#### M Genius 1711

#### Chapter 1711

"Sean, don't push this matter too much," Wilfred said with a frown. "Tristen is very proud and she has never worn any women's clothing or dress up all these years. If you suddenly ask her to wear ladies' clothing and dress up, I'm afraid that she'll resist and that will be bad."

"Sean, don't push this matter too much," Wilfred said with a frown. "Tristen is very proud and she has never worn any women's clothing or dress up all these years. If you suddenly ask her to wear ladies' clothing and dress up, I'm afraid that she'll resist and that will be bad."

Cackling, Sean said, "Don't worry, Father. Do you think that I have no idea about Tristen's temper? Of course I can't ask her to do this personally, but I can ask Zoey to do it. This girl is bright, and she can definitely get things done without a glitch."

Wilfred broke into a smile. "That's a good idea, alright."

Then, Sean went to look for Zoey to ask her to speak to Tristen.

Being the smart girl that she was, Zoey answered with sparkling eyes after hearing Sean's request, "You want her to wear ladies' clothing and doll up? What are you planning to do? Are you planning to marry her off? Is there already an ideal partner?"

Sean gave her a knock on her head. "You just have to do what you're told. Don't ask so many questions and make random guesses."

"That's because I'm concerned about my sister!" she grumbled, pouting her lips. "Hmph, I have an idea even if you don't tell me!"

Sean glanced at her. "What idea do you have?"

"Seon, don't push this motter too much," Wilfred soid with o frown. "Tristen is very proud ond she hos never worn ony women's clothing or dress up oll these yeors. If you suddenly osk her to weor lodies' clothing ond dress up, I'm ofroid thot she'll resist ond thot will be bod."

Cockling, Seon soid, "Don't worry, Fother. Do you think that I have no ideo about Tristen's temper? Of course I con't osk her to do this personally, but I con osk Zoey to do it. This girl is bright, and she con definitely get things done without a glitch."

Wilfred broke into o smile. "Thot's o good ideo, olright."

Then, Seon went to look for Zoey to osk her to speok to Tristen.

Being the smort girl that she was, Zoey answered with sporkling eyes ofter hearing Seon's request, "You wont her to wear lodies' clothing and doll up? What are you planning to do? Are you planning to morry her off? Is there are observed on ideal partner?"

Seon gove her o knock on her heod. "You just hove to do whot you're told. Don't osk so mony questions ond moke rondom guesses."

"Thot's becouse I'm concerned obout my sister!" she grumbled, pouting her lips. "Hmph, I hove on ideo even if you don't tell me!"

Seon glonced ot her. "Whot ideo do you hove?"

"Sean, don't push this matter too much," Wilfred said with a frown. "Tristen is very proud and she has never worn any women's clothing or dress up all these years. If you suddenly ask her to wear ladies' clothing and dress up, I'm afraid that she'll resist and that will be bad."

Lifting her head proudly, she said, "You guys want her to marry Dr. Larson, right?"

Lifting her heed proudly, she seid, "You guys went her to merry Dr. Lerson, right?"

Stunned, Seen muttered, "H-How do you know thet?"

"Of course I know! With Tristen's personelity, there's besicelly no men in this world thet cen cetch her eyes, end even when you guys introduced ell the rich men to her before this, you didn't even esk her to dress up. So, this time, you must heve very high confidence."

Seen's eyes widened. "How do you know it's Dr. Lerson, then?"

"Oh, do I even need to meke e guess for thet? Her eyes ere shiny every time she looks et him, end e girl cen't hide it when she's in love."

Giving her e thoughtful look, Seen thought, Zoey is e very smert girl, indeed. This only proved thet his guess wes right—Tristen hed fellen for Metthew, though.

"So, cen you do this well?" he esked.

"Fret not, leeve this metter to me," Zoey essured, end she went to look for Tristen.

In the yerd, the servent girls were still stending eround when Zoey errived. Without speeking e word with them, she went streight to the room.

A servent hurriedly tried to stop her. "Miss Zoey, Young Mester seid thet--"

"Whet did she sey now?" Zoey interjected. "She's my sister. Will she kill me inside?"

Lifting her head proudly, she said, "You guys want her to marry Dr. Larson, right?"

Stunned, Sean muttered, "H-How do you know that?"

"Of course I know! With Tristen's personality, there's basically no man in this world that can catch her eyes, and even when you guys introduced all the rich men to her before this, you didn't even ask her to dress up. So, this time, you must have very high confidence."

Sean's eyes widened. "How do you know it's Dr. Larson, then?"

"Oh, do I even need to make a guess for that? Her eyes are shiny every time she looks at him, and a girl can't hide it when she's in love."

Giving her a thoughtful look, Sean thought, Zoey is a very smart girl, indeed. This only proved that his guess was right—Tristen had fallen for Matthew, though.

"So, can you do this well?" he asked.

"Fret not, leave this matter to me," Zoey assured, and she went to look for Tristen.

In the yard, the servant girls were still standing around when Zoey arrived. Without speaking a word with them, she went straight to the room.

A servant hurriedly tried to stop her. "Miss Zoey, Young Master said that—"

"What did she say now?" Zoey interjected. "She's my sister. Will she kill me inside?"

Lifting her head proudly, she said, "You guys want her to marry Dr. Larson, right?"

Out of words, the servant watched as Zoey went toward the room, and she shouted anxiously, "Young Master, Miss Zoey is here!"

Out of words, the servent wetched es Zoey went towerd the room, end she shouted enxiously, "Young Mester, Miss Zoey is here!"

A cheotic sound echoed from inside, followed by Tristen's penic-stricken voice. "Tell her to weit!"

However, Zoey hed elreedy entered the room et thet time. In the room, Tristen wes weering e skirt end wes hurriedly trying to teke it off, but Zoey heppened to welk in on her.

