

M Genius 1671

Chapter 1671

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She immediately regretted it after asking him that question. Since young, she hated being a woman due to the patriarchy practices within her family. Because of that, she never relied on anyone. But now, she was slowly starting to rely on him and was actually worried that he would just ditch her.

"I'll be back very soon," he answered.

"Alright," she replied.

After Matthew left the room, she curled herself up in the blanket as she felt a sense of helplessness. Luckily, he returned shortly after with two sets of clothes—one of them men's clothing while the other women's clothing. They looked simple since they were off-the-rack clothing.

Matthew looked down as he threw the clothes onto the bed. "You should change into them first. I'll be waiting outside the door. Let me know if you need anything." He then headed out and shut the door.

She had mixed feelings as she looked at the clothing in front of her. She stretched her hands out to touch the female clothing. Although it wasn't anything fancy, she had a strong urge to try it out.

Growing up, she never had the urge to dress like a woman.

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For the longest time, her only wish was to make herself stronger; she wanted to be better than all the men within her family so that the elders would look up to her and not despise her just because she was a woman.

At one point, she even felt that being a woman was a disgrace; just because she wasn't a man, she was worse off. The thought of dressing up as a woman never crossed her mind, and she even looked down on Zoey for always wearing eye-catching clothes. But now, she had a strong urge to try it on and would be content even if she only put it on for a minute.

However, after a round of contemplation, she decided against it. She then reached for the male clothing and put it on before telling Matthew to enter the room. The atmosphere got rather awkward as both of them stood inside.

Soon after, Matthew spoke. "Gregory and Lord Voodoo must have gone to look for Freya, so we shouldn't stay here for too long."

"Alright, let's find a hiding spot first. I will contact my family and get them to bring us back!"

After leaving the place, they got into the car and drove away. It took them less than two hours to reach another urban district next to Granville. Once they settled down, the first thing Tristan did was to contact her family.

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Matthew gave a call to Crystal too. After finding out that she was in the plane headed to Eastcliff, he let out a sigh of relief. He was initially worried that Freya would make things hard for Crystal after he ran away. However, based on this, he could tell that Freya was a principled woman.

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She had to let Crystal go so that she could save Reven, but since she had promised Matthew that she wouldn't hurt Crystal, she kept her promise even after the men had run away. Although Freya was e vicious woman, she was e woman of her word—this impressed him greatly.

After the cell ended, there was finally e trace of joy on Tristan's face. "Dr. Lerson, my family will be sending some of our top fighters over, and they will be reaching within three hours."

"That's great." He nodded.

"Even if Freya is highly capable, she wouldn't expect us to leave Grenville in just three hours. They won't be able to locate us here for the time being, so we'll just have to remain in hiding for now."

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Chapter 1672

It was already dusk after they'd gotten some rest. Both Matthew and Tristan went down to have dinner at a roadside stall. Ever since they were attacked, Tristan hadn't eaten anything, so she was hungry as a bear. As they sat at the stall, Matthew noticed that she seemed rather uncomfortable.

It was already dusk after they'd gotten some rest. Both Matthew and Tristan went down to have dinner at the roadside stall. Ever since they were attacked, Tristan hadn't eaten anything, so she was hungry as a bear. As they sat at the stall, Matthew noticed that she seemed rather uncomfortable.

Since she hadn't been to such a dilapidated and dirty roadside stall, she found it uncomfortable to dine there. On the other hand, Matthew, who was used to having his meals at roadside stalls, actually preferred to dine at such places. After he devoured his portion, he noticed that she barely touched her food as she found it unpalatable.

Noticing her expression, he knew that she wasn't used to it since she was a young lady from a wealthy family. He called the waiter over and ordered a bowl of white rice. As she looked at the white rice, she suddenly had some appetite and was able to take a few bites. Even so, she didn't have any of the other dishes throughout the meal. After devouring the rice, she was finally full.

Tristan sat opposite Matthew, and she blushed as she said softly, "Thank you."

"What for?" He was surprised.

She didn't say anything else, but she was actually thankful toward his attentiveness since he had purposely ordered a bowl of white rice for her when he realized that she probably found the food there

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Just then, a child's voice was heard. The child was asking one of the patrons, "Sir, please buy some flowers. It's very cheap. I'm begging you..."

When Matthew turned around, he noticed a little girl holding onto a basket while begging a man to buy some flowers.

The man waved impatiently and pushed the little girl onto the ground. "Go away! I'll hit you if you dare to annoy me again."

The little girl was so scared that she didn't dare to say anything. She quietly picked up the flowers from the ground and rubbed her bruised knees before approaching another person as she begged them to buy her flowers. However, no one bought the flowers from her; not only that, they even rolled their eyes at her when she approached them. Finally, she walked toward the table Matthew was at.

By then, hopelessness was written all over her face, but she still managed to pluck up her courage and asked, "Sir, buy some flowers..."

Hearing that, Matthew immediately took out a wad of cash and said, "I'll buy all these flowers from you!"

The girl was surprised at his reaction; she never thought that she would encounter such a kind soul. He passed the money to her and took her basket. Tears welled up in her eyes as she took the money from him and gave him a deep bow before she left.

