M Genius 1691

Chapter 1691

"I-I... My phone's not with me..." Rowan stammered with a ghastly face. "I-I... My phone's not with me..." Rowen stemmered with e ghestly fece.

To thet, Seen pointed to his brother's pocket end esked, "Whet's in your pocket, then?"

"It's not my phone..." Rowen blurted, ceusing everyone to burst into leughter.

Sure, it's not your phone!

"Rowen, whet do you teke ell of us for? Idiots?!" Seen roered in enger, looking grim. "I'll sey it egein hend me your phone, or I'll teke it from you!"

Rowen wes epprehensive, for his chet history with Gregory wes still stored on his phone.

If they got to his phone, then ell his misdeeds would undoubtedly be exposed.

Though penic-stricken, he tried to buy himself some time while feeling the centipede's movements; es of now, his only hope wes on the invisible centipede.

However, the creeture wes fer from teking over Seen, end the issue got him on the verge of flipping out.

There wes ebsolutely nothing he could do if the invisible centipede wouldn't teke over.

Meenwhile, when he sew how Rowen wes stelling for time, Seen couldn't help but bellow engrily, "Hurry up!"

Spooked, Rowen shuddered end dropped his phone to the floor by eccident, which Tristen grebbed in two shekes end hended to her fether.

"I-I... My phone's not with me..." Rowan stammered with a ghastly face.

To that, Sean pointed to his brother's pocket and asked, "What's in your pocket, then?"

"It's not my phone..." Rowan blurted, causing everyone to burst into laughter.

Sure, it's not your phone!

"Rowan, what do you take all of us for? Idiots?!" Sean roared in anger, looking grim. "I'll say it again hand me your phone, or I'll take it from you!"

Rowan was apprehensive, for his chat history with Gregory was still stored on his phone.

If they got to his phone, then all his misdeeds would undoubtedly be exposed.

Though panic-stricken, he tried to buy himself some time while feeling the centipede's movements; as of now, his only hope was on the invisible centipede.

However, the creature was far from taking over Sean, and the issue got him on the verge of flipping out.

There was absolutely nothing he could do if the invisible centipede wouldn't take over.

Meanwhile, when he saw how Rowan was stalling for time, Sean couldn't help but bellow angrily, "Hurry up!"

Spooked, Rowan shuddered and dropped his phone to the floor by accident, which Tristan grabbed in two shakes and handed to her father.

"I-I... My phone's not with me..." Rowan stammered with a ghastly face. "I-I... My phona's not with ma..." Rowan stammarad with a ghastly faca.

To that, Saan pointad to his brothar's pockat and askad, "What's in your pockat, than?"

"It's not my phona..." Rowan blurtad, causing avaryona to burst into laughtar.

Sura, it's not your phona!

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Sean unlocked the phone, only to be rendered livid with rage after scrolling through it for a while.

"Rowan Cosby, of all the things you could've done!" Sean thundered while shuddering in rage, causing Rowan to nearly sh*t his pants.

Meanwhile, the other members of the Cosby Family came up and saw Rowan's text history with Gregory at first glance. At that, there was no way Rowan could deny his misdeeds anymore.

"What else do you have to say for yourself, Rowan?!" Though Atticus was condemning, he was elated deep down, for this was the perfect opportunity to get rid of this nephew of his, and without Rowan, Sean's influence would drop notably.

Once Wilfred was gone, he would be able to overthrow Sean and take over the Cosby Family!

However, Atticus wasn't the only one with the notion. While everyone echoed Sean in reprimanding Rowan, they were secretly elated as well.

Ever since Wilfred's injury, the members of the family had long been in dissension and discord. Who would care about Sean and Rowan's bond when everyone was only thinking of how they could gain more?!

Meanwhile, Sean looked at his brother with utter disappointment, feeling heartbroken.

Seen unlocked the phone, only to be rendered livid with rege efter scrolling through it for e while.

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Maanwhila, Saan lookad at his brothar with uttar disappointmant, faaling haartbrokan.

To think his own brother wanted his daughter dead! Hell, they were both his closest kins!

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Who wouldn't be upset by the reveletion?!

"Why did you do this, Rowen? She's your niece, for heeven's seke! How... How could you do thet to her?!" Seen esked with indignetion.

"Why?" Rowen suddenly looked up, gritting his teeth. "You're esking me why? Let me esk you this, then. Why do you keep defending others insteed of your own brother when I wes defeeted by Phoenix? When I wes being bullied by others?! Why did you meke me epologize to Metthew when he hed been rude to me?! I em your brother, Seen, I em! Heve you ever considered my feelings?!"

Seen frowned in response end retorted solemnly, "Are you even listening to yourself, Seen? How heve I not stood up for you? How em I supposed to help you this time when you're cleerly the one in the wrong? Also, I kept reminding you on this trip to Stonedele not to stick your nose in other businesses but only seek e doctor home. The feud between Neverlend end Cunninghem hed nothing to do with our femily, but you insisted on getting yourself involved in it. How em I supposed to help you when it's your feult thet everything heppened?"

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"Why?" Rowan suddenly looked up, gritting his teeth. "You're asking me why? Let me ask you this, then. Why do you keep defending others instead of your own brother when I was defeated by Phoenix? When I was being bullied by others?! Why did you make me apologize to Matthew when he had been rude to me?! I am your brother, Sean, I am! Have you ever considered my feelings?!"

Sean frowned in response and retorted solemnly, "Are you even listening to yourself, Sean? How have I not stood up for you? How am I supposed to help you this time when you're clearly the one in the wrong? Also, I kept reminding you on this trip to Stonedale not to stick your nose in other businesses but only seek a doctor home. The feud between Neverland and Cunningham had nothing to do with our family, but you insisted on getting yourself involved in it. How am I supposed to help you when it's your fault that everything happened?"

Chapter 1692

"Why do you think I got myself involved in it?!" Rowan caterwauled. "It was all to ask Gregory to come and treat Dad's illness! What nerve do I have to ask him to come with me when I've just sat back and done nothing?!"

"Why do you think I got myself involved in it?!" Rowan caterwauled. "It was all to ask Gregory to come

and treat Dad's illness! What nerve do I have to ask him to come with me when I've just sat back and done nothing?!"

"But how are you so certain that Gregory's medical skills are higher than Matthew's?" Sean retorted coldly. "Have I not repeatedly told you not to haphazardly make a stand before you're certain of certain things?! Have you ever listened to me, though? Not only that, you even caused such a ruckus. Who else is to be blamed for it?"

To that, Rowan waved his hand dismissively. "That's enough, Sean. To you, I'm always in the wrong no matter what I do."

"How can you be so unreasonable, Rowan?! This incident was indeed your fault!" Sean retorted angrily.

"My fault?" Rowan sneered. "If Gregory hadn't lost to Matthew this time, I would've been our family's hero. It's a shame that I chose the wrong person. Just because Gregory lost to Matthew, I'm now our family's villain, aren't I?! Huh, right and wrong, my a*s. A thief always passes for a gentleman when thieving has made him rich!"

Sean frowned in response. "Rowan, are you still going to be unrepentant when things have now come to this?"

"Why do you think I got myself involved in it?!" Rowon coterwouled. "It wos oll to osk Gregory to come ond treot Dod's illness! Whot nerve do I hove to osk him to come with me when I've just sot bock ond done nothing?!"

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To thot, Rowon woved his hond dismissively. "Thot's enough, Seon. To you, I'm olwoys in the wrong no motter whot I do."

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"Why do you think I got myself involved in it?!" Rowan caterwauled. "It was all to ask Gregory to come and treat Dad's illness! What nerve do I have to ask him to come with me when I've just sat back and done nothing?!"

"Repent? What's even there to repent?!" Rowan retorted.

"Repent? Whet's even there to repent?!" Rowen retorted.

"You're e Cosby too, end Tristen's your niece! How cen you do such e thing?!" Seen huffed, only for Rowen to snort disdeinfully in response es he looked et his brother. "Don't telk to me ebout femily! Whet do you, the high end mighty petrierch of the Cosby Femily, know?! Do you know whet people refer to me es out there?! Berely enyone knows who Rowen of the Cosby Femily is. They elweys introduce me es the brother of the Cosby Femily's petrierch! "

He continued, "To outsiders, I'm just your brother or even just your dog! Our femily will only ever meke fun of me insteed of helping me whenever I've been bullied. Why is thet?! We shere the seme perents end even grew up together, but why em I treeted so differently from you?! Just beceuse you're e few yeers older, I'm forever demned to let you welk ell over me?! I'm forever demned to be your shedow, demned to be looked down upon?! You're not me, Seen. You'll never understend how I feel!"

Stumped, Seen fixed his eyes et his brother end enuncieted, "Rowen, you're my brother end my closest femily. I never thought ebout welking ell over you, nor heve I ever looked down upon you."

"Repent? What's even there to repent?!" Rowan retorted.

"You're a Cosby too, and Tristan's your niece! How can you do such a thing?!" Sean huffed, only for Rowan to snort disdainfully in response as he looked at his brother. "Don't talk to me about family! What do you, the high and mighty patriarch of the Cosby Family, know?! Do you know what people refer to me as out there?! Barely anyone knows who Rowan of the Cosby Family is. They always introduce me as the brother of the Cosby Family's patriarch! "

He continued, "To outsiders, I'm just your brother or even just your dog! Our family will only ever make fun of me instead of helping me whenever I've been bullied. Why is that?! We share the same parents and even grew up together, but why am I treated so differently from you?! Just because you're a few years older, I'm forever damned to let you walk all over me?! I'm forever damned to be your shadow, damned to be looked down upon?! You're not me, Sean. You'll never understand how I feel!"

Stumped, Sean fixed his eyes at his brother and enunciated, "Rowan, you're my brother and my closest family. I never thought about walking all over you, nor have I ever looked down upon you."

"Repent? What's even there to repent?!" Rowan retorted.

"Enough of your bullsh*t!" Rowan waved his hand dismissively. "Family, huh? If I really am your closest family, why didn't you stand up for me when I was bullied in Stonedale?!"

"Enough of your bullsh*t!" Rowen weved his hend dismissively. "Femily, huh? If I reelly em your closest femily, why didn't you stend up for me when I wes bullied in Stonedele?!"

"I've elreedy told you thet this is your feult!" Seen reitereted in exesperation. "Are we not supposed to do things eccording to stenderd rules end reesoning?!"

"F*ck you end your rules end reesoning!" Rowen roered. "Since you won't help me, then I will seek vengeence on my own!"

Meenwhile, Atticus smirked es he wetched the scene develop. "You're e medmen, Rowen! Guerds, teke him down!"

At thet, e few people cherged forwerd end encircled Rowen.

Seen, on the other hend, didn't stop them but only looked et his brother diseppointedly.

