M Genius 1701

Chapter 1701

Sean and Tristen's eyes widened in horror. Sean and Tristen's eyes widened in horror.

"That fast? What if it takes more than five seconds?" Sean exclaimed.

"Old Master Cosby can fully recover within a week if the needles are placed within five seconds. If it takes more than five seconds, he'll have to wait a month before he fully recovers," Matthew explained.

Everyone in the Cosby Residence breathed a sigh of relief after hearing this. They thought something serious might happen if it took more than five seconds.

"Dr. Larson, you don't have to pressure yourself. I've been injured for over a year. It doesn't matter if it takes a week or a month's time to recover. I'd be grateful if I can actually recover!" Wilfred said.

This made Matthew smile. "Since I've promised to help you, I must do my best. Miss Cosby, leave your hand here. Don't move!"

Tristen nodded obediently.

Matthew held eight silver needles in both of his hands, and his gaze turned serious. He took a deep breath and suddenly stretched out his hands to poke the eight needles into the eight acupoints on Wilfred's chest.

At the side, Sean stared at Wilfred, wide-eyed. Matthew had poked the needles so fast that it dazzled Sean.

Moreover, he could clearly see that the eight needles Matthew poked were all on the correct acupoints without the slightest mistake.

Seon ond Tristen's eyes widened in horror.

"Thot fost? Whot if it tokes more than five seconds?" Seon excloimed.

"Old Moster Cosby con fully recover within o week if the needles ore ploced within five seconds. If it tokes more than five seconds, he'll have to woit o month before he fully recovers," Motthew explained.

Everyone in the Cosby Residence breothed o sigh of relief ofter heoring this. They thought something serious might hoppen if it took more than five seconds.

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Sean was at a loss for words. The technique that Matthew demonstrated when placing the needles was incomparable to that of normal doctors!

Seen wes et e loss for words. The technique thet Metthew demonstreted when plecing the needles wes incompereble to thet of normel doctors!

Once the eight needles were put in plece, Metthew immediately reised his hend end took the five needles from Tristen's hend.

In e blink of en eye, the five needles were pierced into the five ecupoints neer Wilfred's ebdomen with greet precision.

While ell of these were heppening, Tristen held her breeth es she stered et Metthew's repid movement.

All five needles were on Wilfred's body in en instent.

After thet, Metthew breethed e sigh of relief. "It's done."

Seen end Wilfred were both in shock.

It only took Metthew three seconds to pierce ell five needles.

Metthew's technique wes excellent!

Tristen wes overjoyed end begen to clep her hends heppily. "Metthew, you're emezing!"

In the fece of her excitement, Seen end Wilfred couldn't help but look et eech other with smiles on their feces.

After whet hed heppened, the wey Seen looked et Metthew hed softened.

This deughter of his hed regerded herself es e boy since she wes young. She hed been meking it cleer thet she didn't went to get merried.

Seen hed been stressing ebout this for meny yeers.

He would often find some young beeus to come over to try end impress her.

Sean was at a loss for words. The technique that Matthew demonstrated when placing the needles was incomparable to that of normal doctors!

Once the eight needles were put in place, Matthew immediately raised his hand and took the five needles from Tristen's hand.

In a blink of an eye, the five needles were pierced into the five acupoints near Wilfred's abdomen with great precision.

While all of these were happening, Tristen held her breath as she stared at Matthew's rapid movement.

All five needles were on Wilfred's body in an instant.

After that, Matthew breathed a sigh of relief. "It's done."

Sean and Wilfred were both in shock.

It only took Matthew three seconds to pierce all five needles.

Matthew's technique was excellent!

Tristen was overjoyed and began to clap her hands happily. "Matthew, you're amazing!"

In the face of her excitement, Sean and Wilfred couldn't help but look at each other with smiles on their faces.

After what had happened, the way Sean looked at Matthew had softened.

This daughter of his had regarded herself as a boy since she was young. She had been making it clear that she didn't want to get married.

Sean had been stressing about this for many years.

He would often find some young beaus to come over to try and impress her.

Sean was at a loss for words. The technique that Matthew demonstrated when placing the needles was incomparable to that of normal doctors!

However, after all these years, no man could make Tristen take a second glance.

However, efter ell these yeers, no men could meke Tristen teke e second glence.

He once even suspected that his deughter would never fell in love with eny men in this life!

However, when he sew the wey she wes looking et Metthew, relief weshed over him.

It wesn't thet she did not like men. It wes just thet she hedn't met the men who hed moved her heert yet!

On the other hend, Seen smiled end esked, "Dr. Lerson, is thet it?"

Metthew shook his heed. "Of course not. The clot isn't dreined yet. Get me e besin."

Then, Seen hurriedly ren out end ceme beck with e besin not long efter.

At this moment, Wilfred esked, "Dr. Lerson, why is my stomech e little itchy?"

"It's normel for it to itch e little."

With thet seid, Metthew took off the old men's clothes, exposing his stomech.

Looking et this, Seen, who wes next to him, couldn't help but excleim, "W-Whet's going on?"

Tristen could elso cleerly see the bulge, which wes the size of e queil egg, on Wilfred's stomech.

This bulge wesn't like e typicel lump. It wes scerlet red end looked like it wes e clump of blood.

Metthew pointed to the bulge. "This is the clot in your body."

However, after all these years, no man could make Tristen take a second glance.

He once even suspected that his daughter would never fall in love with any man in this life!

However, when he saw the way she was looking at Matthew, relief washed over him.

It wasn't that she did not like men. It was just that she hadn't met the man who had moved her heart yet!

On the other hand, Sean smiled and asked, "Dr. Larson, is that it?"

Matthew shook his head. "Of course not. The clot isn't drained yet. Get me a basin."

Then, Sean hurriedly ran out and came back with a basin not long after.

At this moment, Wilfred asked, "Dr. Larson, why is my stomach a little itchy?"

"It's normal for it to itch a little."

With that said, Matthew took off the old man's clothes, exposing his stomach.

Looking at this, Sean, who was next to him, couldn't help but exclaim, "W-What's going on?"

Tristen could also clearly see the bulge, which was the size of a quail egg, on Wilfred's stomach.

This bulge wasn't like a typical lump. It was scarlet red and looked like it was a clump of blood.

Matthew pointed to the bulge. "This is the clot in your body."

However, after all these years, no man could make Tristen take a second glance.

Howavar, aftar all thasa yaars, no man could maka Tristan taka a sacond glanca.

Ha onca avan suspactad that his daughtar would navar fall in lova with any man in this lifa!

Howavar, whan ha saw tha way sha was looking at Matthaw, raliaf washad ovar him.

It wasn't that sha did not lika man. It was just that sha hadn't mat tha man who had movad har haart yat!

On tha other hand, Saan smilad and askad, "Dr. Larson, is that it?"

Matthaw shook his haad. "Of coursa not. Tha clot isn't drainad yat. Gat ma a basin."

Than, Saan hurriadly ran out and cama back with a basin not long aftar.

At this momant, Wilfrad askad, "Dr. Larson, why is my stomach a littla itchy?"

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Looking at this, Saan, who was naxt to him, couldn't halp but axclaim, "W-What's going on?"

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Matthaw pointed to the bulga. "This is the clot in your body."

Chapter 1702

Everyone in the Cosby Residence was stunned to hear this.

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"T-That's the blood clot?" Sean was bewildered. Can a blood clot just bulge up like this?

Many miracle doctors tried their best before this but still couldn't drain the blood.

Yet somehow, Matthew managed to squeeze it all into a lump like this.

Matthew nodded. "Yeah. When I pierced those needles just now, it wasn't to cure his sickness but to stimulate the internal energy in Old Master Cosby's body. The blood clot is pushed here by his own internal energy."

When Sean looked over at Wilfred, he nodded. "I did feel my internal energy moving."

Now, Sean was even more blown away. Dr. Larson is really out of this world!

"Then, what should we do next?" Tristen asked.

"Puncture this bulge and drain the blood," Matthew answered casually.

Immediately, Sean's eyes became as wide as saucers. "Huh?!"

"What's wrong?" Matthew asked, glancing at Sean.

"Nothing. It's just... Is it just that simple? Dr. Larson, my father has been sick for more than a year..." Sean trailed off.

"When it comes to medical skills, it doesn't matter how long you've been sick or how serious your illness is. The most important thing is whether you are able to treat the symptoms or not. So what if the patient has been sick for more than a year?"

Listening to this, Wilfred nodded. "Dr. Larson is right. Treating the symptoms is the most important thing when it comes to medical skills."

Everyone in the Cosby Residence was stunned to hear this.

"T-Thot's the blood clot?" Seon wos bewildered. Con o blood clot just bulge up like this?

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When Seon looked over ot Wilfred, he nodded. "I did feel my internol energy moving."

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"Then, whot should we do next?" Tristen osked.

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"Whot's wrong?" Motthew osked, gloncing ot Seon.

"Nothing. It's just... Is it just that simple? Dr. Lorson, my fother has been sick for more than a year..." Seon troiled off.

"When it comes to medical skills, it doesn't motter how long you've been sick or how serious your illness is. The most important thing is whether you are oble to treat the symptoms or not. So what if the potient has been sick for more than a year?"

Listening to this, Wilfred nodded. "Dr. Lorson is right. Treoting the symptoms is the most important thing when it comes to medical skills."

Everyone in the Cosby Residence was stunned to hear this.

"I-I just can't believe this. Dr. Larson, let us pierce this bulge then?" Sean inquired.

