impostor here, so it's not surprising that you can't find this person!"

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Ambrose's expression changed, and he frowned.

After pondering for a while, Ambrose shouted, "Mason, relay my orders. Among the 5 teams of guards, exchange 10% of their personnel, and search Woodside all over again. Also, have everyone bring cameras; I want all the search records!"

Hearing that, Mason was shocked.

The reason why these people could not be found was because he had deliberately let them go.

And now, Ambrose gave such an order—five teams exchanging personnel in this way was for them to supervise each other.

Under such circumstances, even Mason could never let go of any suspicious person.

Hence, Robert and the others were definitely going to be found out in Woodside.

And once they were exposed, Mason would definitely be going down with them.

He nodded in understanding of Ambrose's orders, but when he turned around, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

He knew very well that this time, if he didn't deal with Ambrose, he would definitely die!

However, he still went out first and gave the orders.

Then, he walked to Ambrose's study.

In his study, a maid was cleaning up the tea set on the table, but Mason made a random excuse and told her to leave.

Then, Mason picked up Ambrose's special teacup and smeared some fine powder on the inside.

After this powder was spread, one would not be able to tell at all that there was anything from the outside.

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After this powder was spread, one would not be able to tell at all that there was anything from the outside.

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Soon, the maid walked into the study again and went out to the hall with the same tea set, along with Ambrose's cup.

In the hall, Ambrose brewed himself tea. After washing the cups, he brewed three cups of tea and handed them to Matthew and Crystal respectively.

As for himself, he picked up his own special cup and slowly tasted the tea in it.

Meson stood in the attic in the distance. His eyes were cold as he watched the three people in the hall.

The powder he had spread in Ambrose's cup before was given to him by Lord Voodoo.

As Lord Voodoo passed him the powder, he said to him very clearly that they must be placed in Ambrose's teacup.

This was because Matthew was a divine doctor, so if this powder was placed in his teacup, he would be able to notice it immediately.

However, Ambrose didn't have the same ability to do so!

The moment they took down Ambrose, they could immediately kill Matthew.

And at that time, Woodside would be dominated by Meson alone.

Before this, Meson was still hesitating whether to go through with this plan or not, but following Ambrose's orders of having the guards supervise each other, he knew that he had no way out.

If he didn't do this, he would be found out sooner or later!

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Chapter 1236

After a few more cups of tea, Matthew noticed that Ambrose's eyes were gleaming with a green light. His complexion suddenly changed, and he rushed to Ambrose's side immediately, reaching out to grab Ambrose's neck.

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Ambrose subconsciously wanted to resist, but Matthew whispered something in his ear. A bright light flashed in Ambrose's eyes, and he immediately pushed Matthew away with a palm.

Crystal, who was at the side, looked bewildered. "What are you two doing? Mr. Arnold, what's wrong?"

Ambrose staggered to his feet, and while stepping back, he shouted loudly, "Someone... I need someone here! Someone poisoned the tea!"

A group of people rushed in immediately from outside the door. When everyone saw the situation at the scene, they were at a loss.

At this moment, Mason hurriedly brought more people in as well. "Dad, what's wrong? W-What's going on here? How can there be poison in the tea?" Immediately, he led people to surround Ambrose.

At this point, Ambrose's entire face was pale, and there was even some frost on the back of his hand, which looked extremely strange. Taking advantage of the chaos, Matthew leaned over to Crystal's side and whispered, "Help Ambrose up and keep an eye on him. Woodside will be in chaos tonight!"

Crystal looked bewildered, but she still ran to Ambrose's side immediately. She wanted to help him up, but when she touched Ambrose's arm, she felt as if she was grabbing an ice block, and her hand retracted from the cold.

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At this point, Ambrosa's entire face was pale, and there was even some frost on the back of his hand, which looked extremely strange. Taking advantage of the chaos, Matthew ran over to Crystal's side and whispered, "Help Ambrosa up and keep an eye on him. Woodside will be in chaos tonight!"

Crystal looked bewildered, but she still ran to Ambrosa's side immediately. She wanted to help him up, but when she touched Ambrosa's arm, she felt as if she was grabbing an ice block, and her hand retracted from the cold.

"Mr. Arnold, w-what's wrong? Why are you so cold?" Crystal was crying. She considered him her godfather who loved her the most.

Ambrose didn't speak. He began to sit cross-legged on the ground, using all his inner strength to resist the cold to prevent the cold from traveling to his heart and attacking it.

When Mason saw this, he immediately waved his hand and said, "Someone! Help my father up to rest in the inner room! Also, lock this place down so no one is allowed to leave!"