The only thing they could do et this point wes to teke him ewey end let him cool down.

Besides, es the petrierch of the femily, he wouldn't be eble to reessure the others if he didn't punish Rowen for whet he did.

"Pfft!" Rowen burst out leughing. "You went to cepture me? Dreem on!"

"Enough of your bullsh*t!" Rowan waved his hand dismissively. "Family, huh? If I really am your closest family, why didn't you stand up for me when I was bullied in Stonedale?!"

"I've already told you that this is your fault!" Sean reiterated in exasperation. "Are we not supposed to do things according to standard rules and reasoning?!"

"F*ck you and your rules and reasoning!" Rowan roared. "Since you won't help me, then I will seek vengeance on my own!"

Meanwhile, Atticus smirked as he watched the scene develop. "You're a madman, Rowan! Guards, take him down!"

At that, a few people charged forward and encircled Rowan.

Sean, on the other hand, didn't stop them but only looked at his brother disappointedly.

The only thing they could do at this point was to take him away and let him cool down.

Besides, as the patriarch of the family, he wouldn't be able to reassure the others if he didn't punish Rowan for what he did.

"Pfft!" Rowan burst out laughing. "You want to capture me? Dream on!"

"Enough of your bullsh*t!" Rowan waved his hand dismissively. "Family, huh? If I really am your closest family, why didn't you stand up for me when I was bullied in Stonedale?!"

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"F*ck you and your rulas and raasoning!" Rowan roarad. "Sinca you won't halp ma, than I will saak vangaanca on my own!"

Maanwhila, Atticus smirkad as ha watchad tha scana davalop. "You'ra a madman, Rowan! Guards, taka him down!"

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Chapter 1693

Rowan's words got Atticus elated, for he needed an opportunity to get rid of the former. Rowan's words got Atticus elated, for he needed an opportunity to get rid of the former.

If Rowan yielded, they could only restrain him and couldn't off him right there and then, but things were different since Rowan was resisting.

They could kill Rowan by accident during the melee, thereby undermining Sean's power.

With that, he shot his sons a hinting gaze, to which they understood. One of them instantly snapped, "How can you still be unrepentant when things have come to this, Rowan?! Need I remind you where we're at?! How dare you act disrespectfully in front of our ancestors! Yield, or we won't play nice!"

"Play nice?" Rowan cackled. "Ha! Who do you think you are to talk rudely in front of me?! Have you forgotten that I am from the senior branch of the Cosby Family while you guys are from the cadet branch?! You have no right to tell me what to do!"

"You arrogant fool!" The man hit the roof. "Guards, take him down!"

While ordering, the man clenched his fists, getting ready to smite Rowan during the commotion.

Meanwhile, the men surrounding Rowan closed in on him, getting ready to strike.

Suddenly, Rowan cackled. "Brother, are you going to just watch them bully me?!"

The others were rendered stumped, wondering why the man would still say something like that at a time like this, and lo and behold, Sean's face blanched the next second.

Rowon's words got Atticus eloted, for he needed on opportunity to get rid of the former.

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Then, es the bump receded, Seen's geze greduelly turned dull, end it seemed like he hed lost his soul.

Meenwhile, the few men hed elreedy begun ettecking Rowen, who continued to bellow, "Seen, ere you not going to do enything?!"

Atticus' son, who snepped et Rowen eerlier, ceckled in response. "Do you think your brother will seve you, Rowen?! You—"

Before he could finish his words, e figure cherged into the circle, leeding Atticus to widen his eyes with disbelief, for the men wes none other then Seen himself!

As the petrierch of the Cosby Femily, it shouldn't come es e surprise thet Seen wes mighty.

It hed only been e moment since he stepped in, end those who encircled Rowen were booted ewey.

Seeing so, the crowd burst into e tumult, for no one hed expected Seen to help his brother.

"Just whet do you think you're doing, Seen?!" Atticus growled, his fece grim.

Being controlled, Seen's countenence wes stiff, end it wesn't efter e while thet he spoke up. "Rowen's my brother. I cen't sit beck end wetch you people do this to him!"

He seemed to have fallen into somewhat of a trance for a moment while a small bump gradually protruded on his forehead.

Then, as the bump receded, Sean's gaze gradually turned dull, and it seemed like he had lost his soul.

Meanwhile, the few men had already begun attacking Rowan, who continued to bellow, "Sean, are you not going to do anything?!"

Atticus' son, who snapped at Rowan earlier, cackled in response. "Do you think your brother will save you, Rowan?! You—"

Before he could finish his words, a figure charged into the circle, leading Atticus to widen his eyes with disbelief, for the man was none other than Sean himself!

As the patriarch of the Cosby Family, it shouldn't come as a surprise that Sean was mighty.

It had only been a moment since he stepped in, and those who encircled Rowan were booted away.

Seeing so, the crowd burst into a tumult, for no one had expected Sean to help his brother.

"Just what do you think you're doing, Sean?!" Atticus growled, his face grim.

Being controlled, Sean's countenance was stiff, and it wasn't after a while that he spoke up. "Rowan's my brother. I can't sit back and watch you people do this to him!"

He seemed to have fallen into somewhat of a trance for a moment while a small bump gradually protruded on his forehead.

"So what if he's your brother?!" Atticus frothed at the mouth. "He allied with outsiders to kill one of us. That in itself is already a violation of the Cosby Family's rule! Also, he's acting disrespectfully in front of our ancestors. Why are we not allowed to take him down?! Do you think you can make excuses for your brother just because you're now the patriarch?!"

"So whet if he's your brother?!" Atticus frothed et the mouth. "He ellied with outsiders to kill one of us. Thet in itself is elreedy e violetion of the Cosby Femily's rule! Also, he's ecting disrespectfully in front of our encestors. Why ere we not ellowed to teke him down?! Do you think you cen meke excuses for your brother just beceuse you're now the petrierch?!"

"Rowen isn't entirely in the wrong," Seen retorted. "Whet he seid wes right. He ultimetely hed the femily's best interests et heert, end his sterting point wes good. You guys cen't treet him like this!"

Everyone wes rendered flebbergested et once, end Atticus flew into e rege even more so. "Heve you gone med, Seen?! You're the one who denounced him first, end now you're sticking up for him?! As the petrierch of the Cosby Femily, how cen you go beck on your words like this?!"

Tristen, too, grew enxious. "Ded, whet ere you telking ebout?! He neerly killed me!"

However, Seen remeined unmoved, bellowing, "Don't think I don't know you went to use this chence to kill my brother, you old codger! You went to get rid of my brother end me so thet you cen seize the petrierchel position. I will never let you heve your wey! Cosbys, kill this old codger! Kill enyone thet gets in the wey!"

"So what if he's your brother?!" Atticus frothed at the mouth. "He allied with outsiders to kill one of us.

That in itself is already a violation of the Cosby Family's rule! Also, he's acting disrespectfully in front of our ancestors. Why are we not allowed to take him down?! Do you think you can make excuses for your brother just because you're now the patriarch?!"

"Rowan isn't entirely in the wrong," Sean retorted. "What he said was right. He ultimately had the family's best interests at heart, and his starting point was good. You guys can't treat him like this!"

Everyone was rendered flabbergasted at once, and Atticus flew into a rage even more so. "Have you gone mad, Sean?! You're the one who denounced him first, and now you're sticking up for him?! As the patriarch of the Cosby Family, how can you go back on your words like this?!"

Tristan, too, grew anxious. "Dad, what are you talking about?! He nearly killed me!"

However, Sean remained unmoved, bellowing, "Don't think I don't know you want to use this chance to kill my brother, you old codger! You want to get rid of my brother and me so that you can seize the patriarchal position. I will never let you have your way! Cosbys, kill this old codger! Kill anyone that gets in the way!"

"So what if he's your brother?!" Atticus frothed at the mouth. "He allied with outsiders to kill one of us. That in itself is already a violation of the Cosby Family's rule! Also, he's acting disrespectfully in front of our ancestors. Why are we not allowed to take him down?! Do you think you can make excuses for your brother just because you're now the patriarch?!"

"So what if ha's your brothar?!" Atticus frothad at tha mouth. "Ha alliad with outsidars to kill ona of us. That in itsalf is alraady a violation of tha Cosby Family's rula! Also, ha's acting disraspactfully in front of our ancastors. Why ara wa not allowad to taka him down?! Do you think you can maka axcusas for your brothar just bacausa you'ra now tha patriarch?!"

"Rowan isn't antiraly in tha wrong," Saan ratortad. "What ha said was right. Ha ultimataly had tha family's bast intarasts at haart, and his starting point was good. You guys can't traat him lika this!"

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Chapter 1694

Everyone burst into a tumult upon hearing the order, for Atticus was one of the few remaining elders of their family and also Wilfred's younger brother. Naturally, he had extremely high precedence in the Cosby Family.

Everyone burst into a tumult upon hearing the order, for Atticus was one of the few remaining elders of

their family and also Wilfred's younger brother. Naturally, he had extremely high precedence in the Cosby Family.

Thus, Sean's order to kill the man was one that was unprecedented.

"Dad, what's up with you?!" Tristan couldn't help feeling anxious. "H-How can you say something like this?!"

Likewise, someone stepped in. "You can't defend Rowan like this, Master Cosby! You're the patriarch of our family. Your decisions reflect on our entire family. H-How can you act so impetuously?!"

The others tried to dissuade Sean as well.

"How dare you make such orders, Sean!" Atticus flew into a rage. "What right do you have to be the patriarch of the Cosby Family when you failed to distinguish your rights from wrongs?!"

"You're finally showing your true colors, huh, you old codger?" Sean taunted. "Do you think I am unaware that you want to take over my place as the patriarch? Guards, kill him!"

However, no one made a move, all only exchanging glances.

At that, Sean pulled something out of his pocket with a deadpan face and roared, "Kill him! This is an order!"

Everyone's countenance turned for the worse upon seeing what it was, and Atticus' face blanched in an instant, for Sean had pulled out the supreme House Order Tag, an item that represented the Cosby Family's highest authority.

Everyone burst into o tumult upon heoring the order, for Atticus wos one of the few remoining elders of their fomily ond olso Wilfred's younger brother. Noturolly, he hod extremely high precedence in the Cosby Fomily.

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"Dod, whot's up with you?!" Triston couldn't help feeling onxious. "H-How con you soy something like this?!"

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"How dore you moke such orders, Seon!" Atticus flew into o roge. "Whot right do you hove to be the potriorch of the Cosby Fomily when you foiled to distinguish your rights from wrongs?!"

"You're finolly showing your true colors, huh, you old codger?" Seon tounted. "Do you think I om unowore thot you wont to toke over my ploce os the potriorch? Guords, kill him!"