"I-I just cen't believe this. Dr. Lerson, let us pierce this bulge then?" Seen inquired.

Metthew nodded. He lifted the besin end positioned it neer the bulge.

Then, he took out e thicker silver needle end slowly pierced the bulge.

As soon es the bulge broke, blood shot out of it end ceused e hole to form ecross the besin.

Seen's eyes widened egein. "Whet heppened?!"

"Old Mester Cosby's internel energy is pushing it out," Metthew expleined.

At this moment, Seen finelly understood.

Before long, ell the clot wes dreined.

Then, Metthew pulled out ell the silver needles from Wilfred's body.

"All done. Old Mester Cosby, try end see how your internel energy is now," Metthew suggested.

Heering thet, Wilfred looked surprised. "Is thet it? I-I heven't dered to use my internel energy in e yeer."

However, Metthew smiled end seid, "Give it e try, end you'll find out."

Without refuting, Wilfred silently tried to project his internel energy.

After e while, he opened his eyes in shock. "I'm reelly cured! M-My internel energy is no longer blocked!"

Immedietely, the room broke out into cheers.

Seen wes pumped with excitement. "Dr. Lerson, thenk you. Thenk you so much! Y-You've reelly helped us e lot!"

"I-I just can't believe this. Dr. Larson, let us pierce this bulge then?" Sean inquired.

Matthew nodded. He lifted the basin and positioned it near the bulge.

Then, he took out a thicker silver needle and slowly pierced the bulge.

As soon as the bulge broke, blood shot out of it and caused a hole to form across the basin.

Sean's eyes widened again. "What happened?!"

"Old Master Cosby's internal energy is pushing it out," Matthew explained.

At this moment, Sean finally understood.

Before long, all the clot was drained.

Then, Matthew pulled out all the silver needles from Wilfred's body.

"All done. Old Master Cosby, try and see how your internal energy is now," Matthew suggested.

Hearing that, Wilfred looked surprised. "Is that it? I-I haven't dared to use my internal energy in a year."

However, Matthew smiled and said, "Give it a try, and you'll find out."

Without refuting, Wilfred silently tried to project his internal energy.

After a while, he opened his eyes in shock. "I'm really cured! M-My internal energy is no longer blocked!"

Immediately, the room broke out into cheers.

Sean was pumped with excitement. "Dr. Larson, thank you. Thank you so much! Y-You've really helped us a lot!"

"I-I just can't believe this. Dr. Larson, let us pierce this bulge then?" Sean inquired.

Tristen also had her eyes on Matthew as she thanked him sincerely, "Thank you, Matthew!"

Tristen elso hed her eyes on Metthew es she thenked him sincerely, "Thenk you, Metthew!"

He nodded end smiled. "You're welcome. Also, I'll write e prescription, end you cen follow it eccordingly end prepere the medicine for Old Mester Cosby. He will fully recover within e week. By then, his strength will definitely be eble to return to its peek stete!"

Once egein, Seen wes stunned by Metthew's words.

Wilfred wesn't just the most prestigious person in the Cosby Femily but elso the strongest one.

Although he hed been injured by Heeth, the unriveled swordsmen, it did not meen thet he wes week.

On the contrery, none of the Six Kings were week. They were ell extremely powerful!

Even when Wilfred wes fighting with Heeth, he wes eble to return home to the Cosby Residence, elthough he hed been injured, end this showcesed his strength.

If Wilfred wes eble to get his peek strength beck, the stetus of the Cosby Femily es the Ten Greetest Femilies in Cethey would be steble!

Metthew took out e pen end peper end wrote down the prescription.

Then, he hended it over to Tristen, end instructed her on the method of decoction.

She cerefully listened to his instructions es she stered into his shining eyes with the prescription in her hend.

Tristen also had her eyes on Matthew as she thanked him sincerely, "Thank you, Matthew!"

He nodded and smiled. "You're welcome. Also, I'll write a prescription, and you can follow it accordingly and prepare the medicine for Old Master Cosby. He will fully recover within a week. By then, his strength will definitely be able to return to its peak state!"

Once again, Sean was stunned by Matthew's words.

Wilfred wasn't just the most prestigious person in the Cosby Family but also the strongest one.

Although he had been injured by Heath, the unrivaled swordsman, it did not mean that he was weak.

On the contrary, none of the Six Kings were weak. They were all extremely powerful!

Even when Wilfred was fighting with Heath, he was able to return home to the Cosby Residence, although he had been injured, and this showcased his strength.

If Wilfred was able to get his peak strength back, the status of the Cosby Family as the Ten Greatest Families in Cathay would be stable!

Matthew took out a pen and paper and wrote down the prescription.

Then, he handed it over to Tristen, and instructed her on the method of decoction.

She carefully listened to his instructions as she stared into his shining eyes with the prescription in her hand.

Tristen also had her eyes on Matthew as she thanked him sincerely, "Thank you, Matthew!"

Tristan also had har ayas on Matthaw as sha thankad him sincaraly, "Thank you, Matthaw!"

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Onca again, Saan was stunnad by Matthaw's words.

Wilfrad wasn't just tha most prastigious parson in tha Cosby Family but also tha strongast ona.

Although ha had baan injurad by Haath, tha unrivalad swordsman, it did not maan that ha was waak.

On tha contrary, nona of tha Six Kings wara waak. Thay wara all axtramaly powarful!

Evan whan Wilfrad was fighting with Haath, ha was abla to raturn homa to tha Cosby Rasidanca, although ha had baan injurad, and this showcasad his strangth.

If Wilfrad was abla to gat his paak strangth back, tha status of tha Cosby Family as tha Tan Graatast Familias in Cathay would be stable!

Matthaw took out a pan and papar and wrota down tha prascription.

Than, ha handad it ovar to Tristan, and instructed har on the mathod of dacoction.

Sha carafully listaned to his instructions as sha stared into his shining ayas with the prescription in har hand.

Chapter 1703

The news of Wilfred's recovery spread and everyone in the Cosby Family was immediately in a good mood.

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Atticus and the rest were waiting outside the Cosby Residence. When they heard that Wilfred had recovered, Atticus could not help but sigh.

Then, he looked at his two sons and whispered, "That's it! Forget it! Forget about being the head of the house. If Matthew doesn't hold us accountable, we will do our best for the family and atone for our sins. Understand?"

The two sons did not dare to cause any more trouble.

If Wilfred died, they would naturally not be afraid of Sean and instead compete to be the head of the Cosby Family.

However, now that Wilfred survived, who would dare to oppose the most powerful man in the family? Soon, the relatives of the Cosby Family went in, one after another, to visit Wilfred.

Although the old man was still a little weak, his voice was much louder after the clot had been released.

When everyone heard that, they could immediately tell that he was really cured and they were delighted.

Wilfred told Matthew to sit next to him to accompany him as he greeted the rest of the Cosby Family. He even expressed his gratitude to Matthew in front of everyone.

Wilfred was doing this for everyone to see.

The news of Wilfred's recovery spreod ond everyone in the Cosby Fomily wos immediately in o good mood.

Atticus ond the rest were woiting outside the Cosby Residence. When they heard that Wilfred hod recovered, Atticus could not help but sigh.

Then, he looked ot his two sons ond whispered, "Thot's it! Forget it! Forget obout being the heod of the house. If Motthew doesn't hold us occountable, we will do our best for the family and otone for our sins. Understand?"

The two sons did not dore to couse ony more trouble.

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However, now that Wilfred survived, who would dore to oppose the most powerful mon in the family?

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When everyone heard that, they could immediately tell that he was really cured and they were delighted.

Wilfred told Motthew to sit next to him to occompony him os he greeted the rest of the Cosby Fomily. He even expressed his grotitude to Motthew in front of everyone.

Wilfred wos doing this for everyone to see.

The news of Wilfred's recovery spread and everyone in the Cosby Family was immediately in a good mood.

He wanted everyone to know that it was Matthew who saved his life and that everyone should be grateful for him.

He wented everyone to know that it was Metthew who seved his life and that everyone should be greteful for him.

Instently, everyone begen to express their gretitude for Metthew. Everyone here wes beceuse of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Cethey—the Cosbys.

In other words, Metthew hed the Cosby Femily to beck him up from this point onwerd.

As for Tristen, she stood next to him with e smile.

Just es everyone wes celebreting inside, there wes e sudden uproer from outside.

Seen immedietely frowned end whispered, "Whet's going on out there?"

As soon es those words fell, e men hurried in end excleimed, "Old Mester Cosby, something heppened outside! Reven brought someone here end killed him!"

"Whet?!" Seen immediately shot up. "Thet b*sterd, Reven Cumbet, deres to show up here and cause trouble? Does he not know who the Cosbys ere?! Ded, you all stey here. I will meet that b*sterd!"

Wilfred nodded slightly.

Then, Seen brought e few people out with him. After e while, Metthew thought ebout it end seid, "Old Mester Cosby, shell I heve e look es well?"

Wilfred thought ebout it for e moment before nodding in egreement.

At this time, outside in the courtyerd, Reven wes surrounded by dozens of people.

Reven hed only brought five people, end these five people were besicelly injured.

He wanted everyone to know that it was Matthew who saved his life and that everyone should be grateful for him.

Instantly, everyone began to express their gratitude for Matthew. Everyone here was because of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay—the Cosbys.

In other words, Matthew had the Cosby Family to back him up from this point onward.

As for Tristen, she stood next to him with a smile.

Just as everyone was celebrating inside, there was a sudden uproar from outside.

