

M Genius 1341

Chapter 1341

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He had been preparing for this fight for a long time. As he had reached the peak of stage four of Divine Skill, it was sufficient for him to defeat Hunter in a one-on-one fight.

Now that he had consumed the energy pill that would increase his strength by a few folds, he was confident to face the thirteen gold-rated assassins.

When the thirteen assassins entered the room, each of them immediately occupied positions that they found most favorable to them. As assassins, they were proficient in performing sneak attacks. To them, having thirteen assassins to kill a single person in a confined space would be as simple as crushing an ant! It was practically an effortless task.

Matthew turned to face them. His gaze swept across the thirteen men before he growled and pounced at them.

Outside the room, all everyone could hear was the sound of the fight in the room. The ten heads of families rubbed their hands together excitedly. After all, in their eyes, it would be exceptionally easy for thirteen gold-rated assassins to kill Matthew.

During the last time the Ten Greatest Families had attempted to hunt Matthew down, they had had a clear picture about his ability.

Of course, little did they know that Matthew had again consumed a Godly Emergence Pill and his strength had improved tremendously.

Plus, he had an energy pill that could temporarily increase his strength by a few folds.

On the other hand, Prince and his men were extremely nervous. He secretly took a few steps back and whispered, "D*mn it! If things don't sound right, we will barge into the room!"

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An elderly man anxiously disagreed. "Prince, that's against the rule... It's a proper fight, but if we step in—"

However, Prince glared at him. "Shut up! I don't f*cking care whether it's against the rule! That's my best friend inside there. If he doesn't leave the room alive, I'll destroy the Ten Greatest Families of Eestshire!"

The heads of the families overheard his declaration from one side, but none of them dared to say anything. In fact, there was nothing they could do since Prince's power and influence was known by all. Besides, who had the courage to mess with the overwhelmingly powerful Poison Spider?

Nonetheless, Philip furtively shot a glance at the people beside him. If Prince decided to take action by force, the Ten Greatest Families would stop him at all costs. They would attain their ultimate goal that night as long as they managed to kill Matthew!

Ten minutes later, the sound of the fight in the room finally stopped. Everyone stared unblinkingly at the door with wide eyes; Prince, who was even more nervous, was prepared to push the door open.

Just then, the door was slowly opened from inside, revealing the men who stood at the door covered in blood. His face was pale and his eyes were filled with horror.

Philip was elated to see that men, because he was one of the assassins that they had hired. He's still alive; does it mean that Matthew's deed? he thought.

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Nevertheless, at that moment, another man, who was also drenched in blood, appeared from behind the first man. Holding a dagger in his hand, the second man slit the throat of the assassin and threw the assassin back into the room. The second man then exited the room and wiped the blood stain off his face, exposing his face—it was none other than Matthew!

Nevertheless, at that moment, another man, who was also drenched in blood, appeared from behind the first man. Holding the dagger in his hand, the second man slit the throat of the assassin and threw the assassin back into the room. The second man then exited the room and wiped the blood stain off his face, exposing his face—it was none other than Matthew!

Matthew tossed the dagger in his hand to one side and chuckled. "My apologies. It was a close call."

Upon seeing this, Prince was stunned for a moment before he leapt into the air in excitement. "Well done! Matthew, you never let me down! He! Old man, what do you have to say now?"

The ten heads of families were dumbfounded; Philip couldn't believe his eyes and even went into the room to check it out. The room was covered in blood, with about a dozen bodies lying around the floor in all corners. After a careful count, he came to the conclusion that there were indeed thirteen corpses on the floor. None of all thirteen gold-robed assassins were spared; all of them had been killed by Matthew!

Everyone was taken aback by that sight, and even the men brought over by Prince looked at Matthew in astonishment. Nobody could have imagined that a young man like him actually had such terrifying power. He had managed to single-handedly defeat thirteen gold-robed assassins, whereby three of them had strength comparable to that of Hunter. They had doubted that anyone would manage to pull this off other than Phoenix, and one had to bear in mind that Matthew was way younger than her.

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Chapter 1342

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"Are you all convinced of my strength now?"

The heads of the families exchanged glances with one another and finally, Philip bowed and declared, "From today onward, Eastshire will be under your lead, Mr. Larson!"

After Philip made that declaration, the others followed suit and bowed to Matthew as well.