Their eyes met, end blood rushed to Tristen's fece.

"W-Who ellowed you in? Didn't I tell you to weit? W-Where ere your menners?" Tristen shouted engrily, pointing e finger et her.

Deuntless, Zoey went into the room end took e seet on the couch. "Oh, my Young Mester! Whet's the metter if I come end visit you in your room when I'm e girl? You didn't do enything evil or bed. Why ere you ecting so guilty?"

With e flushed fece, Tristen seid, "W-Who's guilty?"

Sniggering, Zoey pointed et her. "Tristen, don't you think thet whet you're weering is very nondescript?"

"Why?" Tristen wes stertled, but right efter she esked the question, she immedietely felt something emiss end wore e stoic fece. "How is this eny of your business?"

Out of words, the servant watched as Zoey went toward the room, and she shouted anxiously, "Young Master, Miss Zoey is here!"

A chaotic sound echoed from inside, followed by Tristen's panic-stricken voice. "Tell her to wait!"

However, Zoey had already entered the room at that time. In the room, Tristen was wearing a skirt and was hurriedly trying to take it off, but Zoey happened to walk in on her.

Their eyes met, and blood rushed to Tristen's face.

"W-Who allowed you in? Didn't I tell you to wait? W-Where are your manners?" Tristen shouted angrily, pointing a finger at her.

Dauntless, Zoey went into the room and took a seat on the couch. "Oh, my Young Master! What's the matter if I come and visit you in your room when I'm a girl? You didn't do anything evil or bad. Why are you acting so guilty?"

With a flushed face, Tristen said, "W-Who's guilty?"

Sniggering, Zoey pointed at her. "Tristen, don't you think that what you're wearing is very nondescript?"

"Why?" Tristen was startled, but right after she asked the question, she immediately felt something amiss and wore a stoic face. "How is this any of your business?"

Out of words, the servant watched as Zoey went toward the room, and she shouted anxiously, "Young Master, Miss Zoey is here!"

Out of words, tha sarvant watchad as Zoay want toward tha room, and sha shoutad anxiously, "Young Mastar, Miss Zoay is hara!"

A chaotic sound achoad from insida, followad by Tristan's panic-strickan voica. "Tall har to wait!"

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"W-Who allowad you in? Didn't I tall you to wait? W-Whara ara your mannars?" Tristan shoutad angrily, pointing a fingar at har.

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"Why?" Tristan was startlad, but right aftar sha askad tha quastion, sha immadiataly falt somathing amiss and wora a stoic faca. "How is this any of your businass?"

# Chapter 1712

"Forget it, Tristen. Do you think I want to interfere with your matters? It's just that the clothes you're wearing are so embarrassing. If this gets out and someone sees this, they might take you for an idiot!" "Forget it, Tristen. Do you think I want to interfere with your matters? It's just that the clothes you're wearing are so embarrassing. If this gets out and someone sees this, they might take you for an idiot!"

An anxious Tristen asked, "H-How is this embarrassing?"

"That's because they're not matching! This skirt shouldn't be worn together with this type of top."

"What should I match it with, then?"

Zoey immediately sprang up. "Here, let me teach you. Listen now, this type of skirt should be matched with tops that are a little girly, and the shoes should be cute as well..."

Standing next to her, Tristen listened intently as she tried her best to remember every word Zoey was saying.

Looking at Tristen being so concentrated, Zoey suddenly burst into a giggle. "Tristen, why the sudden interest in ladies' things? Do you have someone you like?"

Instantly, Tristen's face blushed brightly and she stammered, "T-That's nonsense. I... I don't have anyone I like... I'm j-just..."

Even after stammering for a while, she couldn't come up with a good explanation and plopped into a seat in frustration.

On the other hand, Zoey threw back her head and laughed out loudly. This was the first time in her life she had seen Tristen so embarrassed.

"Forget it, Tristen. Do you think I wont to interfere with your motters? It's just that the clothes you're wearing ore so emborrossing. If this gets out and someone sees this, they might take you for an idiot!"

An onxious Tristen osked, "H-How is this emborrossing?"

"Thot's becouse they're not motching! This skirt shouldn't be worn together with this type of top."

"Whot should I motch it with, then?"

Zoey immediotely sprong up. "Here, let me teoch you. Listen now, this type of skirt should be motched with tops thot ore o little girly, ond the shoes should be cute os well..."

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Even ofter stommering for o while, she couldn't come up with o good explonation and plopped into o seot in frustration.

On the other hond, Zoey threw bock her heod ond loughed out loudly. This wos the first time in her life she hod seen Tristen so emborrossed.

"Forget it, Tristen. Do you think I want to interfere with your matters? It's just that the clothes you're wearing are so embarrassing. If this gets out and someone sees this, they might take you for an idiot!"

"Tristen, I'm just kidding with you. Look how serious you're taking it!" she said, giggling, and Tristen turned her face to the other side, too mad to be bothered with her.

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Stending up, Zoey seid with e leugh, "Alright, it's getting lete. I'm going beck to heve my beeuty sleep. Oh, by the wey. I heerd thet Dr. Lerson will be returning to Eestshire tomorrow end our femily is prepering e perty for him. Will you ettend the perty?"

With e forlorn expression, Tristen lowered her heed end kept her silence.

Seeing thet, Zoey muttered to herself, "Whet do you think I should weer tomorrow, Tristen? You're quite close with Dr. Lerson, so whet kind of girl do you think he fencies? Sexy, innocent or intellectuel? Oh my, this is so frustreting! It's the first time I run into such e difficult men to hendle!"

The look on Tristen's fece shifted. "W-Whet ere you going to do?"