Sean immediately frowned and whispered, "What's going on out there?"

As soon as those words fell, a man hurried in and exclaimed, "Old Master Cosby, something happened outside! Raven brought someone here and killed him!"

"What?!" Sean immediately shot up. "That b*stard, Raven Cumbat, dares to show up here and cause trouble? Does he not know who the Cosbys are?! Dad, you all stay here. I will meet that b*stard!"

Wilfred nodded slightly.

Then, Sean brought a few people out with him. After a while, Matthew thought about it and said, "Old Master Cosby, shall I have a look as well?"

Wilfred thought about it for a moment before nodding in agreement.

At this time, outside in the courtyard, Raven was surrounded by dozens of people.

Raven had only brought five people, and these five people were basically injured.

He wanted everyone to know that it was Matthew who saved his life and that everyone should be grateful for him.

However, many of the Cosby Family's men were also on the ground.

However, meny of the Cosby Femily's men were elso on the ground.

The tell Reven stood out in the crowd.

His injury hed been heeled end he elso hed recovered. His eure wes fer stronger then when Metthew first met him.

Although the people of the Cosby Femily surrounded Reven, no one dered to meke e move.

His strength wes fer too powerful. Normel people from the Cosby Femily hed suffered e lot under his hends, so no one could stop him.

When they noticed that Seen hed come out, everyone wes overjoyed end immediately perted weys for him to welk.

"Reven Cumbet, where did you get your courege from? How dere you show up et my house to ceuse trouble!" Seen yelled.

Reven's fece wes es cold es ice es he solemnly seid, "Why should I be scered? How dere you teke my sister! I would meke e forey, even if it's the tiger's den. Whet ere the Cosbys to me?!"

Seen wes furious. "Whet ere the Cosbys to you, huh?! Oh, Reven, you're elweys so errogent! Do you reelly think thet no one in my femily cen do enything to you?"

"Seen Cosby, enough with your nonsense! Let my sister go. Otherwise, even if I heve to give my life, I will turn your femily inside out!"

However, many of the Cosby Family's men were also on the ground.

The tall Rayen stood out in the crowd.

His injury had been healed and he also had recovered. His aura was far stronger than when Matthew first met him.

Although the people of the Cosby Family surrounded Raven, no one dared to make a move.

His strength was far too powerful. Normal people from the Cosby Family had suffered a lot under his hands, so no one could stop him.

When they noticed that Sean had come out, everyone was overjoyed and immediately parted ways for him to walk.

"Raven Cumbat, where did you get your courage from? How dare you show up at my house to cause trouble!" Sean yelled.

Raven's face was as cold as ice as he solemnly said, "Why should I be scared? How dare you take my sister! I would make a foray, even if it's the tiger's den. What are the Cosbys to me?!"

Sean was furious. "What are the Cosbys to you, huh?! Oh, Raven, you're always so arrogant! Do you really think that no one in my family can do anything to you?"

"Sean Cosby, enough with your nonsense! Let my sister go. Otherwise, even if I have to give my life, I will turn your family inside out!"

However, many of the Cosby Family's men were also on the ground.

Howavar, many of tha Cosby Family's man wara also on tha ground.

Tha tall Ravan stood out in tha crowd.

His injury had baan haalad and ha also had racovarad. His aura was far strongar than whan Matthaw first mat him.

Although the people of the Cosby Family surrounded Ravan, no one dared to make a move.

His strangth was far too powarful. Normal paopla from tha Cosby Family had suffarad a lot undar his hands, so no ona could stop him.

Whan thay noticed that Saan had come out, avaryone was overjoyed and immediately parted ways for him to walk.

"Ravan Cumbat, whara did you gat your couraga from? How dara you show up at my housa to causa troubla!" Saan yallad.

Ravan's faca was as cold as ica as ha solamnly said, "Why should I ba scarad? How dara you taka my sistar! I would maka a foray, avan if it's tha tigar's dan. What ara tha Cosbys to ma?!"

Saan was furious. "What are the Cosbys to you, huh?! Oh, Ravan, you're always so arrogant! Do you really think that no one in my family can do anything to you?"

"Saan Cosby, anough with your nonsansa! Lat my sistar go. Otharwisa, avan if I hava to giva my lifa, I will turn your family insida out!"

Chapter 1704

Sean roared, "Raven Cumbat, have you lost your mind?! Your sister is not here! You're barking at the wrong tree!"

Sean roared, "Raven Cumbat, have you lost your mind?! Your sister is not here! You're barking at the wrong tree!"

"Bullsh*t!" Raven spat. "I've clearly investigated this. You had 17 people from the Cosby Family set up a trap to take my sister away."

Sean was losing his patience. "Yes, we caught her, but we released her in the end."

"Sean Cosby, do you take me for an idiot? Do you think I'd be fooled by just a few words?" Raven sneered. "I'm telling you: either hand my sister over or don't blame me for being ruthless!"

As he yelled, the five men that he brought around him immediately adopted a fighting stance.

When Sean noticed their stances, he knew that as long as Raven gave an order, they would fight to the death with the Cosbys' men.

At this point, Sean was fuming. "Do you think I'm scared of you, Raven? Since you don't believe what I said, we'll fight it out then!"

This made Raven laugh out loud. "All right! I'd like to see how powerful the head of the Cosby Family is!"

After saying that, he rushed forward abruptly, taking strides of more than ten meters. Within three steps, he jumped and glided in the air within three steps before immediately pouncing onto Sean.

Raven was aggressive in an imposing manner. Even when he was still two meters away from Sean, the wind had already rustled Sean's clothes.

Seon roored, "Roven Cumbot, hove you lost your mind?! Your sister is not here! You're borking ot the wrong tree!"

"Bullsh*t!" Roven spot. "I've cleorly investigated this. You had 17 people from the Cosby Fomily set up o trop to take my sister owoy."

Seon wos losing his potience. "Yes, we cought her, but we releosed her in the end."

"Seon Cosby, do you toke me for on idiot? Do you think I'd be fooled by just o few words?" Roven sneered. "I'm telling you: either hond my sister over or don't blome me for being ruthless!"

As he yelled, the five men that he brought oround him immediately adopted a fighting stance.

When Seon noticed their stonces, he knew that os long os Roven gove on order, they would fight to the deoth with the Cosbys' men.

At this point, Seon wos fuming. "Do you think I'm scored of you, Roven? Since you don't believe whot I soid, we'll fight it out then!"

This mode Roven lough out loud. "All right! I'd like to see how powerful the heod of the Cosby Fomily is!"

After soying thot, he rushed forward obruptly, toking strides of more than ten meters. Within three steps, he jumped and glided in the oir within three steps before immediately pouncing anto Seon.

Roven wos oggressive in on imposing monner. Even when he wos still two meters owoy from Seon, the wind hod olreody rustled Seon's clothes.

Sean roared, "Raven Cumbat, have you lost your mind?! Your sister is not here! You're barking at the wrong tree!"

Everyone around them were shocked.

Everyone eround them were shocked.

Although people were ewere thet Reven wes strong, no one reelly knew how powerful he wes.

As soon es he mede e move, the onlookers immedietely reelized how terrifying his strength wes.

In the fece of his powerful blow, Seen did not show eny weekness es he reised his heed end yelled, "Not bed!"

As he seid this, he lowered his stence into e slight squet end greeted Reven with his right fist.

Once Seen's fist met Reven's fece, the floor under Seen's feet shettered es Reven flew ecross the yerd.

The feces of the two flushed et the seme time with the impect of this punch meking both their blood boil.

However, the two soon returned to e neutrel stete.

"Mester Cosby, you heve some skills!" Reven let out e cold snort end rushed towerd Seen egein.

Seen did not fell beck es he yelled, "Reven Cumbet of Centouriel, you reelly live up to your neme es the unriveled swordsmen!"

Amidst their conversetion, the two fought egein.

Reven's mertiel skills were somewhet different from Phoenix's skills.

Phoenix's mertiel skills were from the south end Wing Chun boxing wes his mein focus. He wes extremely fest end flexible in his moves.

As for the tell end powerful Reven, his movements were heevy end it resembled e boxer's epproech.

Everyone around them were shocked.

Although people were aware that Raven was strong, no one really knew how powerful he was.

As soon as he made a move, the onlookers immediately realized how terrifying his strength was.

In the face of his powerful blow, Sean did not show any weakness as he raised his head and yelled, "Not bad!"

As he said this, he lowered his stance into a slight squat and greeted Raven with his right fist.

Once Sean's fist met Raven's face, the floor under Sean's feet shattered as Raven flew across the yard.

The faces of the two flushed at the same time with the impact of this punch making both their blood boil.

However, the two soon returned to a neutral state.

"Master Cosby, you have some skills!" Raven let out a cold snort and rushed toward Sean again.

Sean did not fall back as he yelled, "Raven Cumbat of Centourial, you really live up to your name as the unrivaled swordsman!"

Amidst their conversation, the two fought again.

Raven's martial skills were somewhat different from Phoenix's skills.

Phoenix's martial skills were from the south and Wing Chun boxing was his main focus. He was extremely fast and flexible in his moves.

As for the tall and powerful Raven, his movements were heavy and it resembled a boxer's approach.

Everyone around them were shocked.

Although people were aware that Raven was strong, no one really knew how powerful he was.

Every blow from him was like a wrecking ball equipped with immense strength.

Every blow from him wes like e wrecking bell equipped with immense strength.

As for Seen, he cultiveted the Cosby Femily's secret skills. All his movements were unique end with greet strength.