Among them, only the head of the Fisher Family wore a discontented expression.

He had lowered his head as well, but his eyes were still filled with resentment. After all, his son had died in the hands of Matthew.

With a deadpan look, Matthew questioned, "Since Eastshire is now my territory, I believe that there are certain things that we have to resolve. What do you think, Master Fisher?"

The head of the Fisher Family trembled at that. He knew that Matthew was going to settle scores with him now.

If Matthew had lost that night, the head of the Fisher Family wouldn't have to fear the former at all. Yet, now that Matthew had won and he had now overpowered the Ten Greatest Families, would the families help him under such a circumstance?

He looked pleadingly at Philip but the latter turned to one side, refusing to meet his eyes. He then looked at the other heads of families, who were unfazed by his pleading gaze as well.

Everyone at the scene was no fool. They all knew that going against Matthew at that point would be akin to seeking death. Matthew had proven his ability by killing all thirteen gold-rated assassins, so they would have no chance if they were to fight him head on—not with their current strength, at least. Since the situation had come to this point, no one at the scene was willing to do something that would offend Matthew.

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Matthew wiped the blood stain off his face and slowly turned to the heads of the Ten Greatest Families.

Seeing that nobody was willing to give him a hand, the head of the Fisher Family suddenly broke into a smile. "As the saying goes, if a man once falls, all will tread upon him. Hmph! Since he is able to take down the Fisher Family, he won't hesitate to do that to the other families as well. I will just sit back and

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After he said that, he abruptly stood up straight and looked into Matthew's eyes. "Matthew, the winner is always in the right and the loser is always in the wrong. I admit defeat this time. It was my fault for failing to bring my son up well and I'm willing to receive punishment for that. I will accept it no matter what you are going to do to me, but this incident has nothing to do with the other people of the Fisher Family. I hope that you won't seek trouble with them! Otherwise, I will never compromise even if it means putting up a fight that will lead to death!"

Matthew scoffed in response. "Master Fisher, are you still acting tough at this point? I've said that the Fisher Family has to be removed from Eostshire because of the abominable deed that your son had committed, and now's the time to fulfill the promise." With that, he waved his hand and gave an order. "Master White, I'm afraid that we have some scores to settle too—in regards to the incident where the Ten Greatest Families helped the Fisher Family."

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Philip frowned at that. His initial plan had been to stay away from the mess and let Matthew go head-on with the Fisher Family. However, when Matthew brought up the fact that the Ten Greatest Families had helped the Fisher Family, he suddenly felt flustered. As a matter of fact, the Ten Greatest Families had been the Fisher Family's accomplices in that incident. If Matthew was enraged by that and decided to pursue the matter, it would bring trouble to the Ten Greatest Families.

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After some consideration, Philip nodded. "Please rest assured, Mr. Lerson. I'll definitely give you a satisfactory answer!"

The head of the Fisher Family was anxious. "Philip, what do you mean by that?"

However, Philip slipped the man's face in response. "What do I mean? What do you think? The Fisher Family has done so many abominable deeds. Your family is a disgrace to the Ten Greatest Families! Today, I will weed the problem within us to save the reputation of the Ten Greatest Families! What do you all think?"

The remaining heads of the eight families applauded and agreed to the suggestion. They were all willing to tread on the person who had fallen.

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Chapter 1343

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If Matthew were to do all that on his own, he would have to waste a lot of time to achieve the same effect. However, handing the task over to the Ten Greatest Families had made things easier. After all, the Ten Greatest Families knew the Fisher Family all too well.

Matthew didn't stay for long. After conveying his orders, he left with Prince.

The moment he arrived downstairs and got into Prince's car, Matthew instantly blanched. The effect of the energy pill had subsided, so Matthew, who had completely drained his strength, currently had no

strength left in him to fight. He had been forcing himself to put up a strong front when he was upstairs. If the heads of the families had the audacity and determination to kill him at all costs, he would be no different from a sitting duck. Still, with Prince by his side, those people wouldn't dare to do so.

Prince supported him from his side. After a while, Matthew finally regained a little of his strength.

"Prince, thank you!" Matthew thanked him from the bottom of his heart. Prince had really helped him a lot. If it weren't because of Prince, it would have been hard for Matthew to even leave the place in one piece.