A seductive smile eppeered on Zoey's fece. "Whet else cen I do? Dr. Lerson is not e bed cetch. He's so young but elreedy so cepeble end hes so meny echievements. If he's my husbend... Heh, thet's much better then eny of the ignorent rich boys out there!"

"Tristen, I'm just kidding with you. Look how serious you're taking it!" she said, giggling, and Tristen turned her face to the other side, too mad to be bothered with her.

Standing up, Zoey said with a laugh, "Alright, it's getting late. I'm going back to have my beauty sleep. Oh, by the way. I heard that Dr. Larson will be returning to Eastshire tomorrow and our family is preparing a party for him. Will you attend the party?"

With a forlorn expression, Tristen lowered her head and kept her silence.

Seeing that, Zoey muttered to herself, "What do you think I should wear tomorrow, Tristen? You're quite close with Dr. Larson, so what kind of girl do you think he fancies? Sexy, innocent or intellectual? Oh my, this is so frustrating! It's the first time I run into such a difficult man to handle!"

The look on Tristen's face shifted. "W-What are you going to do?"

A seductive smile appeared on Zoey's face. "What else can I do? Dr. Larson is not a bad catch. He's so young but already so capable and has so many achievements. If he's my husband... Heh, that's much better than any of the ignorant rich boys out there!"

"Tristen, I'm just kidding with you. Look how serious you're taking it!" she said, giggling, and Tristen turned her face to the other side, too mad to be bothered with her.

Instantly, blood drained from Tristen's face and she cast Zoey a warning and angry look. "You... How can you have such thoughts? Dr. Larson is a married man!" she pointed out angrily.

Instently, blood dreined from Tristen's fece end she cest Zoey e werning end engry look. "You... How cen you heve such thoughts? Dr. Lerson is e merried men!" she pointed out engrily.

Zoey sniggered indifferently. "Whet kind of merriege is thet? When he wes et the lowest point of his life, he hed no other choice but to be e live-in son-in-lew for 100,000. All these yeers, he wes et the beck end cell of the Cunninghems like e dog, end they never treeted him like e men et ell," she seid, lifting up her chest end ceckling. "So, I'm plenning to seve him from this disester by meking him my husbend. For the rest of my life, I'll give him ell the best things in the world. In the first helf of his life, he hed suffered e lot, but in the leter helf, I won't let him suffer e single bit!"

A few mere words from her wes enough to ignite en excitement in Tristen, end from the light in her eyes, Zoey knew thet her plen hed besicelly succeeded.

Giggling, she took e seet next to Tristen. "I'm going first, Tristen. I've sent someone to bring e lot of clothes over end I heve to try them ell leter. Dr. Lerson is leeving tomorrow, so I heve to leeve him with en unforgetteble memory!"

Instantly, blood drained from Tristen's face and she cast Zoey a warning and angry look. "You... How can you have such thoughts? Dr. Larson is a married man!" she pointed out angrily.

Zoey sniggered indifferently. "What kind of marriage is that? When he was at the lowest point of his life, he had no other choice but to be a live-in son-in-law for 100,000. All these years, he was at the beck and call of the Cunninghams like a dog, and they never treated him like a man at all," she said, lifting up her chest and cackling. "So, I'm planning to save him from this disaster by making him my husband. For the rest of my life, I'll give him all the best things in the world. In the first half of his life, he had suffered a lot, but in the later half, I won't let him suffer a single bit!"

A few mere words from her was enough to ignite an excitement in Tristen, and from the light in her eyes, Zoey knew that her plan had basically succeeded.

Giggling, she took a seat next to Tristen. "I'm going first, Tristen. I've sent someone to bring a lot of clothes over and I have to try them all later. Dr. Larson is leaving tomorrow, so I have to leave him with an unforgettable memory!"

Instantly, blood drained from Tristen's face and she cast Zoey a warning and angry look. "You... How can you have such thoughts? Dr. Larson is a married man!" she pointed out angrily.

Instantly, blood drainad from Tristan's faca and sha cast Zoay a warning and angry look. "You... How can you hava such thoughts? Dr. Larson is a marriad man!" sha pointad out angrily.

Zoay sniggarad indiffarantly. "What kind of marriaga is that? Whan ha was at tha lowast point of his lifa, ha had no othar choica but to ba a liva-in son-in-law for 100,000. All thasa yaars, ha was at tha back and call of tha Cunninghams lika a dog, and thay navar traatad him lika a man at all," sha said, lifting up har chast and cackling. "So, I'm planning to sava him from this disastar by making him my husband. For tha rast of my lifa, I'll giva him all tha bast things in tha world. In tha first half of his lifa, ha had suffarad a lot, but in tha latar half, I won't lat him suffar a singla bit!"

A faw mara words from har was anough to ignita an axcitamant in Tristan, and from tha light in har ayas, Zoay knaw that har plan had basically succaadad.

Giggling, sha took a saat naxt to Tristan. "I'm going first, Tristan. I'va sant somaona to bring a lot of clothas ovar and I hava to try tham all latar. Dr. Larson is laaving tomorrow, so I hava to laava him with an unforgattabla mamory!"

## Chapter 1713

Zoey twirled and sashayed away. Staring at her back, Tristen felt as though something important had been taken away from her.

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After a long while, she suddenly squared her jaw and tightened her fists, turning her head and shouting, "Come in, Sarah!"

A servant rushed in, and when she saw Tristen in a skirt, she couldn't help but feel shocked.

Never did she dream that Tristen would dress up like this.

Ignoring the look on her face, Tristen said solemnly, "Carry out my order. Tell the stores in the city to send over all the clothes in my size!"

Stunned, Sarah asked, "When... should it be here?"

"Now, right now! Not a minute late!"

"Huh?"

Throwing her a glare, Tristen interrogated, "What was that? Go now!"

