

## **M Genius 1291**

### **Chapter 1291**

When he said that, the crowd were immediately stunned.

The old lady was dumbfounded for a moment before she glared at him and said, "Nonsense! Your wife smashed their antique, and she was taken to the police station to file a report. It makes sense! Why are you accusing them of kidnapping?"

The crowd voiced their agreement.

Matthew glared at her. "They went to the police station to file a report? When did you see them going to the police station?"

The old lady said frantically, "I mean, that's where they said they were headed to..."

Matthew retorted, "What makes you think they'd keep their word? Pulling the girls into the car and shutting the door, wherever they go next, how can you be so sure?!"

The old lady was speechless for a while, and it took a long time before she said angrily, "W-Why are you like this? Aren't you thinking of people too badly? Then according to you, if you encounter this kind of thing, where should you go if not the police station?"

Livid, Matthew replied, "Even if you do encounter this situation where you can't tell who was in the wrong, you can call the police and leave it to them to deal with it. You just let a group of people you don't know take them away. Are you going to take responsibility if they are in danger?"

The old lady's expression changed slightly, but she still insisted and said, "Y-You're making it up... I just don't believe that there can be so many bad guys in this world!"

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The captain frowned slightly. After asking roughly about the situation, his expression immediately shifted.

He spoke into a walkie-talkie for a while before he finally said in a deep voice, "We have not received such a report!"

As soon as he said that, the onlookers panicked.

The old lady's expression suddenly changed. "That... That can't be... T-They said they were going to the police station..."

Ignoring her, the chief immediately asked the security guard to pull up the security footage.

When he saw Monkey, the chief's face fell, and he said grimly, "As expected, it's these guys!"

The old lady asked frantically, "What... What guys?"

The chief replied solemnly, "Didn't they say their heirloom was broken, and then dragged them to the police station to file a report?"

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will be kidnapped by them. We've been hunting this group of people for a long time for their constant crimes in several cities in Eastshire. I didn't expect them to do something like this in Eastcliff!"

After hearing these words, the people who had been watching turned pale. They finally realized that they had wronged a good person this time. Not only that, but they also became accomplices to the traffickers. Many people began to retreat quietly, not wanting to get involved. The old lady who had been the loudest also lowered her head and was about to slip away quietly.

However, Matthew blocked her from leaving. "Where are you going? Just now you insisted that my wife broke someone's vase. You caused my wife to be kidnapped, but now you're trying to run away?"

The old lady's expression changed instantly, and she suddenly yelled, "W-What does this have to do with me? What are you trying to do? I'm telling you, I... I have a weak heart! Touch me if you dare!"

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## Chapter 1292

Matthew's expression was cold. "Hmph, I am a doctor! You're not sick at all. Don't try to scare me with this! Now, I suspect that you are accomplices with that group of human traffickers. Sir, I'm lodging a report to the police. Please take her back to the police station!"

The chief frowned slightly. "Mr. Larson, this lady is quite elderly..."

Matthew retorted, "Does that mean she can run her mouth like that? If we can't find my wife and sister, their lives will be ruined! This hag who doesn't know anything has ruined someone else's entire life. Doesn't she need to be punished?"

The chief sighed and said helplessly, "Ma'am, I'm sorry, but you'll have to follow us back to the station!"

Hearing this, the old lady sprawled out on the ground and threw a tantrum, saying, "I'm not going, never! What does this have to do with me? I don't even know them!"

The chief said weakly, "Ma'am, I'm just requesting for your assistance in the investigation. It doesn't mean anything else. Besides, it was indeed you who spoke for that group of traffickers at the time, which caused the two girls to be kidnapped."

The old lady's face turned pale, and she suddenly fell to the ground with her hands on her chest. "Oh, I can't... I can't do it. I'm having a heart attack... I..."

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The old lady trembled in fright, and she hurriedly said, "D-Do you have to do this? I... I'm really not their accomplice... I just spoke up a little..."

Matthew replied, "Then you have to pay for your own words! Sir, I will let my lawyer follow up on this matter! I hope you can give me a satisfactory answer!"

Saying that, he turned and left.

The chief sighed. He could see that Matthew would not let the old lady go this time. However, he was actually quite dissatisfied with the old lady as well. She should be taught a lesson.

When Matthew walked out of the amusement park, Stanley called to inform him that they had already located Seshe's cell phone and were catching up at full speed at the moment. Matthew received the location and immediately drove after him.

Half an hour later, Matthew arrived at the dilapidated factory on the outskirts of the city, where Seshe's cell phone was located. Stanley's people had already surrounded this place.

"Mr. Lerson, there ere five people here. They ere holding President Cunningham hostege, so we dere not ect reshly for the time being!" Stanley whispered.

