

## **M Genius 1241**

### **Chapter 1241**

Ambrose and Matthew looked at each other.  
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They could tell that Lord Voodoo had led them out on purpose in order to keep them away from Woodside, and then kill them out here.

This place was extremely remote, and people from Woodside wouldn't be able to find them easily.

Ambrose clenched his fists and walked forward slowly. "Lord Voodoo, do you think you alone can kill me?"

Lord Voodoo laughed out loud. "I know. Matthew must have given you an antidote that can restrain my venomous creatures. So if it's just me, it's definitely not enough. However, with the addition of these few people, it should be no problem to kill you!"

As he said this, a few people quietly walked out of the woods nearby.

The head of the group was a short, stout man.

Ambrose's complexion changed when he saw this man. "The Soul Hunter!?"

If Mason was here, he would definitely be confused.

Because this person was not the killer he had arranged in Matthew's village before.

He thought that the skinny man was Hunter, but he didn't know that the real Hunter had never made a move at all.

In fact, from the very beginning, Robert and the others did not aim to kill Matthew only.

Instead, they wanted to claim Woodside.

Therefore, they did so many things to kill both Ambrose and Matthew.

The thin man sent out before was only Hunter's apprentice, but not Hunter himself.

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Tonight, Robert hed mede two plens.

If they could directly kill Ambrose with the poisonous tee end then kill Metthew in the dungeon, then they didn't need to trouble Hunter, end Hunter would still owe the Sendels e fevor.

However, if thet plen didn't work, then they would leed Ambrose end Metthew to this locetion end kill them right here!

Agein, Lord Voodoo let out e confident leugh. "Thet's right. He is the top killer in Eestshire, the Soul Hunter! He promised the Sendel Family thet he would kill for them only once. So, of course we hed to meke good use of this opportunity! How ebout it? With him, it's not difficult to kill you, right?"

Ambrose's expression turned cold.

After ell, Lord Voodoo by himself wesn't week, but with the eddition of Hunter, it would prove to be e difficult fight!

He looked et Metthew, who nodded slowly in response.

Ambrose gritted his teeth. "Since we ere here, it seems that we cen't leeve without e fight! And since thet's the cese, tonight, we'll solve this metter for once end for ell!"

After seying thet, he ripped off his jecket end shouted, "Metthew, just try to lest however long you cen. I'll kill Lord Voodoo first!"

As he spoke, Ambrose rushed toward Lord Voodoo like e bullet shot out of e gun.

Hunter only promised to take the shot for the Sandel Family once, so of course Robert had to choose the best opportunity and couldn't waste it.

Tonight, Robert had made two plans.

If they could directly kill Ambrose with the poisonous tea and then kill Matthew in the dungeon, then they didn't need to trouble Hunter, and Hunter would still owe the Sandels a favor.

However, if that plan didn't work, then they would lead Ambrose and Matthew to this location and kill them right here!

Again, Lord Voodoo let out a confident laugh. "That's right. He is the top killer in Eastshire, the Soul Hunter! He promised the Sandel Family that he would kill for them only once. So, of course we had to make good use of this opportunity! How about it? With him, it's not difficult to kill you, right?"

Ambrose's expression turned cold.

After all, Lord Voodoo by himself wasn't weak, but with the addition of Hunter, it would prove to be a difficult fight!

He looked at Matthew, who nodded slowly in response.

Ambrose gritted his teeth. "Since we are here, it seems that we can't leave without a fight! And since that's the case, tonight, we'll solve this matter for once and for all!"

After saying that, he ripped off his jacket and shouted, "Matthew, just try to last however long you can. I'll kill Lord Voodoo first!"

As he spoke, Ambrose rushed toward Lord Voodoo like a bullet shot out of a gun.

Hunter only promised to take the shot for the Sandel Family once, so of course Robert had to choose the best opportunity and couldn't waste it.

Lord Voodoo didn't dare to be careless and quickly fought back.

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The two hit each other, and Lord Voodoo's body visibly shook.

Meanwhile, Ambrose didn't waste any words as he shot out with all his strength, and his fists slammed toward Lord Voodoo, ready to take him down first.

At this moment, Hunter let out a sneer, and several apprentices beside him rushed out quickly.

"You must not forget... your opponent is me!"

Matthew snorted coldly and rushed up to stop Hunter's apprentices.

Hunter's apprentices were not weak. They surrounded Matthew in the middle, and fought hard for a while.

Hunter smiled disdainfully. "With your skill, you still dare to attempt something impossible? After I kill Ambrose, I will come back and kill you!"

He let out a long whistle and rushed toward Ambrose.

With a roar, Matthew forced the few people around him to retreat. He strode forward and tried to punch Hunter from behind.

As if sensing his movements, Hunter became vigilant, and his expression changed. In an instant, he turned around to block Matthew's attack.

However, Matthew also took advantage of the situation, and his fists kept attacking Hunter, leaving him with no way out.

Hunter was furious. "Boy, since you are looking for death, then I will grant your wish! I shall kill you first!"

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## **Chapter 1242**

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Matthaw had to admit that the strength of this top killer in Eastshire was really terrifying.

The killer's movements were unique and unpredictable, but the most important thing was that he was much stronger than Matthaw.

Not long after the two fought, Matthaw was punched by Hunter.

Matthaw tasted the tangy sweetness in his throat and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, he swallowed the blood abruptly, and simultaneously ran the essential Qi of the Divine Skill in his body, gradually unloading the power of Hunter's punch.

