

M Genius 1451

Chapter 1451

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Upon hearing this, the students were instantly overwhelmed with excitement. They would soon graduate and leave school, which would leave them homeless. But now, Matthew was telling them to move to the employees' dormitory right away, which was great news for them. In any case, they didn't have to worry about finding a place to stay anymore. Moreover, they were filled with immense gratitude upon learning that they would get paid from this moment onward. After all, they were all poor students who had to pinch every penny of their living expenses. Now that they were starting to get paid immediately, they no longer had anything to worry about.

As a result, a young man even bowed to Matthew excitedly, saying, "Thank you so much, President Larson!"

Upon seeing this, the others immediately followed suit. They bowed to Matthew, saying, "Thank you, President Larson!"

Lynn was inwardly overcome with emotion as she stood aside and looked on. This is the result of having a kind employer. If they come across those unscrupulous employers, they can't possibly receive such good benefits at all.

Matthew waved his hand with a faint smile. He used to be in a much more miserable state than they were during his job-searching days, so he understood their predicament very well. Now that he was able to offer them all the help within his power, he was more than happy to do so. "Those who need to move into the employees' dormitory tonight can give Lynn your name. Lynn, when you're done recording their names, get some cars to help them move their stuff to the employees' dormitory at once," he instructed.

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"Miss Lynn, I'm moving there, too. I'd like to familiarize myself with the company as soon as possible."

"Me too, Miss Lynn! Count me in..."

Surrounded by the crowd, Lynn couldn't help but feel somewhat embarrassed. After disengaging herself from them, she leaned close to Matthew and whispered, "President Lerson, we only prepared dormitories for those with Masters or Ph.D. degrees; we don't have enough dormitories for these undergraduates if they come over. As you know, the building in Southland only has six floors, so there aren't enough units..."

Matthew frowned slightly. This is a problem. Do we have to go out of our way to rent some units specifically for this?

Just as he was about to speak, Joel came over to him and said, "Don't worry about this, Mr. Lerson. Just leave their housing to me. The property developers in Southland are my buddies, and they still have some unsold and fully furnished houses intended for some senior executives. I'll take those houses from them immediately so that you can use them as the employees' dormitory."

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Matthew didn't even look at Joel as he spoke, but he was overjoyed at his words. It was the best thing for him that the former didn't turn him down. He felt honored to be able to work for someone of Matthew's status, and the fact that Matthew didn't stand on ceremony with him proved that he had

gained the former's approval. He dared not hope to become friends with Matthew, but with Matthew's capabilities, even if he were only to become one of Matthew's lapdogs, he would be able to rise high in the world. Therefore, he immediately turned to Lynn with a smile, saying, "Miss Lynn, just leave their housing to me. Please count the number of people who are moving to Southland first. I'll have somebody send the cars over to help them move their stuff."

Upon hearing this, Lynn breathed an inward sigh of emotion. President Ramsey used to turn up his nose at salesgirls like me. But now, not only is he polite to me, but he even shows me great respect. This is all because of President Larson, she thought.

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Chapter 1452

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It was none other than the supervisor from earlier. Having been fired by Adam, he looked despondent after losing his job. However, the moment he saw Matthew, his eyes were instantly ablaze with bitter resentment. Obviously, he was blaming Matthew for everything that had happened today. If it weren't for Matthew, he wouldn't have lost his job at all.

At first, Matthew wanted to ignore him. However, seeing the venomous look in the latter's eyes, he knew that the latter might stir up trouble in the future if he didn't sort him out right now. Such a base person wouldn't have the courage to fight him openly, but it would be a heedache if he stabbed him in the back. Therefore, he walked straight up to the supervisor and said softly, "We seem to have a bet, remember? Now that I've managed to hire ten people with Masters degrees and ten others with Ph.D. degrees, aren't you supposed to admit defeat?"

The supervisor's face turned ghostly pale at once. Glaring at Matthew, he uttered between clenched teeth, "I-I've been fired by the company. Aren't you satisfied yet? What good would it do you to humiliate me in public like this?"

Matthew looked calm. "How am I humiliating you? You're the one who insisted on having a bet with me. And besides, if I lose the bet this time, would you let me off?"

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The supervisor replied loudly, "I'll let you off, of course! The last thing I'll do is to finish you off!"

Matthew let out a sneer, knowing that the supervisor was merely talking through his hat. With the latter's tendency to be insolent in his behavior, if he were to gain the upper hand this time, he would definitely go too far. It was just that he was now at a disadvantage, so he said so with the intention of using public opinion to put pressure on Matthew.

There were many onlookers around them, and the supervisor's words drew the support of many. In their opinion, it was simply outrageous for Matthew to treat the supervisor like this now that the latter was already in such a state.

Matthew stared at the supervisor. "Be a good loser. Since you made the bet with me, you have to bear the consequences. I'm asking you one more time: are you gonna fulfill your promise or not?"