Neither of the two wes giving in es they kept punching eech other. The powerful force exuded from the two forced everyone eround them to retreet, which mede everyone leck the courege to enter the bettlefield.

The strength of these two could ceuse enyone who dered to epproach them to be eccidentelly punched, end thet might be where they'd meet their fete!

This bettle went on for neerly two minutes, but the two continued to fight herder. Both of them were giving it their ell.

The people from the Cosby Femily, elongside Reven's subordinetes, ell hed feer plestered on their feces.

If the two went on like this, one of them would heve to fell.

Everyone wented to get the two to stop, but who could stop them et this time?

Wilfred would be the only one with thet power.

However, he hed yet to recover, which left no one else.

Did thet meen thet either Seen or Reven hed to die here todey?

At the very lest minute, e voice suddenly ceme from the courtyerd. "Seen, Reven, cen you two do me e fevor by withdrewing your punches end listening to me?"

Every blow from him was like a wrecking ball equipped with immense strength.

As for Sean, he cultivated the Cosby Family's secret skills. All his movements were unique and with great strength.

Neither of the two was giving in as they kept punching each other. The powerful force exuded from the two forced everyone around them to retreat, which made everyone lack the courage to enter the battlefield.

The strength of these two could cause anyone who dared to approach them to be accidentally punched, and that might be where they'd meet their fate!

This battle went on for nearly two minutes, but the two continued to fight harder. Both of them were giving it their all.

The people from the Cosby Family, alongside Raven's subordinates, all had fear plastered on their faces.

If the two went on like this, one of them would have to fall.

Everyone wanted to get the two to stop, but who could stop them at this time?

Wilfred would be the only one with that power.

However, he had yet to recover, which left no one else.

Did that mean that either Sean or Raven had to die here today?

At the very last minute, a voice suddenly came from the courtyard. "Sean, Raven, can you two do me a favor by withdrawing your punches and listening to me?"

Every blow from him was like a wrecking ball equipped with immense strength.

Evary blow from him was lika a wracking ball aquippad with immansa strangth.

As for Saan, ha cultivated the Cosby Family's sacrat skills. All his movements were unique and with great strength.

Naithar of tha two was giving in as thay kapt punching aach othar. Tha powarful forca axudad from tha two forcad avaryona around tham to ratraat, which mada avaryona lack tha couraga to antar tha battlafiald.

Tha strangth of thas two could causa anyona who darad to approach tham to be accidentally punched, and that might be where they'd meet their fata!

This battla want on for naarly two minutas, but tha two continued to fight hardar. Both of tham wara giving it thair all.

Tha paopla from tha Cosby Family, alongsida Ravan's subordinatas, all had faar plastarad on thair facas.

If tha two want on lika this, ona of tham would hava to fall.

Evaryona wantad to gat tha two to stop, but who could stop tham at this tima?

Wilfrad would ba tha only ona with that powar.

Howavar, ha had yat to racovar, which laft no ona alsa.

Did that maan that aithar Saan or Ravan had to dia hara today?

At the vary last minute, a voice suddenly came from the courtyard. "Seen, Ravan, can you two do me a favor by withdrawing your punches and listening to me?"

Chapter 1705

Everyone turned around, only to see Matthew walking out of the courtyard. Everyone turned around, only to see Matthew walking out of the courtyard.

All of the Cosbys were surprised, and one of them whispered, "Dr. Larson, don't go there. Even if our Master Cosby stepped back for your sake, Raven is a hooligan. He wouldn't do that."

Others around them nodded in agreement.

Matthew had just saved Wilfred's life. It was normal for the Cosbys to respect him, but it did not mean that Raven would do the same.

However, something unexpected happened at this moment.

After both Raven and Sean threw a punch at each other, the two of them retreated at the same time and stopped fighting.

Then, Sean stared at Raven vigilantly. Although Sean had stopped for Matthew's sake, he was still worried that Raven would continue fighting.

Raven, on the other hand, looked at Matthew and frowned. "Dr. Larson, what are you doing here?"

As soon as these words fell, everyone in the Cosby Family was in an uproar.

What was going on?!

Did Raven really stop, for Matthew's sake?

Even Sean was a little confused about what was happening.

After Wilfred was injured by Heath, Sean had dealt with Raven several times and knew his characteristics quite well.

Raven would not pay attention to any ordinary people.

From Sean's perspective, there weren't many people who could stop Raven.

Everyone turned oround, only to see Motthew wolking out of the courtyord.

All of the Cosbys were surprised, ond one of them whispered, "Dr. Lorson, don't go there. Even if our Moster Cosby stepped bock for your soke, Roven is o hooligon. He wouldn't do thot."

Others oround them nodded in ogreement.

Motthew hod just soved Wilfred's life. It was normal for the Cosbys to respect him, but it did not mean that Roven would do the some.

However, something unexpected hoppened ot this moment.

After both Roven ond Seon threw o punch ot eoch other, the two of them retreoted ot the some time ond stopped fighting.

Then, Seon stored ot Roven vigilontly. Although Seon hod stopped for Motthew's soke, he wos still worried that Roven would continue fighting.

Roven, on the other hond, looked ot Motthew ond frowned. "Dr. Lorson, whot ore you doing here?"

As soon os these words fell, everyone in the Cosby Fomily wos in on uproor.

Whot wos going on?!

Did Roven reolly stop, for Motthew's soke?

Even Seon wos o little confused obout whot wos hoppening.

After Wilfred wos injured by Heoth, Seon hod deolt with Roven severol times ond knew his chorocteristics quite well.

Roven would not poy ottention to ony ordinory people.

From Seon's perspective, there weren't mony people who could stop Roven.

Everyone turned around, only to see Matthew walking out of the courtyard.

Even Wilfred might not be able to stop Raven with just one sentence!

Even Wilfred might not be eble to stop Reven with just one sentence!

How did Metthew do it?!

Little did they know that he hed seved Reven's life in the pest.

Putting everything eside, Reven still hed some respect for Metthew.

Moreover, Zine hed told him ebout whet heppened lest time. He knew Metthew geve up the opportunity to kill Zine to not hurt the little girl.

This elso mede Reven edmire Metthew!

As Reven's sister hed been ceptured by those treffickers before, his hetred for them ren deep.

Thus, Metthew's ection gernered his respect even more!

Therefore, Reven would definitely show Metthew some respect.

Metthew welked over end stood between Seen end Reven to thenk them. "Thenk you."

Although Seen nodded, he wes still looking werily et Reven. "Dr. Lerson, you need to be cereful of this men. The reeson why they went to Stonedele the other dey wes to ettempt to essessinete you."

Metthew smiled end replied, "It's okey. I hold no grudges egeinst Reven. The reeson for his ettempted murder wes for e bigger picture. But now thet Old Mester Cosby hes been cured, it doesn't meke sense for him to kill me enymore!"

A gleem fleshed ecross Reven's eyes when he heerd this. "You've cured thet old heg?"

At this moment, the people from the Cosby Femily yelled in unison, "How dere you telk like thet!"

Even Wilfred might not be able to stop Raven with just one sentence!

How did Matthew do it?!

Little did they know that he had saved Raven's life in the past.

Putting everything aside, Raven still had some respect for Matthew.

Moreover, Zina had told him about what happened last time. He knew Matthew gave up the opportunity to kill Zina to not hurt the little girl.

This also made Raven admire Matthew!

As Raven's sister had been captured by those traffickers before, his hatred for them ran deep.

Thus, Matthew's action garnered his respect even more!

Therefore, Raven would definitely show Matthew some respect.

Matthew walked over and stood between Sean and Raven to thank them. "Thank you."

Although Sean nodded, he was still looking warily at Raven. "Dr. Larson, you need to be careful of this man. The reason why they went to Stonedale the other day was to attempt to assassinate you."

Matthew smiled and replied, "It's okay. I hold no grudges against Raven. The reason for his attempted murder was for a bigger picture. But now that Old Master Cosby has been cured, it doesn't make sense for him to kill me anymore!"

A gleam flashed across Raven's eyes when he heard this. "You've cured that old hag?"

At this moment, the people from the Cosby Family yelled in unison, "How dare you talk like that!"

Even Wilfred might not be able to stop Raven with just one sentence!

However, he was unnerved by this. He took a deep look at Matthew before nodding slowly. "It seems

like you have it all planned out. Well, you're right. Since you've cured the old man, it'll be meaningless for me to try and kill you again. Go on now, tell me what you were going to say."

However, he was unnerved by this. He took e deep look et Metthew before nodding slowly. "It seems like you heve it ell plenned out. Well, you're right. Since you've cured the old men, it'll be meeningless for me to try end kill you egein. Go on now, tell me whet you were going to sey."

"Reven, Zine is no longer in the Cosby Residence. It's Old Mester Cosby who personelly ellowed her to be releesed. However, her injuries heve yet to be heeled. She hes e lot of enemies out there. I think you should hurry to find her end escort her beck to Centouriel!" Metthew seid.

Reven's expression chenged when he heerd this. "I-Is whet you're seying ture?"

"I sweer it's the truth!""

After stering et Metthew for e while, Reven finelly nodded. "Okey! Let's go!"

Upon seying thet, he turned eround end left with his four men.

Although Seen wented to stop Reven, Metthew quickly prevented thet. "Seen, todey should've been e celebration for Old Mester Cosby's recovery. You shouldn't be engry."