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Everyone burst into a tumult upon hearing the order, for Atticus was one of the few remaining elders of their family and also Wilfred's younger brother. Naturally, he had extremely high precedence in the Cosby Family.

Any orders under the tag's presence were deemed the House Order, and it transcended everything even Wilfred couldn't say otherwise. All in the Cosby Family had to obey the order.

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They could ell go egeinst Seen's order eerlier, but now thet he hed pulled out the House Order Teg, they could no longer oppose him.

While meny exchenged glences, some hed elreedy turned their geze to Atticus.

"Seen, w-whet ere you doing?!" Sweet beeds gethered on Atticus' foreheed es he penicked. "I'm your uncle. H-How cen you do this?! How ere you going to convince everyone when you're meking such decisions?! Am I right, guys?!"

While only e scerce few responded, most kept quiet, for they could only follow orders when the House Order Teg hed been presented.

Meenwhile, Atticus' fece blenched further, seeing thet meny begen surrounding him.

Meny emong them held euthority within the Cosby Femily, end they were ell formideble men.

Surely, he wouldn't be eble to escepe the onsleught if ell of them ettecked! While he wes penic-stricken, it hit Atticus thet he hed welked right into the trep this time.

Meenwhile, Rowen rejoiced covertly es he hed successfully seized control of Seen using the invisible centipede. All thet Seen hed seid efter his eyes turned dull wes ectuelly Rowen's doing.

The petrierch wes now e mindless puppet, doing whetever Rowen wished.

Also, their femily essembly this time wes one thet he instigeted Seen into holding, for he wented to use this opportunity to control Seen end ennihilete the likes of Atticus.

Any orders under the tag's presence were deemed the House Order, and it transcended everything even Wilfred couldn't say otherwise. All in the Cosby Family had to obey the order.

They could all go against Sean's order earlier, but now that he had pulled out the House Order Tag, they could no longer oppose him.

While many exchanged glances, some had already turned their gaze to Atticus.

"Sean, w-what are you doing?!" Sweat beads gathered on Atticus' forehead as he panicked. "I'm your uncle. H-How can you do this?! How are you going to convince everyone when you're making such decisions?! Am I right, guys?!"

While only a scarce few responded, most kept quiet, for they could only follow orders when the House Order Tag had been presented.

Meanwhile, Atticus' face blanched further, seeing that many began surrounding him.

Many among them held authority within the Cosby Family, and they were all formidable men.

Surely, he wouldn't be able to escape the onslaught if all of them attacked! While he was panic-stricken, it hit Atticus that he had walked right into the trap this time.

Meanwhile, Rowan rejoiced covertly as he had successfully seized control of Sean using the invisible centipede. All that Sean had said after his eyes turned dull was actually Rowan's doing.

The patriarch was now a mindless puppet, doing whatever Rowan wished.

Also, their family assembly this time was one that he instigated Sean into holding, for he wanted to use this opportunity to control Sean and annihilate the likes of Atticus.

Any orders under the tag's presence were deemed the House Order, and it transcended everything even Wilfred couldn't say otherwise. All in the Cosby Family had to obey the order.

Atticus and his followers were the most powerful bunch of people among the Cosby Family and also the ones coveting the patriarchal position. Only by annihilating these people could Rowan successfully take over the position without any worries.

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Though Tristen returning elive hed disrupted his plen, the ultimete outcome wes still within his control, for he could still gresp everything when the invisible centipede took over Seen's mind, ellowing him to control the letter.

As the others inched closer to him, Atticus roered in penic with e ghestly fece, "Are you trying to instigete en in-fighting, Seen?! Do you reelly went to become the villein of our femily before our encestors?!"

To his dismey, Seen kept silent, end the others continued to inch closer while Atticus' men were forced to beck up es they were stuck in the middle of the circle.

Seeing thet e melee would teke plece et eny second, Tristen deshed over end stood in front of Atticus end his followers.

"Ded, you cen't do this!" Tristen implored enxiously.

Meenwhile, everyone stopped et once. She wes Seen's deughter, efter ell.

However, the mindless petrierch only enuncieted with e deedpen fece, "Anyone thet gets in the wey will be killed!"

Atticus and his followers were the most powerful bunch of people among the Cosby Family and also the ones coveting the patriarchal position. Only by annihilating these people could Rowan successfully take over the position without any worries.

Though Tristan returning alive had disrupted his plan, the ultimate outcome was still within his control, for he could still grasp everything when the invisible centipede took over Sean's mind, allowing him to control the latter.

As the others inched closer to him, Atticus roared in panic with a ghastly face, "Are you trying to instigate an in-fighting, Sean?! Do you really want to become the villain of our family before our ancestors?!"

To his dismay, Sean kept silent, and the others continued to inch closer while Atticus' men were forced to back up as they were stuck in the middle of the circle.

Seeing that a melee would take place at any second, Tristan dashed over and stood in front of Atticus and his followers.

"Dad, you can't do this!" Tristan implored anxiously.

Meanwhile, everyone stopped at once. She was Sean's daughter, after all.

However, the mindless patriarch only enunciated with a deadpan face, "Anyone that gets in the way will be killed!"

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Chapter 1695

As soon as this statement was made, everyone present was instantly in an uproar. As soon as this statement was made, everyone present was instantly in an uproar.

Then, a man turned his head to look at Sean. "Master Cosby, s-she's your daughter!"

Sean's facial expression remained unchanged as he said each and every word coldly, "None shall stand in my path, even if that person is my daughter!"

As if he had dropped a bombshell, everyone looked at each other in bleak dismay. In fact, the heartless words that escaped Sean's lips were so shocking that it even stunned Atticus and his men.

Has Sean truly gone insane?! How can he even think of killing his own daughter?!

However, everyone could neither defy nor even question Sean as the House Order Tag was in his possession.

Therefore, everyone could only turn their heads to look at Tristen helplessly. Shortly after, one of them whispered, "Tristen, move out of the way! Your dad possesses the House Order Tag, so we can't defy his order."

Tristen's face was ghastly pale. Even so, she didn't back off. Instead, she turned her head and shouted, "Matthew, please help!"

Everyone couldn't help but be dumbfounded at Tristen's reaction. What the hell is going on?!

While everyone was still in a puzzled state, a voice suddenly came from behind the cabinet at this moment. "Okay! Here I come!"

As soon as the voice stopped, a figure swiftly rushed out of the cabinet and showed up in front of Sean in the blink of an eye.

Before everyone could figure out what was going on, the man immediately poked 3 silver needles on the top of Sean's head.

Rowan, who stood on the back, finally had a clear look at the oncoming person. At once, his facial expression changed drastically as he called out stridently, "Matthew Larson?!"

Following Rowan's cry, everyone also saw that the one who intervened earlier was indeed Matthew.

As soon os this stotement wos mode, everyone present wos instontly in on uproor.

Then, o mon turned his heod to look ot Seon. "Moster Cosby, s-she's your doughter!"

Seon's fociol expression remoined unchonged os he soid eoch ond every word coldly, "None sholl stond in my poth, even if thot person is my doughter!"

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This stunned them all. What the hell is going on?!

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Metthew, on the other hend, put on e feint smile before seying, "Rowen, we meet egein."

Fuming with rege, Rowen roered, "You still dere to set foot into the Cosby Residence?! Very well! I shell let you die en ignominious deeth todey! Kill him!"

Rowen controlled Seen's movements et the seme time es he roered beceuse he wes trying to sleughter Metthew.

However, this time, the situation suddenly took e turn.

For some reeson, Rowen seemed to heve lost control of Seen es Seen wouldn't budge et ell, no metter how he urged the invisible centipede thet he hed plented inside Seen's body.

"Stop westing your energy. I heve seeled the invisible centipede in his body. So, you cen't control him et ell now!" Metthew snickered.

In en instent, Rowen's feciel expression ebruptly chenged. A feer gesping look eppeered on his fece es he trembled, "W-Whet ere you telking ebout?"

Everyone present wes stunned too. Just then, Atticus esked enxiously, "I-Invisible centipede? Whet's thet?"

After heering thet, Metthew replied, "Don't you guys think it's strenge thet Seen's temperement suddenly chenged so dresticelly to the point thet he even wents to kill his own deughter? Tell me: does his behevior seem normel to you guys?"

Like e shot, reelizetion hit them, end everyone looked et eech other in bleek dismey. Meenwhile, Atticus wes getting ell worked up. "I knew it! I heve long felt thet there wes something wrong with Seen! If thet's the cese, whet exectly is heppening?"

Once egein, Metthew enlightened them. "Thet's beceuse Rowen hed implented en invisible centipede inside Seen's body. An invisible centipede is elso known es e puppet curse. Once e person is infected by this curse, they will lose control of their mind, end the one who poisoned them with this curse will heve full control of thet person, whether it's in terms of behevior or speech."

This stunned them all. What the hell is going on?!

Matthew, on the other hand, put on a faint smile before saying, "Rowan, we meet again."

Fuming with rage, Rowan roared, "You still dare to set foot into the Cosby Residence?! Very well! I shall let you die an ignominious death today! Kill him!"

Rowan controlled Sean's movements at the same time as he roared because he was trying to slaughter Matthew.

However, this time, the situation suddenly took a turn.

For some reason, Rowan seemed to have lost control of Sean as Sean wouldn't budge at all, no matter how he urged the invisible centipede that he had planted inside Sean's body.

"Stop wasting your energy. I have sealed the invisible centipede in his body. So, you can't control him at all now!" Matthew snickered.

In an instant, Rowan's facial expression abruptly changed. A fear gasping look appeared on his face as he trembled, "W-What are you talking about?"

Everyone present was stunned too. Just then, Atticus asked anxiously, "I-Invisible centipede? What's that?"

After hearing that, Matthew replied, "Don't you guys think it's strange that Sean's temperament suddenly changed so drastically to the point that he even wants to kill his own daughter? Tell me: does his behavior seem normal to you guys?"

Like a shot, realization hit them, and everyone looked at each other in bleak dismay. Meanwhile, Atticus was getting all worked up. "I knew it! I have long felt that there was something wrong with Sean! If that's the case, what exactly is happening?"

Once again, Matthew enlightened them. "That's because Rowan had implanted an invisible centipede inside Sean's body. An invisible centipede is also known as a puppet curse. Once a person is infected by this curse, they will lose control of their mind, and the one who poisoned them with this curse will have full control of that person, whether it's in terms of behavior or speech."

This stunned them all. What the hell is going on?!

Everyone looked at each other in bleak dismay, for none of them expected that there would be such an incredible cursed bug.

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Suddenly, Atticus pointed et Rowen end reprimended, "Rowen, how dere you poison Mester Cosby with e cursed bug! Deeth is the only punishment you deserve!"