Before the battle, Matthaw also ate the mini Analeptic Pill to prevent such a situation.

Facts had proven that Matthaw's choice was correct.

He received Hunter's punches one after another, but he still managed to hold on.

Not only that, but he also seized the opportunity to severely injure one of Hunter's apprentices.

In the beginning of the battle, Hunter didn't take Matthaw seriously at all.

However, it took him and a few apprentices joining forces to besiege Matthaw, who even killed one of his apprentices, which made him extremely angry.

"Kid, I'll kill you!"

Hunter let out an angry roar. His hits became even more frantic, and he kept attacking Matthew.

Taking Hunter's hits, Matthew frowned. He did not choose to confront Hunter directly, but instead evaded his attacks.

Matthew knew very well that with Hunter's strength, he would definitely suffer if he fought him with all his might.

In such a roundabout way, Hunter couldn't do anything about him for a while.

Hunter turned around and fought with Matthew with all his might.

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Matthew simply did not confront him, but led him in circles around the area.

Somewhere else, Lord Voodoo was gradually getting disheartened, and the fight was getting difficult for him.

Seeing such a situation, he couldn't help worrying. "Hunter, what are you doing? That kid is trying to deliberately anger you and is taking you around in circles. Are you really going to let him make a fool out of you?"

It was only at this time that Hunter realized that something was wrong.



He turned around immediately, wanting to help Lord Voodoo.

Meanwhile, Matthew took the opportunity to pounce and continued to engage him in battle.

After going back and forth several times, Hunter was provoked again and screamed that he wanted to kill Matthew.

On the other side, Ambrose seized the opportunity and hit Lord Voodoo's chest with a single blow.

Lord Voodoo spat out a mouthful of blood and almost collapsed.

"Hunter!"

Lord Voodoo roared angrily.

Hunter was shocked when he saw Lord Voodoo's situation.

"Boy, you are so shameless! I'm done playing with you!"

After saying that, he turned around and rushed toward Ambrose.

Matthew hurried to stop him, but Hunter was in a desperate state now.

At this point, he even chose to take the risk of being attacked by Matthew then to continue engaging with him in a fight. He immediately rushed over and fought against Ambrose together with Lord Voodoo.

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Matthew, on the other hand, was surrounded by Hunter's several apprentices, unable to provide reinforcement to Ambrose et al.

If this continued, Ambrose would definitely be the first to die!

Matthew gritted his teeth. Next second, he took out an Energy Pill and swallowed it.

Now, he had no choice but to fight these people desperately!

When the Energy Pill entered his stomach, Matthew's strength suddenly spiked.

He forced Hunter's several apprentices back, rushed up quickly, and stopped Hunter again.

Hunter and Matthew came to fight each other again. In between hits, Hunter's expressions changed. "How... How did your strength increase so much?"

Matthew didn't respond, but fought against him with all his strength.

At this moment, Hunter didn't dare to underestimate Matthew, and concentrated on fighting him.

Over on the other side, Lord Voodoo was at a disadvantage again as he was being chased and beaten up by Ambrose.

Ambrose was also quite surprised. How did Matthew's strength improve so quickly?

However, Matthew couldn't express his suffering.

He knew very well that his energy pill would not last long.

Once the effect of the energy pill was gone, he would lose all his strength and be rendered immobile.

At that time, he could only wait to be slaughtered by others!

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### **Chapter 1243**

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As long as Ambrose could kill Lord Voodoo before the pill wore off, then he still had hope!

To his dismay, Lord Voodoo saw into Matthew's situation.

All of a sudden, he said loudly, "Hunter, don't worry! This kid merely ate the pill that increased his energy, and it won't last long. When the pill's efficacy is worn off, he will be nothing more than a waste! Hold on for a while longer. They'll be dead for sure!"

Hunter was overjoyed and simply turned around to run away, no longer confronting Matthew directly.

Matthew chased Hunter for a while but couldn't catch up with him, so he could only deal with all of Hunter's apprentices first.

Though Hunter watched his apprentices being severely injured, he ignored them all. Right now, he should be focused on delaying time and wait for Matthew's pill's effects to completely wear off.

Matthew could also feel that the energy in his body was gradually recovering.

In other words, the efficacy of this energy pill was almost gone.

Once the energy pill lost effect but both Hunter and Lord Voodoo were still alive, then Matthew and Ambrose would end up dead.

Matthew knew that the situation was dire. He took a deep breath, and turned around to rush toward Lord Voodoo.

Lord Voodoo was avoiding Ambrose, but he didn't expect that Matthew would suddenly attack him, so he couldn't help being startled.

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Regardless of his pride, he rolled on the spot, crawled over from under Matthew's crotch, and avoided the blow.

Matthew took the opportunity to rush to Ambrose's side and handed an energy pill to him.

The entire thing happened so quickly, and in the eyes of outsiders, it seemed as if Matthew and Ambrose just passed by each other.

Hunter immediately rushed up, stopped Matthew, and continued to delay time.

After another five minutes, Matthew's body gradually peeled, and his movements became slower and slower.

In the end, Matthew seemed to have lost all his strength and slumped onto the ground.

When Lord Voodoo saw this, he was overjoyed. "This is great. The medicine is no longer effective, so he is a waste now, and he has no power to resist! Kill him!"

Hunter's eyes flashed fiercely, and he rushed toward Matthew with the dagger in his hand aimed directly at Matthew's neck.

Ambrose was shocked when he saw this, and hurriedly wanted to rush over to help.

However, Lord Voodoo was doing his best to hold Ambrose back now, not giving him a chance to help at all.