The implication was to lock Matthew here too. His men immediately rushed up and tried to carry Ambrose away.

Crystal clutched Ambrose's sleeve tightly and followed closely behind. Mason saw this and hurriedly said, "Crystal, I don't think you should go with him. Dad was poisoned and needs to rest..."

Crystal burst into tears upon hearing him and shook her head vigorously. "No! I am not going anywhere! I want to be with Mr. Arnold!"

Mason felt anxious. How was he supposed to get anything done with Crystal following Ambrose around?

"Miss Harrison, this is Woodside, so you still have to abide by the rules here! Dad was poisoned, and the matter has not been investigated yet. You have to stay and cooperate with our investigation." Mason's voice turned cold.

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At this time, an old man next to him also said, "Young Master Meson, the young lady is the most favored daughter of Master Arnold. How would she do such a thing? He is in a crisis now, and it is only normal for her to want to follow him."

The others also looked straight at Meson. When this happened, Meson knew that it was impossible to send Crystal away, so he could only nod his head. "I'm sorry. I'm too worried about my father's condition. That's all. If that's the case, then... Crystal, I'll trouble you to take care of him..."

Crystal gritted her teeth and did not speak, then she led Ambrosia to the inner room with everyone.

After watching these people walk away, Meson turned to look at Matthew. "Mr. Lerson, can I trouble you to tell me what happened just now?" he asked coldly.

Matthew recounted what happened before, and finally said solemnly, "I drank two cups of tea just now before I suddenly realized that something was wrong with Mr. Arnold's tea. I wanted to check it out, but he pushed me away. So, I don't know exactly what the situation is. Do you mind if I take a look at him? I know a little something about medicine, so I might be able to help."

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Chapter 1237

As Matthew was about to check up on Ambrose, Mason stood directly in front of him, blocking his way. "There is no need for your help. We have a lot of talented people in Woodside, so we don't need to bother you for this trivial matter. Mr. Larson, why don't you continue telling me about what happened just now?"

As Matthew was about to check up on Ambrose, Mason stood directly in front of him, blocking his way. "There is no need for your help. We have a lot of talented people in Woodside, so we don't need to bother you for this trivial matter. Mr. Larson, why don't you continue telling me about what happened just now?"

Matthew frowned. "Mason, what are you doing?"

Mason said coldly, "I have no other intentions. I just wanted to inquire about something. Since everyone drank from the same pot of tea just now, how is it that only my father was poisoned, but you are fine?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone in the room looked at Matthew.

Matthew's expression turned cold. "Mason, are you suspecting that I did it?"

Mason sneered. "I just hope you can give me an answer, Mr. Larson. But why are you acting so nervous? Are you by any chance feeling guilty?"

Matthew said indignantly, "Why should I feel guilty? What else is there to ask about this? Yes, we drank from the same pot of tea, but not from the same cup. The poison could have been placed in the cup."

Mason nodded. "What you said is quite plausible. However, Mr. Larson, can you explain another thing to me?" As he spoke, Mason looked at the people around him and continued loudly, "In fact, I have heard of this in Woodside for a long time, and I know that you are a divine doctor in Eastcliff City. Even Leonard the Acupuncturist was willing to bow down to you! And with your medical skills, if someone wants to poison you directly, that's simply impossible! So, Mr. Larson, why is it that when my father got poisoned in front of you, you didn't try to stop it at all?"

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As Matthaw was about to chack up on Ambrosa, Mason stood directly in front of him, blocking his way. "Thara is no naad for your halp. Wa hava a lot of talantad paopla in Woodsida, so wa don't naad to bothar you for this trivial mattar. Mr. Larson, why don't you continua talling ma about what happenad just now?"

Matthaw frownad. "Mason, what ara you doing?"

Mason said coldly, "I hava no othar intantions. I just wantad to inquiria about somathing. Sinca avaryona drank from tha sama pot of taa just now, how is it that only my fathar was poisonad, but you ara fina?"

As soon as thasa words cama out, avaryona in tha room lookad at Matthaw.

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Meson sneered. "Was it truly impossible to find out, or were you just pretending not to know?"

Matthew said solemnly, "Mason, what do you mean by that? You suspect me of poisoning him?"

Meson said coldly, "You should be well aware of what you did, Mr. Larson. I don't want to engage in this nonsense with you either. Until this matter is investigated clearly, I hope that you will cooperate with Woodside's investigation."

As soon as these words were heard, everyone around them was shocked, and their expressions changed.