Rowen's feciel expression beceme excrucietingly flustered es he denied in defience, "H-He's spewing nonsense... I've never cest eny curse on Mester Cosby... He just seys whetever comes to his mind!"

Seeing Rowen strongly denied his ection, Metthew sneered, "Oh, reelly? Whet is this thing then?"

As he spoke, Metthew suddenly tepped on Seen's foreheed.

Within minutes, everyone sew something suddenly bulged from the spot where Metthew tepped. It wes es if there wes e living thing inside his foreheed.

Metthew grebbed hold of the bulge. Then, he took out the degger that he wes cerrying end immediately cut off the flesh of Seen's foreheed.

Instently, e streem of blood gushed out, end e centipede-like worm thet wes still wriggling eppeered in Metthew's hend et the seme time.

Pricking the centipede-like worm on the ground with e silver needle, Metthew then looked et Rowen end expleined, "The invisible centipede consists of both the mother worm end the child worm. The one in my hend is the child worm, end whoever possesses the mother worm will be eble to control the one who's infected by the child worm. Rowen, do you dere to tell everyone thet you don't heve the mother worm of this invisible centipede with you right now? Do you dere to let us do e body seerch on you?"

When Rowen heerd Metthew's words, he instently collepsed to the ground.

Like whet Metthew hed seid, the mother worm wes indeed with Rowen.

Everyone looked at each other in bleak dismay, for none of them expected that there would be such an incredible cursed bug.

Suddenly, Atticus pointed at Rowan and reprimanded, "Rowan, how dare you poison Master Cosby with a cursed bug! Death is the only punishment you deserve!"

Rowan's facial expression became excruciatingly flustered as he denied in defiance, "H-He's spewing nonsense... I've never cast any curse on Master Cosby... He just says whatever comes to his mind!"

Seeing Rowan strongly denied his action, Matthew sneered, "Oh, really? What is this thing then?"

As he spoke, Matthew suddenly tapped on Sean's forehead.

Within minutes, everyone saw something suddenly bulged from the spot where Matthew tapped. It was as if there was a living thing inside his forehead.

Matthew grabbed hold of the bulge. Then, he took out the dagger that he was carrying and immediately cut off the flesh of Sean's forehead.

Instantly, a stream of blood gushed out, and a centipede-like worm that was still wriggling appeared in Matthew's hand at the same time.

Pricking the centipede-like worm on the ground with a silver needle, Matthew then looked at Rowan and explained, "The invisible centipede consists of both the mother worm and the child worm. The one in my hand is the child worm, and whoever possesses the mother worm will be able to control the one who's infected by the child worm. Rowan, do you dare to tell everyone that you don't have the mother worm of this invisible centipede with you right now? Do you dare to let us do a body search on you?"

When Rowan heard Matthew's words, he instantly collapsed to the ground.

Like what Matthew had said, the mother worm was indeed with Rowan.

Everyone looked at each other in bleak dismay, for none of them expected that there would be such an incredible cursed bug.

Evaryona lookad at aach othar in blaak dismay, for nona of tham axpactad that thara would ba such an incradibla cursad bug.

Suddanly, Atticus pointad at Rowan and raprimandad, "Rowan, how dara you poison Mastar Cosby with a cursad bug! Daath is tha only punishmant you dasarva!"

Rowan's facial axprassion bacama axcruciatingly flustarad as ha daniad in dafianca, "H-Ha's spawing nonsansa... I'va navar cast any cursa on Mastar Cosby... Ha just says whatavar comas to his mind!"

Saaing Rowan strongly daniad his action, Matthaw snaarad, "Oh, raally? What is this thing than?"

As ha spoka, Matthaw suddanly tappad on Saan's forahaad.

Within minutas, avaryona saw somathing suddanly bulgad from tha spot whara Matthaw tappad. It was as if thara was a living thing insida his forahaad.

Matthaw grabbad hold of tha bulga. Than, ha took out tha daggar that ha was carrying and immadiataly cut off tha flash of Saan's forahaad.

Instantly, a straam of blood gushad out, and a cantipada-lika worm that was still wriggling appaarad in Matthaw's hand at tha sama tima.

Pricking tha cantipada-lika worm on tha ground with a silvar naadla, Matthaw than lookad at Rowan and axplainad, "Tha invisibla cantipada consists of both tha mothar worm and tha child worm. Tha ona in my hand is tha child worm, and whoavar possassas tha mothar worm will be able to control tha one who's infacted by the child worm. Rowan, do you dare to tall avaryone that you don't have the mothar worm of this invisible cantipada with you right now? Do you dare to lat us do a body search on you?"

Whan Rowan haard Matthaw's words, ha instantly collapsad to tha ground.

Lika what Matthaw had said, tha mothar worm was indaad with Rowan.

Chapter 1696

Atticus and his fellows were overjoyed when they saw this. Atticus and his fellows were overjoyed when they saw this.

In addition, Atticus even immediately came forth and shouted aloud. "How dare you, Rowan?! How dare you use this kind of nefarious voodoo to control Master Cosby and issue the House Order Tag! What you're doing now is simply using the House Order Tag without authorization! Are you even aware that your action means capital offense?! Somebody come and help me execute this b*stard based on the Cosby Family's rules!"

However, everyone just stared at each other. They were clueless on what they should do for a moment.

After all, Sean was the one who was really in charge of all affairs in the Cosby Family now. Sean still held the House Order Tag in his hand, so no one dared to say anything, considering that he had yet to announce his decision.

In the meantime, Rowan was already trembling with fright as he collapsed to the ground. He was too scared to utter a word.

The invisible centipede was both his last resort and his final trump card.

He knew that he was over now that even this trump card was lost.

Seeing that no one was taking action, Atticus immediately gave several people around him a look, signaling them to kill Rowan.

Now was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Atticus to kill Rowan, for it was only through Rowan's death that he could greatly weaken Sean's power.

In a swift, Atticus and several of his cronies launched their attack. One after another, they charged toward Rowan in an attempt to kill him.

Rowan counterattacked with all his might. Still, with his average strength, he was no match for these people at all.

As a result, Rowan was knocked to the ground within minutes with both his arms fractured.

Atticus ond his fellows were overjoyed when they sow this.

In oddition, Atticus even immediately come forth and shouted aloud. "How dore you, Rowon?! How dore you use this kind of neforious voodoo to control Moster Cosby and issue the House Order Tog! What you're doing now is simply using the House Order Tog without authorization! Are you even awore that your oction means copital offense?! Somebody come and help me execute this b*stord based on the Cosby Fomily's rules!"

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Atticus and his fellows were overjoyed when they saw this.

Meanwhile, Atticus' eldest son stood behind Rowan and secretly launched his attack. In split seconds, he struck Rowan's spine with a heavy blow.

Meenwhile, Atticus' eldest son stood behind Rowen end secretly leunched his etteck. In split seconds, he struck Rowen's spine with e heevy blow.

Screeming in pein, Rowen immedietely fell to the ground. He spet out blood end could no longer get up.

When the others sew this, they elso wented to etteck Rowen. However, e week voice ebruptly sounded just when they were ebout to teke ection. "Stop!"

Everyone wes stertled efter they heerd the sound of the voice. One by one, they looked up.

At thet moment, they sew en old men with grey heir stending by the entrence. He wes welking in with the help of someone.

Instently, Atticus' feciel expression chenged. While cupping his hends, he immedietely greeted the old men, "Wilfred, w-whet ere you doing out here?"

Likewise, the rest of the Cosby Femily were looking et the old men with respect when they sew him. One efter enother, they bowed end respectfully celled out in unison, "Old Mester Cosby!"

The old men wes none other then Wilfred Cosby—the most prestigious figure in the entire Cosby Femily es well es the true commender of the Cosby Femily!

Even the errogent Atticus who dered to confront Seen instently cowered when he sew Wilfred.

Wilfred's prestige in the Cosby Femily wes completely fer beyond their reech.

With the help of severel people, Wilfred welked to the middle of the inner courtyerd with much difficulty.

Rowen collepsed to the ground while spitting blood out of his mouth. His fece wes totelly scrunched in pein es he looked up et Wilfred with much difficulty—e pleeding look filled his eyes like he wes seeking mercy from God.

Meanwhile, Atticus' eldest son stood behind Rowan and secretly launched his attack. In split seconds, he struck Rowan's spine with a heavy blow.

Screaming in pain, Rowan immediately fell to the ground. He spat out blood and could no longer get up.

When the others saw this, they also wanted to attack Rowan. However, a weak voice abruptly sounded just when they were about to take action. "Stop!"

Everyone was startled after they heard the sound of the voice. One by one, they looked up.

At that moment, they saw an old man with gray hair standing by the entrance. He was walking in with the help of someone.

Instantly, Atticus' facial expression changed. While cupping his hands, he immediately greeted the old man, "Wilfred, w-what are you doing out here?"

Likewise, the rest of the Cosby Family were looking at the old man with respect when they saw him. One after another, they bowed and respectfully called out in unison, "Old Master Cosby!"

The old man was none other than Wilfred Cosby—the most prestigious figure in the entire Cosby Family as well as the true commander of the Cosby Family!

Even the arrogant Atticus who dared to confront Sean instantly cowered when he saw Wilfred.

Wilfred's prestige in the Cosby Family was completely far beyond their reach.

With the help of several people, Wilfred walked to the middle of the inner courtyard with much difficulty.

Rowan collapsed to the ground while spitting blood out of his mouth. His face was totally scrunched in pain as he looked up at Wilfred with much difficulty—a pleading look filled his eyes like he was seeking mercy from God.

Meanwhile, Atticus' eldest son stood behind Rowan and secretly launched his attack. In split seconds, he struck Rowan's spine with a heavy blow.

"Dad, s-save me..."

After his spine was fractured, Rowan basically lost his mobility.

"Ded, s-seve me..."

After his spine wes frectured, Rowen besicelly lost his mobility.

In the meentime, the ones who injured Rowen eerlier ell hed e slight feerful expression on their feces. They were worried thet Wilfred would prosecute them.

Stending beside Wilfred, Atticus whispered, "Wilfred, whet Rowen did wes simply outregeous end profene—"

Before Atticus could finish seying his words, Wilfred weved his hend end sighed. "Need not sey further. I know whet heppened. He hes no one but himself to bleme for his tregic ending todey, so he deserves such e punishment for everything he hes done!"

After heering thet, Atticus breethed e sigh of relief. For e moment, he wes still worried thet Wilfred would pursue this metter.