Matthew saw that Hunter was about to slit his throat open.

At this moment, Matthew's hands, which had been hanging down, lifted up all of a sudden.

Before Hunter could react, Matthew grabbed his wrist and snatched the dagger from his hand.

Then, Matthew turned the knife around and slashed toward Hunter.

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With the slash, three fingers of his left hand were directly chopped off.

At once, Hunter let out a painful roar. He quickly turned to avoid him and glared at Matthew from a distance, his eyes full of vigilance.

Only now did he realize that Matthew was only pretending just now!

In fact, with Hunter's strength, it was not so easy for Matthew to hurt him.

However, Hunter believed that Matthew was powerless to resist, so he let down his guard.

As a result, Matthew counterattacked, and Hunter had lost three fingers.

After this blow, Matthew completely collapsed to the ground, losing the strength to resist.

However, even so, Hunter didn't dare to attack him again.

Having suffered the loss just now, Hunter was now very panicked.

He stared at Matthew for a while, and finally, he rushed over and joined forces with Lord Voodoo to deal with Ambrose.

Though he was unsure if Matthew was really all out of energy, he felt he could try to procrastinate further. It was best for him to take advantage of this time to deal with Ambrose instead.

In fact, Matthew really had no more strength left in him at all.

He fell to the ground, looking at Ambrose, who was attacked by the two masters, and his brows furrowed tightly.

Can Ambrose fight these two on his own?

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However, Hunter believed that Matthew was powerless to resist, so he let down his guard.

As a result, Matthew counterattacked, and Hunter had lost three fingers.

After this blow, Matthew completely collapsed to the ground, losing the strength to resist.

However, even so, Hunter didn't dare to attack him again.

Having suffered a loss just now, Hunter was now very panicked.

He stared at Matthew for a while, and finally, he rushed over and joined forces with Lord Voodoo to deal with Ambrose.

Though he was unsure if Matthew was really all out of energy, he felt he could try to procrastinate further. It was best for him to take advantage of this time to deal with Ambrose instead.

In fact, Matthew really had no more strength left in him at all.

He fell to the ground, looking at Ambrose, who was attacked by the two masters, and his brows furrowed tightly.

Can Ambrose fight these two on his own?

Hunter was startled and subconsciously raised his arm to resist it.

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With the slash, three fingers of his left hand were directly chopped off.



At once, Hunter let out a painful roar. He quickly turned to avoid him and glared at Matthew from a distance, his eyes full of vigilance.

Only now did he realize that Matthew was only pretending just now!

In fact, with Hunter's strength, it was not so easy for Matthew to hurt him.

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#### **Chapter 1244**

Hunter's cooperation with Lord Voodoo truly forced Ambrose to keep retreating.

Hunter's cooperation with Lord Voodoo truly forced Ambrose to keep retreating.

The two of them were overjoyed. If they could kill Ambrose first, then Matthew would surely die too!

But as Ambrose stepped back, they didn't notice that Ambrose had secretly taken the energy pill given to him by Matthew.

Ambrose deliberately stepped back as a show of weakness, while he was actually just waiting for an opportunity.

Finally, Ambrose found one.

Immediately, he slammed into Hunter's chest violently, knocking his entire body into the air.

Immediately after, he took the shot with all his strength. Like a lion pouncing on a rabbit, he quickly charged at Lord Voodoo.

Ambrose's strength had been enhanced by the energy pill. At this point, Lord Voodoo was not even close to being his opponent.

Lord Voodoo was also shocked to see this happen.

He hurriedly turned to dodge, but how could he outrun Ambrose?

It didn't take long for him to be caught up by Ambrose, and he received a heavy blow from the man.

After suffering this massive loss, Lord Voodoo was also furious.

He whistled and opened his mouth to spit out his Immortal Charm.

After the Immortal Charm was released, it immediately moved to become entangled with Ambrose.

Lord Voodoo took the opportunity to make a sneak attack and hit Ambrose several times.

Ambrose was in pain and, at the same time, was extremely angry. In return, he grabbed the Immortal Charm and landed a few heavy punches on it.

The Immortal Charm was powerful, but after being beaten up this heavily, black ooze began to flow out of its mouth.

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His appearance was rapidly getting old, and his full black hair had turned grey in an instant.

He originally only looked like a middle-aged man, but after a while, wrinkles appeared on his forehead, and he quickly grew old, turning into an old man in his sixties.

Ambrose couldn't help but be surprised. This situation was completely not to his expectations.

However, Matthew, on the other hand, knew exactly what was going on.

After all, Lord Voodoo was over ninety years old.

The reason why he looked the way he did was entirely because of the Immortal Charm, which kept him young.

The Immortal Charm was his soulbound curse, and if it suffered from heavy damage, then he would quickly grow old.

Moreover, this type of aging was irreversible.

In other words, even if the Immortal Charm returned to normal in the future, Lord Voodoo would still be old.

This was the main reason why Lord Voodoo was usually unwilling to use the Immortal Charm when he fought against people.

It was simply because he really couldn't bear the price of the Immortal Charm suffering heavy injuries!

However, he had no other choice but to go all out in this moment of life and death.

"Hunter!" Lord Voodoo roared. "Fight with all your might! Otherwise, we both have to die here today!"

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As the Immortal Charm was injured, Lord Voodoo was also undergoing changes rapidly on his end. Hunter vomited blood from his mouth, and at this moment, it was not like he had another choice. He roared and charged forward, joining forces with Lord Voodoo and the Immortal Charm to attack Ambrose.