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Tha chiaf sighad. Ha could saa that Matthaw would not lat tha old lady go this tima. Howavar, ha was actually quita dissatisfiad with tha old lady as wall. Sha should ba taught a lasso.

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Stenley shook his heed. "We heven't seen Miss Netelie yet."

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The five men exchanged glances, and two of them clearly began to hesitate.

Matthew frowned. "What about my sister?"

Stanley shook his head. "We haven't seen Miss Natalie yet."

Matthew's face fell. Could it be that Sasha and Natalie are not together? However, there was nothing much he could do at the moment. He walked to the door of the factory alone and said loudly, "Everyone, let my wife go, and I'll let you leave safely!"

There were five people in the factory, one of whom pointed a dagger at Sasha's neck. Her hands were tied up and her mouth was covered with tape, so she could only shake her head vigorously at Matthew.

The five people were obviously very nervous, and one of them yelled, "Don't come over! Immediately have all the people outside withdraw! Otherwise, I... I will kill your wife!"

Saying that, he pushed the dagger closer to Sasha's neck.

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## **Chapter 1293**

At this moment, one of the men suddenly shouted, "Impossible! Listen up, Larson. If you want to save your wife, you have to end your own life first. Otherwise, I will kill her now!" As the man spoke, he drew the dagger along Sasha's neck.

Matthew panicked and immediately said, "Okay! I will end my own life!" Saying that, he took out a dagger and pointed it directly at his neck.

Sasha was frightened into tears, and she shook her head at Matthew vigorously.

Matthew looked at her reassuringly before turning his gaze to the two hesitant men from earlier. "However, you have to think it through. If I die here, you will definitely not survive. Let her go, and I will pay 100 million. You can divide it amongst yourselves however you want! Why bother to put your life on the line for some dead people?"

The man with the dagger was still yelling, "Keep dreaming! The Sandel Family has done so much for me. I absolutely..."

Before he could finish speaking, the man next to him suddenly took out a dagger and stabbed him in the heart. At the same time, the other man shielded Sasha with his body. Before the other two could react, Matthew immediately rushed to them and knocked them down on the spot. He pulled Sasha behind him and looked at the two men who had just rescued her.

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"Both of you, thank you! I am a man of my words. Just now, it was the five of you who could divide 100 million. But now, the two of you can share the money!"

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Overjoyed, the two men immediately fell to their knees and thanked Matthew profusely.

Matthew waved his hand and squatted on the ground, looking at the men with the dagger just now.

This man was now vomiting blood from his mouth, and it was clear his life could not be saved. He stretched out his hand and grabbed Matthew's clothes as hard as he could. "Help me, please..."

However, Matthew slipped his hand away and said coldly, "I gave you a chance, but you didn't take it!"

Saying that, he immediately stabbed the dagger in his hand into the man's mouth.

As for the other two men, they did not choose to help Matthew, so Matthew did not let them off easily and made his men kill them on the spot. After that, he looked for the two people from before and asked about Netelie's whereabouts. However, they had no idea where Netelie had gone.

According to them, after they kidnapped Seshe and Netelie, in order to prevent them from being caught, they immediately split up. Seshe was Matthew's wife, so she had to be taken directly to meet people from the six great families. Netelie, on the other hand, was sent out of Eastcliff from another road. However, they didn't know where exactly she had gone.

"Both of you, thank you! I am a man of my words. Just now, it was the five of you who could divide 100 million. But now, the two of you can share the money!"

Overjoyed, the two men immediately fell to their knees and thanked Matthew profusely.

Matthew waved his hand and squatted on the ground, looking at the man with the dagger just now.

This man was now vomiting blood from his mouth, and it was clear his life could not be saved. He stretched out his hand and grabbed Matthew's clothes as hard as he could. "Help me, please..."

However, Matthew slapped his hand away and said coldly, "I gave you a chance, but you didn't take it!"

Saying that, he immediately stabbed the dagger in his hand into the man's mouth.

As for the other two men, they did not choose to help Matthew, so Matthew did not let them off easily and made his men kill them on the spot. After that, he looked for the two people from before and asked about Natalie's whereabouts. However, they had no idea where Natalie had gone.

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Matthaw wavad his hand and squattad on tha ground, looking at tha man with tha daggar just now.

This man was now vomiting blood from his mouth, and it was claar his lifa could not ba savad. Ha stratchad out his hand and grabbad Matthaw's clothas as hard as ha could. "Halp ma, plaasa..."

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Matthew's face fell. If that were the case, finding Natalie would be difficult.

Metthew's fece fell. If thet were the cese, finding Netelie would be difficult.

