

## **M Genius 1351**

### **Chapter 1351**

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Among those people, Master Turner had the closest relationship with Tommy, with quite a few business interests going on between them. However, at that time, he immediately walked out of the private room, grabbed Tommy by the neck, and dragged him directly into the room.

"Did you not hear Mr. Larson? He asked you to get in! Kneel right here!" He lashed out at Tommy.

Master Turner was a smart person. He was also acting under Matthew's words.

He knew that if the ignorant Tommy continued to stand outside so ignorantly, this matter might not end so easily later.

After hearing his words, Tommy knelt down, as his entire body trembled.

He leaned over to Master Turner and whispered, "Master Turner, this... Who exactly is this person? If you could just let me know his identity... Even if I die tonight, at least I die knowing the reason why."

Master Turner glared at him. "Who is this person, you ask? Let me tell you. This is Mr. Matthew Larson from Eastcliff. He is Mr. Billy Newman's heir; Eastshire, including our Ten Greatest Families, now sees Mr. Larson as our leader!"

Upon hearing that, Tommy widened his eyes in shock as he looked at Matthew with an unbelievable expression.

Who would have imagined that this seemingly plain young man would have such an identity?

It was no wonder the Masters of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire came in person and treated him so respectfully! He's the Lord of Eastshire! How powerful is he to have been able to overpower the Ten Greatest Families?

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He was such a person of position that even if there were a hundred more of me, I wouldn't be able to withstand his single finger crashing down! How did I get myself into such a situation?

Matthew looked at him with a half-smile. "Master Marshell, Miss Snow has offered thirty million to settle this matter just now, but you disagreed with it. Now, how much do you think our lives are worth?"

After he saw Matthew's expressions, Tommy was frantic with fear as he opened his mouth to plead, "Mr. Lorson, please don't tease me. I was so blinded by my earlier foolishness that I dared to go against you. H-How about this? I'll offer you three hundred million in exchange for my life."

Matthew said lazily, "Three hundred million? Master Marshell, a big shot like you—the gang leader of Eastshire, so powerful that even the Ten Greatest Families have to respect you—end your life is only worth three hundred million?"

Tommy grimaced, and raw panic was in his voice as he spoke. "Mr. Lorson, I-I was just bragging; I'm a nobody! H-How about this—five hundred million. Does five hundred million sound better?"

Matthew held the wine glass in his hands and smiled indifferently, not giving him any response.

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Tommy's expression changed. Three billion? I don't even have that much money. Even worse, he's asking me to add my right hand on top of it! Is he trying to beckon me into the corner?

"Mr. Larson, I-I really can't come up with so much money. I-I know you're a bigger person than that. How about you spare me once?" Tommy begged sheepishly.

The crown prince snipped, "You motherf\*cker, who the hell are you begging? It's me who made the suggestion! What do you mean by that when you're begging him? Are you looking down on me?"

Tommy glanced at the crown prince with some resentment. He didn't know who the crown prince was; he just thought that he was Matthew's front man trying to flout himself. If it weren't for Matthew's sake, Tommy would have fought back long ago.

At this time, Mester Turner hurriedly approached Tommy and whispered, "This is the crown prince of Mightwater. He is not someone you can afford to mess with!"

Tommy was thunderstruck, and he froze on the spot.

The crown prince of Mightwater; these five words were too terrifying!

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However, the crown prince of Mightwater was different! He was a devil's child and was infamous for being notorious in the Six Southern States. None of the rich kids from the Ten Greatest Families in each province—not even the big shots within—would have a good end if they went against the crown prince.

Although the crown prince had never been to Eastshire, Tommy had heard a lot of stories about him. If one were to offend the crown prince, they would end up either dead or disabled! Even the heirs of the Ten Greatest Families in each province had arrived at the same ending, let alone him?

Tommy knelt on the ground and bowed while begging; he had lost all hope of struggling now.

The crown prince grew impatient after seeing Tommy behaving this way. He picked up a glass bottle next to him and landed a blow directly on Tommy's head. "Shut up! Your voice is annoying me!"

At that moment, blood dripped down Tommy's forehead, but he didn't even dare to wipe it.

This was the gang leader of Eastshire, who was once powerful but had now ended up like a pathetic insect that could easily be crushed with one finger.

On the other hand, the nine Masters stood to the side and no one spoke up for Tommy. Under such circumstances, no one would go against Matthew and the crown prince for someone like Tommy!

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Then, Matthew asked Tommy to bring him five hundred million to settle the matter, and the extremely distressed Tommy could only agree to the request.

In the end, he took his men and left in disgrace.

At the same time, near the door was Jerry, who tried to slip away but was stopped in his tracks.

He was standing beside Tommy earlier, arrogant and proud. Now that he had witnessed Tommy kneeling on the ground begging for mercy, he froze with horror.

Judging from Jerry's understanding, Tommy was the real big shot among the people with whom he could get in touch. He simply could not imagine what kind of giants Matthew and the crown prince were.