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It was a battle that lasted nearly ten minutes.

Eventually, all three fell to the ground.

Lord Voodoo and Hunter were severely injured, and Ambrose was also covered in blood. The efficacy of the energy pill was exhausted, and he had no strength left in him.

They had all collapsed to the ground and were unable to stand up.

But at this moment, Lord Voodoo laughed.

"Ambrose, Matthew, you can't move, can you? Hehehe! Finally, the person who has the least laugh is still me!"

While speaking, Lord Voodoo lightly whistled.

As if responding to his whistle, something in his waist pocket jumped up and down.

Not long after, something jumped out of his pocket, and it turned out to be a white toad.

Matthew's expression changed when he saw this toad. "Frost Charm?"

Lord Voodoo laughed. "Matthew, you are quite knowledgeable, aren't you? You can actually recognize this Frost Charm! Yes, this is the Frost Charm from Orleans! Oh, I know that you have the jade pendant given to you by the Supreme Charm Master, which can resist all Orleans Voodoo's venomous creatures. However, this Frost Charm is not poisonous, so can you resist it?"

Ambrose hurriedly looked at Matthew, whose entire face had explained everything!

Ambrose couldn't help sighing as he closed his eyes in despair.

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Ambrosia hurriedly looked at Matthaw, whose answer had explained everything!

Ambrosia couldn't help sighing as he closed his eyes in despair.

## **Chapter 1245**

Lord Voodoo looked smug. "What's wrong? Are you giving up because you know that you're doomed? Don't worry. The Frost Charm can't kill a person. It'll only stay in your body, causing your entire body to completely freeze over until you lose consciousness and become brain dead! Of course, you'll still be alive and your consciousness will still exist, so you won't die. But, what's the difference from being brain dead? Hahaha..."

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As Lord Voodoo spoke, he whistled as if giving an order to the toad. The toad then jumped up and hopped in Matthew's direction.

Lord Voodoo hated Matthew to the core, so the first person he wanted to kill was Matthew.

Matthew's eyes were desperate. At that moment, he didn't have the power to resist. If the Frost Charm really came over, he couldn't do anything about it.

On the other hand, the smug smile was spread widely across Lord Voodoo's face.

However, a person suddenly stood up from a near distance. It was Crystel. After she was injured by Lord Voodoo, she had been lying on the ground for the entire time and witnessed everything that had just happened.

Ambrosia was overjoyed when she saw her getting up. "Crystel, hurry up and kill Lord Voodoo!"

Crystel wanted to pick up the dagger on the ground, but Matthew cried out, "No! Lord Voodoo is covered in poison. Although he can't move now, he can still easily kill you! Don't get close to him!"

Lord Voodoo looked smug. "What's wrong? Are you giving up because you know that you're doomed? Don't worry. The Frost Charm can't kill a person. It'll only stay in your body, causing your entire body to completely freeze over until you lose consciousness and become brain dead! Of course, you'll still be alive and your consciousness will still exist, so you won't die. But, what's the difference from being brain dead? Hahaha..."

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Ambrose was overjoyed when he saw her getting up. "Crystal, hurry up and kill Lord Voodoo!"

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Crystal was stunned, and she looked at the toad. "Then... what should I do?"

Matthew gritted his teeth and said solemnly, "Leave immediately and find someone to save us!"

Crystal turned around as if to leave, but she suddenly stopped in her tracks. "If I leave to find someone now, wouldn't you all be in danger? Matthew, you... you're trying to get me to leave, aren't you?"

Matthew's expression changed slightly. She had hit the nail on its head—he wanted to keep Crystal away and not let her be in danger.

"It's okay, Miss Harrison. Go and seek help..." Matthew replied.

However, Crystal stopped and shouted, "Matthew, I knew it. You just wanted to get rid of me! I'm not leaving! I will never leave!"

At her words, Matthew began to panic. "If you don't leave now, you'll die here!"

Crystal yelled, "Then so be it! I'm not afraid of death!" As she said that, she grabbed a big stone and prepared to go over and smash the toad.

Matthew shouted frantically, "Don't! Once the Frost Charm is broken, the icy air inside will leak out and kill everyone nearby!"

Ambrose was taken aback when he heard this. He didn't know about this.



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Matthew shook his head helplessly. "Miss Harrison, you can't do anything about the Frost Charm. You should leave. Don't sacrifice yourself for nothing!"

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo laughed. "Matthew, you sure treat this little girl quite well! Hehehe, do you want to save him, brat? Look, if you pick up the Frost Charm and run out, everything will be fine!"

Matthew shouted anxiously, "Don't do it! Once you touch the Frost Charm, it will enter your body! Moreover, there isn't any cure! You will be completely frozen and become brain dead for the rest of your life!"

Crystal's expression changed immediately, and she looked at the toad with obvious fear in her eyes. After a while, she suddenly gritted her teeth. She ran to Matthew's side and hugged him, then vigorously pressed a kiss to his lips.

"Matthew, if I die, please don't forget about me!" Crystal said miserably.

Matthew was alarmed by her words. "W-What are you planning? Don't do anything stupid!"

However, Crystal ignored him. She ran over resolutely and suddenly hugged the toad in her arms, then turned around and ran out of the woods.

At this moment, Matthew only felt his head buzzing all of a sudden, as if his soul had been taken away.

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## Chapter 1246

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Even Lord Voodoo was dumbfounded. He had said those words on purpose in an attempt to scare away Crystal, but he didn't think Crystal would actually give up her life for Matthew!

