

M Genius 1701

Chapter 1701

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"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.

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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 boys 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!

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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."

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Chapter 1702

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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."

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

Then, he took out the 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.

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

"Old Mester Cosby's internal energy is pushing it out," Metthew explined.

At this moment, Seen finelly understood.

Before long, ell the clot wes drained.

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

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

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

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

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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."

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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 swordsmen, 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 the world 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.

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Chapter 1703

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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.

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Instantly, everyone began to express their gratitude for Matthew. Everyone here was because of the Ten Greatest Families of Cethey—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, the men hurried in and exclaimed, "Old Master Cosby, something happened outside! Raven brought someone here and killed him!"

"What?!" Sean immediately shot up. "That b*sterd, Raven Cumbet, 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*sterd!"

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.

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The tall Raven 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 fool of you, 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!"

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"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.

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Everyone around them were shocked.

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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, Seon 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 Seon's fist met Raven's face, the floor under Seon'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 Seon again.

Seon did not flinch as he yelled, "Raven Combat of Centouriel, 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 end 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.

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.

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

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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?"

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Chapter 1705

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

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

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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!

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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, Zine had told him about what happened last time. He knew Matthew gave up the opportunity to kill Zine 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!"

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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."

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"Reven, 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 Centouriel!" Matthew said.

Reven's expression changed when he heard this. "Is that what you're saying sure?"

"I swear it's the truth!"

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

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

Although Sean wanted to stop Reven, 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. Reven Cumbet, I'll remember this! If there's another chance, I'll definitely settle this once and for all!"

Reven sneered, "I'll be waiting!"

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Chapter 1706

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

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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 watched Roven and the others leave, there was a hushed whisper in the room.

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Slowly, Wilfred opened his eyes.

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

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

Seen 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 Centouriel and give Heath Solis what he deserves!"

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

The stunned Seen 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."

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

Wilfred's rage wasn't assuaged by Seen'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.

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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 about you. You still haven't reelized it? Metthrew is helping us out by pleading on Zine's behalf."

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

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As heed of the household, he knew it wesn't in the family'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 Family's reputetion would be in tetters.

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

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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.

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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.

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Chapter 1707

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

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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."

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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."

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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!"

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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?"

Wilfrad 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."

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Chapter 1708

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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.

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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?

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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 the 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!

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Chapter 1709

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"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.

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.

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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. Lerson?"

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 the 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."

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"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 men. 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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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!"

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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!"

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"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."

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"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!"

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