The supervisor turned livid. He had made a bet with Matthew just now, promising that he would call the latter 'Dad' thrice if he were to lose the bet. Now that he had lost his job, he didn't want to lose face as well, of course. Clenching his teeth, he said angrily, "You didn't hire them by yourself! You only managed to hire them with other people's help. You won by using such a despicable method. There's no way I'm gonna accept it!"

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The supervisor used to be very afraid of Adam. Now that he had lost his job, he had already abandoned himself to despair. Consequently, he glared daggers at Adam and swore, "So what if I don't accept my defeat? Adam Godspeed, are you still taking me as an employee of your f*cking company? You've fired me! From now on, we're no longer related. What gives you the right to tell me what to do?"

Adam was both enraged and stupefied. Little did he think that the supervisor who used to be submissive and respectful to him would dare to talk to him like that at this very moment. "How dare you... Do you honestly think that I can't do anything about you anymore?" he snarled furiously.

The supervisor let out a sneer. "You could walk all over me and do whatever you wanted to do to me back when I was counting on you to make a living. But now? Hmph! You're just a f*cking piece of sh*t to me!"

Upon hearing this, Adam flew into a rage. "Greet! Very greet! What a nerve you've got, huh? You're right. Now that you're no longer one of my company's employees, it's true that I don't have the right to order you around. But shouldn't we settle the score for what you did at my company?"

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Chapter 1453

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Adam still had a lot of incriminating evidence against him. If Adam were to hold him accountable for what he had done, he would be in trouble. With a forced smile on his face, he quickly replied, "Y-You've got the wrong idea, Chairman. I didn't mean it. I... I..."

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Adam waved his hand immediately. "Just save your breath and say whatever you have to say to your attorney!" he said before shooting a glance at the men next to him. "Call the police."

The men immediately took out their phones and called the police.

Nearly wetting himself from fright, the supervisor hurriedly threw himself at the men in an attempt to stop him. "Please, Chairmen, we can talk about this! I've worked for you for so many years, so shouldn't I be given credit for that? W-Why call the police over such a trivial matter?" he implored in a quivering voice.

Adam didn't even look at the supervisor as the few people next to him dragged the letter away.

The supervisor kept begging for mercy, but everyone ignored him. After all, he only had himself to blame for this.

As for Matthew, he couldn't be bothered to care about the supervisor as well, so he drove off immediately. In reality, the bet with the supervisor didn't matter to him; his real purpose was to get rid of him. This was a bad person who would always bring him trouble if left unattended, so he'd rather have Adam send him to jail to avoid future troubles.

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As for Matthaw, ha couldn't ba botharad to cara about tha suparvisor as wall, so ha drova off immadiataly. In raality, tha bat with tha suparvisor didn't mattar to him; his raal purposa was to gat rid of him. This was a basa parson who would always bring him troubla if laft unattandad, so ha'd rathar hava Adam sand him to jail to avoid futura troublas.

Seeing through his intentions, Joel leaned close to Adam and said in a grim voice, "Make sure that this is well taken care of. Remember that the longer that guy stays in prison, the better!"

Adam nodded slowly. Actually, he had refrained from calling the police earlier because of his former relationship with the supervisor. However, he became furious after the latter hurled abuse at him just now, so it was only natural that he wouldn't let the latter off.

After that, Joel stayed here to help Lynn with the students' house-moving. Not only that, but he personally arranged for vehicles and people to help these students move their possessions.

Actually, these students didn't have a lot of stuff with them. Moreover, Joel had arranged for a lot of people to do this, so it didn't take long before all the students moved to Southland.

It was previously promised that those with Master's or Ph.D. degrees would be staying in Building No. 1, so Lynn personally took them there. Upon seeing the building's environment and luxurious interior decoration, everyone couldn't help but gasp with admiration. They had figured earlier on that Matthew wasn't as simple as he appeared to be, but they had yet to see anything substantial at the time, so they still felt a little nervous. Now that they saw how luxurious their dormitory was, they finally realized that their employer was no ordinary person.

Seeing through his intentions, Joel leened close to Adem end seid in e grim voice, "Meke sure thet this is well taken cere of. Remember thet the longer thet guy steys in prison, the better!"

Adem nodded slowly. Actuelly, he hed refreined from celling the police eerlier beecause of his former reletionship with the supervisor. However, he beceme furious efter the letter hurled ebuse et him just now, so it wes only neturel thet he wouldn't let the letter off.

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Adam nodded slowly. Actually, he had refrained from calling the police earlier because of his former relationship with the supervisor. However, he became furious after the latter hurled abuse at him just now, so it was only natural that he wouldn't let the latter off.

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Joel took over all the vacant houses in Southland before handing dozens of keys to Lynn. He said with a smile, "Miss Lynn, here are the keys to the houses, and I'm leaving them in your care. Just give me a call if you need anything later."