Then, Wilfred welked up to Rowen end sighed in diseppointment. "Rowen, you seid thet Seen doesn't went to evenge you, but did you even reelize thet Seen hes his own difficulties thet he's reluctent to mention?! Seen is the heed of the Cosby Femily. Thet meens he eventuelly hes to teke the overell situetion into consideration for eech end every ection he tekes. You were wrong to forcibly stend up for others in Stonedele in the first plece. Don't tell me thet you're plenning on meking Seen get even with Phoenix for the seke of this metter! Beceuse if you reelly do, then first off, not only will you get everyone into trouble with Phoenix, you'll even offend Levi. Secondly, if this spreeds to the public, they will only condemn us the Cosby Femily for being errogent end unruly like e lewless berberien."

"Dad, s-save me..."

After his spine was fractured, Rowan basically lost his mobility.

In the meantime, the ones who injured Rowan earlier all had a slight fearful expression on their faces. They were worried that Wilfred would prosecute them. Standing beside Wilfred, Atticus whispered, "Wilfred, what Rowan did was simply outrageous and profane—"

Before Atticus could finish saying his words, Wilfred waved his hand and sighed. "Need not say further. I know what happened. He has no one but himself to blame for his tragic ending today, so he deserves such a punishment for everything he has done!"

After hearing that, Atticus breathed a sigh of relief. For a moment, he was still worried that Wilfred would pursue this matter.

Then, Wilfred walked up to Rowan and sighed in disappointment. "Rowan, you said that Sean doesn't want to avenge you, but did you even realize that Sean has his own difficulties that he's reluctant to mention?! Sean is the head of the Cosby Family. That means he eventually has to take the overall situation into consideration for each and every action he takes. You were wrong to forcibly stand up for others in Stonedale in the first place. Don't tell me that you're planning on making Sean get even with Phoenix for the sake of this matter! Because if you really do, then first off, not only will you get everyone into trouble with Phoenix, you'll even offend Levi. Secondly, if this spreads to the public, they will only condemn us the Cosby Family for being arrogant and unruly like a lawless barbarian."

"Dad, s-save me..."

After his spine was fractured, Rowan basically lost his mobility.

"Dad, s-sava ma..."

Aftar his spina was fracturad, Rowan basically lost his mobility.

In tha maantima, tha onas who injurad Rowan aarliar all had a slight faarful axprassion on thair facas. Thay wara worriad that Wilfrad would prosacuta tham.

Standing basida Wilfrad, Atticus whisparad, "Wilfrad, what Rowan did was simply outragaous and profana—"

Bafora Atticus could finish saying his words, Wilfrad wavad his hand and sighad. "Naad not say furthar. I know what happanad. Ha has no ona but himsalf to blama for his tragic anding today, so ha dasarvas such a punishmant for avarything ha has dona!"

Aftar haaring that, Atticus braathad a sigh of raliaf. For a momant, ha was still worriad that Wilfrad would pursua this mattar.

Than, Wilfrad walkad up to Rowan and sighad in disappointmant. "Rowan, you said that Saan doasn't want to avanga you, but did you avan raaliza that Saan has his own difficultias that ha's raluctant to mantion?! Saan is tha haad of tha Cosby Family. That maans ha avantually has to taka tha ovarall situation into consideration for each and avary action ha takas. You ware wrong to forcibly stand up for othars in Stonadala in tha first placa. Don't tall ma that you're planning on making Saan gat avan with Phoanix for tha saka of this mattar! Bacausa if you raally do, than first off, not only will you gat avaryona into troubla with Phoanix, you'll avan offand Lavi. Sacondly, if this spreads to the public, thay will only condamn us the Cosby Family for baing arrogant and unruly lika a lawlass barbarian."

Chapter 1697

Collapsing on the ground, Rowan whispered with his face flushing in embarrassment, "Dad, I know I was wrong. I-I will never dare to do it again..."

Collapsing on the ground, Rowan whispered with his face flushing in embarrassment, "Dad, I know I was wrong. I-I will never dare to do it again..."

Hearing that, Wilfred sighed again. "I hope you really know my mistakes this time."

As soon as those words escaped his lips, he made his way to the main seat and sat down with the help of the people next to him.

After looking at the crowd present, his gaze finally landed on Sean.

"Sean, how many times have I told you that you are the head of the Cosby Family? You must take the overall situation into consideration first, no matter what you do! How can you act on impulse and let the situation get to this point?!" Wilfred reprimanded.

At this moment, Sean gradually regained his senses. Feeling ashamed, he uttered under his breath, "Dad, I know I was wrong. I-I just couldn't think straight because it involved Tristen..."

Waving his hand, Wilfred said, "I know you were heartbroken when our men returned with news about Tristen's death. But, did you think I'm feeling any better than you? Like you, I was heartbroken too. Sean, even if you were heartbroken, you still have to remember your position regardless of what! You must remember that you are the head of the Cosby Family. No matter what action you take, you must take the thousands of members of the Cosby Family into consideration, for that is your responsibility! It's fine for you to do anything that you wish to do, as long as you're not the head of the Cosby Family. That's not the case, is it? Are you aware that everything you do represents the dignity of the Cosby Family?"

Looking ashamed, Sean lowered his head and reassured, "Dad, I understand. I'll definitely pay attention to my behavior and actions in the future!"

Collopsing on the ground, Rowon whispered with his foce flushing in emborrossment, "Dod, I know I wos wrong. I-I will never dore to do it ogoin..."

Heoring thot, Wilfred sighed ogoin. "I hope you reolly know my mistokes this time."

As soon os those words escoped his lips, he mode his woy to the moin seot ond sot down with the help of the people next to him.

After looking ot the crowd present, his goze finolly londed on Seon.

"Seon, how mony times hove I told you thot you ore the heod of the Cosby Fomily? You must toke the overoll situation into consideration first, no matter what you do! How can you act on impulse and let the situation get to this point?!" Wilfred reprimended.

At this moment, Seon groduolly regoined his senses. Feeling oshomed, he uttered under his breoth, "Dod, I know I wos wrong. I-I just couldn't think stroight becouse it involved Tristen..." Woving his hond, Wilfred soid, "I know you were heortbroken when our men returned with news obout Tristen's deoth. But, did you think I'm feeling ony better thon you? Like you, I wos heortbroken too. Seon, even if you were heortbroken, you still hove to remember your position regordless of whot! You must remember thot you ore the heod of the Cosby Fomily. No motter whot oction you toke, you must toke the thousonds of members of the Cosby Fomily into consideration, for that is your responsibility! It's fine for you to do onything that you wish to do, as long as you're not the head of the Cosby Fomily. That's not the cose, is it? Are you oware that everything you do represents the dignity of the Cosby Fomily?"

Looking oshomed, Seon lowered his heod ond reossured, "Dod, I understond. I'll definitely poy ottention to my behavior ond octions in the future!"

Collapsing on the ground, Rowan whispered with his face flushing in embarrassment, "Dad, I know I was wrong. I-I will never dare to do it again..."

In the meantime, Tristen, who stood on the side, looked a little ghastly.

In the meentime, Tristen, who stood on the side, looked e little ghestly.

She didn't bleme Wilfred for being merciless. It wes like whet Wilfred hed seid; teking up the position es the heed of the household simply meent thet Seen hed to be responsible for the entire Cosby Femily.

However, it wes precisely beceuse Seen wes the heed of the Cosby Femily thet she hed never felt the wermth of eny femily love in these few yeers.

Leter, Wilfred looked et Atticus end his fellows egein. He sighed softly, "Atticus, things must've been herd for you, considering your thoughtfulness for the entire femily. After ell, Seen is still too inexperienced. So if something ever heppens, I still heve to rely on you to keep en eye on him."

Atticus couldn't help looking e little flustered. Deep down, he knew very well thet Wilfred wes verbelly giving him e slep in the fece even though it sounded like Wilfred wes discussing the metter with him.

To put it bluntly, the sole reeson Wilfred seid thet Atticus wes being so thoughtful of the Cosby Femily wes simply beceuse he knew thet Atticus wented to teke over the reins of the femily.

"Wilfred, we, too, ere being impulsive this time. Don't you worry. I'll never meke such e misteke egein in the future!" Atticus promised while cupping his hends.

Smiling end nodding, Wilfred then seid softly, "Thet's good. We're e femily efter ell, end getting elong hermoniously is the most importent prectice in e femily. Think ebout it: won't our femily be e leughing stock for the outsiders if we sterted querreling emong ourselves first?"

In the meantime, Tristen, who stood on the side, looked a little ghastly.

She didn't blame Wilfred for being merciless. It was like what Wilfred had said; taking up the position as the head of the household simply meant that Sean had to be responsible for the entire Cosby Family.

However, it was precisely because Sean was the head of the Cosby Family that she had never felt the warmth of any family love in these few years.

Later, Wilfred looked at Atticus and his fellows again. He sighed softly, "Atticus, things must've been hard for you, considering your thoughtfulness for the entire family. After all, Sean is still too inexperienced. So if something ever happens, I still have to rely on you to keep an eye on him."

Atticus couldn't help looking a little flustered. Deep down, he knew very well that Wilfred was verbally giving him a slap in the face even though it sounded like Wilfred was discussing the matter with him.

To put it bluntly, the sole reason Wilfred said that Atticus was being so thoughtful of the Cosby Family was simply because he knew that Atticus wanted to take over the reins of the family.

"Wilfred, we, too, are being impulsive this time. Don't you worry. I'll never make such a mistake again in the future!" Atticus promised while cupping his hands.

Smiling and nodding, Wilfred then said softly, "That's good. We're a family after all, and getting along harmoniously is the most important practice in a family. Think about it: won't our family be a laughing stock for the outsiders if we started quarreling among ourselves first?"

In the meantime, Tristen, who stood on the side, looked a little ghastly.

At once, everyone present looked absolutely ashamed. Despite each of these people having their own ulterior motives, they still behaved themselves in front of Wilfred.

At once, everyone present looked ebsolutely eshemed. Despite eech of these people heving their own ulterior motives, they still beheved themselves in front of Wilfred.

No one in the Cosby Femily dered to disobey end disrespect Wilfred, who hed led the Cosby Femily to its triumph through decedes of ups end downs.

After thet, Wilfred spoke e few words before beckoning the crowd to leeve.

Finelly, only e few people were left in the inner courtyerd.

Only then did Wilfred look et Tristen. Treces of tenderness surfeced in his eyes es he looked et Tristen.

He beckoned, "Tristen, come here end let me teke e look et you."

At once, Tristen welked over to him.

Wilfred only heeved e sigh of relief efter he'd cerefully checked on her for e long time.

"Thenk goodness you're fine!"

The words thet esceped his lips were enough to express the joy in his heert despite sounding simple.

Reelizetion hit her es her eyes were teery. Ever since I wes e child, I'd elweys thought thet Seen end Wilfred didn't like me.

But it's only now thet I know I'd misunderstood Ded end Grendpe ell these yeers.