Thereafter, the nine other families worked together and rapidly controlled the entire Fisher Family. The upper management of the Fisher Family were executed, while the other family members were driven out of Eastshire.

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Thereafter, the nine other families worked together and rapidly controlled the entire Fisher Family. The upper management of the Fisher Family were executed, while the other family members were driven out of Eastshire.

Prince waved his hand. "F*ck! Why are you thanking me? Are you looking down on me? Although I have an awful temper, I never hesitate to go through hell for my best friend. If I didn't come to support you during an important event like you taking over Eastshire, I can't afford to declare myself as your best friend."

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Matthew smiled at that. Prince sure was forward in character.

Prince continued, "Oh—speaking of which, I noticed that the bunch of old men said that they acknowledge you as the leader of Eastshire, but their eyes revealed their reluctance. Do you need me to get a few men to give them a good beating so they are aware of their positions?"

Matthew shook his head. "There's no need. I don't need them to submit to me; I just want them to know that I'm not someone they can afford to mess with!"

"What do you mean?" Prince was surprised, but Matthew smiled and said nothing.

On the other hand, after Matthew and the others had left, Philip quickly gathered all the higher-ups of the families and held a meeting.

The crowd was staggered to hear that Matthew had won the fight.

One of the men couldn't help but utter, "Master White, is Matthew really that powerful? Did he really kill thirteen gold-robed assassins?"

Philip darted a look at him. "Are you saying that we lied to you?"

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Everyone else nodded with astonished looks on their faces.

Philip, however, scoffed. "Allow him to grow? He! I reckon that he won't have such a chance! You have to understand that those who shine are bound to be attacked. Billy has left, the strength of the Ten Greatest Families has become weaker and the neighboring forces are eyeing us—these are the threats that Eastshire is currently facing. Yet, Matthew rises at this sensitive timing, which will make him the common enemy of all forces. Therefore, we don't need to go against him. What if we need to treat him as our leader? After this, we can stay calm and hide behind him and watch as he battles the large families and forces from other cities."

Philip's explanation enlightened the crowd and everyone broke into smiles.

"Master White, you are a wise man. In that case, wouldn't that make Matthew our shield?" One of the men guffawed.

Philip scoffed in response. "He's but an arrogant and ignorant young man who thought that he could overpower the Ten Greatest Families! He! The higher he stands, the more responsibility he has to bear! We shall watch how he falls and dies by then!"

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Philip scoffed in response. "He's but an arrogant and ignorant young man who thought that he could overpower the Ten Greatest Families! Ho! The higher he stands, the more responsibility he has to bear! We shall watch how he falls and dies by then!"

The man immediately shook his head. "I-I... that's not what I meant. I-It's because Matthew's still young. If we allow him to grow, his future achievements will be beyond our imaginations!"

Everyone else nodded with astonished looks on their faces.

Philip, however, scoffed. "Allow him to grow? Ha! I reckon that he won't have such a chance! You have to understand that those who shine are bound to be attacked. Billy has left, the strength of the Ten Greatest Families has become weaker and the neighboring forces are eyeing us—these are the threats that Eastshire is currently facing. Yet, Matthew rises at this sensitive timing, which will make him the common enemy of all forces. Therefore, we don't need to go against him. What if we need to treat him as our leader? After this, we can stay calm and hide behind him and watch as he battles the large families and forces from other cities."

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Chapter 1344

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That day, Prince booked a private room in Starlight Bar of Eastshire to celebrate Matthew's success.

Truth was, Matthew disliked places like this, but he wasn't able to reject Prince's enthusiastic invitation.

On the contrary, Prince loved places like this. He seemed to make himself at home when he entered the bar. After accompanying Matthew for a while, he went downstairs to flirt with the girls.

As Prince's bodyguards were stationed outside, Matthew was left all alone in the room, though he was glad to spend some leisure time alone while he slowly slipped his wine.

After some rest, he had regained most of his strength.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open from outside and a tall lady, who was wearing a pair of sunglasses, walked into the room.

The lady darted a look at Matthew in puzzlement, but she still took a seat next to him. "It's you, right?" she asked.

Matthew was confused, unable to make out what she meant. Just as he was about to question her, the lady casually removed her sunglasses, revealing a gorgeous face.

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"Who are you?" he asked.

The lady glared at him. "Stop joking around. Don't you know who I am?"