Matthew did not bother to engage in a conversation with such a person, so he left him to the crown prince.

The nine Masters didn't stay too long either. After everything was taken care of, they left one after another.

In the end, the entire bar was cleared of people.

Those who had originally stayed to watch the action had all slipped away; no one dared to stay there any longer.

Yet, the two girls who were previously brought into the room by the crown prince were still standing outside the door with a grim expression as they tried to enter the room.

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Thinking about this, both of them were full of regrets. As a result, they remained there in the hopes that they could have the crown prince's favor again.

For them, it was a great blessing to be able to hook up with someone like Tommy. However, if they could hook up with the crown prince, that would be enough for them to brag about for the rest of their lives!

After standing at the door for a while, the two quietly slipped into the room and apologized to the crown prince with tearful eyes, hoping he would give them another chance.

When the crown prince saw them, he gave them a friendly smile and wanted to take them out immediately. The two girls were overjoyed as they each wrapped themselves around his arms and followed him affectionately.

Matthew was quite speechless. He knew that after tonight, these two girls would be done for. However, this was what they brought upon themselves, and it had nothing to do with him!

After the crown prince left, Lucy and Matthew were the only ones left in the room.

Lucy looked at Matthew with flushed cheeks. Just as she was about to speak, he turned to look at her. "What are you still doing here?"

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## Chapter 1353

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A beauty like her, and not to mention, she was also a popular star.

No matter where she went, there would be people going after her and surrendering themselves to her.

Reasonably speaking, this should have been Matthew's chance now that they were the only ones in the room.

What does he mean by this? Why does it seem like I shouldn't be here?

Lucy was a stubborn character; initially, she thought about leaving after thanking him, but after hearing his words, she was immediately annoyed. "Why can't I be here?"

Matthew had only made a casual remark; he didn't expect that she would be annoyed.

He scratched his head and explained, "I didn't mean that... I mean, this is my private room..."

His words made Lucy even more irritated. "So, what's wrong with it? I didn't drink your wine, and I didn't eat your food. Do you mean I can't just sit here?"

Matthew was dumbfounded. Why is she suddenly so angry?

He simply stopped talking to avoid another conflict with her.

Lucy had really planned to leave. But then, the more she thought about it, the angrier she became, so she just sat there and refused to move.

The two of them just stared at each other, not saying a word.

The silence was broken with Tommy rushing into the room.

He held a card in his hands and looked at Matthew in fear. "Mr. Larson... h-here's five hundred million..."

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Then, he turned his gaze toward Lucy. Actually, he was planning to discuss some personal affairs with Tommy and wanted her to leave.

However, remembering the way that she was fuming earlier, he had no choice but to give up.

"Mr. Marshall, shall we have a chat in another room?" he suggested with a smile.

Tommy immediately nodded his head as he did not dare to disagree.

Matthew got up and walked out the door. Lucy stood at the back end and couldn't help but be even more irritated.

She had never seen a man who treated her this way!

On the other hand, Tommy became much more intelligent. He followed Matthew to the door and suddenly turned his head to order, "Hey you, head upstairs and arrange a luxurious single room for Miss Snow."

"Miss Snow, I'm really sorry for frightening you earlier. Why don't you head upstairs and take a rest first?"

As Lucy still felt angry, she wanted to refuse the offer. However, after thinking about it, the room that she lived in had been arranged by Jerry. Now that they had severed their ties, she definitely would not be able to return there tonight.

What made it worse was that she didn't even bring any identification documents with her, which meant that she would end up on the streets if she left.

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Matthew didn't care about this. In fact, he didn't care about Lucy either.

To him, what happened with her tonight was just a coincidence and the most important thing was Tommy!

When she was out of sight, he took Tommy to an unoccupied room and told everyone to give them some private time.

After that, he turned to look at Tommy with a smile. "Mr. Marshell, it must be very distressing to pay such a large sum of money, am I correct?"

That sum of money was basically equivalent to Tommy's savings for all these years.

Tommy was indeed very distressed, but he still replied quickly, "I don't feel distressed. Not either! Mr. Lerson... this is the punishment I deserve."

Matthew threw the bank card on the table and said calmly, "Mr. Marshell, I can give you back your money. However, I hope you can help me with something!"

Tommy couldn't help but stare at Matthew with wide eyes. "Mr. Lerson, it is my honor to be able to work for you! As long as it's your command, I will go through hell and high water for you!"

Matthew shook his head. "Mr. Marshell, I don't think you understand what I mean. What I want you to do is not that simple! I want you to help me keep an eye on the Ten Greatest Families and, when necessary, even help me wipe them out!"

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Tommy was indeed very distressed, but he still replied quickly, "I don't feel distressed. Not at all! Mr. Larson... t-this is the punishment I deserve."

Matthew threw the bank card on the table and said calmly, "Mr. Marshall, I can give you back your money. However, I hope you can help me with something!"