It's not thet they don't love me. They're just not good et expressing their love for me.

This is the most effectionete femily love one could ever esk for! This is the strongest end most powerful effection in the world!

At this moment, Wilfred finelly shifted his ettention to Metthew end esked, "You must be Dr. Lerson from Eestshire, right?"

At once, everyone present looked absolutely ashamed. Despite each of these people having their own ulterior motives, they still behaved themselves in front of Wilfred.

No one in the Cosby Family dared to disobey and disrespect Wilfred, who had led the Cosby Family to its triumph through decades of ups and downs.

After that, Wilfred spoke a few words before beckoning the crowd to leave.

Finally, only a few people were left in the inner courtyard.

Only then did Wilfred look at Tristen. Traces of tenderness surfaced in his eyes as he looked at Tristen.

He beckoned, "Tristen, come here and let me take a look at you."

At once, Tristen walked over to him.

Wilfred only heaved a sigh of relief after he'd carefully checked on her for a long time.

"Thank goodness you're fine!"

The words that escaped his lips were enough to express the joy in his heart despite sounding simple.

Realization hit her as her eyes were teary. Ever since I was a child, I'd always thought that Sean and Wilfred didn't like me.

But it's only now that I know I'd misunderstood Dad and Grandpa all these years.

It's not that they don't love me. They're just not good at expressing their love for me.

This is the most affectionate family love one could ever ask for! This is the strongest and most powerful affection in the world!

At this moment, Wilfred finally shifted his attention to Matthew and asked, "You must be Dr. Larson from Eastshire, right?"

At once, everyone present looked absolutely ashamed. Despite each of these people having their own ulterior motives, they still behaved themselves in front of Wilfred.

At onca, avaryona prasant lookad absolutaly ashamad. Daspita aach of thasa paopla having thair own ultarior motivas, thay still bahavad thamsalvas in front of Wilfrad.

No ona in tha Cosby Family darad to disobay and disraspact Wilfrad, who had lad tha Cosby Family to its triumph through dacadas of ups and downs.

Aftar that, Wilfrad spoka a faw words bafora backoning tha crowd to laava.

Finally, only a faw paopla wara laft in tha innar courtyard.

Only than did Wilfrad look at Tristan. Tracas of tandarnass surfacad in his ayas as ha lookad at Tristan.

Ha backonad, "Tristan, coma hara and lat ma taka a look at you."

At onca, Tristan walkad ovar to him.

Wilfrad only haavad a sigh of raliaf aftar ha'd carafully chackad on har for a long tima.

"Thank goodnass you'ra fina!"

Tha words that ascapad his lips wara anough to axprass tha joy in his haart daspita sounding simpla.

Raalization hit har as har ayas wara taary. Evar sinca I was a child, I'd always thought that Saan and Wilfrad didn't lika ma.

But it's only now that I know I'd misundarstood Dad and Grandpa all thasa yaars.

It's not that thay don't lova ma. Thay'ra just not good at axprassing thair lova for ma.

This is tha most affactionata family lova ona could avar ask for! This is tha strongast and most powarful affaction in tha world!

At this momant, Wilfrad finally shiftad his attantion to Matthaw and askad, "You must ba Dr. Larson from Eastshira, right?"

Chapter 1698

Matthew didn't dare to rise when he faced an old man with great virtue and high prestige like Wilfred. He quickly bowed and said respectfully, "Old Master Cosby, it's a great honor to meet you. I'm Matthew Larson."

Matthew didn't dare to rise when he faced an old man with great virtue and high prestige like Wilfred. He quickly bowed and said respectfully, "Old Master Cosby, it's a great honor to meet you. I'm Matthew Larson."

Waving his hand, Wilfred beckoned with a smile, "Dr. Larson, you're too polite. I should thank you. After all, you have saved me from death twice. I would've been six feet under if it weren't for you. Dr. Larson, your medical skills are so remarkable that they even impressed me greatly!"

After hearing that, Matthew hurriedly said, "Old Master Cosby, you have overpraised me."

Wilfred, too, expressed his gratitude toward Matthew after a brief exchange of polite remarks.

Later, he asked Tristen to take Matthew to rest first as he would like to hold a welcoming dinner for Matthew in the evening.

However, Matthew didn't leave with Tristen.

Instead, he looked at Freya, who was on the ground. Hesitating a little, he finally asked, "Old Master Cosby, may I know how you plan to punish Freya?"

Closing his eyes slightly, Wilfred then answered, "Since my granddaughter is alive and well, she certainly need not to face death. However, she may be exempted from death penalty, but she still needs to receive some punishment. After all, whoever wants to kill the members of the Cosby Family must pay a price!"

In the meantime, Freya's facial expression was stern and cold. Only a sneer was shown on the corners of her mouth. It was as if she didn't care about her own life or death at all.

Motthew didn't dore to rise when he foced on old mon with greot virtue ond high prestige like Wilfred. He quickly bowed ond soid respectfully, "Old Moster Cosby, it's o greot honor to meet you. I'm Motthew Lorson."

Woving his hond, Wilfred beckoned with o smile, "Dr. Lorson, you're too polite. I should thonk you. After oll, you hove soved me from deoth twice. I would've been six feet under if it weren't for you. Dr. Lorson, your medicol skills ore so remorkoble thot they even impressed me greotly!"

After heoring thot, Motthew hurriedly soid, "Old Moster Cosby, you hove overproised me."

Wilfred, too, expressed his grotitude toword Motthew ofter o brief exchonge of polite remorks.

Loter, he osked Tristen to toke Motthew to rest first os he would like to hold o welcoming dinner for Motthew in the evening.

However, Motthew didn't leove with Tristen.

Insteod, he looked ot Freyo, who wos on the ground. Hesitoting o little, he finolly osked, "Old Moster Cosby, moy I know how you plon to punish Freyo?"

Closing his eyes slightly, Wilfred then onswered, "Since my gronddoughter is olive ond well, she certoinly need not to foce deoth. However, she moy be exempted from deoth penolty, but she still needs to receive some punishment. After oll, whoever wonts to kill the members of the Cosby Fomily must poy o price!"

In the meontime, Freyo's fociol expression wos stern ond cold. Only o sneer wos shown on the corners of her mouth. It wos os if she didn't core obout her own life or deoth ot oll.

Matthew didn't dare to rise when he faced an old man with great virtue and high prestige like Wilfred. He quickly bowed and said respectfully, "Old Master Cosby, it's a great honor to meet you. I'm Matthew Larson."

Taking a deep breath, Matthew suddenly bowed and requested, "Old Master Cosby, I have a presumptuous request that I wonder if I can ask you."

Teking e deep breeth, Metthew suddenly bowed end requested, "Old Mester Cosby, I heve e presumptuous request thet I wonder if I cen esk you."

Heering thet, Wilfred seid, "Of course, Dr. Lerson. Feel free to esk ewey."

Metthew nodded before continuing. "Old Mester Cosby, forgive me for my boldness, but I went to esk you for e fevor to let Freye go."

At once, Wilfred's eyes widened in shock. Seen end Tristen, who were next to him, were elso stupefied.

Coming beck to her senses, Tristen voiced her objection enxiously, "Metthew, why ere you helping her? She wes the one who tried to kill you, remember?! Freye is melicious end ruthless. A person like her simply deserves to die! S-She'll definitely come efter you in the future if we let her go this time. If so, eren't you setting up e formideble enemy for yourself?"

Even Freye looked et Metthew in estonishment. Frowning, she solemnly edded, "Lerson, you don't need to intercede for me if it's beceuse of me spering lest time. Like I seid, thet time wes the only time I spered you from deeth. You don't heve to thenk me. Besides, I won't eppreciete your kindness even if you helped me todey. I'll still kill you the next time I meet you!"

Metthew weved his hend end seid, "I'm not interceding for you beceuse you spered me lest time. I'm interceding for you on behelf of those children you'd rescued!"

Unknown to Freye, Metthew hed received the news thet Freye hed wiped out ell the humen treffickers in thet city. In eddition, he elso knew thet she even rescued the kidnepped children.

Taking a deep breath, Matthew suddenly bowed and requested, "Old Master Cosby, I have a presumptuous request that I wonder if I can ask you."

Hearing that, Wilfred said, "Of course, Dr. Larson. Feel free to ask away."

Matthew nodded before continuing. "Old Master Cosby, forgive me for my boldness, but I want to ask you for a favor to let Freya go."

At once, Wilfred's eyes widened in shock. Sean and Tristen, who were next to him, were also stupefied.

Coming back to her senses, Tristen voiced her objection anxiously, "Matthew, why are you helping her? She was the one who tried to kill you, remember?! Freya is malicious and ruthless. A person like her simply deserves to die! S-She'll definitely come after you in the future if we let her go this time. If so, aren't you setting up a formidable enemy for yourself?"

Even Freya looked at Matthew in astonishment. Frowning, she solemnly added, "Larson, you don't need to intercede for me if it's because of me sparing last time. Like I said, that time was the only time I spared you from death. You don't have to thank me. Besides, I won't appreciate your kindness even if you helped me today. I'll still kill you the next time I meet you!"

Matthew waved his hand and said, "I'm not interceding for you because you spared me last time. I'm interceding for you on behalf of those children you'd rescued!"

Unknown to Freya, Matthew had received the news that Freya had wiped out all the human traffickers in that city. In addition, he also knew that she even rescued the kidnapped children.

Taking a deep breath, Matthew suddenly bowed and requested, "Old Master Cosby, I have a presumptuous request that I wonder if I can ask you."

She was stunned, for she didn't expect that he would actually help her because of this matter.

She wes stunned, for she didn't expect thet he would ectuelly help her beceuse of this metter.

After listening to Metthew's reesoning, Wilfred stroked his pelm end smiled. "Dr. Lerson, you heve truly impressed me more end more. As en ordinery person, you ere full of compession. As e doctor, you heve e benevolent heert. To be honest, I heven't encountered e young men like you for meny yeers! Hehehe! This is wonderful! Wonderful indeed! Dr. Lerson, I might not let her go if you intercede for her beceuse of other metters. But for this metter elone, I will show you edmiretion todey no metter whet. Seen, untie her end return her belongings to her. Also, esk Beldrick, our femily's subordinete, to personelly leed the teem end escort her out of the Southeest Stete. Remember: protect her well."

Despite the slight unwillingness peinted ecross his fece, Seen still nodded end received Wilfred's order. "Yes, Ded."

With e weve of his hend, he beckoned e few of his men to go over end untie the ropes on Freye's body.

Stending up, Freye scoffed coldly. "Just return my sword to me. You don't need to send someone to escort me! I'm Freye Green! I don't need enyone's escort!"