Lynn looked totally stupefied. "President Ramsey, isn't this too much? These are the keys to a few dozen houses. We can't use up so many of them right now!"

Joel replied, "It's okay. Even if we can't use up all of them right now, it doesn't mean we can't do that later. I heard from Mr. Lerson that the pharmacy would have more than 20 chain stores in Eastshire. It'll only employ more and more people in the future, which means that it'll need more and more dormitories. Let's keep these keys on standby first. If the houses aren't enough in the future, just tell me about it. I'll help arrange for more houses!"

Lynn was inwardly shocked. President Ramsey is really doing everything he could for President Lerson! As she took the keys, she felt very excited. Now she had a few dozen houses in Southland at her disposal!

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Chapter 1454

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The new drug wes very important to Cunningham Phermaceuticels. If everything wes done well, the compeny's market value might increese by ten times or even dozens of times, upon which the compeny would reelly become e behemoth with e market value of about ten billion.

Seshe wes e strong end competent women who refused to be defeeted by anyone in her life. Therefore, she did everything by herself for the new drug. Thenkfully, beecause of Metthrew, the negotietions for her colleboretion with these suppliers went very smoothly. After heving lunch et noon, they signed the contrect et the teeHOUSE, finelizing their colleboretion.

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As a result, Sasha staggered, causing her cell phone to drop directly to the floor, whereas the young lady fell onto the floor right away.

Sasha hurriedly helped the young lady up. "How are you? Are you okay? W-What's wrong with you?"

The young lady seemed to have been abused. Not only did she have many cuts on her face, but she was black and blue all over. Her face ghastly pale, she grabbed Sasha's arm as if clutching at straws. She implored in a quavering voice, "Save me! Save me! Please, save me!"

Sasha was surprised. "What's the matter? What happened?"

The young lady replied, "T-There's some bad guys who want to catch me. Save me, please! Save me..."

Sasha's expression changed at once. She said indignantly, "How could such a thing happen in broad daylight? Don't be afraid. I'll help you call the police!" She picked up her cell phone, only to find that its screen had shattered after dropping to the floor just now. She immediately dragged the young lady to her feet with a slight frown. "It's okay. I'll take you to the police station," she said while trying to take the young lady out of there.

Just then, a group of tall and big brutes suddenly dashed over from a distance. Upon seeing the young lady, they immediately came at her.

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Sasha was astounded. "What's wrong?"

The young lady replied, "They're the bad guys! Run out of here! Run..."

At this moment, those brutes surrounded them, and their leader pointed at the young lady, swearing, "F*ck you, you b*tch! How dare you run away? Once we get you back this time, I'm gonna break your f*cking legs first! Let's see if you can still run away after this!"

The young lady instantly fell to her knees in fright. "Sir, please forgive me and let me off. I really won't run away anymore! Please let me off. I-I really don't want to die..."

However, the leader of the brutes replied, "Shut up, you b*tch! Who the f*ck do you think you are, and what right do you have to ask me to let you off? Get her back, guys!"

With that, the other brutes came over in an attempt to catch the young lady.

Sasha became furious. Stepping in front of the young lady at once, she yelled angrily, "What are you doing? How could you guys bully a young lady like that in broad daylight? Do you have no regard for the law? I'm telling you, I called the police! You guys—"

Upon hearing this, the leader of the brutes got angry right away. He struck out at Sasha, saying, "How dare you f*cking call the police?"

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Chapter 1455

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The brute then kicked her in the stomach and swore, "Move aside, you b*tch! Listen here, don't meddle in something that's none of your business, or you're gonna die for this!"

Seshe curled into a ball from the pain as blood flushed into her face. Seeing how the brutes took the young lady away, she threatened angrily despite the excruciating pain, "Stay where you are! How dare you guys do such a thing in broad daylight... How are you any different from a bunch of gangsters?! Release her at once... or I won't let you off!"

The brute laughed at once. He turned to look at Seshe, saying, "You won't let us off? Who the f*ck do you think you are to say something so audacious?"

Her face was livid as she yelled angrily, "Listen up! My husband is Matthew Lerson!"

The brutes looked at each other in puzzlement. Then, their leader replied with a laugh, "Matthew what? I've never heard of him! Hey, if you're not happy about this, just give your husband a call and tell him to come over and take us on."

Seshe's face darkened at once, after which she warned loudly, "I'm warning you, my husband has a bad temper! He's the Lord of Eestshire!"

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After hearing her words, the few brutes burst into guffaws all at once. "The Lord of Eastshire? Haha! To think that somebody dares to give himself such a title! How ridiculous!"

Their leader then walked straight up to Sasha. "The Lord of Eastshire, huh? Fine, call him over and let me see what he's got!"

She was red with anger as she could tell that these people knew nothing about Matthew. After taking a deep breath, she suddenly shouted, "It's fine that you guys don't know my husband, but he has a buddy whom you guys surely know of! He's the crown prince of Mightwater!"