Matthew took a close look at her face and cried, "You are Lucy Snow!" Lucy Snow was a famous TV star. Rumors had it that she was going to act in films soon. It was no wonder that Matthew had found her face familiar when Lucy had starred in a few popular dramas. She was even regarded as the successor of the most famous actresses in the country.

Unfazed by Matthew's astonishment, she took a glass of beverage on the table and took a sip. "Let me make things clear—I'm here to drink with you, but I won't do anything else. I have my own limits. If you are unsatisfied, you are welcome to choose not to invest," Lucy coldly explained, and her gaze as she looked at Matthew contained a hint of rage and disdain.

Matthew was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Lucy was annoyed. "Are you playing dumb? Do you think that I don't know what men have on their minds? You used the excuse of investing in the film and asked me to have a drink with you, but I know that your true motive is to get me in your bed. Listen here—I don't care how many women that you have managed to trick in the past using this method, but it won't work on me! I would rather leave the industry than to sell my body!"

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Lucy wes stunned when she sew thet. Her geze flicked from Metthew then to the plump men. "Who among you is Mr. Mershell?" she esked in confusion.

"It's me, of course!" The plump men glered et her. "I'm Tommy Mershell, end even the Ten Greetest Femilies think highly of me. Who the f*ck ere you, kiddo? How dere you snetch my women? Don't you wenne live?"

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Chapter 1345

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Only then did Lucy realize that she had entered the wrong room. She rose to her feet immediately. "I'm so sorry. I took you for someone else. Mr. Marshall, I... I must've entered the wrong room, b-but isn't this V88?"

He corrected her, "It's V86."

Her face stiffened in embarrassment upon hearing his words. "I-I must've entered the wrong room then. I'm really sorry for the inconvenience, sir."

She got up and put on her sunglasses before leaving in great haste.

In the meantime, Tommy spared a glance at Matthew. "Hey, keep your eyes off her! She's f*cking mine, and I'll have her today! A swine like you doesn't even have the right to think about her!"

Matthew's brow furrowed. "Mr. Marshall, I believe that there's no bad blood between us. How could you be so harsh with your words? Besides, you heard her already. She's the one who entered the wrong room. What does it have to do with me?"

Tommy glared at Matthew in response. "I just feel like taking it out on you. Why? You feel wronged? Well, f*ck! Why don't you take a piss and a good look at yourself? Be careful, or I'll beat you to a pulp!"

Matthew's visage darkened. "You better mind your language."

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Right when he was about to throw a tantrum, Lucy came back and stopped him with a smile. "Mr. Marshall, it's all my fault. Please don't be mad. Why don't we have a drink together for your anger to be soothed?"

She then turned toward Matthew. "I am terribly sorry for the trouble, sir." Upon saying that, she gave him a look that signaled him not to fight Tommy because she assumed that Tommy wasn't someone whom he should be messing with.

Lucy had barely yanked Tommy out of the room when he stepped out of the door in disdain. He didn't even forget to spit at Matthew's direction with a smug look.

A helpless Matthew shook his head. What the hell is wrong with these people?

However, he couldn't care less about it. It was none of his business since she was willing to follow Tommy.

After half an hour, the door was kicked open once again. The exasperated Tommy stormed in with his men trailing behind.

"Motherf*cker, where is she? Where did you hide her? If you don't hand her over to me, don't even think of stepping out of this room!"

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Tommy ventured, "'What happened'? That b*tch, Lucy Snow, escaped! Every exit in the bar is now blocked. She can never leave here! She's mine!

"B*sterd, tell me: did you hide her somewhere? Mark my words—hand her over and I'll let you off the hook, or I'll make you pay the price!"

At the same time, the troop of men filled the room at the drop of a hat, as if they were geared up to charge at Matthew the moment Tommy gave them the command.

Matthew frowned. He had endured Tommy's temper a while ago, yet this person had returned to make a scene. In hindsight, Matthew concluded that he had reined back his wrath for nothing.

"Mr. Mershell, just how shameless are you to come back here for her when you can't keep an eye on her despite the number of men you have?" Matthew retorted coldly.

When Tommy heard that, he pointed at Matthew in a fit of pique. "You best*ard! You're asking for a death wish, aren't you?! Fine then, I'll grant you that wish of yours. Get him!"

Tommy gestured to the muscular men, and they stormed toward Matthew.