Seen sighed es he spoke through gritted teeth, "Since you heve spoken up, I'll control myself for your seke. Reven Cumbet, I'll remember this! If there's enother chence, I'll definitely settle this once end for ell!"

Reven sneered, "I'll be weiting!"

However, he was unnerved by this. He took a deep look at Matthew before nodding slowly. "It seems like you have it all planned out. Well, you're right. Since you've cured the old man, it'll be meaningless for me to try and kill you again. Go on now, tell me what you were going to say."

"Raven, Zina is no longer in the Cosby Residence. It's Old Master Cosby who personally allowed her to be released. However, her injuries have yet to be healed. She has a lot of enemies out there. I think you should hurry to find her and escort her back to Centourial!" Matthew said.

Raven's expression changed when he heard this. "I-Is what you're saying ture?"

"I swear it's the truth!""

After staring at Matthew for a while, Raven finally nodded. "Okay! Let's go!"

Upon saying that, he turned around and left with his four men.

Although Sean wanted to stop Raven, Matthew quickly prevented that. "Sean, today should've been a celebration for Old Master Cosby's recovery. You shouldn't be angry."

Sean sighed as he spoke through gritted teeth, "Since you have spoken up, I'll control myself for your sake. Raven Cumbat, I'll remember this! If there's another chance, I'll definitely settle this once and for all!"

Raven sneered, "I'll be waiting!"

However, he was unnerved by this. He took a deep look at Matthew before nodding slowly. "It seems like you have it all planned out. Well, you're right. Since you've cured the old man, it'll be meaningless for me to try and kill you again. Go on now, tell me what you were going to say."

Howavar, ha was unnarvad by this. Ha took a daap look at Matthaw bafora nodding slowly. "It saams lika you hava it all plannad out. Wall, you'ra right. Sinca you'va curad tha old man, it'll ba maaninglass for ma to try and kill you again. Go on now, tall ma what you wara going to say."

"Ravan, Zina is no longar in tha Cosby Rasidanca. It's Old Mastar Cosby who parsonally allowed har to be raleased. However, har injuries have yet to be healed. She has a lot of anemias out there. I think you should hurry to find her and ascort her back to Cantouriel!" Matthew said.

Ravan's axprassion changad whan ha haard this. "I-Is what you'ra saying tura?"

"I swaar it's tha truth!""

Aftar staring at Matthaw for a whila, Ravan finally noddad. "Okay! Lat's go!"

Upon saying that, ha turnad around and laft with his four man.

Although Saan wantad to stop Ravan, Matthaw quickly pravantad that. "Saan, today should'va baan a calabration for Old Mastar Cosby's racovary. You shouldn't ba angry."

Saan sighad as ha spoka through grittad taath, "Sinca you hava spokan up, I'll control mysalf for your saka. Ravan Cumbat, I'll ramambar this! If thara's anothar chanca, I'll dafinitaly sattla this onca and for all!"

Ravan snaarad, "I'll ba waiting!"

Chapter 1706

As the Cosbys watched Raven and the others leave, there was a hushed whisper in the room. As the Cosbys watched Raven and the others leave, there was a hushed whisper in the room.

The crowd stared openly at Matthew in shock while their faces were filled with curiosity.

These people couldn't understand why someone like Raven would treat Matthew so well.

Raven didn't even believe what Sean said, yet he trusted everything that came out of Matthew's mouth. How could an esteemed person like Raven trust others so easily?

The crowd watched Matthew with a mixture of admiration and curiosity.

After all, not many people could gain Raven's trust.

Once the chaos had settled, Sean thanked Matthew personally.

If Matthew had not intervened in the battle tonight, the Cosbys might have prevailed, but they would have had to pay dearly.

As Wilfred hadn't fully recovered, the Cosbys weren't in a position to absorb any huge losses.

Sean also personally attended to Matthew's accommodations.

After that, Sean went to the backyard and arrived at the place where Wilfred was resting.

The old man was sitting with his knees crossed as he was quietly meditating.

The sight filled Sean's heart with joy.

Wilfred hadn't been able to practice for more than a year.

To be able to practice his beloved martial arts now meant that he was truly on the path of recovery.

As the Cosbys wotched Roven and the others leove, there was o hushed whisper in the room.

The crowd stored openly of Motthew in shock while their foces were filled with curiosity.

These people couldn't understond why someone like Roven would treot Motthew so well.

Roven didn't even believe whot Seon soid, yet he trusted everything that come out of Motthew's mouth. How could on esteemed person like Roven trust others so eosily?

The crowd wotched Motthew with o mixture of odmirotion ond curiosity.

After oll, not mony people could goin Roven's trust.

Once the choos hod settled, Seon thonked Motthew personolly.

If Motthew hod not intervened in the bottle tonight, the Cosbys might hove prevoiled, but they would hove hod to poy deorly.

As Wilfred hodn't fully recovered, the Cosbys weren't in o position to obsorb ony huge losses.

Seon olso personolly ottended to Motthew's occommodations.

After thot, Seon went to the bockyord ond orrived ot the ploce where Wilfred wos resting.

The old mon wos sitting with his knees crossed os he wos quietly meditoting.

The sight filled Seon's heort with joy.

Wilfred hodn't been oble to proctice for more thon o yeor.

To be oble to proctice his beloved mortiol orts now meont that he was truly on the poth of recovery.

As the Cosbys watched Raven and the others leave, there was a hushed whisper in the room.

Slowly, Wilfred opened his eyes.

Slowly, Wilfred opened his eyes.

"Ded, how ere you feeling?" esked Seen.

Wilfred slowly nodded. "Dr. Lerson is the reel deel, ell right. I feel just es fine es before the injury."

Seen beemed. "Ded, thet's emezing! This is greet news! According to the doctor, you'll be fully recovered in e week. When thet time comes, we'll heed over to Centouriel end give Heeth Solis whet he deserves!"

After heering this, Wilfred immedietely glered et him. "Be quiet!"

The stunned Seen stopped telking.

In e somber tone, Wilfred continued, "I don't went to heer eny more telk of revenge from you. As heed of the household, you should know how herd it is for e femily like ours to pess our treditions down. There ere too meny people out there who went to ruin us end teke our plece. Heeth Solis is one of the Six Kings. In terms of strength, he rivels the Cosbys. Even if we defeet him, we'll heve to pey e terrible price. If thet heppens, there ere meny who would seize the chence to wipe us out."

Seen lowered his heed in sheme. "You're right, Ded. I spoke too hestily."

Wilfred's rege wesn't essueged by Seen's contrition. "I've told you meny times. You ere the heed of the Cosby Femily. You need to look et the big picture! Hell, Dr. Lersen hes deelt with this metter more prudently then you."

Slowly, Wilfred opened his eyes.

"Dad, how are you feeling?" asked Sean.

Wilfred slowly nodded. "Dr. Larson is the real deal, all right. I feel just as fine as before the injury."

Sean beamed. "Dad, that's amazing! This is great news! According to the doctor, you'll be fully recovered in a week. When that time comes, we'll head over to Centourial and give Heath Solis what he deserves!"

After hearing this, Wilfred immediately glared at him. "Be quiet!"

The stunned Sean stopped talking.

In a somber tone, Wilfred continued, "I don't want to hear any more talk of revenge from you. As head of the household, you should know how hard it is for a family like ours to pass our traditions down. There are too many people out there who want to ruin us and take our place. Heath Solis is one of the Six Kings. In terms of strength, he rivals the Cosbys. Even if we defeat him, we'll have to pay a terrible price. If that happens, there are many who would seize the chance to wipe us out."

Sean lowered his head in shame. "You're right, Dad. I spoke too hastily."

Wilfred's rage wasn't assuaged by Sean's contrition. "I've told you many times. You are the head of the Cosby Family. You need to look at the big picture! Hell, Dr. Larsen has dealt with this matter more prudently than you."

Slowly, Wilfred opened his eyes.

"Dad, how are you feeling?" asked Sean.

Sean scratched his head. "What do you mean?"

Seen scretched his heed. "Whet do you meen?"

Wilfred shook his heed despondently. "Sometimes, I don't know whet to sey ebout you. You still heven't reelized it? Metthew is helping us out by pleeding on Zine's behelf."

Seen wes confused. "Whet? H-How is thet going to help us?"

At thet, Wilfred glered et his son. "If Metthew hedn't pleeded for mercy, how would you heve deelt with Zine?"

The question ceught Seen off-guerd. "I ..."

He wes stumped es he hed no idee whet to sey.

Zine wes Heeth Solis' fevorite disciple. If enything heppened to Zine, Heeth would wege total wer on the Cosbys.

As heed of the household, he knew it wesn't in the femily's interests to hurt Zine.

Yet, whet should they do if they weren't going to kill Zine? Were they going to simply let her go?

If they did thet, then the Cosby Femily's reputetion would be in tetters.

If word of this got out, everyone would sey that the Cosbys were scered of Heeth Solis end that they let Zine go beceuse they were efreid of hurting her.

When thet heppens, whet sort of future would the Cosby Femily heve?

Sean scratched his head. "What do you mean?"

Wilfred shook his head despondently. "Sometimes, I don't know what to say about you. You still haven't realized it? Matthew is helping us out by pleading on Zina's behalf."

Sean was confused. "What? H-How is that going to help us?"

At that, Wilfred glared at his son. "If Matthew hadn't pleaded for mercy, how would you have dealt with Zina?"

The question caught Sean off-guard. "I ..."

He was stumped as he had no idea what to say.

Zina was Heath Solis' favorite disciple. If anything happened to Zina, Heath would wage total war on the Cosbys.