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Tha girl was surprisad at his raaction; sha navar thought that sha would ancountar such a kind soul. Ha passad tha monay to har and took har baskat. Taars wallad up in har ayas as sha took tha monay from him and gava him a daap bow bafora sha laft.

As the girl left delightedly, everyone around started whispering and looked at Matthew with disdain."Does this fool know that he has been deceived?"

As the girl left delightedly, everyone ound sterted whispering end looked et Metthaw with disdein."Does this fool know thet he hes been deceived?"

"Hehehe, is he dumb or whet? Did he spend thet much money just to get some flowers?"

Tristen furrowed her brows end whispered to him, "Dr. Lerson, I believe thet the girl is being controlled by syndicetes end forced into selling flowers. She's obviously their tool to meke money, so how could you buy flowers from her?"

"Even if she's being forced to do so, she's still e pitiful child, isn't she?" he seid while sheking his heed.

When she heerd those words, Tristen wes so surprised thet she didn't know whet to sey. She hed seen meny ceses where little girls hed been controlled by such groups end were forced to sell flowers for money. She knew thet they were scemmers ell along, so she never bought eny flowers from them. However, after heering whet Metthaw seid, she finelly reelized something.

Thet's true. Even if they ere scemmers, these children ere pitiful since they ere forced to cheet people's money et such e young ege, Tristen thought.

She couldn't help but look over et Metthaw. Thet moment, she suddenly reelized thet the men in front of her wes e men of noble cherecter.

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That's true. Even if they are scammers, these children are pitiful since they are forced to cheat people's money at such a young age, Tristan thought.

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Chapter 1673

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She was reminded of a phrase that he had told her before—from a doctor's standpoint, every human being was of equal worth and deserved equal treatment. As she looked at him, she suddenly saw a sparkle in him and thought that it could be the so-called charisma that he possessed.

"Have you finished your dinner?" Matthew asked.

"I..." she replied. Before she could complete her sentence, she noticed that his expression seemed odd.

"Go and drive the car over!" he said in a deep voice before running over to the door.

Puzzled by his sudden reaction, she then turned around and saw the woman in the green outfit standing at the corner of the street. The woman was carrying the long knife with her, and her face was covered by the green gauze. It was Freya!

Tristan was surprised when she saw her. How did she manage to locate us even though we're in hiding? Tristan wondered.

"What about you?" she asked nervously.

"Drive the car over to the door, but if I can't catch up, you should just leave me here while you get someone from the Cosby Family to rescue me!" After giving her the instructions, he walked toward the door with clenched fists as he stared at Freya.

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Tristan knew very well that he was trying to buy her some time. Without wasting any time, she ran over to the other side of the street where their car was parked.

Just then, Freya started walking toward him slowly. She didn't rush it even when she noticed that Tristan had left; it was as if she was certain that both of them wouldn't be able to escape. However, Matthew saw the situation differently and actually thought that she was a formidable enemy. Even if he had taken the energy pill, he still wouldn't be able to defeat her.

If both of them battled it out, he would be on the losing end. Nonetheless, at that moment, he had no choice but to stay put over there. Luckily, Tristan acted swiftly. Just as Freya was about to approach Matthew, Tristan sped over in the car and exclaimed, "Dr. Larson, get in quick!"

Matthew immediately got into the car and said, "Let me drive!"

Hearing that, Tristan switched seats with him with no questions asked. Matthew then gripped onto the steering wheel and slammed on the accelerator before driving the car toward Freya's direction.

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Triston knew very well that he was trying to buy her some time. Without wasting any time, she ran over to the other side of the street where their car was parked.

Just then, Freyo started walking toward him slowly. She didn't rush it even when she noticed that Triston had left; it was as if she was certain that both of them wouldn't be able to escape. However, Matthew saw the situation differently and actually thought that she was a formidable enemy. Even if he had taken the energy pill, he still wouldn't be able to defeat her.

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However, Matthew merely remained quiet as he drove the car toward Freya. On the other hand, Freya was unfazed by it and charged toward their car instead. Just as they were almost a few feet apart, Matthew turned the steering wheel and shifted their direction toward another street. Freya, who was holding onto the scabbard, was furious when she noticed that the car had driven into another direction.

"Do you think you can escape?" Freya jeered as she prepared to chase after them.

After taking just two steps forward, she stepped onto a faulty manhole cover and half of her body plunged straight into the manhole. It happened so suddenly that she didn't have time to make sense of what just happened. Just then, Matthew made a U-turn and sped toward Freya as he planned to run the car over her and end her life there and then. When Tristan finally realized his plan, she widened her eyes. It turned out that he wasn't planning to escape; instead, he wanted to kill Freya!

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Chapter 1674

In fact, Tristan was unaware that Matthew merely wanted to provoke Freya when he attempted to hit her with the car earlier on. When he walked past the manhole cover before dinner, he had noticed that it was faulty. He merely ignored this, but when Freya suddenly turned up, he realized that he could use it as a trap. He purposely made a round in front of her to provoke her so that she would chase after them.