As Ambrose looked at Crystal's retreating back, his expression changed sharply. "Crystal! Crystal!"

There was no answer. Not long after, everyone heard a sound of something falling to the ground in the distance.

It was clear that Crystal couldn't hold on anymore.

However, Matthew knew that this was the result of the Frost Charm entering her body.

At that moment, Crystal had already been frozen!

A heavy silence fell.

A beat later, Ambrose was the first to cry out. His face was red and his whole body trembled as he glared straight in the direction that Crystal left, a beast-like roar leaving his mouth. However, no matter how hard he screamed, he still couldn't stand up. The energy pill had exhausted all his strength, and he could only lie sprawled out on the ground.

On the other hand, Lord Voodoo and Hunter were extremely angry.

"Damn it! Is that woman crazy? That's the Frost Charm she's dealing with. Does she want to die?" Lord Voodoo scolded angrily.

Hunter gritted his teeth. "Lord Voodoo, do you have any other worms? Let's get rid of these two first!"

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Everyone at the scene was stunned. No one had expected that Crystal would actually pick up the Frost Charm and run away.

Lord Voodoo snapped, "Nonsense, do you think I don't want to? Both of them have the jade pendant left by the Charm Master, which can resist most of the worms in Orleans. Out of all the worms I have with me, only the Frost Charm is not afraid of the jade pendant!"

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Hunter's expression became cold. He stopped talking and focused on his concentration to regain his strength. He knew that once Ambrose and Matthew stood up before them, they would be screwed.

Matthew didn't make a sound, but his hands slowly clenched into a fist. He gritted his teeth, desperately suppressing the pain in his heart, and advanced the Divine Skill to the extreme in hopes of regaining his strength. Now, he no longer cared about Lord Voodoo and Hunter. He just wanted to know what was happening to Crystal.

The Divine Skill revolved frantically, and powerful forces constantly tore Matthew's meridians.

This kind of pain was simply not something that ordinary people could bear.

Moreover, by doing this, he was completely overdrawing power, which would cause irreparable damage to his meridians and affect future cultivation.

However, Matthew couldn't care less anymore.

His meridians were constantly torn apart, and the powerful force made blood ooze from almost every pore of his body.

On his chest, there was a jade pendant which had been passed down by the ancestors of the Larson Family. At this moment, the jade pendant seemed to feel Matthew's pain, and slowly absorbed the nearby energy. Then, the jade pendant flashed faintly with light, and streams of heat suddenly began to flow into Matthew's body to repair his injured meridians.

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Howavar, Matthaw couldn't cara lass anymora.

His maridians wara constantly torn apart, and tha powerful forca mada blood ooza from almost avary pora of his body.

On his chast, thara was a jada pendant which had baan passad down by tha ancastors of tha Larson Family. At this momant, tha jada pendant saamad to faal Matthaw's pain, and slowly absorbad tha naarby anargy. Than, tha jada pendant flashad faintly with light, and straams of haat suddanly bagan to flow into Matthaw's body to rapair his injurad maridians.

Matthew was taken aback. He didn't expect that the jade pendant would have such a wonderful ability!

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At this time, some slight tremors gradually appeared on Ambrose's end. He was also struggling with all his might to stand up.

Seeing this situation, Hunter couldn't help but feel a little desperate. If Ambrose stood up first, we would be goners!

Lord Voodoo had also realized that the situation was not right, and his expression changed sharply. Seeing that Ambrose was trying to get up little by little, he suddenly gritted his teeth, as if he had made an important decision. He let out a low howl, and the Immortal Charm, which had been kept away by him, crawled out again.

The Immortal Charm crawled to Lord Voodoo's mouth. He opened his mouth and abruptly bit off part of the Immortal Charm.

The Immortal Charm let out a cry, but did not struggle as the worm was absolutely loyal to its master.

After the Immortal Charm was injured, half of Lord Voodoo's hair turned grey.

However, Lord Voodoo seemed to have regained a lot of strength, and he even managed to stand up slowly.

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### **Chapter 1247**

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Lord Voodoo didn't speak, and his expression was extremely cold.

"You two b\*sterds, you actually made me swallow the flesh of the Immortal Charm! I'm not letting you go until I make you suffer to death!" Lord Voodoo let out a frenzied roar.

Swallowing the flesh of the Immortal Charm could indeed allow him to restore a lot of his strength in a short period of time. However, by doing this, the Immortal Charm would be heavily injured.

The Immortal Charm was a part of him. Hence, if the Immortal Charm suffered a heavy blow, it also meant that Lord Voodoo would go through the same fate, and even his life span would be reduced.

Most importantly, such injury to the Immortal Charm was permanent.

In other words, Lord Voodoo was essentially sacrificing his own life span in exchange for recovering his strength.

Currently, he looked like an old man in his seventies. His hair had turned grey and his forehead was covered in wrinkles.

There was no longer any trace of the chic middle-aged man from before.

Lord Voodoo slowly walked in front of Ambrose and squatted down. "Ambrose, have you ever thought that one day you would kneel in front of me?"

Ambrose gritted his teeth. "Lord Voodoo, I regret not killing you in the first place!"

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Hearing this, Matthew's expression suddenly changed. He hurriedly looked at Lord Voodoo. What does this have to do with my father?

Suddenly, Ambrose roared angrily, "Lord Voodoo, I'll make you pay for insulting my brother!"

Ambrose struggled to stand up, but was easily knocked to the ground by Lord Voodoo with a single strike.