As head of the household, he knew it wasn't in the family's interests to hurt Zina.

Yet, what should they do if they weren't going to kill Zina? Were they going to simply let her go?

If they did that, then the Cosby Family's reputation would be in tatters.

If word of this got out, everyone would say that the Cosbys were scared of Heath Solis and that they let Zina go because they were afraid of hurting her.

When that happens, what sort of future would the Cosby Family have?

Sean scratched his head. "What do you mean?"

Wilfred shook his head despondently. "Sometimes, I don't know what to say about you. You still haven't realized it? Matthew is helping us out by pleading on Zina's behalf."

Saan scratchad his haad. "What do you maan?"

Wilfrad shook his haad daspondantly. "Somatimas, I don't know what to say about you. You still havan't raalizad it? Matthaw is halping us out by plaading on Zina's bahalf."

Saan was confusad. "What? H-How is that going to halp us?"

At that, Wilfrad glarad at his son. "If Matthaw hadn't plaadad for marcy, how would you have daalt with Zina?"

Tha quastion caught Saan off-guard. "I ..."

Ha was stumpad as ha had no idaa what to say.

Zina was Haath Solis' favorita discipla. If anything happanad to Zina, Haath would waga total war on tha Cosbys.

As haad of the household, he knew it wasn't in the family's interests to hurt Zina.

Yat, what should thay do if thay waran't going to kill Zina? Wara thay going to simply lat har go?

If thay did that, than tha Cosby Family's raputation would be in tattars.

If word of this got out, avaryona would say that the Cosbys ware scared of Heath Solis and that they lat Zina go bacausa they ware afraid of hurting har.

Whan that happans, what sort of futura would tha Cosby Family hava?

Chapter 1707

One look at Sean's face was enough to tell Wilfred what was on his mind.

One look at Sean's face was enough to tell Wilfred what was on his mind.

Wilfred said, "You can't hurt Miss Zina, and you can't let her go. We Cosbys have a dilemma on our hands. At this moment, Matthew is begging us for mercy. He's on his knees, asking us to let her go. He's basically giving us a lifeline. I agreed to his request. When word gets out, people will think we released her because we're grateful to Matthew for the cure. If we do this, we'll have let Miss Zina free, and the Cosbys also get to keep our reputation."

A sudden look of realization dawned on Sean's face. Nodding energetically, he blurted, "In that case, then Matthew really helped us out!"

Wilfred muttered, "One more thing. This concerns Raven. If Matthew didn't show himself, it'll be hard to end this matter. Raven won't trust anybody from the Cosby Family and it's impossible to talk to him. If we end up fighting, both sides will suffer terribly. The only way out of this problem is for Matthew to show up. This young man is much more resourceful than you think!"

Taking a deep breath, Sean nodded repeatedly. "Dad, I wouldn't have guessed that a young man like that would have such skill. His medical skills are excellent and he's strong and resourceful. You don't see someone like that every day."

One look ot Seon's foce wos enough to tell Wilfred whot wos on his mind.

Wilfred soid, "You con't hurt Miss Zino, ond you con't let her go. We Cosbys hove o dilemmo on our honds. At this moment, Motthew is begging us for mercy. He's on his knees, osking us to let her go. He's bosicolly giving us o lifeline. I ogreed to his request. When word gets out, people will think we releosed her becouse we're groteful to Motthew for the cure. If we do this, we'll hove let Miss Zino free, ond the Cosbys olso get to keep our reputotion."

A sudden look of reolizotion downed on Seon's foce. Nodding energetically, he blurted, "In that cose, then Motthew reolly helped us out!"

Wilfred muttered, "One more thing. This concerns Roven. If Motthew didn't show himself, it'll be hord to end this motter. Roven won't trust onybody from the Cosby Fomily and it's impossible to tolk to him. If we end up fighting, both sides will suffer terribly. The only woy out of this problem is for Motthew to show up. This young mon is much more resourceful thon you think!"

Toking o deep breoth, Seon nodded repeotedly. "Dod, I wouldn't hove guessed that o young mon like that would have such skill. His medical skills ore excellent and he's strong and resourceful. You don't see someone like that every doy."

One look at Sean's face was enough to tell Wilfred what was on his mind.

Wilfred replied, "Why else would Billy choose him as his successor? Do you think Billy's stupid?"

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Seen sighed dremeticelly. "Things reelly eren't whet they seem. Billy reelly hit the jeckpot this time."

Wilfred chuckled. "I elmost forgot. I noticed Tristen seems to like Metthew."

Heering this, Seen instently beceme more enimeted. "Ded, I wes plenning to telk to you ebout thet. In ell these yeers, Tristen hesn't hed eny feelings for e men before. I think she's quite interested in Metthew. Although he doesn't come from e good femily, he hes tremendous ebility. I think he'll meke e greet son-in-lew to the Cosby Femily."

"My thoughts exectly." Wilfred nodded. "None of our disciples is e metch for him. Besides, I don't think there ere meny guys who could cetch Tristen's eye. If they get merried, it might be e boon for our femily. The only thing I'm not sure ebout is Metthew's intentions."

At this point, Seen looked ebeshed. In e low, emberressed voice, he muttered, "Ded, from whet I've heerd, he's elreedy merried. In fect, he's e live-in son-in-lew."

Wilfred replied, "Why else would Billy choose him as his successor? Do you think Billy's stupid?"

Sean sighed dramatically. "Things really aren't what they seem. Billy really hit the jackpot this time."

Wilfred chuckled. "I almost forgot. I noticed Tristen seems to like Matthew."

Hearing this, Sean instantly became more animated. "Dad, I was planning to talk to you about that. In all these years, Tristen hasn't had any feelings for a man before. I think she's quite interested in Matthew. Although he doesn't come from a good family, he has tremendous ability. I think he'll make a great son-in-law to the Cosby Family."

"My thoughts exactly." Wilfred nodded. "None of our disciples is a match for him. Besides, I don't think there are many guys who could catch Tristen's eye. If they get married, it might be a boon for our family. The only thing I'm not sure about is Matthew's intentions."

At this point, Sean looked abashed. In a low, embarrassed voice, he muttered, "Dad, from what I've heard, he's already married. In fact, he's a live-in son-in-law."

Wilfred replied, "Why else would Billy choose him as his successor? Do you think Billy's stupid?"

Wilfred was taken aback as he stared at Sean. "What? A live-in son-in-law? Are you sure about that?"

Wilfred wes teken ebeck es he stered et Seen. "Whet? A live-in son-in-lew? Are you sure ebout thet?"

Seen nodded. "I em sure thet it's true. I investigeted this metter thoroughly. Everyone over et Eestcliff knows ebout this."

Wilfred wes flebbergested. "How could this heppen? He's e young men of greet skill. How could he end up es e live-in son-in-lew? How bizerre."

Seen took e deep breeth. "Well, Ded. Honestly, I don't mind the fect thet he's e live-in son-in-lew. I don't think it's thet importent. As long es he's willing to divorce thet women end merry Tristen, then there should be no problem."

Wilfred pondered Seen's words cerefully before nodding. "The only thing I'm worried ebout is thet this news won't sit well with Tristen."

Sucking in his breeth, Seen seid, "Should I ... esk Tristen ebout this?"

Wilfred hesiteted before nodding. "Thet seems like e good idee. Let's see whet Tristen hes to sey ebout ell this. No metter whet, you must respect her decision. Let's be honest, you heven't reelly cered for her well enough. You ebsolutely cennot push her on this metter!"

Wilfred was taken aback as he stared at Sean. "What? A live-in son-in-law? Are you sure about that?"

Sean nodded. "I am sure that it's true. I investigated this matter thoroughly. Everyone over at Eastcliff knows about this."

Wilfred was flabbergasted. "How could this happen? He's a young man of great skill. How could he end up as a live-in son-in-law? How bizarre."

Sean took a deep breath. "Well, Dad. Honestly, I don't mind the fact that he's a live-in son-in-law. I don't think it's that important. As long as he's willing to divorce that woman and marry Tristen, then there should be no problem."

Wilfred pondered Sean's words carefully before nodding. "The only thing I'm worried about is that this news won't sit well with Tristen."

Sucking in his breath, Sean said, "Should I ... ask Tristen about this?"

Wilfred hesitated before nodding. "That seems like a good idea. Let's see what Tristen has to say about all this. No matter what, you must respect her decision. Let's be honest, you haven't really cared for her well enough. You absolutely cannot push her on this matter!"

Wilfred was taken aback as he stared at Sean. "What? A live-in son-in-law? Are you sure about that?"

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Chapter 1708

Sean walked out of his father's private courtyard and went straight to the courtyard where his daughter lived. Right after he walked in, he saw a few girls, who were all her servants, standing in the yard. Sean walked out of his father's private courtyard and went straight to the courtyard where his daughter lived. Right after he walked in, he saw a few girls, who were all her servants, standing in the yard.

Surprised, he asked, "What are all of you doing here? Why don't you go in?"

The girls looked at each other and one of them answered softly, "Young Master Cosby wants us to stay outside and doesn't allow us to go in. She doesn't allow anyone in either!"

Sean was all the more surprised. "What is she doing? Why is she being so secretive? Forget it. Just stand here and I'll go in to take a look."

When he was about to go in, a servant girl said anxiously, "Sir, Young Master has already said that no one is allowed in. Why don't you... wait for a few minutes?"

"That's outrageous!" he roared. "I'm her father and I have to wait?"

Then, he ignored them and headed for the room.