Tommy couldn't help but stare at Matthew with wide eyes. "Mr. Larson, it is my honor to be able to work for you! As long as it's your command, I will go through hell and high water for you!"

Matthew shook his head. "Mr. Marshall, I don't think you understand what I mean. What I want you to do is not that simple! I want you to help me keep an eye on the Ten Greatest Families and, when necessary, even help me wipe them out!"

## **Chapter 1354**

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"Mr. Larson, W-What are you talking about? Keep an eye on the Ten Greatest Families? But why? D-Don't they treat you with respect?" Tommy inquired.

Matthew shook his head in denial. "It's all just a show. They aren't genuine at all. They're insidious underneath those deceptive facades. Only God knows how many times they have gone against me behind the scenes! That's why I need someone in Eastshire to watch them. And you are the best candidate."

He had fully comprehended what Matthew meant by that. As Tommy stared at Matthew, he began to weigh the pros and cons in his head.

Noticing that, Matthew demanded, "I know what you're hesitating about; there's no room for you to voice your opinion. It's an order. Tommy Marshall, you have no choice."

A glint of resentment flashed across Tommy's eyes. He was clearly aware that Matthew was planning to impose the order on him. After drawing in a deep breath, he decided to agree to it first before snitching on Matthew to the Ten Greatest Families.

However, Matthew suddenly snapped his fingers before Tommy could say anything. Then, he felt his heart being prodded by something sharp without a warning.

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"What happened?" He was shocked to the core.

Instead of answering Tommy, Matthew merely snapped his fingers again. Tommy's heart throbbed with pain, and he almost fainted on the spot. His eyes widened at Matthew upon realization. The pain was all because of Matthew snapping his fingers!

"I planted a devouring curse in your heart. This kind of curse needs to be fed every three months, so you'll need the antidote from me to survive. Otherwise, if you don't take the antidote for more than three months, the curse will devour your heart and you'll die in agony."

The terrifying truth scared the living daylight out of Tommy. News of Lord Voodoo's arrival in the Suburb of Eastcliff had circulated around Eastshire, so he knew about it.

Nevertheless, Tommy had never imagined in his wildest dreams that he would be cursed by someone. Kneeling before Matthew, he implored, as his voice quivered in fear, "Mr. Lerson, save me, please. Please... I... I already brought the money with me—"

Matthew interrupted, "Just do as I say if you want to live. Tommy Marshell, you're a smart guy. You know what you should do, right?"

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Matthew smiled lightly. "Remember—keep this between the two of us or you'll die. The curse has formed a correlation with your heart, so I advise you to not provoke it unless you have a death wish."

The men's 'advice' had obliterated Tommy's last strand of hope. With that kind of curse on him, he had to stay loyal to Matthew for perpetuity!

After assigning tasks to Tommy, Matthew went upstairs to take some rest. He didn't want to look for the crown prince yet, for his reluctance to watch the tragedy befall the two ladies.

Tommy prepared a place for him. So, he went to the room where the lights were on. As he was striding toward the bed, the bathroom door suddenly opened and Lucy came out with a towel wrapped around her body.

Since she had just finished her shower, the slight sheen on her flawless skin radiated under the lights, alluring one to bite it.

Their eyes met, and the girl shrieked immediately, "Ah! You pervert!"

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## **Chapter 1355**

In fact, this room was specially prepared by Tommy. Due to his assumption that Matthew fancied Lucy, Tommy specifically arranged for her to first take a breather in this room. He had set things up so that Lucy would be waiting for Matthew in the room. Sometime later, Tommy brought Matthew to the room Lucy was in as he had assumed that the two were in a relationship.

However, that was very much not the case for Matthew and Lucy.

Lucy was dead tired from the long day when she was brought to the room. She first took a shower before getting ready to call it a day. She definitely had not an inkling that there would be others entering the room after her.

As for Matthew, he would never have expected Tommy to arrange for him to be sharing a room with others.

As such, the two met in a strange and unexpected situation.

At this point, Lucy—who was covering her chest with one hand—was screaming while she pointed at Matthew as she viewed him as the big bad wolf in this situation.

Matthew himself was at a loss. "T-Take it easy... I didn't know this was your..." Before he could finish his sentence, Lucy's towel unexpectedly came loose and fell, revealing Lucy's perfect figure to Matthew who was in front of her.

In an instant, time stood still for the two as awkwardness started to permeate the air in the room. Matthew was the first to act by taking off his jacket with the intention of giving it to Lucy for her to cover herself up.

Lucy misunderstood his actions and thought of him as a degenerate, though. "You scoundrel! I'll fight you to the end!" Lucy screamed before aiming at his crotch with her leg.

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If it were any other person that was doing so, Matthew would have retaliated by sending a kick back to the attacker. However, she was just an innocent girl in this situation, which was why he had reservations about having any physical contact with her. Having no other choice in this situation, he chose to avoid the incoming attack.