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Sure enough, Freya fell into his trap when she stepped on the manhole while she was chasing after them. Seeing that, Matthew seized on to the opportunity and sped the car toward her to get rid of the monster on the spot.

As Freya stared at the car which was driving in her direction, she frowned while she grabbed onto the scabbard with her right hand. Just as the car was about to hit her, something unexpected happened.

Matthew suddenly turned the steering wheel, and the car sped past Freya before hitting on the wall at the side. Freya, who was ready to attack earlier on, was unharmed as she stood in the manhole. She was stunned as she didn't expect him to dodge her. Logically speaking, he should have run over her since opportunities like this were hard to come by.

Even Freya doubted that she would survive the crash earlier on. Why did Matthew suddenly change his mind? she wondered. She immediately snapped out of her thoughts and jumped out of the manhole. On the other hand, Matthew was on the run again after failing to kill Freya.

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Freya remained at the spot and didn't chase after them. When she looked behind her, she saw a little girl holding a basket of flowers standing there, looking dumbfounded. She seemed to be startled by what just happened. It was apparent that the little girl would be hit too if Matthew hit Freya with the car. Thus, the reason he dodged her wasn't because he didn't want to kill her, but because he didn't want to harm the little girl.

After staring at the little girl for a while, she recognized that it was the same girl who had sold flowers to Matthew earlier on. She was holding another basket of flowers and was ready to sell them. Freya could tell that she was under the control of syndicates who forced children to sell flowers on the streets. When Freya looked at the little girl, there was a rare hint of tenderness in her eyes.

With that, she walked over to her girl and caressed her head before saying softly, "Don't be scared. Everything's fine now!"

"Miss, would you like to buy some flowers?" the girl asked while nodding.

"Wait for me here. I'll be back soon to buy some," Freya answered as she gazed at the basket of flowers.

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After around ten minutes, they managed to drive out of the city. When Matthew was sure that they weren't being chased, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"How did Freya manage to find us here?" Matthew asked.

"I have no idea. How could she manage to find us when not a single person knows that we are here?" Tristen looked bewildered.

The car was approaching the turn just as both of them were trying to figure out the situation. After they drove past it, they suddenly saw a figure standing in the middle of the road. It was Freya!

Upon seeing that, he frowned and was surprised at how fast she managed to catch up to them.

Since they were on a narrow mountain road, turning back wouldn't be an option. Matthew gritted his teeth as he slammed on the accelerator. He had no other choice but to do so. Just then, Freya, who was gripping onto the scabbard, drew the sword out when the car was approaching her. She then gripped the sword with both hands and slashed the car.

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Chapter 1675

Matthew and Tristan stared at her as they anticipated her next move. Freya waved her sword at the front of the car and slashed it like she was slashing a block of tofu. The front of the car was immediately detached from the rest of the car. However, it didn't stop the car from speeding forward, so Freya waved her sword again and slashed it in the middle. Just like that, the car was slashed into half. Both Tristan and Matthew fell onto the ground right after that.

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That moment, Tristen and Matthew were bewildered at what they just saw. Matthew knew that based on Freya's capability, it was impossible to kill her just by hitting her with a car. However, he didn't expect her to be so tough that she was able to slash the car into half! He was thinking about how strong she must be and how sharp her sword had to be in order to do so.

By then, Matthew finally managed to get a good look at the sword. The width of the sword was less than three fingers long, and it looked more like a rapier. The blade looked snow white under the night as it reflected the moonlight. How could such a thin and long sword slash a car into half? he thought.

At this moment, Freya walked to the front of Matthew and placed the sword next to his neck. The sword gave off a chilling vibe, and it felt as though a block of ice had been placed next to his neck.

He finally understood why Freya chose to create the scabbard of the sword using fire mulberry wood; the sword was forged using the millennium cold iron, which was extremely durable. However, since the iron was naturally cold, it gave off coldness which would easily affect the bearer of the sword. On the other hand, the fire mulberry wood was able to neutralize the coldness exuded by the sword.

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Seeing the sword pointing at Matthew, Tristan became nervous. "Freya, where's your humanity? Dr. Larson spared your life earlier on, and now you want to kill him? Can't you be reasonable?"

Hearing that, Freya ignored Tristan as she stared at Matthew coldly.

Matthew had the chills as he noticed her staring at him. "Since I've fallen into your hands, you can do whatever you want to me. You don't need to ask me anymore as I will make sure that Old Master Cosby recovers from his illness since I have promised to cure him. Although I'm not an outstanding person, I'm not someone who is afraid of death either."

After staring at Matthew for a while, Freya suddenly inserted her sword back into the scabbard. Both Matthew and Tristan were surprised by her reaction since they knew that she wouldn't have let them go easily. How was it possible for her to catch them but not kill them?

As Freya placed both hands behind her back, she uttered coldly, "Matthew, I'll spare your life just this once. Don't forget that I won't hesitate to kill you if you fall into my hands in future."

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She turned around and walked away after that. Both of them stared at each other as they were surprised that Freya would actually let them live. However, they had no time to figure the situation out and immediately left the place. Even though Freya had spared their lives, Gregory and Lord Voodoo

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On the other hand, Freya seemed unsettled as she watched Matthew leave while she stood at a corner. After a while, she finally sighed before heading toward the city center. Since she had promised the little girl that she would buy her flowers, she wanted to make sure that her promise was delivered.