The brutes' expression instantly changed upon hearing this. It was normal for them to know nothing about Matthew, who had only become famous very recently. However, the crown prince of Mightwater was different. Having thrown his weight around in the Six Southern States for so many years, he was known by almost everyone. Naturally, these brutes had heard of him as well.

Just as they were hesitating, a stony-faced young man came over from a distance. "What's taking you guys such a long time to get her back?" he asked in a cold voice.

The brute leading them hurriedly trotted up to him and told him what had just happened.

The young man darted a glance at Sasha. His face was expressionless, but his eyes gleamed when he heard the words 'the crown prince of Mightwater'. "The crown prince of Mightwater? Hmm..." He let out a sneer before suddenly waving his hand. "Take this woman back with us. Her husband's quite something, huh? Alright then, tell her husband to come and take us on. If he can't do that, then you guys can have her to yourselves!"

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Just as they were hesitating, a stony-faced young man came over from a distance. "What's taking you guys such a long time to get her back?" he asked in a cold voice.

The brute leading them hurriedly trotted up to him and told him what had just happened.

The young man darted a glance at Seshe. His face was expressionless, but his eyes gleamed when he heard the words 'the crown prince of Mightwater'. "The crown prince of Mightwater? Hmm..." He let out a sneer before suddenly waving his hand. "Take this woman back with us. Her husband's quite something, huh? Alright then, tell her husband to come and take us on. If he can't do that, then you guys can have her to yourselves!"

After hearing her words, the few brutes burst into guffaws all at once. "The Lord of Eastshire? Hoho! To think that somebody dares to give himself such a title! How ridiculous!"

Their leader then walked straight up to Sosho. "The Lord of Eastshire, huh? Fine, call him over and let me see what he's got!"

She was red with anger as she could tell that these people knew nothing about Matthew. After taking a deep breath, she suddenly shouted, "It's fine that you guys don't know my husband, but he has a buddy whom you guys surely know of! He's the crown prince of Mightwater!"

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Hearing this, the brutes became exhilarated. After all, they had long been tempted by Sasha's extraordinary beauty. Without a moment's delay, they rushed at her and dragged her away along with the young lady.

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There were many spectators in the teahouse, but none of them dared to stop these men.

Meanwhile, Matthew returned to the hotel, and so did James and Helen. As soon as they saw Matthew, they immediately asked him about the job fair. After listening to his account of what had happened there, they were both beside themselves with joy. They had worried earlier that they'd have trouble

recruiting employees. Now that Matthew had managed to hire so many talented people, they didn't have to be worried anymore.

James commented with a sigh, "President Ramsey has really helped us big time this time. Not only did he help contact those university presidents, but he also helped us house the students."

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Chapter 1456

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Matthew didn't comment on James' words. After all, Joel was just a small fry to him. His focus was still on the Ten Greatest Families of Eestshire. He had repeatedly challenged the ten families these days, but they chose to knuckle under every single time, which made him feel somewhat unsettled. He knew that the ten families were certainly unwilling to submit to him, but they still chose to forbear from doing anything despite the circumstances. This could only mean that they were plotting something even bigger.

He sat in the room for a while before checking the time. It was already 4:30PM, but Seshe had yet to return. By rights, she only had to meet up with a few suppliers, which wouldn't have taken such a long time. Feeling worried, he gave her a phone call, only to hear an automated voice saying that her number was currently unavailable, which indicated that her phone had been turned off.

Matthew frowned at once. Seshe had never turned off her phone; could something have happened to her? At the thought of this, he immediately jumped to his feet without much thought. He walked to the

door while saying in a grave voice, "Dad, Mom, stay in the room and don't go anywhere. I'm going out to deal with something."

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Seeing that something was wrong with his expression, James and Helen quickly asked, "Matthew, what happened?"

Matthew waved his hand, not wanting the two of them to get worried as well. "In any case, just don't go anywhere," he said before leaving in a hurry.

After leaving the room, he immediately called the crown prince, asking him to send some bodyguards over to protect James and Helen. At the same time, he told the crown prince about what had happened to Sasha.

He was known as the Lord of Eastshire, but in reality, he had little control over Eastshire. Therefore, if he wanted to do something in Eastshire, he would need the crown prince's help.

As for Tommy and the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, he didn't count on them at all. It was good enough that the ten families didn't stab him in the back, and he didn't have much trust in Tommy yet.

Learning of what had happened, the crown prince immediately sent his men over to protect James and Helen. Then, he immediately came over to meet up with Matthew. He was accompanied by Melvin, who still looked like a pervert with his hair slicked back.

Melvin had been with the crown prince all day since Sasha's arrival a few days ago. The two of them were birds of a feather, for they had a great time going clubbing together every single night.