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Unfortunately, Lucy suffered further mishaps when Matthew evaded her kick.

Due to her putting all of her strength into her kick, the momentum had caused her to stumble forward the moment she missed her mark before she fell on her back with a plop. This time, she had completely exposed herself in various ways.

Lucy almost went insane, as she had never been through such humiliation before. She wanted to cover her face and cry out in shame, but remembered that she was still in her birthday suit. However, her hands were tied in this situation, as regardless of how she tried to stand, she would be exposing herself

to the men behind her. Nevertheless, it was much more humiliating if she were to continue lying on the floor like this.

At this moment, the bed sheet fell on her that covered up her entire body. Lucy was taken aback and immediately turned her head to find Matthew's back facing her.

"Quickly get up and put your clothes on in the back room," said Matthew.

At this point, Lucy was filled with questions as she couldn't understand what the men were planning. She couldn't fathom how these men—who were alone with her in the room—could remain unfaltering even in a situation like this.

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Regardless, she didn't have the leisure to indulge in her thoughts. Wrapping herself with the bed sheet in a hurry, she went to the back room and locked the door behind her.

Standing outside that door, Matthew was already on the verge of losing his mind. What just happened here?! Regardless, he decided not to dwell on the matter and prepared to leave the room. Just as he opened the door, a light blunt sound came from the back room, as though someone had fallen down. With a slight change in his expression, he immediately ran to the back room's door.

As Lucy had locked the door prior, Matthew could only ask for a response by knocking on the door. However, his expression changed once more as there was still no response from Lucy even after a few knocks. He immediately channeled his inner energy to break the door lock and force the door open.

However, Matthew felt something was amiss the moment he entered the room, as he felt a dizzy spell washing over him. Fortunately, he was a sharp-witted man. Using the silver needle that was in his hand from the beginning, he immediately stabbed it into one of his pressure points to keep himself clear-headed.

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## **Chapter 1356**

After taking two steps backward, Matthew drank his elixir before rushing into the room to find Lucy—who had the color drained from her face—unconscious on the floor. Looking at the unconscious Lucy, he immediately ran to the window. At this time, a man dressed in black had just descended onto the first floor with the rope Matthew found. With his face covered up, the man met Matthew's eyes before turning around, and left with haste.

Without a shadow of a doubt, it was this man who had filled the room with poisonous gas from outside the window. The man had filled the backroom with the poisonous gas as he thought Matthew would be the one entering the backroom. Since the poison was virtually undetectable, Matthew would have been in a dangerous situation should he come in without caution. However, out of the man's expectations, Lucy was the first one to enter the room. Given that Lucy was not as capable as Matthew, she fell unconscious, as she was instantly affected by the poison.

Matthew was about to give chase but had heard Lucy groaning behind him. He turned to find Lucy—with her hands around her neck—with a pained expression. After a slight hesitation, Matthew chose to stay and gave up the chase. He then opened up the window to circulate the air in the room before carrying Lucy to the bed.

Checking her pulse, Matthew noticed that the poison had severely affected her. He first made Lucy consume his elixir as a temporary solution to alleviate the situation. After that, he tore the clothes Lucy was wearing, revealing her bare figure.

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With full concentration, Matthew started inserting the needles he took out into several pressure points

on Lucy's body. Following that, he used his Divine Skill and transferred his essential Qi into Lucy—via his hand on Lucy's forehead—to expel the toxin in her, slowly but surely.

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Not long after, a gush of mist came flowing out of Lucy's body. Evidently, it was the poisonous gas Lucy inhaled. Due to the dominant nature of the poison, the body had to be bare for the poison to be expelled. It would have been impossible to get rid of the poison if the effected wore any clothes.

It was only after the procedure had passed the 30 minute mark did Matthew finish expelling the poison from Lucy. Even so, Matthew dared not be complacent. He laid Lucy on the bed and covered her up with a thin blanket before sitting by her side to watch over her.

Matthew was looking to see if there was any residue of the poisonous gas left inside of Lucy. Though the residue might not be fatal, it would be enough to severely cripple her day-to-day life. While watching over her, Matthew called the crown prince for him to send someone to investigate the matter, especially about the killer Matthew saw. And so, Matthew watched over Lucy that night while staying beside her, which was fortunate for Lucy as the poison inside her had recurred twice that night.

Then, morning came. It was around nine o'clock when Lucy regained consciousness. At first, she wanted to go back to sleep after she had opened her eyes in a daze and found herself lying in bed. However, she widened her eyes in shock as the events from the day before flashed through her mind.

With full concentration, Matthew started inserting the needles he took out into several pressure points on Lucy's body. Following that, he used his Divine Skill and transferred his essential Qi into Lucy—via his hand on Lucy's forehead—to expel the toxin in her, slowly but surely.