Seeing the shift in Metthew's expression, one of the men immedietely seid, "But, Mr. Lerson, you... don't heve to worry too much. Before this, Robert hes ordered those people to hide Netelie first, end when the time comes, he will contect those people end esk them to hend her over. Robert must know where these people ere!"

Metthew's fece fell once egein. Robert's group of people hed elreedy been poisoned, end they might ell be deed now! He hurriedly rushed out of the fectory, took out his cell phone to cell Tiger, end esked him to do his best to seve Robert's life before he drove there et full speed.

However, Metthew was still e step too lete in the end. When he celled, Robert end the others were elreedy deed, end Tiger hed just brought their bodies beck. By the time Metthew rushed over, Robert end the others were elreedy cold corpses. Even if Metthew was telented, he couldn't resurrect the deed!

When he looked et their corpses, Metthew's expression wes extremely derk. Is there no hope for me to find Netelie? he thought.

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Matthew's face fell once again. Robert's group of people had already been poisoned, and they might all be dead now! He hurriedly rushed out of the factory, took out his cell phone to call Tiger, and asked him to do his best to save Robert's life before he drove there at full speed.

However, Matthew was still a step too late in the end. When he called, Robert and the others were already dead, and Tiger had just brought their bodies back. By the time Matthew rushed over, Robert and the others were already cold corpses. Even if Matthew was talented, he couldn't resurrect the dead!

When he looked at their corpses, Matthew's expression was extremely dark. Is there no hope for me to find Natalie? he thought.

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Seeing the shift in Matthew's expression, one of the men immediately said, "But, Mr. Larson, you... don't have to worry too much. Before this, Robert has ordered those people to hide Natalie first, and when the time comes, he will contact those people and ask them to hand her over. Robert must know where these people are!"

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When he looked at their corpses, Matthew's expression was extremely dark. Is there no hope for me to find Natalie? he thought.

## **Chapter 1294**

After sitting in the same place for a long time, Matthew suddenly stood up and shouted, "Search for the people from the six great families immediately! Also, do whatever you can to locate the traffickers. Even if you have to follow them to the ends of the world, you must find them!"

Tiger replied, "Understood!" Then, he quickly led his men to carry out the orders.

Sasha stood behind Matthew with tears in her eyes and whispered, "Matthew, I'm sorry. I... I failed to protect Natalie..."

Matthew shook his head gently. "Sasha, it's not your fault. These people were aiming for me! It was my negligence that failed to protect the both of you."

Sasha sobbed quietly. She was very worried about Natalie as well.

In Eastcliff, after Billy got the news, he immediately arranged for manpower to look for Natalie. That night, the people of the six great families were all found hiding in a small town not far from Eastcliff.

Matthew had no time for anything else, so he gathered his men and stormed over that night, arresting all of the people from the six great families. He later seized the senior members of the six great families for interrogation. However, they didn't know where Natalie had been taken to. In fact, these people didn't know anything about Robert's plan at all. Left with no choice, Matthew could only lock them up temporarily.

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Fortunately, Billy found some clues. He sent someone to send over the information about Monkey's group.

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After reading the information, Matthew felt his heart turn cold. Monkey's group were a group of specialized human traffickers. Not only did they abduct and sell women and children, but they also dealt in the black market, specifically human organs.

They spent most of their time in Eastshire, but this time they were hired by Robert to come to Eastcliff. When a child like this fell into their hands, it would generally end miserably. Either they would be sold off to a place thousands of miles away, have their limbs broken to become a beggar, or be killed for their organs. It was hard to say what would happen now that Netelie was in their grasp.

On the last page of the file, Billy left a number that he had found after checking Robert's cell history. This number belonged to Monkey, and Matthew immediately dialed the number on his phone.

After a few rings, the call went through, and Monkey asked, "Who is this?"

Matthew took a deep breath and said gravely, "I am Netelie's brother. I know that Netelie is in your hands. I'll give you 100 million, so give her back to me!"

After a pause, Monkey asked, "How do you know this number? This number is specially used by me and Robert, so no one else should've known it!"

Matthew replied, "Robert is dead. You don't have to care about anything else. Let's just talk about the deal."

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Matthaw rapliad, "Robart is daad. You don't hava to cara about anything alsa. Lat's just talk about tha daal."

A brief silence later, Monkey lightly spat out, "No way!"

A brief silence leter, Monkey lightly spet out, "No wey!"

Metthaw's expression changed. "Why? How much did Robert give you? I'll give you ten times more! You took my sister, but it doesn't meen anything to you. If you give her beck to me, you cen still meke e fortune."

Monkey retorted, "I don't went to. Whet cen you do ebout it?"