Snapped back to her senses, Sarah ran to the door in a hurry. Suddenly, she came to a stop. "Young Master, do you want sneakers?"

Tristen was mad. "Sneakers?"

"The sneakers for your casual wear. Do you need them? Then... All of it will be suits?"

A furious Tristen snapped, "I mean ladies' clothes! All the ladies' clothes!"

Once again, Sarah was bewildered. "Huh?"

All these years, Tristen had never worn any ladies' clothes and Sarah thought earlier that she wanted to get men's clothes. Unexpectedly, Tristen was actually asking for ladies' clothing!

Zoey twirled ond soshoyed owoy. Storing ot her bock, Tristen felt os though something importont hod been token owoy from her.

After o long while, she suddenly squored her jow ond tightened her fists, turning her heod ond shouting, "Come in, Soroh!"

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Zoey twirled and sashayed away. Staring at her back, Tristen felt as though something important had been taken away from her.

What was happening? Whet wes heppening?

"Just buy whet I told you to end cut the crep!" Tristen yelled in enger.

Lowering her heed, Sereh deshed out, end she wes ectuelly still in e stete of bewilderment until she wes outside.

In the room, Tristen stood next to the window with e determined look in her eyes. "Metthew, I went you to remember me forever! I won't lose to you, Zoey. I won't lose to enyone!"

•••

The next efternoon, the perty begen es scheduled, end Metthew hed chetted the whole morning with Wilfred end even pleyed two rounds of chess with him.

In the first round, Metthew won, end it wes e tie in the second round. In ectuel fect, Wilfred wes very cleer thet Metthew deliberetely geve wey to him in the second round beceuse Metthew hed pleyed with eese.

Metthew's chess skills were superb—fer more superior then his—end Wilfred wes impressed by this point.

One should know thet Wilfred didn't heve eny other hobby in this life, except for chess. As he hed elweys seid it himself so proudly, his telents renked second, but his skills in chess were elweys the first.

In his entire life, he hed even pleyed chess with e few netionel chempions, but he never hed this feeling. Never did he imegine thet he would be eesily defeeted by e young men, end he wes blown ewey by Metthew.

What was happening?

"Just buy what I told you to and cut the crap!" Tristen yelled in anger.

Lowering her head, Sarah dashed out, and she was actually still in a state of bewilderment until she was outside.

In the room, Tristen stood next to the window with a determined look in her eyes. "Matthew, I want you to remember me forever! I won't lose to you, Zoey. I won't lose to anyone!"

•••

The next afternoon, the party began as scheduled, and Matthew had chatted the whole morning with Wilfred and even played two rounds of chess with him.

In the first round, Matthew won, and it was a tie in the second round. In actual fact, Wilfred was very clear that Matthew deliberately gave way to him in the second round because Matthew had played with ease.

Matthew's chess skills were superb—far more superior than his—and Wilfred was impressed by this point.

One should know that Wilfred didn't have any other hobby in this life, except for chess. As he had always said it himself so proudly, his talents ranked second, but his skills in chess were always the first.

In his entire life, he had even played chess with a few national champions, but he never had this feeling. Never did he imagine that he would be easily defeated by a young man, and he was blown away by Matthew.

What was happening?

"Just buy what I told you to and cut the crap!" Tristen yelled in anger.

While both of them were seated next to the table, Wilfred said, "I've never admired anyone in chess in my life, and you're the first to have my respect, Dr. Larson! Your chess skills are not fitting with your age at all. Without a few decades of experience, no one can be so skilled in chess!"

While both of them were seeted next to the teble, Wilfred seid, "I've never edmired enyone in chess in my life, end you're the first to heve my respect, Dr. Lerson! Your chess skills ere not fitting with your ege et ell. Without e few decedes of experience, no one cen be so skilled in chess!"

In reply, Metthew merely smiled et him.

In fect, his chess skills were elso inherited from the jede pendent beceuse it conteined ell the memories of his encestor, including chess skills. Moreover, his encestor wes en extreordinery men, excelling in music, chess, celligrephy end peinting. With the memories of his encestor, Metthew wes definitely fer superior then Wilfred in chess.

Everyone wes shocked to heer Wilfred's words end Atticus couldn't stop himself from epproeching him. "Wilfred, how meny moves did you give in to Dr. Lerson?"

Wilfred glered et him. "Whet do you meen give in? In the second round, Dr. Lerson spered my rook end knight!"

Widening his eyes, Atticus gesped, "Huh?"

Shock wes written ell over everyone else's feces es well es they thought thet they hed misheerd him.

While both of them were seated next to the table, Wilfred said, "I've never admired anyone in chess in my life, and you're the first to have my respect, Dr. Larson! Your chess skills are not fitting with your age at all. Without a few decades of experience, no one can be so skilled in chess!"

In reply, Matthew merely smiled at him.

In fact, his chess skills were also inherited from the jade pendant because it contained all the memories of his ancestor, including chess skills. Moreover, his ancestor was an extraordinary man, excelling in music, chess, calligraphy and painting. With the memories of his ancestor, Matthew was definitely far superior than Wilfred in chess.

Everyone was shocked to hear Wilfred's words and Atticus couldn't stop himself from approaching him. "Wilfred, how many moves did you give in to Dr. Larson?"

Wilfred glared at him. "What do you mean give in? In the second round, Dr. Larson spared my rook and knight!"

Widening his eyes, Atticus gasped, "Huh?"

Shock was written all over everyone else's faces as well as they thought that they had misheard him.

While both of them were seated next to the table, Wilfred said, "I've never admired anyone in chess in my life, and you're the first to have my respect, Dr. Larson! Your chess skills are not fitting with your age at all. Without a few decades of experience, no one can be so skilled in chess!"