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Incidentally, Matthew was sitting cross-legged beside the bed. The moment she laid eyes on him, Lucy turned pale as she deliberated about what that monster had done to her. While trying to figure out

what had happened, she noticed the clothes she wore were scattered all over the floor. Due to the emergency yesterday night, Matthew had to tear off her clothes in order to save her life. Unfortunately, the aftermath of that looked exactly like a scene of a crime.

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"You scoundrel! I will kill you before killing myself!" Lucy roared before pouncing on Matthew. Though she was stark naked right now, she did not care as she thought that she was defiled. Since things had come to this, there was no place in her mind to care whether she was stark naked as all she sought right now was death.

With a frown, Matthew avoided her before he said, "You better not move about. Although the poison in your body has been expelled, your body still needs to rest."

"What did you say?" Lucy snapped, "You... even went as far as to poison me? That's it, you scoundrel! Degenerate! B\*stard! You're dying right now!"

At this point, Matthew was starting to feel annoyed. "How could you act this way? Just when did I poison you? That was someone else's doing. If I hadn't rushed to save you, you would've been meeting your maker a long time ago!"

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## Chapter 1357

"Don't you lie to me! It must've been you who poisoned me! You scoundrel! You... You're surely not a good person! Even... Even in my death, I definitely won't forgive you!"

Does this woman have a delusion of persecution disorder? Matthew thought, as he was beyond speechless with the woman at this point. "It's up to you whether to believe me! Since you seem fine now, I'll take my leave here." Matthew stood up and was about to leave the room.

But he was stopped in his tracks as Lucy latched onto him. "Trying to run? I won't let you! Right now, only one of us will be leaving the room alive!"

Matthew was on the verge of breaking down. "Hey, miss. Do you mind putting on some clothes before talking to me? Do you think being naked is a good look on you?"

Though Lucy was ashamed, she was filled with anger as well. "I... I... I am already defiled by you. Why would I still care about my appearance? You—"

"Let's stop this tomfoolery," Matthew interrupted her mid-sentence. "How about this, let's do a checkup at the hospital to see if you're still a virgin. How about that?"

"I won't do a checkup, I... wait. W-What did... you just say? How did you know that I'm..."

Matthew's mouth twitched as he couldn't believe that Lucy was still an inexperienced girl, especially when taking into the fact that she was in the entertainment industry. To Matthew's knowledge, Lucy was indeed a rare breed to keep her purity while surviving in a corrupting environment.

At this point, Lucy's face was as red as a tomato. Due to her being more of an aloof person and being hostile to men, she managed to keep herself pure all these years despite working in a corrupting environment. However, she did not expect Matthew to see through her like this.

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"By all means, go get a medical checkup if you don't believe me. Let's settle things with the medical report, what do you think?" said Matthew.

Lucy continued glaring at Matthew even after he had given his suggestion. Seconds passed before she gradually came to trust his words. "Alright, then I'll get a medical checkup. But! If... If you've really defiled my purity, then... I'll never let you off the hook!" Lucy yelled.

Not bothered to continue the conversation, Matthew waved his hand and was about to leave the room. Yet, he was once again prevented from doing so, as Lucy immediately spoke up after noticing his intent to leave. "Hey, wait a second!"

Helpless, Matthew answered, "Now what? Didn't we agree to settle this with your medical report?"

Lucy turned crimson with embarrassment. "I... my... that... What am I supposed to do if you leave right now? You've already torn up all my clothes!"

Matthew sighed in response. It was only after she pointed out the fact that he remembered doing such a thing. If he had left her alone here, that would have meant that Lucy would have to stay naked here. In the past, she could have still called for her manager to help her out. However, she no longer had a manager of her own. It would have been bad to leave her alone here, especially since she was a girl who had no friends around here. Thus, he went back into the room and

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Not long after, there was a knock on the door. Matthew opened the door to find a group of girls dressed in office attire with a large box in each of their hands. "Mr. Larson, these are the clothes the crown prince had us prepare. As we are unaware of the size and style the lady has, we brought everything from the store here for you to pick on your own!" Saying that, the girls entered the room and emptied the boxes they held, and fully filled the room with clothes in no time.

Taking a glance at the clothes, Matthew noticed that each and every one of them were from high-end brands. Any one of these clothes would have easily cost more than a hundred thousand.

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## **Chapter 1358**

After placing the clothes appropriately in the room, the girls then left with tact. After a brief moment of being speechless to the scenery before him, he turned and said loudly, "The clothes are here. Come and choose one for yourself."

"Just bring the clothes in here." Lucy's voice came from the backroom.

Looking at the room filled to the brim with clothes, Matthew replied, "H-How am I supposed to do that? Come out here and pick them yourself!"

Naturally, Lucy was unaware of what had happened and assumed that Matthew was intentionally trying to annoy her. She then came out of the backroom and said in anger, "What do you mean pick them myself? Can't you..." She stopped her sentence midway after finding the room was filled with clothes. To her, the room was now a treasure trove. As a celebrity herself, she had worn her fair share of luxury brand clothes.