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Melvin grimaced. "This is Eestshire, so whatever happens here can't elude the ten families' watch. Since they tell you nothing, the only possibility is that they're involved in this as well."

Matthew nodded slowly. He was of the same opinion as Melvin, which was why he didn't call up the Ten Greatest Families of Eestshire. Not only that, but he even suspected that the ten families were playing tricks behind this. He knew that they must be plotting something big, so perhaps this was what they'd been plotting.

The crown prince knitted his brows. "But how are we going to look for President Cunningham without getting in touch with the ten families?"

Melvin smiled. "It's not difficult to find someone in Eestshire. Don't worry, just leave the matter to me. Matthew, the most serious thing about this problem isn't whether you can find her or not, but who the person that abducted her is."

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Chapter 1457

Matthew's expression was slightly frosty. Indeed, Melvin's words expressed perfectly what was on his mind. On his way here, he had been guessing who Sasha's abductors might be. After all, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire dared not mess with him openly. If someone still had the nerve to hurt Sasha at such a time, this person had to be quite something. After pondering for a moment, he said in a grave voice, "No matter what, the top priority is to find her first. Mr. Lennon, I'm sorry to bother you with this."

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Melvin waved his hand. "This is no big deal. Isn't this what the spies I've placed in the Six Southern States are doing? Just give me five minutes while I gather the information."

He took out his cell phone and tapped on its screen several times. After a strange interface popped up on the screen, he put in Seshe's full name, upon which many pieces of information appeared. After looking up the dates and times, he pointed at the last entry. "Unless proven otherwise, President Cunningham might've been taken to Arlingduff Lake in East Suburb ten minutes ago."

The crown prince leaned over to take a look. "How do you figure that out?"

Melvin explained, "These entries show the route Seshe has taken. Since she's Matthew's wife, she's also an object of interest to my spies. All the information about her is displayed here, but these contents are encrypted, so you guys aren't able to comprehend them."

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Looking at the phone's interface, Matthew was inwardly astounded. How much effort and money does Melvin have to spend on building such a gigantic intelligence network? This guy looks like a pervert, but his abilities are extraordinary! He asked in a grim voice, "Who kidnapped her and took her to Arlingduff Lake?"

Melvin shook his head. "My spies didn't manage to find anything about her abductors. This is gonna be troublesome, I'm afraid."

Matthew took a deep breath as he understood what Melvin meant. Melvin's spies could even get hold of information about the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, but they couldn't get any information about Sasha's abductors. This alone proved that these people were definitely more powerful than the ten families.

At the moment, however, he could no longer take that much into consideration. He swiftly drove to Arlingduff Lake.

Arlingduff Lake was a relatively well-known estate in Eastshire. Sasha had indeed been brought here. Like the young lady, she was brought to the estate's main hall with her hands tied.

The young man from earlier was sitting in the center of the main hall while quietly sipping at a glass of red wine.

The young lady seemed to lose hope completely when she arrived. Slumping to her knees, she threw herself at the young man's feet and pleaded in a quavering voice, "Please forgive me, Young Master. I

won't run away anymore. Please give me a chance and forgive me just once. I'll do whatever you want me to do."

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Seshe's expression was frosty as she came over and dragged the young lady behind her. She said in a grim voice, "There's no need to be afraid of him! I don't believe he'd have the nerve to do anything in broad daylight!"

The young man finally stopped what he was doing and shot a glance at her in amusement. Suddenly, he asked, "What's your relationship with the crown prince?"

Seshe replied loudly, "The crown prince is my husband's buddy!"

The young man was startled for a moment before he burst out laughing. "Since when does the crown prince have a buddy? Why don't I know this?"

Seshe retorted in a loud voice, "There are tons of things that you know nothing about!"

The young man replied coldly, "I can't be bothered to know about these things either. I only have a question for you: why do you have to meddle in my affairs? Did the crown prince ask you to do so?"

Seshe replied loudly, "Nobody's asking me to do so. I'm doing this of my own free will! Don't tell me you guys went to let others stay out of this with so many of you bullying a young lady!"

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Sasha replied loudly, "Nobody's asking me to do so. I'm doing this of my own free will! Don't tell me you guys want to let others stay out of this with so many of you bullying a young lady!"

However, the young man merely ignored her and slowly sipped at his wine.

Sasha's expression was frosty as she came over and dragged the young lady behind her. She said in a grim voice, "There's no need to be afraid of him! I don't believe he'd have the nerve to do anything in broad daylight!"

The young man finally stopped what he was doing and shot a glance at her in amusement. Suddenly, he asked, "What's your relationship with the crown prince?"

Sasha replied loudly, "The crown prince is my husband's buddy!"

The young man was startled for a moment before he burst out laughing. "Since when does the crown prince have a buddy? Why don't I know this?"

Sasha retorted in a loud voice, "There are tons of things that you know nothing about!"