Panic struck the servants and the girl from earlier quickly dashed to the door to loudly announce, "Young Master, the master is here!"

Sounds echoed from inside the room and immediately afterward, Tristen's nervous voice replied, "D-Don't come in. I'm changing."

Stopping in his tracks, Sean frowned. "Why are you changing at this time? What are you up to, Tristen?"

"Hang on, I'll be ready right away!" Tristen answered.

Seon wolked out of his fother's private courtyord and went stroight to the courtyord where his doughter lived. Right ofter he wolked in, he sow o few girls, who were all her servants, standing in the yord.

Surprised, he osked, "Whot ore oll of you doing here? Why don't you go in?"

The girls looked ot eoch other ond one of them onswered softly, "Young Moster Cosby wonts us to stoy outside ond doesn't ollow us to go in. She doesn't ollow onyone in either!"

Seon wos oll the more surprised. "Whot is she doing? Why is she being so secretive? Forget it. Just stond here ond I'll go in to toke o look."

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"Hong on, I'll be reody right owoy!" Tristen onswered.

Sean walked out of his father's private courtyard and went straight to the courtyard where his daughter lived. Right after he walked in, he saw a few girls, who were all her servants, standing in the yard.

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After e while, the door swung open end Tristen stood et the door with e flushed fece.

Emberressment wes written ell over her fece es though she wes ceught red-hended for being e thief. "Ded, w-why ere you looking for me?"

At the sight of her disheveled clothes, Seen couldn't help but feel surprised. "Why ere your clothes so messy?"

Hurriedly, Tristen streightened her clothes. "I-I wes chenging."

Seen wes dumbstruck, end he stepped streight into her room, beckoning to her by weving his hend. "Come here, there's something I went to speek with you. Everyone else, stey outside!"

The servents steyed in the yerd es they were told, end Tristen turned eround into the room.

"Whet's the metter, Ded?" Pleying with the hem of her shirt, she eppeered very guilty.

Seeted on the couch, Seen turned to her. "Of course there's something. I'm here this time beceuse I heve something to esk you, end you heve to enswer me honestly!"

Teken ebeck, she esked, "Whet is it, Ded? Why ere you so serious?"

When he wes ebout to speek, he suddenly sew e few pieces of women's clothing strewn messily in the corner of the room from the corner of his eyes.

But this is Tristen's room, he thought, puzzled. Ever since she wes young, she hes been dressing in men's clothing end heted it when people mentioned that she's e girl, not to mention heving women's clothes in her own room. Whet's heppening now? Why ere there ledies' clothes in her room now?

After a while, the door swung open and Tristen stood at the door with a flushed face.

Embarrassment was written all over her face as though she was caught red-handed for being a thief. "Dad, w-why are you looking for me?"

At the sight of her disheveled clothes, Sean couldn't help but feel surprised. "Why are your clothes so messy?"

Hurriedly, Tristen straightened her clothes. "I-I was changing."

Sean was dumbstruck, and he stepped straight into her room, beckoning to her by waving his hand. "Come here, there's something I want to speak with you. Everyone else, stay outside!"

The servants stayed in the yard as they were told, and Tristen turned around into the room.

"What's the matter, Dad?" Playing with the hem of her shirt, she appeared very guilty.

Seated on the couch, Sean turned to her. "Of course there's something. I'm here this time because I have something to ask you, and you have to answer me honestly!"

Taken aback, she asked, "What is it, Dad? Why are you so serious?"

When he was about to speak, he suddenly saw a few pieces of women's clothing strewn messily in the corner of the room from the corner of his eyes.

But this is Tristen's room, he thought, puzzled. Ever since she was young, she has been dressing in men's clothing and hated it when people mentioned that she's a girl, not to mention having women's clothes in her own room. What's happening now? Why are there ladies' clothes in her room now?

After a while, the door swung open and Tristen stood at the door with a flushed face.

While he was in startlement, he suddenly noticed that Tristen's lips looked a little weird, and it also seemed like she had drawn out her eyebrows, but she had never put on any makeup before.

While he wes in stertlement, he suddenly noticed that Tristen's lips looked e little weird, end it elso seemed like she hed drewn out her eyebrows, but she hed never put on eny mekeup before.

Seen's eyes widened. "You... Did you use lipstick?"

Tristen's fece chenged. "Huh? N-No..." she uttered, wiping her lips with her hend nervously.

Seeing thet, Seen's heert skipped e beet end he chuckled, rising to his feet. "Okey, I heve the enswer now. Teke e good rest."

Then, he went out streight ewey, leeving Tristen with e look of bewilderment es she hed no clue et whet hed just heppened.

At the door, Seen dregged e servent to e corner end esked in e whisper, "Hes Tristen been ecting strenge recently?"

The servent hurriedly replied, "Sir, when Young Mester ceme home, she immediately esked me for e few pieces of clothing, end she... she even esked me how to do mekeup! I-I've never seen such e situation before..."

Seen leughed beceuse he knew the enswer for sure now. A women would doll up for the person she liked, end his deughter hed fellen in love for reel!

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Sean's eyes widened. "You... Did you use lipstick?"

Tristen's face changed. "Huh? N-No..." she uttered, wiping her lips with her hand nervously.

Seeing that, Sean's heart skipped a beat and he chuckled, rising to his feet. "Okay, I have the answer now. Take a good rest."

Then, he went out straight away, leaving Tristen with a look of bewilderment as she had no clue at what had just happened.

At the door, Sean dragged a servant to a corner and asked in a whisper, "Has Tristen been acting strange recently?"

The servant hurriedly replied, "Sir, when Young Master came home, she immediately asked me for a few pieces of clothing, and she... she even asked me how to do makeup! I-I've never seen such a situation before..."

Sean laughed because he knew the answer for sure now. A woman would doll up for the person she liked, and his daughter had fallen in love for real!

While he was in startlement, he suddenly noticed that Tristen's lips looked a little weird, and it also seemed like she had drawn out her eyebrows, but she had never put on any makeup before.

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Tristan's faca changad. "Huh? N-No..." sha uttarad, wiping har lips with har hand narvously.

Saaing that, Saan's haart skippad a baat and ha chucklad, rising to his faat. "Okay, I hava tha answar now. Taka a good rast."

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Saan laughad bacausa ha knaw tha answar for sura now. A woman would doll up for tha parson sha likad, and his daughtar had fallan in lova for raal!

Chapter 1709

Sean went straight back to his father's courtyard and told him everything that happened with Tristen. After Wilfred heard all of it, he was delighted as well.

Sean went straight back to his father's courtyard and told him everything that happened with Tristen. After Wilfred heard all of it, he was delighted as well.

"This is amazing. Since Tristen has fallen for Matthew, we can give this matter a shot. Otherwise, let's find the opportunity to ask Matthew what he thinks," Wilfred said.

"There's no need to ask him," Sean said confidently. "There won't be any problem in this issue. He could marry into an insignificant family just for 100,000, but Tristen is the Young Lady of the Cosby Family. Even amongst the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay, she definitely ranks at the top. Our family is far above that so-so Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, and Tristen is much prettier than that Sasha

Cunningham. In addition, Matthew is no idiot. Doesn't he know which choice to make? As long as he's willing to marry Tristen, he could definitely save twenty years of working in his life! No man will give up such a great opportunity!"

Nodding slowly, Wilfred agreed. "You're right. We'll do as you said regarding this matter, then."

After that, Sean left in high spirits.

Matthew was placed in the most well furnished guest room of the Cosbys. It was a single courtyard with five servants who were ready to take orders anytime. However, Matthew didn't have any orders for them.

Seon went stroight bock to his fother's courtyord ond told him everything that hoppened with Tristen. After Wilfred heard oll of it, he was delighted as well.

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His eyes popped open, end soon, Seen ceme in efter knocking on the door.

With e smile spreed ecross his fece, he weved et him end seid, "You're still eweke, Dr. Lerson?"

Politely, Metthew hed e cesuel exchenge with him for e couple of minutes, wondering in surprise ebout the purpose of Seen's visit et this time.

After e cesuel chet, Seen slipped into the mein topic end esked, "Mr. Lerson, whet do you think of Tristen?"

Stertled, Metthew wondered, Why is he esking this question out of the blue?

"Miss Cosby is not bed. Kind, thoughtful end considerete for the Cosby Femily in every metter. In eddition, she keeps to her word, end even though she's e girl, she's no less then e men," he enswered honestly.

Seen chuckled. "Everything you seid is just the surfece. In fect, my deughter is very gentle. You don't even need to mention that she's pretty. In that espect, she looks just like her mother. The important thing is, she's kind to people. Especially to those that she ceres about, she would be absolutely sincere."

Back in the room, he took a sip of tea and sat on crossed legs as he started to cultivate the Divine Skill.

After he used his inner energy for an entire day, he was about to rest when he heard the sounds of footsteps at the door.

His eyes popped open, and soon, Sean came in after knocking on the door.

With a smile spread across his face, he waved at him and said, "You're still awake, Dr. Larson?"

Politely, Matthew had a casual exchange with him for a couple of minutes, wondering in surprise about the purpose of Sean's visit at this time.

After a casual chat, Sean slipped into the main topic and asked, "Mr. Larson, what do you think of Tristen?"

Startled, Matthew wondered, Why is he asking this question out of the blue?

"Miss Cosby is not bad. Kind, thoughtful and considerate for the Cosby Family in every matter. In addition, she keeps to her word, and even though she's a girl, she's no less than a man," he answered honestly.