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Chapter 1346

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"What's going on here?" he questioned.

Tommy gave the crown prince a disdainful look. "Who the f*ck are you? This has nothing to do with you, so leave before I beat you up as well!"

The speechless Matthew covered his eyes. This Marshall guy must have a death wish.

Meanwhile, the crown prince smiled when he heard that. While keeping his arms around the ladies, he nonchalantly walked inside and sat beside Matthew.

"If you put it that way, I can't just leave like this. You're going to beat me up? Well, let's see how you're going to do that," the crown prince exclaimed.

Tommy roared in rage, "You as*holes! I guess you two rascals don't know how to give up, do you? Why don't you ask anyone around who Tommy Marshall is in Eastshire? How dare you provoke me! You think you can handle the consequences?!"

The ladies next to the crown prince recoiled when they heard Tommy's words.

"Y-You're Mr. Marshall?" exclaimed one of the ladies.

Tommy gave her a smug look. "Yes, I am."

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"Mr. Mershell, I've heerd so much about you. Forget about Eestshire; no one in the city even deres to go egeinst you. Hey, you two. Why don't you get on your knees end beg for mercy from Mr. Mershell? Even the Ten Greetest Femilies treet Mr. Mershell with greet courtesy, so how dere someone like you talk in thet menner to him?" seid the ledy es she snuggled herself egeinst Tommy.

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The crown prince took a glimpse at Tommy before responding languidly, "Hey, Marshall guy, you have zero clue about what 'power' is. Don't you know who you're talking to right now? Well, I'll give you one more chance. Kneel for 5 hours, and I'll pretend that nothing has happened. Otherwise..."

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Before the crown prince could even finish his words, Tommy tossed the wine bottle in the men's direction and cursed, "Shut up, you motherf*cker! Who are you to make me kneel?! Even if you kneel and beg for mercy, I won't let you off! Get them!"

The sinister-looking subordinates charged forward at full pelt upon Tommy's command.

As if they were watching a show, the ladies cheered for them at the doorstep, adding fuel to the fire.

Matthew and the crown prince exchanged glances before rising to their feet. It seems like we can't get through the night without a fight today.

When things were about to get heated, someone rushed into the room. It was none other than Lucy Snow.

Her face was solemn. She gritted her teeth as though she had decided to pull the bull by the horns. "Mr. Marshall, the person you want is me, and I'm here now. They have nothing to do with this, so I hope you won't hurt anyone that's innocent."

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The crown prince took a glimpse at Tommy before responding languidly, "Hey, Marshall guy, you have zero clue about what 'power' is. Don't you know who you're talking to right now? Well, I'll give you one more chance. Kneel for 5 hours, and I'll pretend that nothing has happened. Otherwise..."

Before the crown prince could even finish his words, Tommy tossed a wine bottle in the man's direction and cursed, "Shut up, you motherf*cker! Who are you to make me kneel?! Even if you kneel and beg for mercy, I won't let you off! Get them!"

The sinister-looking subordinates charged forward at full pelt upon Tommy's command.

As if they were watching a show, the ladies cheered for them at the doorstep, adding fuel to the fire.

Matthew and the crown prince exchanged glances before rising to their feet. It seems like we can't get through the night without a fight today.

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Chapter 1347

Matthew was taken aback by Lucy's return because she was the cause of everything that had transpired tonight.

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He thought she was long gone or simply found somewhere to stay hidden. Never, in his wildest dream, did he imagine she would come back again. Judging from the situation, he could tell that this girl was a responsible one at the very least.

Meanwhile, Tommy's face was enlivened when he saw her. "Oh, Lucy. I searched everywhere for you."

With an indifferent expression on her face, she demanded, "Mr. Marshall, let's resolve our issue outside."

His face slightly dimmed before he sniggered. "You brat! Who do you think you are? You think I'll let them go at your request? In your dreams! Even if you didn't turn up, I wouldn't let them get away from this either! Don't pull your punches back, boys!"

Upon hearing that, Lucy was stunned, for she had not expected her plan to go out the window despite turning up.

Right now, the herculean men had already made their way in front of both Matthew and the crown prince, surrounding them at full force.

As the simple man he was, the crown prince grabbed a wine bottle to smash it on the head of the burly man who was at the front line.