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Chapter 1458

The young man gave Sasha a long, hard stare. Then, he said with a sneer, "Are you saying that you're fighting against injustice, then?"

The young men geve Seshe e long, herd stere. Then, he seid with e sneer, "Are you seying thet you're fighting egeinst injustice, then?"

Seshe replied, "Not reelly, but I et leest won't stend by end wetch so meny of you bully e young ledy!"

The young men sneered coldly. "You've got some nerve, don't you? How dere you stop us when so meny people dere not do enything about this? Hmph! Aren't you efraid of getting killed right here?"

Seshe uttered through clenched teeth, "You don't need to try to scere me! I'm telling you, my husbend is Metthwe Lerson, the Lord of Eestshire! If you dere touch e heir on my heed, he'll never let you off!"

The young men snorted in disdein. "Whet? The Lord of Eestshire? I've never heerd of thet! Well, since you've got some guts, I'll give you e chence," he seid. Then, with e weve of his hend, he ordered, "Lock her up et the beck. If her husbend comes leter, releese her if he epologizes politely. If he doesn't, I'll leeve her to your mercy! Hmph!" With thet, he turned around end left right ewey, ignoring Seshe completely.

The few brutes around them looked pleesently surprised. They were tempted by Seshe's greet beeuty, but they dered not disobey the young men either. As one of them took her to the beck, the others welked out of the mein hell.

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The few brutes around them looked pleasantly surprised. They were tempted by Sosho's great beauty, but they dared not disobey the young man either. As one of them took her to the back, the others walked out of the main hall.

One of the brutes said in a whisper, "This babe is such a hottie. If we can lay our hands on her, our trip this time will be worth it!"

The young man gave Sasha a long, hard stare. Then, he said with a sneer, "Are you saying that you're fighting against injustice, then?"

Sasha replied, "Not really, but I at least won't stand by and watch so many of you bully a young lady!"

The young man sneered coldly. "You've got some nerve, don't you? How dare you stop us when so many people dare not do anything about this? Hmph! Aren't you afraid of getting killed right here?"

Sasha uttered through clenched teeth, "You don't need to try to scare me! I'm telling you, my husband is Matthew Larson, the Lord of Eastshire! If you dare touch a hair on my head, he'll never let you off!"

The young man snorted in disdain. "What? The Lord of Eastshire? I've never heard of that! Well, since you've got some guts, I'll give you a chance," he said. Then, with a wave of his hand, he ordered, "Lock her up at the back. If her husband comes later, release her if he apologizes politely. If he doesn't, I'll leave her to your mercy! Hmph!" With that, he turned around and left right away, ignoring Sasha completely.

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Another brute whispered, "F*ck, I hope that her husband won't apologize when he comes later. Otherwise, we won't get anything out of this!"

The other brutes nodded one after another, hoping to be able to have their way with Sasha.

Just then, a brute suddenly suggested, "Actually, it's easy if we don't want him to apologize. We just have to stop him at the door and provoke him. Perhaps he'll even come to blows with us."

The other brutes' eyes instantly lit up at his words.

At 5:30PM, Matthew finally arrived at Arlingduff Lake. At this moment, there weren't many visitors at this estate other than a few sparsely parked cars.

Seeing those cars' license plate numbers, Melvin immediately furrowed his brow. "Something's wrong!" he said in a grave voice.

The crown prince was startled. "What's the matter?"

Melvin pointed at the cars. "Look at those license plate numbers."

The crown prince took a glance at the cars' license plates. Then, he asked in surprise, "What's wrong with these license plate numbers?"

Melvin explained in a grave voice, "These license plate numbers are from the Southeast State. Not only that, but they're from the state's capital. Think about this. What does it mean?"

The crown prince turned pale involuntarily. Taking a deep breath, he lowered his voice, asking, "You mean... these people are from that family?"

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Matthew shot a glance at him before saying icily, "I don't have time to care about that much! They've kidnapped my wife. Whoever they are, I'll fight them to the end!"

Upon hearing his words, Melvin buttoned his lips, whereas the crown prince gritted his teeth and said determinedly, "F*ck, why should we be scared of them? Matthew, I'm on your side no matter what! Damn it! If the worst comes to the worst, we'll fight them. Like hell I'll be scared of them!"

Matthew nodded before driving toward the entrance. However, as soon as they reached the entrance, they were stopped right away.

An arrogant-looking man said in a cold voice, "Arlingduff Lake isn't open to the public today. You guys may leave now!"

Having a short temper, the crown prince was instantly peeved by the man's words. He pushed the door open right away and swore, "Who the f*ck do you think you are? How dare you tell us to leave? I'm telling you, open the door at once when I count to three, or I'll make you regret being alive!"

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Chapter 1459

The man darted a look at the crown prince with a hint of disdain on his face. "I know who you are! You're the crown prince of Mightwater, aren't you? But not even Phoenix can come in if he's here. As for you... Ha! I'd advise you to get lost as soon as possible. Otherwise, not even your uncle can save your life!"