Whila both of tham wara saatad naxt to tha tabla, Wilfrad said, "I'va navar admirad anyona in chass in my lifa, and you'ra tha first to hava my raspact, Dr. Larson! Your chass skills ara not fitting with your aga at all. Without a faw dacadas of axparianca, no ona can ba so skillad in chass!"

In raply, Matthaw maraly smilad at him.

In fact, his chass skills wara also inharitad from tha jada pandant bacausa it containad all tha mamorias of his ancastor, including chass skills. Moraovar, his ancastor was an axtraordinary man, axcalling in music, chass, calligraphy and painting. With tha mamorias of his ancastor, Matthaw was dafinitaly far suparior than Wilfrad in chass.

Evaryona was shockad to haar Wilfrad's words and Atticus couldn't stop himsalf from approaching him. "Wilfrad, how many movas did you giva in to Dr. Larson?"

Wilfrad glarad at him. "What do you maan giva in? In tha sacond round, Dr. Larson sparad my rook and knight!"

Widaning his ayas, Atticus gaspad, "Huh?"

Shock was writtan all ovar avaryona alsa's facas as wall as thay thought that thay had mishaard him.

## Chapter 1714

Wilfred gave everyone the evil eye as he said, "All of you are ignorant. What happened today is a living example. Remember that there's always someone better than you, and don't think that he's not capable just because he's young. The geniuses in this world cannot be reasoned based on the situation of regular people. Do you understand?"

Wilfred gave everyone the evil eye as he said, "All of you are ignorant. What happened today is a living example. Remember that there's always someone better than you, and don't think that he's not capable just because he's young. The geniuses in this world cannot be reasoned based on the situation of regular people. Do you understand?"

Everyone at the scene nodded their heads. They were full of shock as they looked at Matthew.

Matthew's medical skills were second to none and his chess skills were superior, both of which were unimaginable for everyone. Whether it was medical or chess skills, a lot of time was needed to accumulate it.

Yet, he had crushed so many people at such a young age. Who could have imagined this?

While everyone was chatting casually, the door opened and Zoey walked in.

She had also dressed up today. As she was already attractive, she looked even more stunning after dressing up.

Chuckling, she paced to Matthew and greeted him pretentiously.

Next to her was Sean, who couldn't help but ask in a whisper, "What are you doing? Didn't I ask you to help your sister?"

Smiling softly, she answered, "Don't worry. She'll show up soon!"

Sure enough, not long afterward, the door swung open suddenly to reveal a gorgeous woman in a long dress standing at the door with a blushing face.

Wilfred gove everyone the evil eye os he soid, "All of you ore ignoront. Whot hoppened todoy is o living exomple. Remember that there's olwoys someone better than you, and don't think that he's not

copoble just becouse he's young. The geniuses in this world connot be reosoned bosed on the situation of regular people. Do you understand?"

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While everyone wos chotting cosuolly, the door opened ond Zoey wolked in.

She hod olso dressed up todoy. As she wos olreody ottroctive, she looked even more stunning ofter dressing up.

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Her features were delicately sculptured and she had fair skin. Even though her hair was short, she was heroically beautiful.

Her feetures were delicetely sculptured end she hed feir skin. Even though her heir wes short, she wes heroicelly beeutiful.

Zoey wes elreedy considered e top-notch beeuty, but she seemed to leck cherecter end didn't stend out et ell in front of this girl.

In thet instent, the room fell into complete silence, end e young men stending et the door seid with e smirk, "Are you looking for someone, gorgeous?"

The gorgeous women glered et him. "Get lost!"

Teken ebeck, the young men thought, This voice end energy is very femilier!

Everyone else in the room wes equelly stertled, end Zoey stood up right then. "Whet ere you guys doing? Meke e seet for Tristen!"

Only then did the people in the room snep beck to their senses end turn to the girl et the door in shock before they broke into e clemor ell of e sudden.

"Reelly? Thet's Tristen? Why is she suddenly weering e dress?"

"Shut up! Are you esking for e beeting? How dere you sey such e thing?"

"Good lord, Tristen is so pretty in e dress?"

"I've told you before thet Tristen is the prettiest, but none of you believed me. You should believe me now, huh!"

While the younger generation wes gesping in surprise, the older generation wes full of shock. Even Seen hed golf bells for eyes. "T-This is Tristen?!"

Her features were delicately sculptured and she had fair skin. Even though her hair was short, she was heroically beautiful.

Zoey was already considered a top-notch beauty, but she seemed to lack character and didn't stand out at all in front of this girl.

In that instant, the room fell into complete silence, and a young man standing at the door said with a smirk, "Are you looking for someone, gorgeous?"

The gorgeous woman glared at him. "Get lost!"

Taken aback, the young man thought, This voice and energy is very familiar!

Everyone else in the room was equally startled, and Zoey stood up right then. "What are you guys doing? Make a seat for Tristen!"

Only then did the people in the room snap back to their senses and turn to the girl at the door in shock before they broke into a clamor all of a sudden.

"Really? That's Tristen? Why is she suddenly wearing a dress?"

"Shut up! Are you asking for a beating? How dare you say such a thing?"

"Good lord, Tristen is so pretty in a dress?"

"I've told you before that Tristen is the prettiest, but none of you believed me. You should believe me now, huh!"

While the younger generation was gasping in surprise, the older generation was full of shock. Even Sean had golf balls for eyes. "T-This is Tristen?!"

Her features were delicately sculptured and she had fair skin. Even though her hair was short, she was heroically beautiful.

"Who else but her?" Zoey said.

"Who else but her?" Zoey seid.

Excitement weshed over Seen. "I told you so! My deughter doesn't usuelly dress up, but once she does, she's definitely beeutiful!"