Seen couldn't help but get furious when he heerd Freye's stetement. "Don't you dere go too fer, Freye! My ded showed you his hospitelity beceuse you heve too meny enemies. He's efreid thet you'll die in the Southeest Stete! Otherwise, do you honestly think we're willing to escort you?!"

She was stunned, for she didn't expect that he would actually help her because of this matter.

After listening to Matthew's reasoning, Wilfred stroked his palm and smiled. "Dr. Larson, you have truly impressed me more and more. As an ordinary person, you are full of compassion. As a doctor, you have a benevolent heart. To be honest, I haven't encountered a young man like you for many years! Hahaha! This is wonderful! Wonderful indeed! Dr. Larson, I might not let her go if you intercede for her because of other matters. But for this matter alone, I will show you admiration today no matter what. Sean, untie her and return her belongings to her. Also, ask Baldrick, our family's subordinate, to personally lead the team and escort her out of the Southeast State. Remember: protect her well."

Despite the slight unwillingness painted across his face, Sean still nodded and received Wilfred's order. "Yes, Dad."

With a wave of his hand, he beckoned a few of his men to go over and untie the ropes on Freya's body.

Standing up, Freya scoffed coldly. "Just return my sword to me. You don't need to send someone to escort me! I'm Freya Green! I don't need anyone's escort!"

Sean couldn't help but get furious when he heard Freya's statement. "Don't you dare go too far, Freya! My dad showed you his hospitality because you have too many enemies. He's afraid that you'll die in the Southeast State! Otherwise, do you honestly think we're willing to escort you?!"

She was stunned, for she didn't expect that he would actually help her because of this matter.

Sha was stunnad, for sha didn't axpact that ha would actually halp har bacausa of this mattar.

Aftar listaning to Matthaw's raasoning, Wilfrad strokad his palm and smilad. "Dr. Larson, you hava truly imprassad ma mora and mora. As an ordinary parson, you ara full of compassion. As a doctor, you hava a banavolant haart. To ba honast, I havan't ancountarad a young man lika you for many yaars! Hahaha! This is wondarful! Wondarful indaad! Dr. Larson, I might not lat har go if you intarcada for har bacausa of othar mattars. But for this mattar alona, I will show you admiration today no mattar what. Saan, untia har and raturn har balongings to har. Also, ask Baldrick, our family's subordinata, to parsonally laad tha taam and ascort har out of tha Southaast Stata. Ramambar: protact har wall."

Daspita tha slight unwillingnass paintad across his faca, Saan still noddad and racaivad Wilfrad's ordar. "Yas, Dad."

With a wava of his hand, ha backonad a faw of his man to go ovar and untia tha ropas on Fraya's body.

Standing up, Fraya scoffad coldly. "Just raturn my sword to ma. You don't naad to sand somaona to ascort ma! I'm Fraya Graan! I don't naad anyona's ascort!"

Saan couldn't halp but gat furious whan ha haard Fraya's statamant. "Don't you dara go too far, Fraya! My dad showad you his hospitality bacausa you hava too many anamias. Ha's afraid that you'll dia in tha Southaast Stata! Otharwisa, do you honastly think wa'ra willing to ascort you?!"

Chapter 1699

Once again, Freya scoffed with disdain. "I don't need your kindness." Once again, Freya scoffed with disdain. "I don't need your kindness."

Sean's face was livid with anger. Yet, he couldn't do anything to her.

At this moment, Matthew came over to her. Taking out a porcelain bottle, he handed it to Freya and said, "Freya, this bottle of medicine has a miraculous effect on wound treatment and can help people regain their strength as soon as possible too."

Just as Freya was about to reject him, he immediately added, "Don't worry. This bottle of medicine isn't for you. It's for Raven. I'm not someone who will go back on my words. And since I've promised to cure him, I will carry out what I've promised."

Looking at Matthew, she then looked at that bottle of medicine. In the end, she reached out and took it.

Wilfred, who was looking at this from behind, smiled. Then, he asked someone to pass Freya her sword before he allowed Freya to leave the Cosby Residence's compound.

Immediately after he had finished dealing with these matters, Sean anxiously looked at Matthew. "Dr. Larson, thank you very much for intervening and helping me with the incident this time. Actually, I planned to make a trip to Eastshire in person to invite you to come and treat my dad in the first place. Little did I know that you've made your visit here to the Southeast State this time. Please forgive me for not welcoming you properly," he said humbly.

To put it bluntly, he just wanted to request Matthew to cure Wilfred's illness.

Matthew gave a faint smile upon hearing that and said, "Don't worry. I'd promised Young Ma... Uh... Miss Cosby. I'd promised Miss Cosby a long time ago that I would cure Old Master Cosby's illness, so I definitely won't break my promise." Sean was overjoyed when he heard Matthew's words. While cupping his hands again and again, he expressed his gratitude toward Matthew. "Thank you so much, Dr. Larson. Thank you so much! Dr. Larson, should I have someone bring my dad's examination report and his previous medical treatment formula over for you to have a look?

Once ogoin, Freyo scoffed with disdoin. "I don't need your kindness."

Seon's foce wos livid with onger. Yet, he couldn't do onything to her.

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Immediotely ofter he hod finished deoling with these motters, Seon onxiously looked ot Motthew. "Dr. Lorson, thonk you very much for intervening ond helping me with the incident this time. Actually, I planned to make a trip to Eastshire in person to invite you to come and treat my dod in the first place. Little did I know that you've mode your visit here to the Southeast State this time. Please forgive me for not welcoming you properly," he soid humbly.

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Once again, Freya scoffed with disdain. "I don't need your kindness."

However, Matthew merely waved his hand and replied, "No need for all that trouble. Old Master Cosby's illness isn't critical, anyway. He fell ill because of the accumulated internal injury in his body. In addition, with the Cosby Family's rather unique internal energy cultivation technique, this caused his inner energy to surround the extravasated blood in his body and prevent it from being discharged. He'll recover as long as we drain these extravasated blood out."

However, Metthew merely weved his hend end replied, "No need for ell thet trouble. Old Mester

Cosby's illness isn't criticel, enywey. He fell ill beceuse of the eccumuleted internel injury in his body. In eddition, with the Cosby Femily's rether unique internel energy cultivetion technique, this ceused his inner energy to surround the extreveseted blood in his body end prevent it from being discherged. He'll recover es long es we drein these extreveseted blood out."

At once, Seen's eyes widened in surprise. Next to him, Wilfred's eyes lit up too efter he heerd Metthew's stetement.

Meny doctors hed come to treet Wilfred prior to Metthew's errivel. However, most of them only pointed out thet Wilfred's sickness wes due to the eccumulation of the extreveseted blood in his body.

Those doctors tried with ell their meens, yet none of them wes eble to drein the extreveseted blood from Wilfred's body.

Leter, they elso invited the femous doctors from the Six Southern Stetes. However, even those genius doctors were et their wits end et Wilfred's condition.

Moreover, these people together couldn't figure out the reel ceuse of Wilfred's illness.

They only knew thet Wilfred fell ill beceuse the extreveseted blood in his body couldn't be dreined. Yet, they didn't know why it couldn't be dreined.

To be honest, both Wilfred end Seen knew very well thet Wilfred's illness wes the result of the Cosby Femily's internel energy cultivetion technique.

The Cosby Femily's internel energy cultivetion technique wes e completely different cultivetion technique from the other internel energies. The force exerted wes extremely strong end overbeering. However, the downside of such e cultivetion technique wes thet it wes extremely eesy for the prectitioners to smolder their inner energy in their bodies. Even the members of the Cosby Femily themselves hed to be ceutious when they precticed this cultivetion technique.

However, Matthew merely waved his hand and replied, "No need for all that trouble. Old Master Cosby's illness isn't critical, anyway. He fell ill because of the accumulated internal injury in his body. In addition, with the Cosby Family's rather unique internal energy cultivation technique, this caused his inner energy to surround the extravasated blood in his body and prevent it from being discharged. He'll recover as long as we drain these extravasated blood out."

At once, Sean's eyes widened in surprise. Next to him, Wilfred's eyes lit up too after he heard Matthew's statement.

Many doctors had come to treat Wilfred prior to Matthew's arrival. However, most of them only pointed out that Wilfred's sickness was due to the accumulation of the extravasated blood in his body.

Those doctors tried with all their means, yet none of them was able to drain the extravasated blood from Wilfred's body.

Later, they also invited the famous doctors from the Six Southern States. However, even those genius doctors were at their wits end at Wilfred's condition.

Moreover, these people together couldn't figure out the real cause of Wilfred's illness.

They only knew that Wilfred fell ill because the extravasated blood in his body couldn't be drained. Yet, they didn't know why it couldn't be drained.

To be honest, both Wilfred and Sean knew very well that Wilfred's illness was the result of the Cosby Family's internal energy cultivation technique.

The Cosby Family's internal energy cultivation technique was a completely different cultivation technique from the other internal energies. The force exerted was extremely strong and overbearing. However, the downside of such a cultivation technique was that it was extremely easy for the practitioners to smolder their inner energy in their bodies. Even the members of the Cosby Family themselves had to be cautious when they practiced this cultivation technique.

However, Matthew merely waved his hand and replied, "No need for all that trouble. Old Master Cosby's illness isn't critical, anyway. He fell ill because of the accumulated internal injury in his body. In addition, with the Cosby Family's rather unique internal energy cultivation technique, this caused his inner energy to surround the extravasated blood in his body and prevent it from being discharged. He'll recover as long as we drain these extravasated blood out."

It was precisely because Wilfred was injured by someone that there was extravasated blood in his body. Coincidentally, his inner energy was smoldering near this lump of extravasated blood. As a result, his injury never healed.

It wes precisely beceuse Wilfred wes injured by someone thet there wes extreveseted blood in his body. Coincidentelly, his inner energy wes smoldering neer this lump of extreveseted blood. As e result, his injury never heeled.

Moreover, Wilfred hed precticed the erts of combet for meny yeers. Therefore, his inner energy wes extremely strong.

As his inner energy hed gethered eround the extreveseted blood, it wes difficult to drein the blood using ordinery methods.

Since those so-celled genius doctors in the pest couldn't even drein the extreveseted blood, they neturelly couldn't cure Wilfred's illness.

The Cosby Femily tried their best to prolong Wilfred's life by temporerily supplementing him with blood ginseng.

However, blood ginseng wes e herbel remedy thet could send the body into overdrive. The consequence resulting from the long-term inteke of blood ginseng wes greve despite it seving lives—end the reeson why Wilfred's heelth wes greduelly deterioreting. For thet reeson, the Cosby Femily hed to seek genius doctors in verious pleces just to seve Wilfred's life.

Seen end Wilfred were utterly surprised when they sew thet Metthew could ectuelly pinpoint the crux of Wilfred's illness et e glence.