However, even she—as a popular celebrity—did not receive such treatment before. She could not stop herself from being dazzled by the sight of all these luxury clothes displayed together. Not a single girl

would be able to refuse the sight before her. At this point, Lucy had already forgotten what she was about to say, as she was going around the room while looking at every single one of the clothes with excitement.

The excitement she felt instantly turned to shock when she saw the price tags on the clothes. Although she was a famous celebrity, her newfound fame was still fresh, which meant that the money she had to her name currently was only tens of millions. She was still not at the level where she could just easily buy such luxurious goods, especially when the goods themselves would easily cost her more than a hundred thousand per piece. To even think about buying such luxurious goods was frightening to Lucy.

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It was like a dream for her right now to be able to choose her outfit from all the clothes in front of her. Just like how every girl liked to shop, Lucy had the urge to go on a shopping spree now. The number of

clothes she liked increased with every clothes she laid eyes on. This only solidified her feelings of wanting to keep all the clothes for herself inside her. Nevertheless, she still remembered her own standing in the end and chose a few of the cheapest clothes available before going to get dressed in the backroom.

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When Lucy came back to the room fully dressed, she was like a princess, as her beauty was comparable to those princesses from fairy tales. Even Matthew was slightly taken aback at her beauty after taking a good look at her.

Timidly, Lucy directed her attention at him. With her hands rubbing the corners of her clothes, she said, "I... I'll pay you back for the clothes..."

Matthew waved his hand. "It's fine, never mind about the money. I'll be happy if you just stop calling me a scoundrel."

Lucy blushed in response. Actually, she had checked her body in the room and noticed that she indeed still had her chastity. This led her to come to accept the fact that the men before her were truly proper gentlemen.

Matthew opened the door and said to the girls outside, "It's done. She chose her clothes. Go ahead and take back the remaining ones!"

It was like a dream for her right now to be able to choose her outfit from all the clothes in front of her. Just like how every girl liked to shop, Lucy had the urge to go on a shopping spree now. The number of clothes she liked increased with every clothes she laid eyes on. This only solidified her feelings of wanting to keep all the clothes for herself inside her. Nevertheless, she still remembered her own standing in the end and chose a few of the cheapest clothes available before going to get dressed in the backroom.

When Lucy came back to the room fully dressed, she was like a princess, as her beauty was comparable to those princesses from fairy tales. Even Matthew was slightly taken aback at her beauty after taking a good look at her.

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The girls immediately entered the room. One of the girls took a look at the size of the clothes Lucy was wearing before declaring to the others, "Leave the ones that are the same size as this and take the rest away!" The girls all moved to pack up every single one of the clothes and left only the ones that were in Lucy's size, which caused both Lucy and Matthew to be at a loss.

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Curious, Lucy asked, "Why are you leaving the clothes with this size number?" The girl—who checked the size of Lucy's clothes—smiled before replying, "We have been told that every single style of the clothing would be purchased. As such, we've brought over every single size and style of the clothes we had. Since this is your size number, we've left only the ones in your size and took the rest away."

Lucy's eyes widened in shock before turning her attention toward Matthew. An inexplicable feeling grew inside her. Did Matthew actually buy all these clothes for me? Is this man usually so bold and overbearing?

On the other hand, Matthew was just as speechless. Just what was the crown prince thinking? However, the situation did not end there as another group of people entered after the girls finished packing up the rest of the clothes. The new group of girls brought with them numerous styles of luxury bags and filled the room with them. "Miss, your bags have arrived. Please sign here."

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## **Chapter 1359**

Both Matthew and Lucy were thoroughly dumbfounded. It was shocking enough when those clothes were delivered here, and now it was all these bags? Did the crown prince just buy everything from some luxury store?

"Why all these bags?" Lucy asked timidly while looking at Matthew for an answer. Though Lucy adored all these bags, she was clear on her own status and standing, which was why she did not have the audacity to receive them.

One of the salesgirls laughed. "Miss, a girl must have on them an appropriate bag that matches their look. And don't worry. All these bags have been paid for. Hence, these are all your bags now. You can change which bag you want to carry easily now. Well, since we've delivered the goods, we'll take our leave here!" Saying that, the girls all left one after another.

Lucy turned to Matthew. "I... I only wanted some clothes to wear. Why are you doing all these..."

Helplessly, he replied, "I have no idea myself." Matthew had only asked for the crown prince to send some clothes over and had not expected him to actually bring the whole store to Matthew.

"Then... what should we do with all these now?" Lucy couldn't help but gulp while looking at all these bags. Not a single girl would be able to resist the temptation of all these designer bags, even if that girl was a superstar like Lucy.

With a wave of his hand, Matthew replied, "Just do what you want with them. I'm leaving now since there's something I need to do." He then immediately left the room as he ignored Lucy's repeated calls, leaving a dumbfounded Lucy in a room full of clothes and bags.