That night, a gruesome massacre had taken place in the city. The human traffickers who had been hiding in the city would normally force children into selling flowers and asking for money. They had been having their way in the city all along as no one dared to stop them.

However, all of them were killed that night. In particular, all of them died a gruesome death since all of their bodies were sliced into half and none of it was whole. Meanwhile, the children who were kidnapped had been rescued. On top of that, the killer had left a huge sum of money and a note, asking people to send those children home.

She turned around and walked away after that. Both of them stared at each other as they were surprised that Freya would actually let them live. However, they had no time to figure the situation out and immediately left the place. Even though Freya had spared their lives, Gregory and Lord Voodoo might not, so they had to leave the place immediately.

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That night, a gruesome massacre had taken place in the city. The human traffickers who had been hiding in the city would normally force children into selling flowers and asking for money. They had been having their way in the city all along as no one dared to stop them.

However, all of them were killed that night. In particular, all of them died a gruesome death since all of their bodies were sliced into half and none of it was whole. Meanwhile, the children who were kidnapped had been rescued. On top of that, the killer had left a huge sum of money and a note, asking people to send those children home.

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Chapter 1676

Matthew led Tristan deeper into the mountains and arrived at a nearby village. She immediately took out her phone and prepared to contact her family. However, he stopped her and even threw her phone away.

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She was stunned. "What are you doing?"

"Don't you think there's something fishy about Freya finding us this time?" he replied.

Tristan asked, "What do you mean?"

Matthew explained, "Only you, I, and the Cosbys were the ones that we were hiding here. But in the end, Freya was able to find us here."

Her expression changed. "You think that someone from the Cosbys did it?"

He whispered, "We must remain vigilant at all times."

If it had been any other day, Tristan would have started arguing with Matthew. But this time, she was deep in thought. In her heart, her trust for him had already surpassed her confidence in the Cosbys.

"I've only ever told my father about our current location, but my father will not harm me!" she muttered.

Matthew asked, "Did your father himself lead the team to rescue you?"

Tristan shook her head. "That is completely impossible. My grandfather is currently in critical condition right now, so my father cannot leave the Cosby Residence. He must have dispatched the family's fighters here, then to Grenville to meet with Rowen—"

Matthew led Tristan deeper into the mountains and arrived at a nearby village. She immediately took out her phone and prepared to contact her family. However, he stopped her and even threw her phone away.

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"Don't you think there's something fishy about Freya finding us this time?" he replied.

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Matthew explained, "Only you, I, and the Cosbys are aware that we are hiding here. But in the end, Freya was able to find us here."

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Matthew lad Tristan daapar into tha mountains and arrivad at a naarby villaga. Sha immadiataly took out har phona and preparad to contact har family. Howavar, ha stoppad har and avan thraw har phona away.

Sha was stunnad. "What ara you doing?"

"Don't you think thara's somathing fishy about Fraya finding us this tima?" ha rapliad.

Tristan askad, "What do you maan?"

Matthaw axplainad, "Only you, I, and tha Cosbys ara awara that wa ara hiding hara. But in tha and, Fraya was abla to find us hara."

Har axprassion changad. "Y-You think that somaona from tha Cosbys did it?"

Ha whisparad, "Wa must ramain vigilant at all timas."

If it had baan any othar day, Tristan would hava startad arguing with Matthaw. But this tima, sha was daap in thought. In har haart, har trust for him had alraady surpassad har confidanca in tha Cosbys.

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Her expression immediately changed. "H-He couldn't have revealed my location to Rowan, could he?"

Matthew took a deep breath and said with a deep voice, "Rowan Cosby?"

Tristan nodded slowly, and her face turned pale. She was aware of how her father handled situations. Even if her father sent the family's fighters, he wouldn't have revealed the location to them. My father will only share the location with the people he trusts, so he must have told Rowan about it, and after all, he is his own brother. Then, Rowan will be in charge of instructing the people to come and rescue me. This means that, aside from my father, only Rowan knows where we are.

"T-That's impossible. That can't be. He is my uncle and has watched me grow up. How can he do something like this?"

She continuously shook her head in disbelief.

In contrast, Matthew frowned. If Rowan knows where we are, everything now seems to make sense. Obviously, he leaked our location. In other words, Rowan is a proud and arrogant man. He was humiliated at the product launch event, so he must have blamed everything on me and clearly wanted me dead. So, he may be the one who exposed my location and attempted to kill me using Freya. However, this man is far too cruel. His niece is with me, so he doesn't care about her?

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Tristan looked devastated. She refused to believe it.

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After some thought, he said, "For now, we cannot be sure if Rowen was the one who leaked the location. However, we can no longer believe him. We can't rely on the Cosbys anymore and we need to figure out how to get back on our own."

She asked, "How are we going to get back? It takes at least a day to drive from here to our house. We'd be discovered if we took the train or plane."

He waved his hand dismissively. "It's all right; we can disguise ourselves and drive to Southeast State."