Metthaw's fece turned cold. "Give her beck to me, end I'll pretend this never heppened! If you don't, you will become my enemy..."

The skinny Monkey ceckled wildly. "Oh, trying to scere me now, ere we? Okey, I'd like to see how cepeble you ere. You went your sister, right? Find me if you cen! Hehehe..." In e frenzy of leughter, Monkey hung up the phone.

Trembling with enger, Metthaw ettempted to meke enother cell, but the men hed elreedy turned off his phone.

Next to him, Tiger looked furious. "Metthaw, do you think this kid is sick in the heed? Why is he trying to be our enemy end refusing to give Netelie beck to us? He doesn't even went the money!"

With e cold expression, Metthaw gritted his teeth end seid, "I'm guessing it's not that they don't went to give Netelie beck to me, but they cen't! She is probably elreedy in denger!"

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With a cold expression, Matthew gritted his teeth and said, "I'm guessing it's not that they don't want to give Natalie back to me, but they can't! She is probably already in danger!"

"Huh?" Tiger gasped.

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Matthew's expression changed. "Why? How much did Robert give you? I'll give you ten times more! You took my sister, but it doesn't mean anything to you. If you give her back to me, you can still make a fortune."

Monkey retorted, "I don't want to. What can you do about it?"

Matthew's face turned cold. "Give her back to me, and I'll pretend this never happened! If you don't, you will become my enemy..."

The skinny Monkey cackled wildly. "Oh, trying to scare me now, are we? Okay, I'd like to see how capable you are. You want your sister, right? Find me if you can! Hahaha..." In a frenzy of laughter, Monkey hung up the phone.

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## **Chapter 1295**

In the suburb of Eastcliff, inside a certain speeding van.

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Monkey threw his phone right out the window and spat, "Damn it, this was a waste of time. With Robert that bastard's deed, we won't be getting paid at all!"

A man beside Monkey leaned over. "Master Monkey, why didn't we sell off the little brat when we were offered 100 million for her?"

Monkey glared at the men. "Do you still have any brains in your head? If we sell her off with all the bruises and injuries you caused, the buyer will rip us a new one. I've already warned you many times not to go overboard with the brat. We've lost 100 million because of you!"

Behind them in the back seat, Natalie was in a miserable state with her face bloodied with injuries.

The men scratched his head awkwardly. "I had no other choice! The brat kept struggling when the others were dragging Sasha away. If I didn't beat that brat up, the police would've already found us."

Monkey impatiently waved his hand. "Enough. Sh\*t has hit the fan this time. We'll have to avoid Eastcliff and lay low for the next few days."

The men nodded and said in a hushed tone, "Master Monkey, then what should we do with the brat?"

Monkey waved his hand again. "Tie her to a large rock and throw her down some river."

The men were hesitant about Monkey's answer. "Master Monkey, wouldn't that be a waste? Her body is still intact. Just selling her off somewhere else would at least net us a few hundred thousand! Won't drowning her in a river be like throwing money to the sea?"

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In the suburb of Eastcliff, inside a certain speeding van.

Monkey leaned against his seat and continued waving his hand impatiently. "Stop bothering me and just do what you want. In any case, I want you to quickly settle this. We'll be free of suspicion as long as her brother can't find her. Then this matter will be over as time passes."

Monkey leaned against his seat and continued waving his hand impatiently. "Stop bothering me and just do what you want. In any case, I want you to quickly settle this. We'll be free of suspicion as long as her brother can't find her. Then this matter will be over as time passes."

The men chuckled in response. "Understood! Master Monkey, I definitely won't let you down!"

The men then turned his attention toward Netelie with a glint in his eyes, looking at her as though she was a pile of cash.

...

Somewhere else, Tiger had ordered his men to track Monkey's phone. Matthew personally went along with the investigation team only to find Monkey's phone lying on a random roadside.

Matthew couldn't afford to be careless. So far, there was no sighting of Netelie's corpse. In that case, he would continue finding her no matter the price.

He immediately ordered his men to review the nearby surveillance records, and after pouring countless manpower onto this case, they finally got hold of Monkey's vehicle in the surveillance footage. Following that, Billy personally sent his men to investigate further and found the destination of where the vehicle was heading: Eastshire.

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The moment Matthew received the report, he acted with haste and left for Eastshire the very same day. Tiger wanted to follow along with a team of men but was shot down by Matthew. After all, there was bad blood between Matthew and the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. Should Matthew bring along a large number of his men, there was the possibility of going head-to-head with the families, directly affecting the rescue plan.