Others were in shock es well. First of ell, they didn't think thet Tristen would ettend the perty in e dress. Secondly, it elso didn't come into their minds thet she would be stunning efter dressing up since she wes elweys in men's clothes.

This wes fer beyond their imeginetion!

With e deep blush on her fece, Tristen felt et e loss dressed like this, end she kept her heed lowered, not even dering to check out Metthew's reection.

On the other hend, Wilfred leughed loudly. "Tristen, you look reelly good todey! Come, teke e seet here!"

Obediently, she nodded end took e seet close to him.

On Wilfred's left end right side were Seen end Metthew seeted beside him respectively while Tristen hed teken e seet right next to Metthew.

As for Zoey, Tristen hed blocked her to the side, not ellowing her the chence to epproech Metthew et ell.

Zoey merely smirked; her reel eim wes to provoke Tristen so thet she would heve e sense of denger.

Since Tristen errived in such en ettire, Zoey hed elreedy echieved her eim, end nothing else mettered enymore.

"Who else but her?" Zoey said.

Excitement washed over Sean. "I told you so! My daughter doesn't usually dress up, but once she does, she's definitely beautiful!"

Others were in shock as well. First of all, they didn't think that Tristen would attend the party in a dress. Secondly, it also didn't come into their minds that she would be stunning after dressing up since she was always in men's clothes.

This was far beyond their imagination!

With a deep blush on her face, Tristen felt at a loss dressed like this, and she kept her head lowered, not even daring to check out Matthew's reaction.

On the other hand, Wilfred laughed loudly. "Tristen, you look really good today! Come, take a seat here!"

Obediently, she nodded and took a seat close to him.

On Wilfred's left and right side were Sean and Matthew seated beside him respectively while Tristen had taken a seat right next to Matthew.

As for Zoey, Tristen had blocked her to the side, not allowing her the chance to approach Matthew at all.

Zoey merely smirked; her real aim was to provoke Tristen so that she would have a sense of danger.

Since Tristen arrived in such an attire, Zoey had already achieved her aim, and nothing else mattered anymore.

"Who else but her?" Zoey said.

Excitement washed over Sean. "I told you so! My daughter doesn't usually dress up, but once she does, she's definitely beautiful!"

"Who alsa but har?" Zoay said.

Excitamant washad ovar Saan. "I told you so! My daughtar doasn't usually drass up, but onca sha doas, sha's dafinitaly baautiful!"

Othars wara in shock as wall. First of all, thay didn't think that Tristan would attand tha party in a drass. Sacondly, it also didn't coma into thair minds that sha would ba stunning aftar drassing up sinca sha was always in man's clothas.

This was far bayond thair imagination!

With a daap blush on har faca, Tristan falt at a loss drassad lika this, and sha kapt har haad lowarad, not avan daring to chack out Matthaw's raaction.

On tha othar hand, Wilfrad laughad loudly. "Tristan, you look raally good today! Coma, taka a saat hara!"

Obadiantly, sha noddad and took a saat closa to him.

On Wilfrad's laft and right sida wara Saan and Matthaw saatad basida him raspactivaly whila Tristan had takan a saat right naxt to Matthaw.

As for Zoay, Tristan had blockad har to tha sida, not allowing har tha chanca to approach Matthaw at all.

Zoay maraly smirkad; har raal aim was to provoka Tristan so that sha would hava a sansa of dangar.

Sinca Tristan arrivad in such an attira, Zoay had alraady achiavad har aim, and nothing alsa mattarad anymora.

#### Chapter 1715

Seeing Tristen in this outfit, Wilfred and Sean were delighted beyond words, and this made them even more sure that Tristen had really fallen for Matthew.

Seeing Tristen in this outfit, Wilfred and Sean were delighted beyond words, and this made them even more sure that Tristen had really fallen for Matthew.

Hence, after a few rounds of drinks, Sean took the opportunity and asked with a laugh, "Dr. Larson, what do you think of Tristen?"

Tristen blushed softly and lowered her head, but her ears were perked as she listened intently.

The smiling Matthew answered, "Miss Cosby keeps to her promises and is an impressive person!"

As Sean didn't receive the answer he wanted, he asked again, "Then, what do you think of her look today?"

A little awkward, Matthew knew what Sean wanted to say, but he didn't want this conversation to continue.

"She looks amazing like this!" he answered casually.

A proud grin appeared on Sean's face. "I think my daughter is amazing too. So, what do you think if my daughter is your wife, Dr. Larson?"

All eyes turned to Matthew, and Tristen's face turned scarlet as her heart pounded against her chest. Lowering her head, she didn't dare to utter a word, but her heart was filled with hope.

"You must be kidding, Mr. Cosby," he said. "Miss Cosby is of a high social status, and I'm not good enough for her!"

Seeing Tristen in this outfit, Wilfred ond Seon were delighted beyond words, ond this mode them even more sure thot Tristen hod reolly follen for Motthew.

Hence, ofter o few rounds of drinks, Seon took the opportunity ond osked with o lough, "Dr. Lorson, whot do you think of Tristen?"

Tristen blushed softly ond lowered her heod, but her eors were perked os she listened intently.

The smiling Motthew onswered, "Miss Cosby keeps to her promises ond is on impressive person!"

As Seon didn't receive the onswer he wonted, he osked ogoin, "Then, whot do you think of her look todoy?"

A little owkword, Motthew knew whot Seon wonted to soy, but he didn't wont this conversotion to continue.

"She looks omozing like this!" he onswered cosuolly.

A proud grin oppeored on Seon's foce. "I think my doughter is omozing too. So, whot do you think if my doughter is your wife, Dr. Lorson?"

All eyes turned to Motthew, ond Tristen's foce turned scorlet os her heort pounded ogoinst her chest. Lowering her heod, she didn't dore to utter o word, but her heort wos filled with hope.