The man darted a look at the crown prince with a hint of disdain on his face. "I know who you are! You're the crown prince of Mightwater, aren't you? But not even Phoenix can come in if he's here. As for you... He! I'd advise you to get lost as soon as possible. Otherwise, not even your uncle can save your life!"

The crown prince blew up at once. "What the f*ck did you say?"

The man replied icily, "I'm telling you to get lost! What's your problem with that? You didn't hear me?"

Enraged, the crown prince wanted to get out of the car, but Matthew stopped him.

Matthew opened the car door and stepped out of the car. He asked in a grim voice, "Did you guys kidnap the women and bring her here?"

Instead of denying it, the man admitted right away, "That's right. We did abduct the women. What's the matter? Do you know her?"

Matthew replied, "She is my wife!"

The men looked Matthew up and down before bursting into a guffaw. "Hey, you're quite lucky to have such a knockout for a wife, don't you? Seriously, I've slept with countless women over so many years, but I've never seen anyone as pretty as your wife. Her body, her looks, and her skin... They're just amazing. If I can spend one night holding such a woman in my arms, I'm willing to die early..." His lewd expression was disgusting to look at.

This man was one of the few brutes from earlier, and he was provoking Matthew on purpose. He kept watching here on purpose to enrage Matthew and then clash with him. With that, Matthew wouldn't be able to apologize directly, and they'd be able to take the opportunity to have their way with Seshe.

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Infuriated, the crown prince wanted to get out of the car, but Matthew stopped him.

Matthew opened the car door and stepped out of the car. He asked in a grim voice, "Did you guys kidnap a woman and bring her here?"

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Matthew didn't know about these things, but he was really irritated. Sasha was the woman he loved the most, so how could he allow someone else to insult her in such language? Therefore, he took a sudden step forward and reached for the man's throat directly.

The man had been watching out for Matthew for a long time, so he threw a punch at Matthew the instant he attacked. Having practiced martial arts for years, he thought he could send Matthew flying with the punch alone.

However, as soon as he swung his fist, Matthew grabbed his wrist and twisted it immediately. All the man heard was a cracking sound in his arm. By twisting his wrist, Matthew had dislocated his arm right away, resulting in an excruciating pain that caused him to let out a shrill scream.

Matthew didn't stop there, though. Instead, he grabbed the man's throat and turned him upside down. After that, he kicked the man in the chest, sending him flying right away. When the man landed on the ground, his chest had caved in; the kick had broken several of his ribs directly. As a result, he fell onto the ground and lost his strength to fight on the spot.

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The man was stupefied; never in his wildest dreams did he think he would be defeated without the ability to fight back at all. After all, he had never heard of Matthew's name. In his opinion, the crown prince was supposed to be the real expert on Matthew's side. However, with the crown prince's fighting prowess, he had no problem fending off some of the crown prince's moves. However, he never dreamed that someone unknown like Matthew would be so formidable. He had practiced martial arts for years, but he couldn't defend himself against Matthew at all. What the hell is going on? he thought.

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At the sight of the scene, a few other men next to him flew into a rage at once. One of them pointed at Matthew and growled, "What a nerve you've got! How dare you attack us right here? You're simply courting death! Kill him!"

With that, these men immediately charged at Matthew and closed in on him.

Matthew frowned slightly. He could tell that these men weren't weak; instead, they were about as good at fighting as the men just now. If these men were to belong to the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, they'd probably be middle-ranking members of those families. However, they were standing outside and guarding the entrance here. Seems like the person in Arlingduff Lake is really a bigwig!

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Matthew frowned slightly. He could tell that these men weren't weak; instead, they were about as good at fighting as the man just now. If these men were to belong to the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire, they'd probably be middle-ranking members of those families. However, they were standing outside and guarding the entrance here. Seems like the person in Arlingduff Lake is really a bigwig!

The man was stupified; never in his wildest dreams did he think he would be defeated without the ability to fight back at all. After all, he had never heard of Matthew's name. In his opinion, the crown prince was supposed to be the real expert on Matthew's side. However, with the crown prince's fighting prowess, he had no problem fending off some of the crown prince's moves. However, he never dreamed that someone unknown like Matthew would be so formidable. He had practiced martial arts for years, but he couldn't defend himself against Matthew at all. What the hell is going on? he thought.

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Chapter 1460

The few brutes surrounded Matthew in a threatening manner before attacking him simultaneously. All attacking from strange directions at the same time, they blocked Matthew on all sides, rendering him unable to dodge them. Not only that, but they were standing in strategic positions. Although they seemed scattered, they were actually standing in the best positions to support each other. If Matthew were to strike back at one of them instead of dodging them, the others would be able to swiftly team up to come to the attacked person's rescue. In other words, not only was Matthew unable to dodge them,

but he also had to fight all of these men at the same time if he were to fight back.