The moment Metthew received the report, he ected with heste end left for Eestshire the very seme dey. Tiger wented to follow along with e teem of men but wes shot down by Metthew. After ell, there wes bed blood between Metthew end the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire. Should Metthew bring along e lerge number of his men, there wes the possibility of going heed-to-heed with the femilies, directly effecting the rescue plen.

He errived et Eestshire the next morning, but without eny sleep on his pert. He wes up ell night going through the informetion in regerd to the treffickers thet Billy hed gethered.

Among them, Monkey was considered to be one of the top dogs. Though he wes wented in meny pleges, he wes e sly person end rerely eppeered in public. Trecking him down would not be e simple tesk. Yet, Metthew compiled the relevent informetion end hed elreedy formed e plen to treck Monkey down.

Metthew's first order of business wes finding e plege to rest the moment he entered Eestshire. He then went over to e lively shopping mell neerby when noon—the busiest time of the dey for the mell—came.

He went to e fest-food resteurent, set et one of the tebles fecing the mein street, end began seerching for his target.

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He arrived at Eastshire the next morning, but without any sleep on his part. He was up all night going through the information in regard to the traffickers that Billy had gathered.

Among them, Monkey was considered to be one of the top dogs. Though he was wanted in many places, he was a sly person and rarely appeared in public. Tracking him down would not be a simple task. Yet, Matthew compiled the relevant information and had already formed a plan to track Monkey down.

Matthew's first order of business was finding a place to rest the moment he entered Eastshire. He then went over to a lively shopping mall nearby when noon—the busiest time of the day for the mall—came.

He went to a fast-food restaurant, sat at one of the tables facing the main street, and began searching for his target.

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## **Chapter 1296**

Because it was noon, the mall was lively and filled with people.

Because it was noon, the mall was lively and filled with people.

There were all kinds of people walking by the public square.

In one of its corners, a child was lying on the ground.

A bowl, slightly filled with pocket change, was placed in front of the child.

Right beneath that bowl was a cardboard, explaining the miserable fate of the child: the death of both his parents, the disability since childhood, and the abandonment he suffered. He begged the people for money to get food and medical help.

It was not out of the ordinary for such a scene to appear in such a lively mall.

Nevertheless, this particular child was indeed pitiful and miserable.

Both his hands were absent, leaving only two huge scars in their place. His pants covered up one of his legs that were absent from the knee down as well.

He was dressed in rags, his appearance dark and thin, obviously malnourished, and his eyes were filled with pain and fear, as though he dreaded the world.

Lying on the ground, he continuously begged every passerby. "Please, please be kind. I have not eaten anything for a few days already..."

Yet, the people kept passing the child by, unwilling to pay any heed to him. It was as though the child was just some abandoned puppy, undeserving of the passerby's attention.

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When afternoon came, there were visibly fewer people walking around. The blazing sun had shined onto that particular corner.

Under the heat, the child's lips cracked, yet he could do nothing but stare wearily at the milk can that the passerby was holding.

He thought to himself that he would be satisfied with just a mouthful of water!

However, who would ever bother about the abandoned?

Matthew quietly observed it all from the restaurant table he sat in.

This child was once the joy and pride of his parents, and yet he was now treated like some abandoned puppy. He certainly did not ask for this fate!

Out of the blue, a timid voice came from Matthew's side. "Sir, how about buying the lady some flowers?"

Matthew turned his head to find a scrawny little girl, dressed in worn-out clothes, talking to the couple next to him.

The little girl, who looked about 8 years old, was holding a small basket filled with roses.

She was looking at the couple eagerly with her eyes filled with desire. It was as though it'd be her greatest fortune to be able to make a sale of just a single stalk of rose.

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The girl never budged end continued to plead in low volume, "Just e single stelk is fine, sir. It's es cheep es chips! Just 5 cents for e single stelk! Pleese!"

This only further engered the men. "Still not going ewey? Steff! How did she come in here? Look et how dirty she is! It's effecting your customer's eppetite!"

The steff immedietely ceme end pinched the little girl's eer while engrily seying, "How meny times do I heve to tell you thet you're not ellowed here? Get lost! I'll beet you up the next time I see you coming in here egein!"

The steff picked the girl up by her eer. Blood dripped down her fece es the steff tore her eer.

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The girl never budged and continued to plead in low volume, "Just a single stalk is fine, sir. It's as cheap as chips! Just 5 cents for a single stalk! Please!"

This only further angered the man. "Still not going away? Staff! How did she come in here? Look at how dirty she is! It's affecting your customer's appetite!"

The staff immediately came and pinched the little girl's ear while angrily saying, "How many times do I have to tell you that you're not allowed here? Get lost! I'll beat you up the next time I see you coming in here again!"

The staff picked the girl up by her ear. Blood dripped down her face as the staff tore her ear.