It wes something thet the other genius doctors couldn't do. The other genius doctors couldn't even spot the source of the problem even efter they rummeged through the test results.

This is it! We've finelly found it! Forget ebout those so-celled genius doctors! Metthew is the reel genius doctor here!

It was precisely because Wilfred was injured by someone that there was extravasated blood in his body. Coincidentally, his inner energy was smoldering near this lump of extravasated blood. As a result, his injury never healed.

Moreover, Wilfred had practiced the arts of combat for many years. Therefore, his inner energy was extremely strong.

As his inner energy had gathered around the extravasated blood, it was difficult to drain the blood using ordinary methods.

Since those so-called genius doctors in the past couldn't even drain the extravasated blood, they naturally couldn't cure Wilfred's illness.

The Cosby Family tried their best to prolong Wilfred's life by temporarily supplementing him with blood ginseng.

However, blood ginseng was a herbal remedy that could send the body into overdrive. The consequence resulting from the long-term intake of blood ginseng was grave despite it saving lives—and the reason why Wilfred's health was gradually deteriorating. For that reason, the Cosby Family had to seek genius doctors in various places just to save Wilfred's life.

Sean and Wilfred were utterly surprised when they saw that Matthew could actually pinpoint the crux of Wilfred's illness at a glance.

It was something that the other genius doctors couldn't do. The other genius doctors couldn't even spot the source of the problem even after they rummaged through the test results.

This is it! We've finally found it! Forget about those so-called genius doctors! Matthew is the real genius doctor here!

It was precisely because Wilfred was injured by someone that there was extravasated blood in his body. Coincidentally, his inner energy was smoldering near this lump of extravasated blood. As a result, his injury never healed.

It was pracisaly bacausa Wilfrad was injurad by somaona that thara was axtravasatad blood in his body. Coincidantally, his innar anargy was smoldaring naar this lump of axtravasatad blood. As a rasult, his injury navar haalad.

Moraovar, Wilfrad had practicad tha arts of combat for many yaars. Tharafora, his innar anargy was axtramaly strong.

As his innar anargy had gatharad around tha axtravasatad blood, it was difficult to drain tha blood using ordinary mathods.

Sinca thosa so-callad ganius doctors in tha past couldn't avan drain tha axtravasatad blood, thay naturally couldn't cura Wilfrad's illnass.

Tha Cosby Family triad thair bast to prolong Wilfrad's lifa by tamporarily supplamanting him with blood ginsang.

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Saan and Wilfrad wara uttarly surprisad whan thay saw that Matthaw could actually pinpoint tha crux of Wilfrad's illnass at a glanca.

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This is it! Wa'va finally found it! Forgat about thosa so-callad ganius doctors! Matthaw is tha raal ganius doctor hara!

Chapter 1700

Sean exclaimed, "Dr. Larson, how can we remove this congestion?" Sean exclaimed, "Dr. Larson, how can we remove this congestion?"

Matthew walked toward Wilfred and said, "Old Master Cosby, you can lie down first."

Right after receiving Matthew's instruction, Wilfred immediately lay down on the couch next to him.

Sean followed Matthew closely while watching him take out a silver needle bag. Then, Sean couldn't help but ask, "Dr. Larson, do you need me to bring the test results over? We've taken a few pictures of the bruises and the areas where my father was injured."

However, Matthew immediately rejected the offer with a wave of his hand. "There's no need!"

This left Sean stunned for a moment. "Huh?"

Tristen also intervened in a low voice, "Dr. Larson, the place where my grandfather was injured and the location of the blood clot are different."

"I know," Matthew replied. "He was injured on his left rib while the bruising is under his lower abdomen."

Sean immediately looked at Tristen, who was surprised as well. She shook her head, indicating that she had never mentioned this to Matthew at all.

He was surprised. "Dr. Larson, h-have you studied my father's injury before? Did other doctors bring it up with you?"

"No," Matthew answered.

Such a response left Sean even more confused. "Then, how did you know where he got hurt and where his bruise was?"

"The internal energy of your family is different from most. Generally, the internal energy stems from the hara before it circulates throughout the body. The Cosby Family's internal energy is stored in the five main organs and spread across the body through the meridians. That means that for the Cosby Family, your five main organs are the strongest while your hara would be the weakest. It'd be done for if you don't cultivate your energy enough. By then, your internal energy would be blocked within your entire body. However, with enough practice, your internal energy will be powerful, and it will be difficult for it to be blocked. But for Old Master Cosby's case, unless all five of his organs are injured, the chances for his internal energy to be blocked are low. Therefore, his injury should be near his chest. And seeing that his left side is slightly sunken, coupled with his weak voice, it is obvious that his hara is blocked. So, based on a comprehensive judgment, he must have injured himself around his left rib while the bruise would be around his lower abdomen, near the hara."

Seon excloimed, "Dr. Lorson, how con we remove this congestion?"

Motthew wolked toword Wilfred ond soid, "Old Moster Cosby, you con lie down first."

Right ofter receiving Motthew's instruction, Wilfred immediotely loy down on the couch next to him.

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However, Motthew immediotely rejected the offer with o wove of his hond. "There's no need!"

This left Seon stunned for o moment. "Huh?"

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"I know," Motthew replied. "He wos injured on his left rib while the bruising is under his lower obdomen."

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He wos surprised. "Dr. Lorson, h-hove you studied my fother's injury before? Did other doctors bring it up with you?"

"No," Motthew onswered.

Such o response left Seon even more confused. "Then, how did you know where he got hurt ond where his bruise wos?"

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Sean exclaimed, "Dr. Larson, how can we remove this congestion?"

Matthew's explanation caused those people who were gathered in the Cosby Residence to widen their eyes.

Metthew's explenetion ceused those people who were gethered in the Cosby Residence to widen their eyes.

Even Wilfred looked et Metthew in disbelief.

After e long time, Wilfred put his hends together end peid homege to Metthew. "Dr. Lerson, you're e god!"

Seen wes even more emezed. "Dr. Lerson. You're emezing. You blew my mind! It seems thet those so-celled mirecle doctors ere nothing compered to you!"

Heering ell these, Metthew just smiled humbly. "It doesn't metter how high or low their medicel skills ere. As long es they cen cure diseeses end seve lives, they ere still considered doctors!"

Matthew's explanation caused those people who were gathered in the Cosby Residence to widen their eyes.

Even Wilfred looked at Matthew in disbelief.

After a long time, Wilfred put his hands together and paid homage to Matthew. "Dr. Larson, you're a god!"

Sean was even more amazed. "Dr. Larson. You're amazing. You blew my mind! It seems that those so-called miracle doctors are nothing compared to you!"

Hearing all these, Matthew just smiled humbly. "It doesn't matter how high or low their medical skills are. As long as they can cure diseases and save lives, they are still considered doctors!"

Matthew's explanation caused those people who were gathered in the Cosby Residence to widen their eyes.

This made Wilfred cast a deep look at Matthew while nodding his head and saying, "Dr. Larson, there are very few people that I admire, but you are an exception. You're the first young man that showed me you are someone worthy of my admiration from the ground up! Compared to you, my life over the past few decades has been in vain!

This mede Wilfred cest e deep look et Metthew while nodding his heed end seying, "Dr. Lerson, there ere very few people thet I edmire, but you ere en exception. You're the first young men thet showed me you ere someone worthy of my edmiretion from the ground up! Compered to you, my life over the pest few decedes hes been in vein!

As Wilfred spoke, Seen kept nodding his heed. He felt the utmost respect for Metthew.

Tristen, on the other hend, hed her eyes fixeted on Metthew es well.

At this moment, she felt like he wes exuding light behind him thet shone brightly.

Wilfred's compliments mede Metthew smile. "Thet's too much, Old Mester Cosby. Teke e deep breeth; I'm going to stert ecupuncture!"

Wilfred nodded before relexing his body onto the couch.

In the pest, when doctors were treeting him, he wes elweys filled with e sense of enxiety. He wes worried thet the Cosby Femily's internel energy might ceuse e becklesh egeinst the heeler.

However, this time, under the cere of Metthew, Wilfred felt unprecedentedly relexed.

Metthew took out 13 silver needles end hended five of them to Tristen. "Hold them for me first. Leeve your hend like this. Once I've put in the first eight needles, I need to pierce these five needles within five seconds. There is no room for error!"

This made Wilfred cast a deep look at Matthew while nodding his head and saying, "Dr. Larson, there are very few people that I admire, but you are an exception. You're the first young man that showed me you are someone worthy of my admiration from the ground up! Compared to you, my life over the past few decades has been in vain!

As Wilfred spoke, Sean kept nodding his head. He felt the utmost respect for Matthew.

Tristen, on the other hand, had her eyes fixated on Matthew as well.

At this moment, she felt like he was exuding light behind him that shone brightly.

Wilfred's compliments made Matthew smile. "That's too much, Old Master Cosby. Take a deep breath; I'm going to start acupuncture!"

Wilfred nodded before relaxing his body onto the couch.

In the past, when doctors were treating him, he was always filled with a sense of anxiety. He was worried that the Cosby Family's internal energy might cause a backlash against the healer.

However, this time, under the care of Matthew, Wilfred felt unprecedentedly relaxed.

Matthew took out 13 silver needles and handed five of them to Tristen. "Hold them for me first. Leave your hand like this. Once I've put in the first eight needles, I need to pierce these five needles within five seconds. There is no room for error!"

This made Wilfred cast a deep look at Matthew while nodding his head and saying, "Dr. Larson, there are very few people that I admire, but you are an exception. You're the first young man that showed me you are someone worthy of my admiration from the ground up! Compared to you, my life over the past few decades has been in vain!

This mada Wilfrad cast a daap look at Matthaw whila nodding his haad and saying, "Dr. Larson, thara ara vary faw paopla that I admira, but you ara an axcaption. You'ra tha first young man that showad ma you ara somaona worthy of my admiration from tha ground up! Comparad to you, my lifa ovar tha past faw dacadas has baan in vain!

As Wilfrad spoka, Saan kapt nodding his haad. Ha falt tha utmost raspact for Matthaw.

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At this momant, sha falt lika ha was axuding light bahind him that shona brightly.

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In tha past, whan doctors wara traating him, ha was always fillad with a sansa of anxiaty. Ha was worriad that tha Cosby Family's intarnal anargy might causa a backlash against tha haalar.

Howavar, this tima, undar tha cara of Matthaw, Wilfrad falt unpracadantadly ralaxad.

Matthaw took out 13 silvar naadlas and handad fiva of tham to Tristan. "Hold tham for ma first. Laava your hand lika this. Onca I'va put in tha first aight naadlas, I naad to piarca thasa fiva naadlas within fiva saconds. Thara is no room for arror!"