"You'll make me pay? How?" Lord Voodoo laughed arrogantly.

Next to them, Matthew had his eyes widened. What did Ambrose mean? His brother? If that's the case, why don't I remember having such an uncle?

Ambrose fell to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood. However, he still struggled to stand up and roared angrily, "Lord Voodoo, you are my mortal enemy now! Today, one of us must die!"

Lord Voodoo laughed wildly. "Hahaha, that's not exactly right, is it? Do you think that I will still die at this point?" Saying that, he landed a punch on Ambrose again.

Ambrose fell to the ground once more, and the massive pain caused his expression to contort.

Lord Voodoo cackled. "The last member of the Larsons of the Northern Territory is you. Once I kill you, the Larsons of the Northern Territory will be completely wiped out! Hahaha, it fills me with great pleasure just by thinking about it!"



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Speaking of this, Lord Voodoo seemed to suddenly think of something, and suddenly chortled again. "Oh, sorry, I almost forgot. Even if I don't kill you, the Larsons of the Northern Territory will never come back! After all, you are no longer a man. Why did your wife leave you in the first place? It's because you're infertile, isn't it? Hahaha, if you can't take over for the Larson Family even though you're alive, what's the point? Should I put you out of your misery for you?"

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Cackling wildly, Lord Voodoo raised his foot and stepped on Ambrose's head.

His foot was almost about to make contact with Ambrose's head when a person suddenly lunged over and knocked Lord Voodoo flying.

It was only then that everyone realized Matthew had stood up.

He stood in front of Ambrose with a ferocious expression, his eyes full of murderous intent. "You'll have to get through me if you want to kill him!" Matthew roared.

Lord Voodoo's expression changed sharply. "You— How did you stand up?"

Matthew didn't reply.

In reality, if it weren't for the jade pendant nourishing his meridians and greatly restoring his strength, it would have been impossible for him to stand up now.

Lord Voodoo gritted his teeth. "So what if you can stand up? It's useless. I'll kill you first, then I'll kill him!"

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## **Chapter 1248**

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At this moment, a shouting voice suddenly came from a distance. "Chief? Chief? Are you here?"

The expressions of all four of the men fell.

Hunter said frantically, "Is that the people of Woodside? They've found us!"

Lord Voodoo's eyes widened, and he looked into the distance. Then, he gritted his teeth and grabbed Hunter before turning around and making a run for it. He didn't know how much Matthew's strength had recovered, or how long the battle would take. However, once the people of Woodside surrounded them, they would undoubtedly meet their death!

After all, Lord Voodoo had not yet recovered his strength.

Watching Lord Voodoo run away, Matthew finally breathed a sigh of relief. He hurriedly ran into the woods and searched around until he found Crystel lying on the ground.

Her whole body was as pale as snow, as if she was shrouded in a layer of frost, and her eyebrows were frozen with ice. At that moment, even her breathing had stopped.

Matthew felt a pang of pain in his heart. He immediately ran over and embraced Crystel in his arms. Without wasting another second, he channeled the inner energy of the Divine Skill into her body, temporarily protecting her pulse.

Fortunately, the Frost Charm could only freeze people and couldn't kill them, so Crystal's heart was still beating.

Matthew used his inner energy to support her heartbeat, then picked her up and returned to Ambrose.

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Once they were back in Woodside, Matthew brought Ambrose a mini Analeptic Pill and got Ambrose's men to bring a pot and a large wooden barrel for him.

After that, Matthew returned to his room and took out the medicinal herbs he had bought during the day and wrote another list to ask Ambrose to look for some more.

Without wasting any time, Ambrose immediately had his men gather the required herbs.

Once the preparations were complete, Matthew boiled a large pot of water and threw the herbs in.

When the water started boiling, the room was filled with smoke and the strong scent of medicine.

Matthew made everyone leave, then picked up the boiling pot of water with both hands and poured all of the contents into the huge wooden barrel.

After that, he carried Crystal over.

Looking at Crystal, who was still covered in frost, Matthew took a deep breath and slowly removed the clothes from her body, revealing her beautiful figure.

However, Matthew didn't think anything about it at all. He slowly placed Crystal in the large wooden barrel and soaked her entire body in the medicinal bath, leaving only her head exposed.

After that, he added more water to the pot and continued to let it boil.

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Without wasting any time, Ambrose immediately had his man gather the required herbs.

Once the preparations were complete, Matthew boiled a large pot of water and threw the herbs in.

When the water started boiling, the room was filled with smoke and the strong scent of medicine.

Matthew made a very loud noise, then picked up the boiling pot of water with both hands and poured all of the contents into the large wooden barrel.

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Seeing that, Matthew finally let out a sigh of relief. He knew that Crystal could still be saved. After that, he walked out of the room and asked Ambrose to arrange for a few maids to take care of her.

His request was very simple—every two hours, they had to change the medicinal bath for Crystal, and the herbs only had to be changed once a day.

As this was Ambrose's beloved daughter, he didn't ask twice and arranged all of his maids to serve Crystal.

After taking the mini Analeptic Pill, Ambrose had also recovered a lot from his injuries.

Matthew walked into the living room and sat with him. Soon, both of them fell silent.

After a long time, Ambrose said in a low voice, "Mr. Lerson, I'm so sorry for this incident. I really didn't expect that the adopted son I raised would do such a thing! Sigh!"

He let out a long sigh. He felt terrible as well. Even though Mason was already dead, he was still a child he raised.