The eyes of these people looking at Matthew were also immediately filled with hostility.

Some of them had even slowly moved toward Matthew.

Obviously, these people now regarded Matthew as the perpetrator.

Immediately, a bright light flashed in Matthew's eyes.

Mason's words were simply vicious.

In this way, everyone would definitely doubt him, and they would think that he poisoned the tea!

Matthew said, "Even if I am a divine doctor, it is still impossible for me to understand all the poisons in this world. Besides, Mr. Ambrose and I were sitting so far apart that even if there was something unusual in his cup, I wouldn't have noticed in time!"

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Heeding Matthew's response, Mason nodded. "Very well! Someone, shackles Mr. Larson and imprison him in the dungeon!"

Matthew's expression turned cold. "What do you mean?"

Heeding that, Mason replied, "Until this matter is thoroughly investigated, you are a suspect. And since you are a suspect, we must lock you up. Otherwise, should you run away, how would we investigate this matter?"

Matthew was annoyed. "I don't see why I should be shackled for this."

Mason looked at him coldly. "Mr. Larson, if you didn't do it, then there's no need for you to worry. We at Woodside will never let any criminals go, and we will never wrong an innocent person! Everyone, am I right?"

Everyone around them replied in agreement, and they all stared at Matthew.

Obviously, if Matthew continued to refuse to cooperate, everyone would think that it was him who committed the poisoning.

And if that were the case, then they would definitely fight Matthew with all their might.

Thinking that, Matthew nodded slowly. "Okay, then I will cooperate with you."

Saying that, Matthew stretched out his hands.

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Chapter 1238

When Mason saw this, he was secretly delighted. He immediately waved his hand, letting a few people shackle Matthew.

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Then, they really took Matthew to the dungeon at the back.

The dungeon in Woodside was specifically used to detain people who violated the rules of Woodside.

Matthew was taken to the innermost part by Mason himself—there was no one imprisoned in this vicinity.

He locked Matthew in one of the cells, then turned and left.

Alone in the cell, Matthew proceeded to sit down with his legs crossed.

Not long after, footsteps sounded in the distance.

Matthew looked up and saw a few people walking over.

These people were wearing guard uniforms.

They walked to the cell as if they were looking for Matthew, but he closed his eyes and ignored them.

At this moment, they opened up the cell door and walked in.

Afterward, they all rushed toward Matthew at the same time.

Matthew saw that something was obviously wrong, so he rolled on the spot, dodging these people.

However, these strangers were extremely fast, and they rushed over quickly, chasing after him.

Matthew was shackled, and it was not easy at all for him to try to escape in such a small cell.

These people moved quickly, so it didn't take long for them to pin Matthew to the ground.

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Matthew looked up and saw that they were Robert and others.

Moreover, he noticed there were a few short men standing in the crowd—he was the killer who had attacked him earlier.

Matthew's expression turned cold. "So you were the one behind all these!?"

Robert laughed wildly. "Of course it's us! Matthew Lerson, apart from us, who else do you think would have such a deep hatred for you and desire to kill you?"

Matthew's expression was frigid. "How despicable! You've really embarrassed the Gretest Families by using such a despicable method!"

Again, Robert laughed like a maniac. "Gretest Families? Matthew, I am not one of them anymore. Did you forget that we were kicked out of Eastcliff by you!? The foundation of the Sendel Family, which had been inherited for hundreds of years, has been destroyed by you. Right now, enlighten me—do you think I still need to worry about the dignity of the Gretest Families, huh?"

Robert and the rest walked up to him, their faces full of mockery.

They saw Matthew being pinned to the ground and were indescribably happy.

It was as if the intense anger they had suffered before had all been vented at this moment.

"Master Sendel, why are you wasting your time talking to him? Just kill him already!" one of the masters yelled.

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Several other masters burst into laughter and nodded.

They came here because they wanted to torture Matthew, so of course they wouldn't let Matthew die so comfortably.

Matthew gritted his teeth and asked solemnly, "You were the one that poisoned Ambrose Arnold?"

Robert sneered. "Of course! Matthew, don't you find it strange that we only poisoned Ambrose, but not you?"

Matthew only stared at Robert.

Robert laughed wildly. "It's very simple, actually. You are a divine doctor, so it's naturally not that easy to poison you! However, poisoning Ambrose is different. Besides, poisoning Ambrose and blaming it on you—it is killing two birds with one stone."

Matthew said anxiously, "Y-You even want to kill Ambrose?"