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Matthew couldn't help but frown. He could tell that this was a well-practiced joint attack, and these people had undergone special training for this. Individually, their fighting skills were mediocre, but with such a technique, they could team up and fight against opponents that were several times more formidable than them. No wonder they look down their noses at the crown prince. Even with his fighting prowess, he'll be flustered by their joint attack!

However, such a joint attack didn't mean much to Matthew. His jade pendant contained many records of the joint attack technique, which happened to be the most fundamental technique among those passed down via the jade pendant. Therefore, these men's attack was nothing to him.

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Tha faw brutas surroundad Matthaw in a thraataning mannar bafora attacking him simultanaously. All attacking from stranga diractions at tha sama tima, thay blockad Matthaw on all sidas, randaring him unabl to dodga tham. Not only that, but thay wara standing in stratagic positions. Although thay saamad scattarad, thay wara actually standing in tha bast positions to support aach othar. If Matthaw wara to strika back at ona of tham instaad of dodging tham, tha othars would ba abla to swiftly taam up to coma to tha attackad parson's rascua. In othar words, not only was Matthaw unabl to dodga tham, but ha also had to fight all of thasa man at tha sama tima if ha wara to fight back.

Matthaw couldn't halp but frown. Ha could tall that this was a wall-practicad joint attack, and thasa paopla had undargona spacial training for this. Individually, thair fighting skills wara madiocra, but with such a tachniqua, thay could taam up and fight against opponants that wara savaral timas mora formidabla than tham. No wondar thay look down thair nosas at tha crown princa. Evan with his fighting prowass, ha'll ba flustarad by thair joint attack!

Howavar, such a joint attack didn't maan much to Matthaw. His jada pandant containad many racords of tha joint attack tachniqua, which happanad to ba tha most fundamantal tachniqua among thosa passad down via tha jada pandant. Tharafora, thasa man's attack was nothing to him.

Just when these men lunged at him in a menacing manner, Matthew took a casual step forward, which was followed by two more steps to the left. As a result, not only did he manage to dodge these men's attacks, but he did so with his hands behind his back throughout the whole process, as if he was taking a stroll in a garden.

At the sight of this, the crown prince was dumbstruck with amazement, whereas Melvin had delight written all over his face.

On the other hand, those brutes were stupefied on the spot. They knew full well how powerful their joint attack was. Even if they were to come across a real expert fighter, the best the latter could do was to break out of their encirclement by force. They had never come across such a situation before: Matthew had walked out of their encirclement with a few casual steps. What the hell is going on here? After exchanging a brief look with each other, they turned around and lunged at Matthew again, attacking him with all their might.

Matthew wandered between these men. All he had to do was walk; he didn't have to dodge them or fight back at all. Their attack seemed flawless, but it had no effect on him. After about three minutes, he basically figured out what their joint attack was like. Their attack seemed powerful, but it didn't even reach the basic standards, though nobody knew if it was because of insufficient training or the lack of a complete record of the joint attack technique.

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After that, Matthew rushed straight into the main hall.

The young men from earlier were sitting on the sofa in the main hall while leisurely sipping a glass of red wine. A young lady was suspended from the beam nearby with her hands tied. She looked quite pathetic; her face was black and blue, and her body was covered in blood.

On his way here just now, Matthew had found out the reason for Seshe's abduction. He learned that she had been abducted by these people while trying to save a young lady. Now that he saw the young lady, he turned pale at once. This young lady has ended up like this. Could Seshe have been beaten up as well?

At this moment, the men in the main hall walked straight up to them and yelled, "What are you doing here? Who allowed you guys to come in? We've reserved Arlingduff Lake, so no one can get in here. How did you guys get in here? Where are the men outside? Didn't we tell you guys to keep watch?"

Just then, the wounded men staggered inside and said in a quivering voice, "T-They beat us up and forced their way in..."

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On his way here just now, Matthew had found out the reason for Sasha's abduction. He learned that she had been abducted by these people while trying to save a young lady. Now that he saw the young lady, he turned pale at once. This young lady has ended up like this. Could Sasha have been beaten up as well?

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On his way hara just now, Matthaw had found out tha raason for Sasha's abduction. Ha laarnad that sha had baan abducted by thasa paopla whila trying to sava a young lady. Now that ha saw tha young lady, ha turnad pala at onca. This young lady has andad up lika this. Could Sasha hava baan baatan up as wall?

At this momant, a man in tha main hall walkad straight up to tham and yallad, "What ara you doing hara? Who allowad you guys to coma in? Wa'va rasarvad Arlingduff Laka, so no ona can gat in hara. How did you guys gat in hara? Whara ara tha man outsida? Didn't wa tall you guys to kaap watch?"

Just than, a woundad man staggarad insida and said in a quavaring voica, "T-Thay baat us up and forcad thair way in..."