Matthew didn't care much for this topic. He stared at Ambrose for a while, and then suddenly said, "Chief Arnold... or should I say, Chief Larson, what is the relationship between you and the Larsons of the Northern Territory?"

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## **Chapter 1249**

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This incident seemed to have hit a nerve for him.

Matthew replied softly, "Perhaps I should change my question. What is your relationship with Shene, The King of Northern Territory?"

Bursting out in fury, Ambrose slapped his palm on the table and roared, "Matthew, you have crossed the line! I allowed you to stay in Woodside for Crystal's sake, but it doesn't mean you can do whatever

you went here! You aren't qualified to ask about my affairs, let alone intervene in them! I'm warning you, don't ask anymore questions if you don't want me to do anything to you!"

However, Matthew was not fazed at all and stared straight at him. "Chief Larson, how did you and Lord Voodoo know each other? Why didn't you kill Lord Voodoo back then? Also, what does Lord Voodoo have to do with Shane's death?"

Every time Matthew asked a question, Ambrose's expression became colder.

In the end, Ambrose rose to his full height and pointed at Matthew, shouting, "Do you have a death wish? I can fulfill it for you!"

Matthew was not afraid in the slightest even as he faced Ambrose, who was extremely imposing. He looked at Ambrose and asked pointedly, "Answer me! Are you a traitor to the Larson Family?"

Finally unable to bear it any longer, Ambrose roared and sent a heavy punch toward Matthew.

Ambrose was taken aback. He frowned and looked at Matthew, asking, "What are you trying to say?"

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Matthew dodged it and declared, "Are you unwilling to answer, or are you afraid to? Ambrose Larson, why was everyone in the Larson Family exterminated except for you? The people who destroyed the Larson Family back then killed the entire Larson Family, but why didn't they kill you? Everyone in the Larson Family, from the elderly in their nineties to the children who were mere infants, were slaughtered. And you, what the hell were you doing at that time?"



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Hearing that, Ambrose finally stood still. He didn't go after Matthew anymore, but covered his face instead. At this moment, this burly man, who was as tough as a wall of steel, silently burst into tears all of a sudden.

Matthew looked at Ambrose coldly without the slightest pity on his face. He didn't know how Ambrose survived, but he was certain that Ambrose was a part of the Larson Family. Everyone in the Larson Family was dead, but only Ambrose was alive. How could he not doubt him?

After a long time, Ambrose gradually calmed down. He didn't try to hit Matthew anymore, but stared at him for a long time before asking, "Who the hell are you? How do you know about the Larson Family?"

Matthew retorted, "I asked you first. You should be the one to answer my question!"

Ambrose gritted his teeth. "I have no obligation to answer you!"

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Matthaw sneered. "You can choose not to answer. But, are you sure your conscience will allow it? So many people in the Larson Family died in battle, but you survived, living in dishonor, and you're even abusing your power in Woodside. Do you think you deserve this surname?"

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Ambrose wes driven to enger egein. "Why cen't I get over my conscience? How em I undeserving of this surneme? Listen closely, it is not I thet does not deserve this surneme, but this surneme thet does not deserve me!"

As he spoke, he wes precticelly yelling by the end.

Metthaw wes surprised. Whet does he meen? Did our family ever do enything to him?

After thinking for e moment, Metthaw replied coldly, "Beceuse this surneme doesn't deserve you, you betrayed your family! And you colluded with outsiders to destroy the entire family! You were teking revenge on your family!"

Ambrose burst out in enger, "Nonsense! I, Ambrose Lerson, em e righteous men! How could I do such e thing? Even if my family wronged me, I wouldn't reteliete egeinst them!"

Metthaw glered et him. "Then tell me, how wes the Lerson Family destroyed?"

Ambrose wes sterting to breek down. He hugged his heed end seid loudly, "How would I know? If I knew, I would heve given my life up to evenge my family e long time ego!"

Matthew sneered. "You can choose not to answer. But, are you sure your conscience will allow it? So many people in the Larson Family died in battle, but you survived, living in dishonor, and you're even abusing your power in Woodside. Do you think you deserve this surname?"

Ambrose was driven to anger again. "Why can't I get over my conscience? How am I undeserving of this surname? Listen closely, it is not I that does not deserve this surname, but this surname that does not deserve me!"

As he spoke, he was practically yelling by the end.

Matthew was surprised. What does he mean? Did our family ever do anything to him?

After thinking for a moment, Matthew replied coldly, "Because this surname doesn't deserve you, you betrayed your family! And you colluded with outsiders to destroy the entire family! You were taking revenge on your family!"

Ambrose burst out in anger, "Nonsense! I, Ambrose Larson, am a righteous man! How could I do such a thing? Even if my family wronged me, I wouldn't retaliate against them!"

Matthew glared at him. "Then tell me, how was the Larson Family destroyed?"

Ambrose was starting to break down. He hugged his head and said loudly, "How would I know? If I knew, I would have given my life up to avenge my family a long time ago!"

Matthew sneered. "You can choose not to answer. But, are you sure your conscience will allow it? So many people in the Larson Family died in battle, but you survived, living in dishonor, and you're even abusing your power in Woodside. Do you think you deserve this surname?"

## **Chapter 1250**

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Nevertheless, he learned a very important thing from Ambrose. That was, Ambrose was actually from the Larson Family.

Perhaps the family did something that hurt him back then, which caused him to keep his distance from them. However, it was clear that Ambrose still harbored affection for his family.

Knowing these facts, Matthew was able to feel a lot more at ease.

At least Ambrose remained loyal to the Larson Family from the beginning until now.