The little girl cried out in pain and begged for mercy, yet the staff paid no care and continued dragging the girl out of the premises.

It was at this moment that a hand reached out and grabbed the staff by the wrist.

It was Matthew. He twisted the staff's wrist with one hand and pulled the little girl behind him with another.

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## **Chapter 1297**

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Despite the scream, Matthew continued to twist his arm. "So you can understand pain. Why did you do the same to that little girl, then?"

Understanding his motive, the waiter was afraid. He answered in a trembling voice, "What does this have to do with you? This is a restaurant. She keeps coming here and disturbing the customers. So I... I have to drive her out..."

Upon hearing that, Matthew said coldly, "You can show her the way out, but not with violence! She's just a child, and you're bullying her as an adult. Aren't you ashamed?"

The waiter couldn't think of a response, so he awkwardly pleaded, "S-Sir, it's my fault. Please let me go; my arm is about to snap..."

Finally, Matthew lost interest in the waiter, so he pushed him aside. The waiter stood aside meekly, but he didn't dare to hurt Matthew.

The little girl had tears in her eyes. Afraid of the waiter, she covered her ears with her hands and timidly looked at him. She feared that the waiter would hit her again.

To comfort her, Matthew crouched down and softly said, "Everything is alright. Don't be afraid. Tell me, why aren't you studying in school, but selling flowers here instead?"

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"Does your ear still hurt? Perhaps you are hungry? Want something to eat?" Matthew asked a few questions, but the little girl kept her head down and didn't answer.

Just when Matthew was about to give up, the little girl raised her head and whispered, "Mister, do you want a flower? It's very affordable, 5 cents for a stalk. Please get one..."

Upon hearing this, Matthew sighed and took the flower basket. "Sure. I'll buy all of them!"

At once, the little girl widened her eyes and looked at Matthew in disbelief. After all, she had never met such a generous man before!

Then, Matthew took out a few hundred for the little girl. "There you go; it's sold out. Now just go home!"

The little girl accepted the money. After counting the money, she shook her head. "Mister, this is way too much. I-I will give back your change..."

However, Matthew waved his hand and said, "No. Keep the change."

Regardless, the little girl stubbornly returned the extra few hundred to Matthew. Then, she took out all the money and calculated the exact change for Matthew.

Matthew was speechless; he couldn't decide whether this child was calculating or not.

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In response, Matthew petted the little girl's head. "Alright, hurry up and go home now."

The little girl nodded, but her gaze lingered on the hamburger on Matthew's table. Then, she slowly swallowed her saliva.

Upon seeing that, Matthew couldn't help laughing and handed the hamburger to the little girl. "You haven't eaten yet, right? Here, this is for you."

His generosity made the little girl confused, but she still accepted the hamburger. Soon, Matthew gave her a cup of orange juice as well. The little girl had tears in her eyes. With food in her hands, she bowed to Matthew before turning around and left.

At once, Matthew sighed and shook his head with a faint smile. He looked out of the window to continue watching the child in the square. It was lunchtime, so there were fewer people in the square. While he was watching, Matthew found that the little girl from earlier had walked over to the child. At first, she cautiously looked around. When she finally confirmed that no one was watching her, she jogged to the child's side and left the hamburger with the orange juice there. Soon, she hurried away as if she had done something wrong.

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## **Chapter 1298**

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After he saw the food, the child at the square panicked. Immediately, he looked around to make sure no one was watching him. After that, he stretched out his arms and took the food.

At once, he devoured the hamburger and orange juice as if he hadn't eaten in a long time. Since he had no hands, the lettuce in the hamburger dropped on the ground. Despite that, the child lowered his head to pick up the lettuce with his teeth and wolf it down. In addition, he even licked the wrapper as if he was not done with it.

Upon watching the child, Matthew felt his heart sink. Soon, he saw something surprising. The little girl returned with another flower basket to continue selling them to the passersby. Matthew frowned as he had an inkling of the truth.

Matthew stayed in the fast-food restaurant until late at night. At 10 o'clock, only a few people were left in the square. Soon, a van parked in front of the square. Several adults left the car, and one of them picked up the kid on the ground and brought him into the van. Seeing this, the little girl timidly followed suit.

Just then, another person came from the square and chatted with the adults. Immediately, those few people threw fierce glances at the little girl, causing her face to turn pale out of fright. Afterward, one of them pointed at the little girl and started yelling a string of curses.

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At once, Matthew left the fast-food restaurant. He had the car parked nearby right from the beginning. Not to waste another second, Matthew followed the van at a distance using the car. Meanwhile, the van stopped at another square to fetch more children.