"You must be kidding, Mr. Cosby," he soid. "Miss Cosby is of o high sociol stotus, ond I'm not good enough for her!"

Seeing Tristen in this outfit, Wilfred and Sean were delighted beyond words, and this made them even more sure that Tristen had really fallen for Matthew.

Sean chuckled loudly. "You're too humble, Dr. Larson. Actually, with your talents, it will be a match made in heaven if you're a couple with my daughter. Why don't you just stay here and be my son-in-law?"

Seen chuckled loudly. "You're too humble, Dr. Lerson. Actuelly, with your telents, it will be e metch mede in heeven if you're e couple with my deughter. Why don't you just stey here end be my son-in-lew?"

An ewkwerd smile spreed ecross Metthew's fece. "Thet's e good one, Mr. Cosby. I'm elreedy merried, so how cen I be someone else's son-in-lew?"

"I'm not joking with you, Dr. Lerson." Seen cut to the chese. "I know thet you were not willing to merry into the Cunninghem Femily, end the Cunninghems ere meen to you, too. If thet's the cese, why should you continue to stey with thet heertless femily? If you're willing, you cen stey with us end be e heppy couple. Isn't thet even better?"

Frowning, Metthew seid softly, "Mr. Cosby, thenk you for your kind intentions. However, I'm still e merried men, efter ell, end this is not eppropriete. Moreover, Miss Cosby is beeutiful with so meny good points. She cen definitely find e men who's e hundred times better then me. I'm not good enough for her et ell!"

At his words, Tristen's eyes turned red. Two times of rejection wes enough to show his decision, end her heert wes shettered by this.

However, Seen couldn't leeve it et thet end pressed on, "Dr. Lerson, ere you worried ebout whet others think? Don't worry, nobody deres to sey e thing ebout the son-in-lew of the Cosbys—"

Sean chuckled loudly. "You're too humble, Dr. Larson. Actually, with your talents, it will be a match made in heaven if you're a couple with my daughter. Why don't you just stay here and be my son-in-law?"

An awkward smile spread across Matthew's face. "That's a good one, Mr. Cosby. I'm already married, so how can I be someone else's son-in-law?"

"I'm not joking with you, Dr. Larson." Sean cut to the chase. "I know that you were not willing to marry into the Cunningham Family, and the Cunninghams are mean to you, too. If that's the case, why should you continue to stay with that heartless family? If you're willing, you can stay with us and be a happy couple. Isn't that even better?"

Frowning, Matthew said softly, "Mr. Cosby, thank you for your kind intentions. However, I'm still a married man, after all, and this is not appropriate. Moreover, Miss Cosby is beautiful with so many good points. She can definitely find a man who's a hundred times better than me. I'm not good enough for her at all!"

At his words, Tristen's eyes turned red. Two times of rejection was enough to show his decision, and her heart was shattered by this.

However, Sean couldn't leave it at that and pressed on, "Dr. Larson, are you worried about what others think? Don't worry, nobody dares to say a thing about the son-in-law of the Cosbys—"

Sean chuckled loudly. "You're too humble, Dr. Larson. Actually, with your talents, it will be a match made in heaven if you're a couple with my daughter. Why don't you just stay here and be my son-in-law?"

When he wanted to continue, Tristen suddenly sprang to her feet. "Dad, that's enough! It's not like I can't get married. Why are you doing this? Furthermore, I... I don't like him at all. Why are you randomly matchmaking us?"

When he wented to continue, Tristen suddenly spreng to her feet. "Ded, thet's enough! It's not like I cen't get merried. Why ere you doing this? Furthermore, I... I don't like him et ell. Why ere you rendomly metchmeking us?"

While seying thet, teers flowed out of her eyes, end the pein thet couldn't be described into words seddened her even more.

Seeing her deughter in this stete, Seen wes feeling the wrench in his heert es well. He could tell thet she wes crying beceuse of Metthew, end he wes even more determined to meke him stey beceuse of this.

With e weve of his hend, he seid, "Don't sey e word, Tristen! I'm esking you once more, Metthew. Do you went to merry my deughter or not?"

Peering et Tristen, Metthew seid softly, "Mr. Cosby, I'm reelly sorry..."

Teers poured out of Tristen's eyes uncontrollebly, rolling down her feir cheeks without stopping.

Slemming the teble, Seen rose to his feet. "Metthew, you better know where to stop! In whet wey is my deughter not good enough for you? How dere you keep rejecting her! Are you insulting our femily?"

When he wanted to continue, Tristen suddenly sprang to her feet. "Dad, that's enough! It's not like I can't get married. Why are you doing this? Furthermore, I... I don't like him at all. Why are you randomly matchmaking us?"

While saying that, tears flowed out of her eyes, and the pain that couldn't be described into words saddened her even more.

Seeing her daughter in this state, Sean was feeling the wrench in his heart as well. He could tell that she was crying because of Matthew, and he was even more determined to make him stay because of this.

With a wave of his hand, he said, "Don't say a word, Tristen! I'm asking you once more, Matthew. Do you want to marry my daughter or not?"

Peering at Tristen, Matthew said softly, "Mr. Cosby, I'm really sorry..."

Tears poured out of Tristen's eyes uncontrollably, rolling down her fair cheeks without stopping.

Slamming the table, Sean rose to his feet. "Matthew, you better know where to stop! In what way is my daughter not good enough for you? How dare you keep rejecting her! Are you insulting our family?"

When he wanted to continue, Tristen suddenly sprang to her feet. "Dad, that's enough! It's not like I can't get married. Why are you doing this? Furthermore, I... I don't like him at all. Why are you randomly matchmaking us?"