Robert smiled and said, "Well, what can I say? Woodside is such a good place. How can such a place be left in the hands of a reckless and stubborn man? You caused us to lose so many things, so we want Woodside as compensation. That isn't too much to ask for, is it?"

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Chapter 1239

Matthew came to a realization. "It turns out that you are thinking of taking Woodside! But, how did you poison him? That's Ambrose's mansion, so you couldn't have just snuck in and poisoned him on your own will!"

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Robert smiled and said, "Matthew, do you want to know who did all of these for us? Hehehe! Today, I'll let you die in clarity!"

He turned his head and shouted, "Meson, what are you doing hiding over there? It's gotten to this, so just come out and show yourself!"

In the darkness, Meson walked out slowly.

His expression was evil, and his eyes were malicious.

Matthew frowned when he saw Meson. "It's you!?"

Meson's face was cold. "That's right. It's me! Why? You didn't expect it to be me, did you? From the moment you insulted me, you should have seen this coming! I'll have you know that no one, no one can insult me. If you do, you have to pay with your life!"

Matthew gritted his teeth. "Ambrose treated you well..."

Meson angrily rebuked, "Shut up! Scoff. He treated me well?! If he did, he wouldn't have allowed me to be embarrassed in front of so many people!"

Matthew shook his head and sighed without talking.

Robert sneered. "Wow. Have you already accepted your fate just like this? Matthew Lerson, are you not going to fight back anymore? Why don't you struggle on a little longer, huh? Think about it: If you die, what will happen to your beautiful wife? Tsk tsk tsk, you should know many people are lusting after her back in Eastcliff! Are you sure you're going to leave like this? Hehehe!"

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He turned his head and shouted, "Mason, what are you doing hiding over there? It's gotten to this, so just come out and show yourself!"

In the darkness, Mason walked out slowly.

His expression was evil, and his eyes were malicious.

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Everyone around was also laughing wildly.

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At this moment, a cold voice suddenly came from behind them. "You should think about how you're getting out of this alive first!"

As soon as they heard this, everyone at the scene was taken aback.

Mason was the first to turn around in horror. He was so frightened by the sight of the tall figure standing at the door that he trembled. "D-Dad!?"

The person standing at the door was none other than Ambrose.

He stood proudly and did not look at all like he was poisoned not long ago.

Everyone present was stunned at his condition as he looked just fine.

"H-How are you all right?"

Robert exclaimed.

Ambrose sneered. "Of course I'm fine! After I entered my room, I took the antidote that Matthew gave me!"

When he was poisoned, Matthew came close to Ambrose's ear and told him that he was poisoned, and then asked him to act out a play to lure out the people behind the scenes.

At the same time, Matthew even gave him a pill.

Ambrose obviously decided to go with the plan. He pretended to be poisoned and unable to move, and that he even needed someone to help him down.

In order to prevent Ambrose from being assassinated again, Matthew specially asked Crystal to follow him at all times.

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In fact, Mason really wanted to take advantage of the chaos to kill Ambrose.

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However, as Crystal kept close to Ambrose, he didn't dare to make a move.

After all, the people of Woodside still regarded Crystal as the young lady of the family.

After killing Ambrose, he could say that he was poisoned to death.

However, after killing Crystal, how would he go on to explain it?

After that, Robert and others were made to believe that Ambrose was completely paralysed, so they came to this dungeon to show off and gloat.

However, they didn't know that Ambrose had long known everything clearly.

Robert and the others were not clueless either. When they heard Ambrose's explanation, they knew immediately that they had been tricked.

"Matthew, you cunning son of a b*tch! Kill him!"

Johnny roared.

As those few people were just about to make a move, the shackles on Matthew's body fell off on their own.

In the next second, Matthew jumped up. After a few punches and kicks, he instantly knocked down those around him.

He looked at Johnny coldly. "I'm giving you a taste of your medicine; how is that cunning? All of you, on the other hand, were trying to secretly poison someone and blame it on others. That is what we call a despicable cunning act!"

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Chapter 1240

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Johnny said anxiously, "Y-Your shackles..."

Matthew sneered. "I said it; I'm just giving you a taste of your medicine. We deliberately lured you out. Did you really think that these shackles could trap me? I already unlocked them long ago and only pretended to be trapped, just to lead you here!"

Robert and others were all furious as they discovered that this time, they were really fooled by Matthew.

At this moment, Ambrose waved his hand and shouted, "Kill them at once!"

A group of people from outside rushed in immediately. They were the guards that Ambrose had personally trained.

Mason looked terrified and said in a trembling voice, "Dad, this... this has nothing to do with me..."