In that case, Matthew could reveal his identity to Ambrose!

He cleared his throat and looked around to make sure there was no one around before he said softly, "Uncle Ambrose, do you know who I am?"

Ambrose looked at him in surprise. "What... What do you mean?" The sudden affectionate form of address from Matthew caught him off guard, making him unable to grasp the situation.

Without missing a beat, Matthew immediately took out the family's jade pendant. "Do you recognize this thing?"

When Ambrose saw what was in Matthew's hand, his expression changed drastically. "Isn't this... the sacred jade pendant handed down by the Larson Family ancestors? Why is it in your hands? W-Who the hell are you?"

Matthew replied, "My father left this behind for me!"

Matthew stared at Ambrose intently. He originally thought that he could ask Ambrose for clues about the family feud, but he hadn't expected that Ambrose didn't know a single thing.

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Ambrose yelled, "Your father?! Your father stole the Larson Family's sacred jade pendant?!"

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Saying that, Ambrose burst out in anger, his fists clenched by his sides. From his posture, it was clear that he was planning to fight Matthew to death.

Matthew took out his phone and opened a picture of his mother. "Uncle Ambrose, do you know this person?"

With a frown, Ambrose took a glance at the phone and was immediately stunned. After a while, he suddenly burst into tears. "This... This is my sister-in-law! Back then, if it weren't for her, I... I would have died a long time ago!"

Matthew said softly, "She is my mother."

Ambrose's eyes widened, and he looked at Matthew in disbelief. "A-Are you serious?"

Matthew slowly nodded. "Absolutely. My father is Shane Larson, the King of the Northern Territory!"

Ambrose stared at Matthew for a long time. Then, all of a sudden, he fell to his knees, his lips trembling so much that he nearly couldn't speak. "G-Greetings, Young Master..."

Matthew was taken aback. He hadn't expected that Ambrose would act like this.

"Uncle Ambrose, I was only a teenager when the Larson Family suffered a great disaster. I don't know much about the people in our family or what happened yet. Are you really a part of the Larson Family?" Matthew questioned.

Ambrose yelled, "Your fother?! Your fother stole the Lorson Family's socred jode pendont?!"

Soying thot, Ambrose burst out in onger, his fists clenched by his sides. From his posture, it wos cleor thot he was planning to fight Motthew to death.

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Matthaw took out his phona and opanad a pictura of his mothar. "Uncla Ambrosa, do you know this parson?"

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Matthaw said softly, "Sha is my mothar."

Ambrosa's ayas widanad, and ha lookad at Matthaw in disbaliaf. "A-Ara you sarious?"

Matthaw slowly noddad. "Absolutaly. My fathar is Shana Larson, tha King of tha Northarn Tarritory!"

Ambrosa starad at Matthaw for a long tima. Than, all of a suddan, ha fall to his knaas, his lips trampling so much that ha naarly couldn't spaak. "G-Graatings, Young Mastar..."

Matthaw was takan aback. Ha hadn't axpactad that Ambrosa would act lika this.

"Uncla Ambrosa, I was only a taanagar whan tha Larson Family suffarad a graat disastar. I don't know much about tha paopla in our family or what happanad yat. Ara you raally a part of tha Larson Family?" Matthaw quastionad.

Ambrose immediately answered, "Young Master, I am part of a branch of the Larson Family, and I am far from the main bloodline. However, I am indeed a member of the Larson Family."

Ambrose immedietely enswered, "Young Mester, I em pert of e brench of the Lerson Family, end I em fer from the mein bloodline. However, I em indeed e member of the Lerson Family."

Metthew frowned. "When the Lerson Family wes destroyed beck then, how did you survive?"

Ambrose sighed. "Although I em e pert of the Lerson Family, 18 yeers ago, when you were still young, I wes disowned!"

Metthew esked in surprise, "Why?"

Ambrose explained, "Beceuse I fell in love with e women I shouldn't heve. The forces behind thet women were the enemy of the Lerson Family, end even the entire Northern Family Allience. At first, we hid our relationship, but leter on, the Northern Family Allience wes embushed by those forces end suffered e cetestrophe. They investigeted the metter end found out about the relationship between me end thet women, so they seid that I leeked the Northern Family Allience's secrets, ceusing them to be embushed. In order to meke me etone for my sins, they... mede me kill thet women. However, I couldn't do it, so I wes expelled from the family..."

Matthew let out a sigh. It seemed that Ambrose also had a pitiful past. "Then, how did you get to know Lord Voodoo?" he asked curiously.

Ambrose looked at Matthew and said in a low voice, "To answer that question, I'll have to start from the time Shane entered Orleans!"

Ambrose immediately answered, "Young Master, I am part of a branch of the Larson Family, and I am far from the main bloodline. However, I am indeed a member of the Larson Family."

Matthew frowned. "When the Larson Family was destroyed back then, how did you survive?"

Ambrose sighed. "Although I am a part of the Larson Family, 18 years ago, when you were still young, I was disowned!"

Matthew asked in surprise, "Why?"

Ambrose explained, "Because I fell in love with a woman I shouldn't have. The forces behind that woman were the enemy of the Larson Family, and even the entire Northern Family Alliance. At first, we hid our relationship, but later on, the Northern Family Alliance was ambushed by those forces and suffered a catastrophe. They investigated the matter and found out about the relationship between me and that woman, so they said that I leaked the Northern Family Alliance's secrets, causing them to be ambushed. In order to make me atone for my sins, they... made me kill that woman. However, I couldn't do it, so I was expelled from the family..."

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