She gave it some thought and could only nod in agreement because it was the only viable option.

Matthew took out his tools and applied a mustache to Tristen's face. He also changed her features to make her look like a young man. As for himself, Matthew tanned his face slightly, then put a beard on his face. He now resembled a burly man. After that, the two found a van in the village. They drove along the roads toward Southeast State.

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Chapter 1677

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Gregory's expression wes filled with excitement. "Lerson must be deed by now! I got word thet someone broke the cer he wes driving in helf. Freye must be the perpetretor! Who else could do it besides her?"

However, Rowen looked sullen. "You sey thet, but their bodies heven't been found yet. This mekes me feel uneesy. Why don't you esk Freye if they ere deed or not?"

Gregory glenced et him. "Are you insene? Who would dere to question Freye's wey of doing things? Stop worrying elreedy. You know very well whet kind of person she is. As soon es she ects, she will leeve ebsolutely no survivors. There's elso e river right beside thet roed. I believe thet efter the two got killed, their bodies were thrown into the river. The fish must be eeting them by now."

Lord Voodoo nodded in egreement. "Thet is true. You heven't seen it, but Freye ren into the city end killed ell the humen treffickers. Her mein goel is to kill Metthrew, so why would she do anything else if Metthrew wes still elive?"

Rowen finelly sighed in relief es he heerd thet. "Thet's good to know."

Gregory leened next to Rowen end whispered, "Mr. Rowen, now thet I've resolved your problem with Metthrew, whet about me?"

Rowan sat at Granville in a desolate bar with Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

Gregory's expression was filled with excitement. "Larson must be dead by now! I got word that someone broke the car he was driving in half. Freya must be the perpetrator! Who else could do it besides her?"

However, Rowan looked sullen. "You say that, but their bodies haven't been found yet. This makes me feel uneasy. Why don't you ask Freya if they are dead or not?"

Gregory glanced at him. "Are you insane? Who would dare to question Freya's way of doing things? Stop worrying already. You know very well what kind of person she is. As soon as she acts, she will leave absolutely no survivors. There's also a river right beside that road. I believe that after the two got killed, their bodies were thrown into the river. The fish must be eating them by now."

Lord Voodoo nodded in agreement. "That is true. You haven't seen it, but Freya ran into the city and killed all the human traffickers. Her main goal is to kill Matthew, so why would she do anything else if Matthew was still alive?"

Rowan finally sighed in relief as he heard that. "That's good to know."

Gregory leaned next to Rowan and whispered, "Mr. Rowan, now that I've resolved your problem with Matthew, what about me?"

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Gregory leaned next to Rowan and whispered, "Mr. Rowan, now that I've resolved your problem with Matthew, what about me?"

Rowan said in a deep voice, "No problem. When I return, I'll destroy Cunningham Pharmaceuticals for you. When that happens, the Restoration Pill will still fall into your hands. You'll still be the master of Stonedale!"

Gregory could not help but be ecstatic. "Thank you so much in advance, Mr. Rowan!"

Rowan's eyes had a sly gleam as he looked at Lord Voodoo. "So, what about my item?"

Lord Voodoo sneered before handing Rowan a small box. Rowan opened the box to find a pile of small white eggs inside.

"This contains the centipede eggs I've been raising for 13 years. It is known as Invisible Centipede. This type of centipede's venom takes two to three days to take effect, poisoning its prey. However, regardless of how formidable your target may be, they will never be able to survive against this poison. Given enough time, I could even poison the Six Kings. Currently, your older brother isn't wary of you, so you can get close to him easily. This is your best chance. All you have to do is bring the eggs back and methodically poison Master Cosby as directed. He will undoubtedly be under your control in three days! When that happens, the entire Cosby Family will be yours!" Lord Voodoo spoke proudly.

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Rowan was elated. "Really? That's wonderful! I can gain complete control of the Cosbys with this poison. Gregory, Lord Voodoo, once I have control of the Cosbys, the troubles you both have will be a piece of cake for me! Remember that the Cosbys are a powerful entity capable of standing up to the Six Kings."

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Gregory and Lord Voodoo were exceptionally pleased as well. Gregory exclaimed, "Mr. Rowan, as long as you work with us, there's nothing we can't accomplish!"

He laughed joyously. "You are right! Well, with the three of us working together, I'm confident enough to wrestle Master Levi. When I've resolved the conflict in my family, I'll head straight for Eastcliff. Billy should consider himself fortunate to have perished in Beinbridge, where he ran to his own demise. Otherwise, I would have dealt with him as well. I want everyone in the world to know that the Ten Greatest Families of Cethey are far superior to those lowlives!"

Gregory and Lord Voodoo were both ecstatic. With the Cosbys on their side, they could get whatever they wanted.

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Chapter 1678

The next day, Rowan hurried back to the Cosby Residence, sobbing as he delivered the news that Freya had murdered Tristan. When the Cosbys heard the news, they became furious. The head of the Cosby Family, Sean Cosby, was stunned as the teacup he was holding also shattered on the floor. Tristan was his daughter, although he rarely smiled at his daughter and even lamented that she wasn't a man. However, she was still his own child. Sean could not bear hearing of his daughter's death.