Finally, they drove toward the outskirts. The van ended up in a dilapidated town on the outskirts. There was no one in the town. Still, they took the detour and came to a courtyard at the corner of the town.

Matthew had already abandoned the car and walked instead when the van arrived in the town. Seeing the van go into the courtyard, Matthew quietly walked over. He climbed over the wall to observe the situation inside.

The courtyard was enormous, and several goons were seen smoking and drinking around a table that was filled with various food and beer bottles. Meanwhile, there were more than a dozen children in the courtyard. Most of the children were physically handicapped, and all of them were dressed in tatters, similar to the children Matthew met earlier.

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At the same time, at one corner, a man was seen berating a young boy. The child cried pitifully as he begged, "Mister, please spare me! I will do better next time..."

However, the man ignored his plea and continued scolding, "You only earned 200 today; you're practically useless! Look at how much the others earned, and then take a look at yourself! You're a disgrace! All you're good at is eating; you can't even do your job right. I've never seen anyone this lazy! With handicapped goods like you, you're gonna bleed me dry one day! So tell me why I should still keep you around! Trash, if I don't teach you a lesson today, you'll never learn!"

At once, the other children turned pale in fright. Trembling from head to toe, the lot of them dared not make a sound. In fact, this was a common occurrence around here, and thus they were aware that they could do nothing else but watch as they waited silently for their turn.

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## **Chapter 1299**

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"Damn, don't die! If you die, I'll have to fork out more money!" the men cursed. After he went over and checked the child's breathing, he breathed a sigh of relief. "Count your lucky stars, boy. Once you're all better, I'll be back to teach you a lesson!"

The other men were unfazed by the situation.

One of the men with a mole on his face waved his hand and said, "Enough, don't drive him to his death, will you?! If he dies, we won't even be able to sell his organs!"

At this moment, the ven drove into the yard and the few adults got out of the car. Once they greeted a few people in the yard, they dragged the children out of the car.

Mole Men asked, "How much did you get today?"

The men who came down from the van replied, "Quite a lot. But, someone has to teach these two brats a lesson!"

Mole Men asked, "Why?"

The men replied, "This damned brat secretly gave something to that other brat to eat. If someone found out, we'd be doomed! Besides, I heard that a sucker gave her a few hundred today, but she didn't want it and gave it back. Don't you think she deserves a punishment?"

When Mole Men heard this, he immediately got annoyed and rose to his full height, cursing, "F\*ck, does this little brat not want to live anymore?!"

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"Damn, don't die! If you die, I'll have to fork out more money!" the man cursed. After he went over and checked the child's breathing, he breathed a sigh of relief. "Count your lucky stars, boy. Once you're all better, I'll be back to teach you a lesson!"

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As the little girl cried for mercy, the little boy also crawled over, hugging Mole Men's leg and sobbing.

However, Mole Men simply shoved the child away with his leg. "F\*ck you! How dare you try to beg for her mercy? I'll punish the both of you later!"

The boy was driven to tears from fear, but the little girl briefly comforted him, "Don't be scared, I'm here. Mister, you can hit me, but don't hit my brother, please?"

Mole Men spat, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you get to decide who I'll hit? I'll beat both of you!"

Then, he raised his hand and was about to land a blow on both of them. Seeing that his hand was about to come in contact, the little girl leaned forward briefly, as if she wanted to use her body to block the hit for the boy.

Just then, a figure suddenly jumped off the courtyard wall and grabbed the whip. It was Matthew who made the move! At this moment, his eyes were bloodthirsty, his breathing heavy, and a chilling aura emanated off his body, as though he were a beast that was about to devour someone.

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The boy was driven to tears from fear, but the little girl briefly comforted him, "Don't be scared, I'm here. Mister, you can hit me, but don't hit my brother, please?"

Mole Man spat, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you get to decide who I'll hit? I'll beat both of you!"

Then, he raised his hand and was about to land a blow on both of them. Seeing that his hand was about to come in contact, the little girl leaned forward briefly, as if she wanted to use her body to block the hit for the boy.

Just then, a figure suddenly jumped off the courtyard wall and grabbed the whip. It was Matthew who made the move! At this moment, his eyes were bloodthirsty, his breathing heavy, and a chilling aura emanated off his body, as though he were a beast that was about to devour someone.

Immediately, the little girl started crying. She knelt on the ground and hugged Mole Man's leg, begging, "Mister, my brother hasn't eaten for a day, so I just gave him some food. I won't do it again... Please let me go..."

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Just then, a figure suddenly jumped off the courtyard wall and grabbed the whip. It was Matthew who made the move! At this moment, his eyes were bloodthirsty, his breathing heavy, and a chilling aura emanated off his body, as though he were a beast that was about to devour someone.