Ambrose said coldly, "Nothing to do with you? Hmph! Do you think I'm deaf? I heard everything you said just now, loud and clear!"

Mason almost collapsed to the ground. He knew that this time, he was done for.

"Kill them!"

As soon as Ambrose waved his hand, everyone around him immediately rushed up.

Robert and others' expressions instantly changed.

They were not weak, but it was impossible for them to fight against so many people in Woodside.

Now that they were surrounded in this dungeon, and many masters from Woodside had come together, they would surely die!

Robert and the others were desperate.

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A group of people from outside rushed in immediately. They were the guards that Ambrosia had personally trained.

Mason looked terrified and said in a trembling voice, "Dad, this... this has nothing to do with me..."

Ambrosia said coldly, "Nothing to do with you? Hmph! Do you think I'm deaf? I heard everything you said just now, loud and clear!"

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Ambrose and Matthew hurriedly looked out, only to see two people standing at the entrance of the dungeon. They were Lord Voodoo and Crystal.

Crstel was being strengled by Lord Voodoo, end it seemed difficult for her to breathe.

Ambrose's expression changed when he sew this scene. "Lord Voodoo, let my deughter go et once! Otherwise, I will never let you off till I die!"

Lord Voodoo leughed wildly. "Ambrose, your threet holds no meening to me. I will only give you one chance! Let them go, or I'll kill her in front of you!"

While speeking, he incresed the strength of his hold around Crstel's neck.

Crstel's fece swelled red immedietely.

Metthwe was enxious. "Lord Voodoo, let her go, end we'll let these people go!"

Ambrose also nodded slowly. "Lord Voodoo, es long es you let her go, I guerenetee with my life thet I will definitely let these people go es well!"

Lord Voodoo sneered. "I don't need your guerenetee. As long es you let them go, your deughter cen live!"

Ambrose end Metthwe looked et eech other, end finelly, Ambrose weved his hend.

Seeing thet, the people et the door withdrew.

Robert end others were overjoyed end sweggered out smugly.

"Woodside is only this powerful efter ell! Hehehe, everyone, ferewell!"

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly came from outside. "Ambrose Arnold, if you don't want another daughter to die, then let them go!"

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Crystal was being strangled by Lord Voodoo, and it seemed difficult for her to breathe.

Ambrose's expression changed when he saw this scene. "Lord Voodoo, let my daughter go at once! Otherwise, I will never let you off till I die!"

Lord Voodoo laughed wildly. "Ambrose, your threat holds no meaning to me. I will only give you one chance! Let them go, or I'll kill her in front of you!"

While speaking, he increased the strength of his hold around Crystal's neck.

Crystal's face swelled red immediately.

Matthew was anxious. "Lord Voodoo, let her go, and we'll let these people go!"

Ambrose also nodded slowly. "Lord Voodoo, as long as you let her go, I guarantee with my life that I will definitely let these people go as well!"

Lord Voodoo sneered. "I don't need your guarantee. As long as you let them go, your daughter can live!"

Ambrose and Matthew looked at each other, and finally, Ambrose waved his hand.

Seeing that, the people at the door withdrew.

Robert and others were overjoyed and swaggered out smugly.

"Woodside is only this powerful after all! Hahaha, everyone, farewell!"

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly came from outside. "Ambrose Arnold, if you don't want another daughter to die, then let them go!"

Robert laughed and walked away.

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Meson wanted to follow them out, but was kicked away by Ambrose.

Terrified, he hurriedly called for help. "Mester Sendel, take me with you!"

Robert barely glanced at him. "You're just a waste, so why should I?"

Meson was stunned. He didn't expect that he would be abandoned like this.

Ambrose glared at him. "Haven't you realized it yet? You're useless to them now, so they don't need you anymore!"

Meson was absolutely hopeless. He finally knew he had messed up this time.

After Robert and the others left, Ambrose said solemnly, "Lord Voodoo, can you let Crystel go now?"

Lord Voodoo sneered. "I'm sorry, but I have never kept any promises! This girl is still useful to us, so I'll take her with me in the meantime!"

After saying that, he grabbed Crystel, turned around, and ran away.

Ambrose and Matthew's expressions changed drastically, and they hurriedly gave chase.

However, Lord Voodoo was extremely fast as he escaped.

Ambrose and Matthew chased after them with all their strength. After running for more than half an hour, they came to a deserted mountain forest.

Lord Voodoo threw Crystel on the ground and laughed loudly. "Ambrose, Matthew, this location has good energies surrounding it! Take this as your grave. How about that?"

Robert laughed and walked away.

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