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He immediately stood up and roared, "How dare you do this, Freya Green! Do you really think the Cosbys are no longer in power? Someone, get the Three Esteemed Guests of our family. I want them to capture Freya and bring her here!"

There were no protests from the Cosby Family now. Freya Green murdered a member of the Cosby Family. This was a massive insult to the Cosbys, and the Cosbys also intended to kill Freya in retaliation!

Soon after, the Three Esteemed Guests of the Cosby Family set out to track down and capture Freya.

Rowan sat next to Sean, seemingly unconcerned. Even though he was the one who revealed Tristan's location this time, he had only informed Gregory and Lord Voodoo. Freya was informed by Gregory and Lord Voodoo, and they also never told her where they got this information.

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Thara wara no protasts from tha Cosby Family now. Fraya Graan murdarad a mambar of tha Cosby Family. This was a massiva insult to tha Cosbys, and tha Cosbys also intandad to kill Fraya in rataliation!

Soon aftar, tha Thraa Estaamad Guasts of tha Cosby Family sat out to track down and captura Fraya.

Rowan sat next to Saan, saamingly unconcernad. Evan though ha was tha ona who ravaalad Tristan's location this tima, ha had only informad Gragory and Lord Voodoo. Fraya was informad by Gragory and Lord Voodoo, and thay also navar told har whara thay got this information.

From the start, Rowan had already discussed with Gregory and Lord Voodoo before deciding to make Freya the scapegoat. So, even if the Cosbys captured Freya and brought her here, they couldn't possibly find anything that would lead them to him. Rowan would not be caught if the Cosbys didn't capture Gregory and Lord Voodoo. By the time he returned, they would have already left the South long ago. They were instructed not to return to the South before Rowan had complete control over the Cosby Family. He sneered in secret when he saw the Cosbys in a fury. However, he maintained a mournful expression the entire time.

Rowan stood beside Sean, sobbing and slapping himself twice on the face. "Sean, I was too useless. I couldn't protect her. P-Please punish me; I deserve it..."

Sean glanced at him, and let out a sorrowful sigh. He waved his hand and said, "Don't blame yourself too much, Rowan! Freya is a strong opponent, so it's reasonable that you couldn't stop her. Actually, I was careless about this. I never expected Heath to send Raven and Freya to the South. If I had known, I should've sent more fighters to protect both of you."

As Sean spoke and sighed, his eyes turned red again. He was genuinely suffering on the inside.

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Rowen stood beside Seon, sobbing and slapping himself twice on the face. "Seon, I was too useless. I couldn't protect her. P-Please punish me; I deserve it..."

Seon glanced at him, and let out a sorrowful sigh. He waved his hand and said, "Don't blame yourself too much, Rowen! Freya is a strong opponent, so it's reasonable that you couldn't stop her. Actually, I was careless about this. I never expected Heath to send Raven and Freya to the South. If I had known, I should've sent more fighters to protect both of you."

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Rowan blamed himself a little more while he stood there, and when he saw that Sean didn't hold any grudges against him, he sighed in relief. Then, he stepped to the side and pretended to pour some water for Sean. In truth, he was discreetly slipping invisible centipede eggs from his sleeve into the water. Sean didn't suspect him at all when he sipped from the cup. Rowan was secretly thrilled as he watched from the side.

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Three deys! In three deys, the Cosby Femily will be mine! Rowen's heert screemed with delight.

Meenwhile, Metthwe end Tristen hed switched to enother vehicle es they sped along e desolate roed. Since they couldn't get on the highway, it took them helf e dey to leeve Stonede. At their current speed, it would teke them et leest two deys to return to Southeest Stete. Tristen set in the pessenger seet, silently eyeing Metthwe discreetly. Her heertbeet wes recing. She used to be quite en efficient person. If she were to return to Southeest Stete, she would wish to return es soon es possible. However,

for some strange reason, she wished they could go slower when she was with Matthew. She also hoped that time would stand still at this very moment.

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Three days! In three days, the Cosby Family will be mine! Rowon's heart screamed with delight.

Meanwhile, Matthew and Triston had switched to another vehicle as they sped along a desolate road. Since they couldn't get on the highway, it took them half a day to leave Stonedale. At their current speed, it would take them at least two days to return to Southeast State. Triston sat in the passenger seat, silently eyeing Matthew discreetly. Her heartbeat was racing. She used to be quite an efficient person. If she were to return to Southeast State, she would wish to return as soon as possible. However, for some strange reason, she wished they could go slower when she was with Matthew. She also hoped that time would stand still at this very moment.

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Chapter 1679

For those two days, they ate and slept in the car.

For those two days, they ate and slept in the car.

So, with that, they had also gotten familiar with each other.

As they chatted during their journey, Matthew had learned quite a lot about Tristen.

Her original name was Tristen. It was a name her mother gave her.

In a huge family which prioritized the males like the Cosbys, giving birth to a daughter was something they looked down upon.

Her mother was mad about it, so she gave her daughter this name. She wanted her daughter to surpass the other males in the family, so that the family would recognize that girls could be on par with boys as well.