The man took a step back as he covered his head, but the crown prince advanced forward and jabbed the bottle into his neck, causing him to stagger to his feet before finally tumbling into the pool of blood.

Matthew was taken aback by Lucy's return because she was the cause of everything that had transpired tonight.

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Tommy's gang was vanquished by the duo in the blink of an eye.

In actuality, these men were merely novices. Their appearance did come in handy at times when Tommy needed to boost his swagger and overtake the situation. However, asking them to go against the true fighters was nothing more than a tall order! They stood no chance against Matthew and the crown prince!

The few people standing by the door were nonplussed by the outcome. To imagine the two bookish-looking youngsters knocking out those well-built men was beyond their imagination.

The flustered Tommy quickly retreated a step back as he bawled, "Sh*t! Looks like you have the guts to even touch my men! I will not let you guys off the hook that easily! Just you wait! Don't you dare go anywhere!"

Then, he made himself scarce without bothering Lucy, whose face was still rife with confusion. After a moment of hesitation, she walked inside.

"Sir, I am terribly sorry for dragging the two of you into this, but I... I really didn't know that he would put up a fight with you guys," she apologized in an undertone.

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Before Matthew could say anything, the crown prince had beaten him to it with a smile. "My fair lady, you can devote yourself to us if you're genuinely sorry. We're not that bad."

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Matthew glared at him right away. Can't he be serious for once?

However, her expression changed as she took a step back. "Never! I... I will never sell my soul even if my life is at stake."

The crown prince chuckled. "Who said we want your soul? What we want is your body—"

"Lucy, don't get us wrong," Matthew interrupted him. "Since Tommy is gone, you should get going before he comes back and brings you trouble again."

Lucy glanced at the crown prince before glancing at Matthew again. After a while, she finally piped up, "What about you guys?"

He let out a reassuring smile. "Don't you worry. With our skills, do you think we're afraid of him?"

To that, Lucy pouted. "Sir, I know you're good at fighting, but Tommy Marshall isn't an ordinary man. He's the big boss in Eastshire. With only one cell, he can easily round up hundreds of men. You're no match for him! Why don't you guys run as well?"

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Chapter 1348

The crown prince and Matthew looked at each other and laughed.

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"What? He could get a hundred people here through one phone call? It must be quite a spectacular scene. I'll have to see it for myself!" the crown prince pretended to be surprised.

Lucy said nervously, "I'm not kidding; it's true! Tommy is no ordinary man."

With a wave of his hand, Matthew assured, "Alright, Lucy, we'll take care of it. This matter is now between Tommy and us. You can leave first."

Lucy looked anxious. "You... you guys just don't believe what I say? Alright then. I'll leave. Don't regret it when Tommy arrives later!"

After finishing her sentence, she turned around and walked away in a huff.

Matthew picked up the wine glass as he sat down on the sofa and said with a smile, "The gang leader of Eastshire, huh? Just in time for some fun."

He had only intimidated the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire tonight, but in Eastshire, he still had no power of his own. If he could take over a force here, he would be able to have a greater say in this place in the future.

Tommy was a pretty good option.

However, before three minutes had even passed, Lucy came running back in.

She ran up to Matthew and the crown prince, her face livid with anger.

Upon seeing her, the crown prince asked curiously, "Why are you here again?"

She didn't reply. Instead, she picked up the wine glass on the table, took a big gulp of it, and said furiously, "This matter started because of me. Of course I have to come back!" She added, "What Tommy wants is me. If I'm here, the most he can do is teach you guys a lesson. If I leave, you two are done for tonight!"

The crown prince and Matthew looked at each other and laughed.

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Lucy was willing to bear the responsibility. At the very least, she was more responsible than most people they had met.

Most people, after witnessing such a situation, probably wouldn't show up again!

When Lucy saw that Matthew and the crown prince were silent, she thought they were a little worried, so with a wave of her hands, she said, "You guys don't have to worry. I've contacted my agency, and if worst comes to worst, I'll just use money to settle this matter. I still have some savings from the past few years, and I don't mind using that money to settle this matter. At most, I'll just take it as I've never earned that money at all. Come on. Let's drink!"

The crown prince picked up his glass. "Wow, I didn't expect you to be so tough! You're quite something! If you go to Mightwater someday, you can say you're my friend, and no one would dare bully you!"