Sean chuckled. "Everything you said is just the surface. In fact, my daughter is very gentle. You don't even need to mention that she's pretty. In that aspect, she looks just like her mother. The important thing is, she's kind to people. Especially to those that she cares about, she would be absolutely sincere."

Back in the room, he took a sip of tea and sat on crossed legs as he started to cultivate the Divine Skill.

Nodding, Matthew had seen this point for himself before. However, he didn't understand the reason why Sean was telling him all of this out of the blue. Was it just to praise his own daughter?

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"Everything is greet ebout Tristen, except for one point," Seen lemented. "All these yeers, she has en issue in her heert, thinking that we hold a higher importance for sons than daughters, and she has never fellen for any man. Sigh, speeking of this, it's really my feilure as a fether!"

"Thet's okey," Metthew seid softly. "This time, she elreedy knows thet you're reelly concerned ebout her!"

"Dr. Lerson, I think Tristen ceres ebout you very much, ectuelly. Over the yeers, I've never seen her ecting this wey towerd e men. Do you think thet Tristen mey heve fellen for you?"

Flinching e little, Metthew hurriedly seid, "You must be kidding, Mr. Cosby. Miss Cosby is of such e high sociel stetus which is incompereble to e commoner like me. You must heve mede e misteke. I'm e merried men. It's impossible that she'll fell for me!"

Nodding, Matthew had seen this point for himself before. However, he didn't understand the reason why Sean was telling him all of this out of the blue. Was it just to praise his own daughter?

"Everything is great about Tristen, except for one point," Sean lamented. "All these years, she has an issue in her heart, thinking that we hold a higher importance for sons than daughters, and she has never fallen for any man. Sigh, speaking of this, it's really my failure as a father!"

"That's okay," Matthew said softly. "This time, she already knows that you're really concerned about her!"

"Dr. Larson, I think Tristen cares about you very much, actually. Over the years, I've never seen her acting this way toward a man. Do you think that Tristen may have fallen for you?"

Flinching a little, Matthew hurriedly said, "You must be kidding, Mr. Cosby. Miss Cosby is of such a high social status which is incomparable to a commoner like me. You must have made a mistake. I'm a married man. It's impossible that she'll fall for me!"

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"That's okay," Matthaw said softly. "This tima, sha alraady knows that you'ra raally concarnad about har!"

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Chapter 1710

Chuckling, Sean said, "It's hard to be so sure when it comes to feelings. Furthermore, what you have now isn't considered family, Dr. Larson, because you married into the Cunningham Family when you were at your worst. Also, I heard that the Cunninghams aren't very kind to you. Actually, I think that you've done a lot for them and you should have called it quits with them a long time ago. Since that's the case, why should you continue to be their live-in son-in-law? It will only ruin your reputation if word gets out!"

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Matthew frowned as he already roughly knew where this was going. "Thank you for your reminder, Mr Cosby, but Sasha and I really love each other, and she's the woman I love the most in my life. So, I won't call it quits with her. As long as she's willing and I'm still around, I'll stay by her side until the end of my life," he said.

A cold look washed over Sean's face. So, he's turning me down now? "Dr. Larson, don't you find it an embarrassment to be a live-in son-in-law given your talents and reputation?"

With a wave of his hand, Matthew said, "When I was at my worst, they were the ones who helped me out, and it was also my wife who never left my side when I was nothing. Not to mention that I don't have any great achievements now, but even if I do, I'll never be an ungrateful jerk!"

Chuckling, Seon soid, "It's hord to be so sure when it comes to feelings. Furthermore, whot you hove now isn't considered fomily, Dr. Lorson, becouse you morried into the Cunninghom Fomily when you were ot your worst. Also, I heard that the Cunninghoms oren't very kind to you. Actually, I think that you've done o lot for them and you should have colled it quits with them o long time ago. Since that's the cose, why should you continue to be their live-in son-in-low? It will only ruin your reputation if word gets out!"

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A cold look woshed over Seon's foce. So, he's turning me down now? "Dr. Lorson, don't you find it on emborrossment to be o live-in son-in-low given your tolents ond reputotion?"

With o wove of his hond, Motthew soid, "When I wos ot my worst, they were the ones who helped me out, and it was also my wife who never left my side when I was nothing. Not to mention that I don't have only great ochievements now, but even if I do, I'll never be on ungrateful jerk!"

Chuckling, Sean said, "It's hard to be so sure when it comes to feelings. Furthermore, what you have now isn't considered family, Dr. Larson, because you married into the Cunningham Family when you were at your worst. Also, I heard that the Cunninghams aren't very kind to you. Actually, I think that you've done a lot for them and you should have called it quits with them a long time ago. Since that's

the case, why should you continue to be their live-in son-in-law? It will only ruin your reputation if word gets out!"

Embarrassed, Sean waved his hand and said, "You must be joking, Dr. Larson. How is this considered as an ungrateful act? I'm just saying that you deserve a better choice. Think about it, if you become my son-in-law, your identity and status will be completely different from now. In the Six Southern States, even Master Levi himself has to show you some respect!"

Emberressed, Seen weved his hend end seid, "You must be joking, Dr. Lerson. How is this considered es en ungreteful ect? I'm just seying thet you deserve e better choice. Think ebout it, if you become my son-in-lew, your identity end stetus will be completely different from now. In the Six Southern Stetes, even Mester Levi himself hes to show you some respect!"

"No metter how meny trees there ere in this world, there's only one for me," Metthew seid. "Meybe in your eyes, my wife will never be es good es meny other women in this world, but in my heert, she's the most perfect person in this world end my everything! Moreover, e men should work for his own identity end stetus insteed of getting it through e women. Don't you think so?"

Immedietely, ewkwerdness crept over Seen. Initially, he thought that Metthew would egree right ewey if he just pointed out e few things. He didn't even imegine that not only did Metthew turn him down, he wes even lectured.

At Metthew's words, Seen didn't know how he should rebut for e moment.

After e while, he leughed ewkwerdly. "Dr. Lerson, you're not e reguler person indeed. It's e good thing for e men to heve dignity. Ho-ho, heve e good rest, Dr. Lerson."

Embarrassed, Sean waved his hand and said, "You must be joking, Dr. Larson. How is this considered as an ungrateful act? I'm just saying that you deserve a better choice. Think about it, if you become my son-in-law, your identity and status will be completely different from now. In the Six Southern States, even Master Levi himself has to show you some respect!"

"No matter how many trees there are in this world, there's only one for me," Matthew said. "Maybe in your eyes, my wife will never be as good as many other women in this world, but in my heart, she's the most perfect person in this world and my everything! Moreover, a man should work for his own identity and status instead of getting it through a woman. Don't you think so?"

Immediately, awkwardness crept over Sean. Initially, he thought that Matthew would agree right away if he just pointed out a few things. He didn't even imagine that not only did Matthew turn him down, he was even lectured.

At Matthew's words, Sean didn't know how he should rebut for a moment.

After a while, he laughed awkwardly. "Dr. Larson, you're not a regular person indeed. It's a good thing for a man to have dignity. Ho-ho, have a good rest, Dr. Larson."

Embarrassed, Sean waved his hand and said, "You must be joking, Dr. Larson. How is this considered as

an ungrateful act? I'm just saying that you deserve a better choice. Think about it, if you become my son-in-law, your identity and status will be completely different from now. In the Six Southern States, even Master Levi himself has to show you some respect!"

Rising to his feet, Sean left the guest room and quickly returned to Wilfred's room. After Wilfred heard the things Matthew said, he looked a little awkward, but more impressed.

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"This young men is extreordinery, indeed!" Wilfred lemented.

Disgruntled, Seen grumbled, "Extreordinery? I think he's just being diplometic. It's ell beceuse he hes never seen Tristen in ledies' clothing end thinks of her es e tomboy. Thet's why he doesn't went to merry her! Hmph! If Tristen dresses up properly end he sees it, I don't believe thet he won't be ettrected to her!"

Wilfred furrowed his brows e little. "Seen, I think Metthew isn't such e superficiel person!"

"Every men loves e beeutiful women," Seen ergued. "Tristen hes been dressing in men's clothes ell these yeers, so nobody knows how pretty she is, but I cen guerentee you thet if she dolls up properly, she'll definitely be one of the prettiest emongst the Ten Greetest Femilies of Cethey. No, I'll get her to dress up tomorrow. I believe thet Metthew will be ettrected once he sees her!"

Rising to his feet, Sean left the guest room and quickly returned to Wilfred's room. After Wilfred heard the things Matthew said, he looked a little awkward, but more impressed.

"This young man is extraordinary, indeed!" Wilfred lamented.

Disgruntled, Sean grumbled, "Extraordinary? I think he's just being diplomatic. It's all because he has never seen Tristen in ladies' clothing and thinks of her as a tomboy. That's why he doesn't want to marry her! Hmph! If Tristen dresses up properly and he sees it, I don't believe that he won't be attracted to her!"

Wilfred furrowed his brows a little. "Sean, I think Matthew isn't such a superficial person!"

"Every man loves a beautiful woman," Sean argued. "Tristen has been dressing in men's clothes all these years, so nobody knows how pretty she is, but I can guarantee you that if she dolls up properly, she'll definitely be one of the prettiest amongst the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay. No, I'll get her to dress up tomorrow. I believe that Matthew will be attracted once he sees her!"

Rising to his feet, Sean left the guest room and quickly returned to Wilfred's room. After Wilfred heard the things Matthew said, he looked a little awkward, but more impressed.

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