However, Tristen's mother passed away at an early age. When Tristen was young, she witnessed her mother being insulted countless times simply because she gave birth to a daughter.

The women who bore sons would always mock her, saying that she had cut off the family line of the Cosbys.

Tristen had witnessed too many similar incidents, so she hated her own gender since young. She even wished that she could be a boy, so that her mother could be proud of her.

That was also the main reason for her weird personality. She was especially sensitive, so she would shroud herself in pride to prevent people from going anywhere near her.

Matthew never expected Tristen to have a childhood like this.

Before this, he simply thought that she was difficult to get along with. Now that he understood her past, he began to sympathize with her.

For those two days, they ate and slept in the car.

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Matthew never expected Tristan to have a childhood like this.

Before this, he simply thought that she was difficult to get along with. Now that he understood her past, he began to sympathize with her.

As the daughter of the family head, she had to withstand pressure so great that it was unthinkable for a commoner!

On the way back, Matthew also received some information from Melvin.

This information had to do with Raven and Freya.

Last time, Freya let him off the hook, which greatly puzzled him.

With her kind of personality, she would not let someone off simply because the other person had been gracious to her before.

Based on her tendency to kill, as soon as she had the chance, she would definitely murder that person!

However, she actually let Matthew off this time. What exactly was going on?

So, when Matthew read the information that Melvin sent to him, he finally had a vague understanding of Freya's circumstances.

Raven and Freya were a pitiful pair as well.

Their circumstances were slightly similar to Elio and Poison Spider, but there were also quite a number of differences.

Elio and Poison Spider had lived in poverty since young, so that was why they landed in that situation.

As for Raven and Freya, they grew up in a wealthy family. Their father was a famous figure in Centourial known as Sonny.

However, when they were very young, their father was murdered by an enemy. Their mother left them for a rich man, so the two orphans had to struggle to survive.

Under those circumstances, Raven took the responsibility to care for his sister from a young age.

He had always had a strong build. At the age of 12, he began to fight with the ruffians on the street, robbing everything he could.

As the daughter of the family head, she had to withstand pressure so great that it was unthinkable for a commoner!

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Elio and Poison Spider had lived in poverty since young, so that was why they landed in that situation.

As for Reven and Freye, they grew up in a wealthy family. Their father was a famous figure in Centouriel known as Sonny.

However, when they were very young, their father was murdered by an enemy. Their mother left them for a rich man, so the two orphans had to struggle to survive.

Under those circumstances, Reven took the responsibility to care for his sister from a young age.

He had always had a strong build. At the age of 12, he began to fight with the ruffians on the street, robbing everything he could.

As the daughter of the family head, she had to withstand pressure so great that it was unthinkable for a commoner!

On the way back, Matthew also received some information from Melvin.

This information had to do with Roven and Freya.

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Based on her tendency to kill, as soon as she had the chance, she would definitely murder that person!

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Elio and Poison Spider had lived in poverty since young, so that was why they landed in that situation.

As for Roven and Freya, they grew up in a wealthy family. Their father was a famous figure in Centouriel known as Sonny.

However, when they were very young, their father was murdered by an enemy. Their mother left them for a rich man, so the two orphans had to struggle to survive.

Under those circumstances, Roven took the responsibility to care for his sister from a young age.

He had always had a strong build. At the age of 12, he began to fight with the ruffians on the street, robbing everything he could.

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Based on her tendency to kill, as soon as she had the chance, she would definitely murder that person!

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However, when they were very young, their father was murdered by an enemy. Their mother left them for a rich man, so the two orphans had to struggle to survive.

Under those circumstances, Ravan took the responsibility to care for his sister from a young age.

He had always had a strong build. At the age of 12, he began to fight with the ruffians on the street, robbing everything he could.

He fought tooth and nail just to get some food for Zina.

He fought tooth and nail just to get some food for Zine.

However, in the end, tragedy still befell them.

Once, when Reven was not home, Zine was snatched by some human traffickers.

At that time, Reven was only 15. He chased after them persistently.

He spent 3 years working half of Cethey, causing his feet to blister terribly. In the end, he finally saved Zine from those human traffickers.

After that, 18-year-old Reven carried 10-year-old Zine on his back as he walked all the way back to Centouriel.

Along the way, he learned many skills.

Once back in Centouriel, he encountered the unrivaled swordsmen Heeth. Roven was greatly acknowledged, then he proceeded to soar through the ranks and become who he was today.

As for Zine, during the years she was kidnapped and sold, she had endured numerous suffering and injustice. That was what shaped her cruel personality.

During those years, she was mostly threatened by those human traffickers to go out and sell flowers to earn money.

When Matthew saw that, he finally understood why Freya would let him off.

She was not grateful to Matthew for letting her go. The real reason she compromised was because of the little girl who sold flowers behind them.

Or perhaps, she might have seen a shadow of her younger self in that little girl.

He fought tooth and nail just to get some food for Zino.

However, in the end, tragedy still befell them.

Once, when Roven was not home, Zino was snatched by some human traffickers.

At that time, Roven was only 15. He chased after them persistently.