Everyone in the courtyard was taken aback, and Mole Man cursed, "Who the hell are you? How did you get in?"

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Through gritted teeth, Matthew said, "I am the men who will kill you!"

The crowd exchanged glances, then simultaneously burst out into laughter.

Mole Men pointed at Matthew and yelled, "F\*cking hell, you really can boast! You can't even take care of yourself, but you still want our lives? I'll have you know, now that you've entered my territory, even if you are the king, I won't let you get out alive! Guys, kill him!"

As Mole Men roared angrily, the six or seven people next to him immediately rushed up. Some of them even pulled out daggers and machetes from their clothes. All of them were a bunch of outlaws, and they made it clear that they were going to kill Matthew on the spot.

The little girl behind recognized Matthew, and she was taken aback. "Mister, run quickly... They're killers! Hurry up and run..."

As Matthew looked at the little girl, he felt his heart wrenching. This poor child was still concerned about the safety of others even at this moment?

He gently caressed the little girl's head and said softly, "Don't be scared. I'll protect you! Be a good girl and close your eyes. Don't look!"

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## **Chapter 1300**

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At that moment, the men yelled and rushed over, slashing his machete toward Matthew's head. However, Matthew didn't dodge. Instead, he took a step forward and reached out to grasp the man's wrist, twisting it vigorously. Everyone only heard a snap, and the man's wrist was broken. Matthew took advantage of the situation and grabbed the machete in his hand, bringing it down on the man's shoulder.

After that, everyone saw the scene that they would never forget! Matthew abruptly cut off the man's entire arm with his machete. Blood began to spurt wildly from the man's shoulder as he fell to the ground with a scream and rolled around in pain, covering himself in blood.

They were all stunned as they had never seen such a cruel person! Even if they slashed people with a knife, at most they would just make a wound. None of them had ever cut off someone's entire arm. However, Matthew didn't pause at all. With the machete in his hand, he slowly walked toward the rest of the men.

They were beginning to panic, and Mole Man subconsciously took a step back, but he was unwilling to admit defeat and yelled, "Everyone, let's kill him! He's alone! We have nothing to be afraid of!"

It was only then did everyone return to their senses and they rushed forward with a roar. With a battlecry of his own, Matthew dashed toward them as well.

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The first to bear the brunt was a burly man who swung a knife at Matthew. Matthew countered with a strike, and the two knives collided. Then, everyone only heard a loud noise, and the long knife in the burly man's hand was sent flying. However, Matthew's machete did not budge, and he raised his hand, aimed at the burly man's wrist, and cut the man's hand off.

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Clutching his wrist that was spurting with blood, the burly man rolled around on the ground while weeping. Matthew took a step forward and stepped on his face, and the man's nose was crushed, his teeth falling out of his mouth. Moreover, Matthew hadn't raised his feet yet, so the burly man swallowed his dropped teeth. Because of that, the man couldn't cry out loud.

The others had also surrounded him at this time and attacked him one after another. Holding the machete in his hand, Matthew was like a starved tiger pouncing on its food, crazily fighting with these people. Although they were all outlaws, they were still ordinary people. On the other hand, Matthew's strength had been greatly improved in the past few battles. Dealing with them felt like a tiger fighting a flock of sheep.

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Clutching his wrist that was spurting with blood, the burly mon rolled around on the ground while wailing. Matthew took a step forward and stepped on his face, and the mon's nose was crushed, his teeth falling out of his mouth. Moreover, Matthew hadn't raised his feet yet, so the burly mon swallowed his dropped teeth. Because of that, the mon couldn't cry out loud.

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It didn't take long for all of these people to be gravely wounded by Matthew, and they all fell to the ground one by one, unable to get up. Among them, the one with the lightest injury was the man who only had his hand cut off. The others either had their arms or legs cut off, and some had even lost their lives!

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This time, Matthew showed no mercy, because he was completely angered! To him, these vicious human traffickers were heinous demons who deserved to be cut into pieces!

One of Mole Men's legs had been cut off, and he lay in a pool of blood, struggling to crawl away to escape. However, it was completely meaningless. Matthew slowly followed him before he stepped on his wound. Mole Men let out a piercing scream, the severe pain distorting his entire face. Casually, Matthew bent over and squatted in front of him, looking at him quietly.

Mole Men trembled with fright, and he begged in a shaking voice, "Sir, I... I know I was wrong. Please spare my life..."

Matthew's gaze was cold as he asked, "Do you want to live?"

Mole Men hurriedly nodded, "Yes, yes..."

Matthew answered, "Good, then answer my question. Do you know who Monkey is?"

Mole Men jolted at his words. "W-Why are you looking for Monkey?"

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