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Lucy turned to Metthew. "I... I only wanted some clothes to weer. Why ere you doing ell these..."

Helplessly, he replied, "I heve no idee myself." Metthew hed only asked for the crown prince to send some clothes over end hed not expected him to ectually bring the whole store to Metthew.

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One of the solesgirls loughed. "Miss, o girl must hove on them on oppropriote bog that motches their look. And don't worry. All these bogs hove been poïd for. Hence, these ore oll your bogs now. You con change which bog you wont to corry eosily now. Well, since we've delivered the goods, we'll toke our leove here!" Soying thot, the girls oll left one ofter onother.

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Looking et the crown prince, Metthew went into e fit of enger. "Whet do you meen I hed e wild night? It wes beceuse thet women wes poisoned, which led to me ripping her clothes off to cure her poison!" Metthew roughly explenied whet trepsired lest night.

It wes only efter Metthew's explenation did the crown prince heve the light dewned on him. "So thet's the story. Ah, end here I thought... Hehehe..."

The crown prince's reply prompted Metthew's glere. "Whet's wrong with you? I only esked for you to send some clothes over, not to bring the whole store over. Are you bregging about your weelth now?"

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With that, Matthew finally understood why the crown prince acted that way, and was left utterly speechless. "So, what do you plan to do now? How about just returning all those things?" Matthew asked.

After Matthew came downstairs, he pulled his phone out and was about to call the crown prince, but stopped after noticing a luxury car come to an abrupt stop in front of him.

With a smile on his face, the crown prince rolled the car window down. "Matthew, looks like you had a wild night. You even ripped her clothes up? I never pegged you as such a wild man!"

Looking at the crown prince, Matthew went into a fit of anger. "What do you mean I had a wild night? It was because that woman was poisoned, which led to me ripping her clothes off to cure her poison!" Matthew roughly explained what transpired last night.

It was only after Matthew's explanation did the crown prince have the light dawned on him. "So that's the story. Ah, and here I thought... Hehehe..."

The crown prince's reply prompted Matthew's glare. "What's wrong with you? I only asked for you to send some clothes over, not to bring the whole store over. Are you bragging about your wealth now?"

The crown prince wore an innocent expression—as though he was falsely accused—before explaining himself, "Matthew, you can't blame me for that since you didn't clearly explain what happened and only said that you tore someone's clothes off. As such, I had thought that you and Lucy were madly in love with each other. If so, doesn't that make Lucy my sister-in-law? And, since she is my sister-in-law, how could I only offer up just any clothes? Which is why I have ordered for my men to bring everything from the store over to you!"

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The crown prince waved his hand. "Forget it. As the crown prince, how can I return what I have bought? It would only tarnish my reputation if I were to do so! Fine, we'll just have to consider it as a little compensation for the girl. I mean, you did see the lady naked after all!"

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Unable to retort, Matthew stayed silent for a while before replying, "No one would consider you a mute prince if you don't talk!"

His reply only prompted the crown prince to grin like a fool.

Ignoring the crown prince's grinning, Matthew boarded the car before speaking in a serious tone. "Right, have you found the culprit?"

"I came here to find you because of this matter. Come, I'll take you to see someone who definitely knows about the culprit!"

"Who is this person?"

The crown prince said nothing, and only started his sports car before driving off with the roar of his car. Thirty minutes later, the two of them arrived at a rather shabby street in the southern part of the city.

The crown prince parked his car at the roadside, which immediately attracted numerous glances in his direction. The young and beautiful girls among those that threw glances at the crown prince even added in winks, and some of them were bold enough to come over to hit on the crown prince, yet he ignored all their advances.

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## Chapter 1360

The market looked to be from the nineties and had various kinds of goods. With a puzzled expression, Matthew followed the crown prince from behind as the two reached a particular stall at the end of the market.

Next to the stall was a banner that read: 'Fortune Teller Lennon. See what your future holds!' Matthew then turned to look at the stall owner. The owner was a slit-eyed mustached middle-aged man with his hair greasy and his teeth yellow. With his greasy hair combed into a middle part style, the owner looked just like a lackey that would betray others without a second thought.

The owner was stroking his mustache with both hands while eyeing—like a thief eyeing a box of treasure—at mainly the bottoms of all the girls passing by. If any of their bottoms were slightly bigger than average, the owner would continue to stare at them until they were out of sight.

Should any of these girls come any closer to his stall, he would definitely seize his chance to tell them: "Miss, it looks like there are dark clouds looming over you. I'm afraid that there would be bloodshed in your immediate future. How about letting me have a closer look at your fortune? Though I am but a fortune teller, privy to the heaven's secrets, I aim to save the common man. Do not turn your back on me, for it is your destiny to have met me." It was no surprise to anyone for the girls to immediately run away in fear when the owner—looking the way he was—said such a line to them.