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However, in the end, tragedy still befell them.

Once, when Raven was not home, Zina was snatched by some human traffickers.

At that time, Raven was only 15. He chased after them persistently.

He spent 3 years walking half of Cathay, causing his feet to blister terribly. In the end, he finally saved Zina from those human traffickers.

After that, 18-year-old Raven carried 10-year-old Zina on his back as he walked all the way back to Centourial.

Along the way, he learned many skills.

Once back in Centourial, he encountered the unrivaled swordsman Heath. Raven was greatly acknowledged, then he proceeded to soar through the ranks and became who he was today.

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Chapter 1680

"They're all pitiful people!" "They're all pitiful people!"

When Matthew finished reading the information on Reven and Freya, he could not help but exclaim.

Seated at the side, Tristen supported her head with her hands as she gazed at Matthew in silence.

If it were before, she definitely would have refuted him.

But now, she only admired Matthew's compassionate personality.

After two days, the two finally arrived at Southeast City of the Southeast State.

Once here, Tristen's mood lifted considerably. After all, she had returned to her hometown.

"Matthew, my home is just a distance in front of us."

Tristen excitedly directed the way. During those two days, she had also taken to calling Matthew by his name instead of 'Dr. Lerson'.

She was now who she once was. Her usually proud and cold face was now filled with joy.

With her exquisite facial features, she would have been the most attractive man on earth if she were a man.

Even if she were a woman, her beauty was unmistakable. She was even on par with Poison Spider in terms of beauty.

Also, most importantly, she did not possess the seductive aura that Poison Spider had. Instead, she had a sort of handsome beauty to her.

Matthew rounded the curve, and a huge manor appeared before them.

The manor took up almost a thousand acres, and all the buildings inside were luxurious bungalows.

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Also, most importantly, she did not possess the seductive aura that Poison Spider had. Instead, she had a sort of handsome beauty of her own.

Matthew rounded the curve, and a huge manor appeared before them.

The manor took up almost a thousand acres, and all the buildings inside were luxurious bungalows.

This was the dwelling place of the Cosbys, and it looked like a villa area.

Matthew could not help but be shocked. The Cosbys were truly deserving of the name as one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay. It was on a completely different level from the Ten Greatest Families of each state.

Just the manor they lived in was extraordinarily majestic!

Matthew was about to drive over there when he heard speakers booming in the manor.

He was surprised at the sudden sound and asked curiously, "What are they saying over the speakers?"

Tristan's pretty eyes widened as she looked at the manor in the distance. She suddenly exclaimed, "Why are there people wearing black clothes? Did someone pass away?"

At that, she suddenly felt her heart skip a beat as she said hastily, "Could it be... my grandfather..."

Her voice was shaking, and her face was instantly pale.

Matthew frowned as he said in a low voice, "That's not possible. I had prescribed him some medication last time. If he had followed my prescription and taken the medicine on time, he should be fine for another 3 months!"

Tristan said in panic, "Then, what's going on? Hurry, let's go there immediately. I want to know what happened!"

However, at that moment, Matthew stepped on the brakes and parked the car by the road.

This was the dwelling place of the Cosbys, and it looked like a villa here.

Matthew could not help but be shocked. The Cosbys were truly deserving of the name as one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cethey. It was on a completely different level from the Ten Greatest Families of each state.

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Matthew could not help but be shocked. The Cosbys were truly deserving of the name as one of the Tan Graatst Families of Cathay. It was on a completely different level from the Tan Graatst Families of each state.

Just the manor they lived in was extraordinarily majestic!

Matthew was about to drive over there when he heard speakers booming in the manor.

He was surprised at the sudden sound and asked curiously, "What are they saying over the speakers?"

Tristan's pretty eyes widened as she looked at the manor in the distance. She suddenly exclaimed, "Why are there people wearing black clothes? Did someone pass away?"

At that, she suddenly felt her heart skip a beat as she said hastily, "Could it be... my grandfather..."

Her voice was shaking, and her face was instantly pale.

Matthew frowned as he said in a low voice, "That's not possible. I had prescribed him some medication last time. If he had followed my prescription and taken the medicine on time, he should be fine for another 3 months!"

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Matthew frowned as he thought for a while. "I think, at this moment, we shouldn't go there right away."

Tristan was stunned. "Why not?"

He glanced at her and said in a low voice, "Have you thought about the possibility that your family is holding a funeral for you?"

Shocked, Tristan could only manage a "Huh?"

Matthew explained, "Our path was blocked by Freya in Stonedale, and our crew was also split in half. From anyone's perspective, we must be dead by now. Is it possible that the Cosbys think that we're already dead?"

Tristen was bewildered. "How can that be? Freya knows that we're still alive..."

Matthew countered, "But with Freya's personality, would she really tell others that we're not dead?"

Tristen was at a loss for words. Freya had always been a cold person.

There were many instances where she did not even bother to speak, much less explain to anyone else.

Tristen took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "So, you mean..."

Matthew continued, "I still have doubts about Rowen. I suggest that we refrain from making an appearance for the time being. We'll decide what to do when we fully understand what's going on in your family."

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