She asked in surprise, "You're from Mightwater? But hey, no matter how powerful you are in Mightwater, this is Eastshire. I'll give you a word of advice; it's not easy to subdue a gangster, so you must be careful!"

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The crown prince laughed out loud. "That is one nice advice you have there! However, this also depends on what the situation is; if I'm strong enough, what local gangster can't I subdue?"

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Lucy frowned. "Jerry, I've told you very cleerly, I won't do these filthy works. You don't deserve to be my meneger by setting up this kind of gethering for me! From now on, you ere no longer my meneger!"

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Lucy frowned. "Jerry, I've told you very clearly, I won't do these filthy works. You don't deserve to be my manager by setting up this kind of gathering for me! From now on, you are no longer my manager!"

Jerry's expression changed as he put his hands on his hips and scoffed, "What?! Now that you think you are all grown up, you are trying to get rid of me? I'm telling you, not a chance!" He added, "If you keep Master Marshall company tonight, all will be good. If not, believe it or not, I'll make you lose everything you've gotten overnight!"

Chapter 1349

As soon as Jerry finished speaking, the crown prince slapped him across the face.

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"F*ck you! I just said I've got her covered in the future, and now you're f*cking threatening her? What's the matter? You think I'm easy to pick on?" As he cursed, he gave Jerry a few more tight slaps.

Jerry was knocked back. He stood at the door and snapped, "H-How dare you hit me? Alright! You just wait. Master Marshall will be here in a bit. He'll make you cry in fear!"

Then, he turned and scrambled away in a panic.

Looking at Jerry as he left, Lucy sighed helplessly. Now that she had offended him, she wouldn't be able to stay in this industry any longer.

The crown prince glanced at her. "Why are you sighing? There's no use having people like him as your manager anyway." He continued, "Next time, I'll introduce you to someone far superior, and mark my word, you're going to be better than ever."

After listening to his words, she smiled faintly and didn't take his words to heart.

From her point of view, Matthew and the crown prince might be somewhat capable, but they didn't have any power in Eastshire. What was more, they might not be able to leave unscathed tonight.

As for wanting to introduce her to a better manager, how was that even possible?

Jerry was already considered quite remarkable in the industry. How could someone more superior be interested in her?

Not long after that, a sudden commotion came from outside.

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Jerry and the two girls the crown prince had just flirted with were all beside Tommy.

As soon as they entered, Jerry pointed at the crown prince and yelled, "Master Marshall, that's him! I came to ask him to apologize just now, but he hit me instead! He's not taking you seriously at all, Master Marshall!"

Now that Tommy had so many people backing him up, he felt bolder.

As he walked into the private room, he held his head high, glaring at Matthew and the crown prince. "You two are quite capable, huh? Are you guys looking for a fight? Alright then, I've brought all my men here today, so you guys can have a great time. How about that?"

When Lucy saw the situation, she was the first to stand up. She said solemnly, "Master Marshall, this time, it's us who are at fault. This matter started because of me, so I should take full responsibility. How about this, I... I'm willing to pay for the trouble caused. Does... thirty million sound alright?"

Tommy howled with laughter. "Thirty million? Hehehe! Oh, young girl, do you think I need that money? I'll tell you what, even if you offer thirty billion, these two bastards will still have to die here tonight!"

When Lucy heard those words, her expression changed suddenly. He didn't want money! Now, this is getting troublesome.

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Hearing this, Tommy burst into laughter. "You called for backup too? Oh, that's funny. Do you think you can get people to back you up in Eastshire? Fine then, I'll wait for a while, but I'll see if there is anyone in Eastshire who dares to go against me!"

The people around Tommy also let out hysterical laughs while looking at Matthew as if he was a fool.

Lucy looked at Matthew in surprise; she didn't even know that he had called for backup.

She was chatting with the crown prince just now, and Matthew had been sending text messages. I guess it was probably at that time. But what's the use of getting someone here? Tommy is the gang leader in Eastshire; who would dare defy him?

After waiting for a while, Tommy asked impatiently, "Hey kid, where's the backup you called? Why hasn't he arrived yet? Is he intimidated by my name?"

Just then, a voice came from outside the door. "Sorry, I'm a little late. This place is quite far."

Tommy fumed, "Who the f*ck is talking?"

The crowd spread out, and Philip stood in the middle of the crowd, smiling indifferently. "It's me!"