The crown prince brought Matthew closer and sat at the stall. "Melvin, do tell me what would be my luck in love affairs in the immediate future?"

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Tha crown princa brought Matthaw closar and sat at tha stall. "Malvin, do tall ma what would ba my luck in lova affairs in tha immadiata futura?"

The moment the owner saw the crown prince, his gaze immediately went to the back of the latter, as though he was looking for someone else. In the end, the owner shook his head in disappointment before replying, "Why is it just you? Where's your mother?"

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If it were someone else thet posed this question to the crown prince, he would heve elreedy ordered the person's execution. Nevertheless, the crown prince wes tolerant of the owner. Heering the owner's question, not only wes the crown prince not in enger, but he even smiled before replying, "My mother isn't here. However, she did tell me to gouge your eyes out to meke wine if you keep stering et her!"

The owner leened beck in his cheir end leughed. "Thet's fine by me. Thet wey, I cen keep stering et her ell dey long. After ell, I cen only see this es your mother's wey of flirting with me! Hehehe..."

The crown prince rolled his eyes, but wes still not in enger.

Looking et the crown prince's behavior, Metthaw beceme dumbfounded, es it wes the first time for him to see the crown prince being tolerant of enother person. After ell, Metthaw knew just how monstrous the crown prince wes, end just how extreme his temper wes. Anyone thet hed the eudecity to insult his mother would heve been executed without feil. And yet, the crown prince wes still being tolerant of this perverted stell owner. Just who is this men?

"Metthaw, come, I'll introduce you. This men right here is Melvin Lennon. Melvin, this is my buddy, Metthaw!" seid the crown prince.

The moment the owner sow the crown prince, his goze immediotely went to the bock of the lotter, os though he was looking for someone else. In the end, the owner shook his heed in disoppointment before replying, "Why is it just you? Where's your mother?"

If it were someone else thot posed this question to the crown prince, he would hove olreedy ordered the person's execution. Nevertheless, the crown prince wes toleront of the owner. Heering the owner's question, not only wes the crown prince not in onger, but he even smiled before replying, "My mother isn't here. However, she did tell me to gouge your eyes out to moke wine if you keep storing ot her!"

The owner leoned bock in his choir ond loughed. "Thot's fine by me. Thot woy, I con keep storing ot her oll doy long. After oll, I con only see this os your mother's woy of flirting with me! Hohoho..."

The crown prince rolled his eyes, but wes still not in onger.

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mother would have been executed without fail. And yet, the crown prince was still being tolerant of this perverted stall owner. Just who is this man?

"Matthew, come, I'll introduce you. This man right here is Melvin Lennon. Melvin, this is my buddy, Matthew!" said the crown prince.

The moment the owner saw the crown prince, his gaze immediately went to the back of the latter, as though he was looking for someone else. In the end, the owner shook his head in disappointment before replying, "Why is it just you? Where's your mother?"

If it were someone else that posed this question to the crown prince, he would have already ordered the person's execution. Nevertheless, the crown prince was tolerant of the owner. Hearing the owner's question, not only was the crown prince not in anger, but he even smiled before replying, "My mother isn't here. However, she did tell me to gouge your eyes out to make wine if you keep staring at her!"

The owner leaned back in his chair and laughed. "That's fine by me. That way, I can keep staring at her all day long. After all, I can only see this as your mother's way of flirting with me! Hahaha..."

The crown prince rolled his eyes, but was still not in anger.

Looking at the crown prince's behavior, Matthew became dumbfounded, as it was the first time for him to see the crown prince being tolerant of another person. After all, Matthew knew just how monstrous the crown prince was, and just how extreme his temper was. Anyone that had the audacity to insult his mother would have been executed without fail. And yet, the crown prince was still being tolerant of this perverted stall owner. Just who is this man?

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However, Melvin did not even bother to raise his head and merely crossed his legs. "If you have nothing to say, then get lost. Don't disrupt my business here. I cannot fathom the idiot that would be friends with you with that personality of yours."

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The crown prince didn't get mad over the remark though. Getting down to business, he broached into the main topic instead. "Last night, my friend here was involved in an assassination attempt. However, I had no leads on the culprit even after going through the Six Southern States. I need your help in finding the culprit."

Matthew's confusion grew. If even the crown prince had difficulties in finding the culprit, what can this man do?

It was only then did Melvin open his eyes wide before he said curiously, "A killer from outside the South? Who is this friend of yours that had even attracted such assassins?" Saying that, he raised his head and made eye contact with Matthew. With just a single glance at Matthew, Melvin's expression immediately changed before he stood up abruptly. "You... You are..."

"What's wrong?" asked the crown prince, surprised.

Melvin looked as though he had just seen a dead man come to life. It was only after a few seconds had passed did he ask in agitation, "You're Matthew Larson?"

With a confused expression, Matthew nodded.

Looking at Matthew's affirmation, Melvin took a deep breath before continuing, "What... What is your father's name?"

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