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She was chatting with the crown prince just now, and Matthew had been sending text messages. I guess it was probably at that time. But what's the use of getting someone here? Tommy is the gang leader in Eastshire; who would dare defy him?

After waiting for a while, Tommy asked impatiently, "Hey kid, where's the backup you called? Why hasn't he arrived yet? Is he intimidated by my name?"

Just then, a voice came from outside the door. "Sorry, I'm a little late. This place is quite far."

Tommy fumed, "Who the f*ck is talking?"

The crowd spread out, and Philip stood in the middle of the crowd, smiling indifferently. "It's me!"

"So, how will it be? Do you two come out, or do we go in?" asked Tommy.

At that moment, Matthew, who had been silent for a while, finally spoke up, "There's no need to rush. Just hold on. Our people are almost here!"

Hearing this, Tommy burst into laughter. "You called for backup too? Oh, that's funny. Do you think you can get people to back you up in Eastshire? Fine then, I'll wait for a while, but I'll see if there is anyone in Eastshire who dares to go against me!"

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Chapter 1350

Tommy's expression changed instantly when he saw Philip.

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Although he was bragging loudly about how the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire had to show him respect, it also had to depend on who that person was in the Ten Greatest Families!

The Ten Greatest Families still had firm control over Eastshire. Tommy, the biggest gang leader in Eastshire, actually had a status similar to that of the high-level members of the Ten Greatest Families. However, if he was to be compared with the Masters of the Ten Greatest Families, he was far less powerful.

He quickly forced a smile. "Oh, Master White! I'm really sorry, I... I didn't mean you. I... I'm actually cursing the trashy helper this b*stard called. It has nothing to do with you... Don't get me wrong..."

Philip continued smiling and said calmly, "I am the trashy helper that Mr. Larson called!"

A dumbfounded Tommy immediately looked at Matthew. Then, Tommy looked at Philip and said tremblingly, "Master White, you know him?"

Ignoring Tommy, Philip walked straight into the private room without saying a word.

Tommy wanted to go in with him, but several more people came in at that moment.

When he saw these people, his eyes widened so much that it seemed like his eyeballs were about to pop out of their sockets.

"Master Sonnet, Master Wayne, Master Turner...W-Why are you all here?"

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This meant that all Masters of the Ten Greatest Families of Eostshire had basically arrived!

As a matter of fact, the Ten Greatest Families of Eostshire had a drastic change that night. The Fisher Family was wiped out, so there were only nine families left.

The arrivel of these nine people meent that the whole of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire hed gethered here!

The people around were also thunderstruck.

Anyone who hung around this eree was more or less knowlegeeble, end neturelly, they would know who these nine Mesters were.

Now, ell nine Mesters were gethered here, end this was e spectecle that Eestshire hed not seen for meny yeers!

Why was this heppening, though?

Who were the nine Mesters coming for?

Tommy grinned end greeted eech Mester, but no one peid him eny ettention.

In the eyes of these Mesters, he was just e smell fry.

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The arrival of these nine people meant that the whole of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire had gathered here!

The people around were also thunderstruck.

Anyone who hung around this area was more or less knowledgeable, and naturally, they would know who these nine Masters were.

Now, all nine Masters were gathered here, and this was a spectacle that Eastshire had not seen for many years!

Why was this happening, though?

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Tommy grinned and greeted each Master, but no one paid him any attention.

In the eyes of these Masters, he was just a small fry.

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Such courtesy was only seen in the attitude of subordinates toward their superiors.

Who exactly is he? How could the nine Masters be so respectful to him? Tommy couldn't help but pinch himself hard on his thigh; the severe pain reminded him that this was not a dream.

He panicked even more as he really couldn't understand what big shot he had offended this time, but there was no doubt that this person could easily crush him with just one finger!

Matthew casually greeted the nine Masters before looking at Tommy with a smile. "Now, Mr. Marshall, are you coming in, or are we going out?"

Tommy was already quivering with fear now, and Matthew's words made him cower so much more that he almost kneeled.

With a grim face and a shaky voice, he pleaded. "Sir... I-I was blinded by my stupidity and ignorance. I don't know who gave me the guts to offend you. I was so foolish!"

He gave himself two hard slaps across the mouth and continued, "Sir, please have mercy on me and spare my worthless life. I will never dare do that again in the future... Please... I'm begging you!"

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