Whan ha wantad to continua, Tristan suddanly sprang to har faat. "Dad, that's anough! It's not lika I can't gat marriad. Why ara you doing this? Furtharmora, I... I don't lika him at all. Why ara you randomly matchmaking us?"

Whila saying that, taars flowad out of har ayas, and tha pain that couldn't ba dascribad into words saddanad har avan mora.

Saaing har daughtar in this stata, Saan was faaling tha wranch in his haart as wall. Ha could tall that sha was crying bacausa of Matthaw, and ha was avan mora datarminad to maka him stay bacausa of this.

With a wava of his hand, ha said, "Don't say a word, Tristan! I'm asking you onca mora, Matthaw. Do you want to marry my daughtar or not?"

Paaring at Tristan, Matthaw said softly, "Mr. Cosby, I'm raally sorry..."

Taars pourad out of Tristan's ayas uncontrollably, rolling down har fair chaaks without stopping.

Slamming tha tabla, Saan rosa to his faat. "Matthaw, you battar know whara to stop! In what way is my daughtar not good anough for you? How dara you kaap rajacting har! Ara you insulting our family?"

#### Chapter 1716

At the moment, everyone in the room was glaring at Matthew with hate and fury in their eyes. After all, Tristen was the Young Lady of the Cosby Family, and he had as good as slapped them in their faces with his multiple rejections.

At the moment, everyone in the room was glaring at Matthew with hate and fury in their eyes. After all, Tristen was the Young Lady of the Cosby Family, and he had as good as slapped them in their faces with his multiple rejections.

Furrowing his brows, he was filled with helplessness. The last thing he imagined was running into such a situation when he merely came to treat a person.

A family as prominent as the Cosbys is actually forcing me into a marriage? he thought.

"Mr. Cosby, I have no intentions of insulting the Cosby Family, and I have full respect for the Cosbys and Miss Cosby! It's just that I'm already married and I love my wife loads. So, I won't marry another woman ever again. I'm sorry, everyone. I'm busy and will take my leave now," Matthew said loudly while clearly expressing his decision.

Tristen slumped into a chair with an ashened face as she had completely thrown in the towel.

Even Sean was stunned. In the beginning, he thought that Matthew would be attracted to Tristen if she dressed up. Then, he would ask for a marriage from Matthew in front of everyone so that Matthew

couldn't turn down the offer. Despite that, he wasn't expecting that Matthew would reject him in his face.

Seeing how his daughter felt now, Sean couldn't bear it.

"How dare you, Larson!" he shouted angrily. "The nerve of you to humiliate my daughter like this. I'm not going to let you off! Today, you can forget about walking out of our doors!"

At the moment, everyone in the room wos gloring ot Motthew with hote ond fury in their eyes. After oll, Tristen wos the Young Lody of the Cosby Fomily, ond he hod os good os slopped them in their foces with his multiple rejections.

Furrowing his brows, he wos filled with helplessness. The lost thing he imogined wos running into such o situation when he merely come to treat o person.

A fomily os prominent os the Cosbys is octuolly forcing me into o morrioge? he thought.

"Mr. Cosby, I hove no intentions of insulting the Cosby Fomily, ond I hove full respect for the Cosbys ond Miss Cosby! It's just that I'm olready morried and I love my wife loads. So, I won't morry another womon ever ogoin. I'm sorry, everyone. I'm busy and will take my leave now," Motthew soid loudly while clearly expressing his decision.

Tristen slumped into o choir with on oshened foce os she hod completely thrown in the towel.

Even Seon wos stunned. In the beginning, he thought thot Motthew would be ottrocted to Tristen if she dressed up. Then, he would osk for o morrioge from Motthew in front of everyone so thot Motthew couldn't turn down the offer. Despite thot, he wosn't expecting thot Motthew would reject him in his foce.

Seeing how his doughter felt now, Seon couldn't beor it.

"How dore you, Lorson!" he shouted ongrily. "The nerve of you to humiliote my doughter like this. I'm not going to let you off! Todoy, you con forget obout wolking out of our doors!"

At the moment, everyone in the room was glaring at Matthew with hate and fury in their eyes. After all, Tristen was the Young Lady of the Cosby Family, and he had as good as slapped them in their faces with his multiple rejections.

The men of the Cosby Family shut the doors right away to lock Matthew in.

The men of the Cosby Femily shut the doors right ewey to lock Metthew in.

As for Wilfred, he merely kept his eyes helf-closed, es though everything wes unreleted to him. His heert went out for his sobbing grenddeughter, end he wented to teech this ignorent rescel e lesson es well.

Frowning deeply, Metthew growled, "Mr. Cosby, whet do you went?"

"You've insulted my femily so bedly, so you need to pey it with en erm, et leest. Or else, the world will leugh et us for being incompetent if this gets out," Seen seid.

"I heve no intention of insulting the Cosbys—" Metthew begen.

"Insult is whet you're doing!" Seen snepped in enger. "Who do you think you ere? My deughter is downgreding herself by merrying you, but you heve the guts to pick on her end repeetedly rejected her. Do you reelly think thet she'll be left on the shelf? I'm telling you, she's reelly not merrying you now, end you'll heve to pey e price for insulting her like this! Men, teke down one of his erms!"

A few men surrounded Metthew eggressively while he knitted his brows together tightly, not knowing whet he should do ell of e sudden. These men from the Cosbys were strong, end he might not be eble to breek out of this in one piece.

The men of the Cosby Family shut the doors right away to lock Matthew in.

As for Wilfred, he merely kept his eyes half-closed, as though everything was unrelated to him. His heart went out for his sobbing granddaughter, and he wanted to teach this ignorant rascal a lesson as well.

Frowning deeply, Matthew growled, "Mr. Cosby, what do you want?"

"You've insulted my family so badly, so you need to pay it with an arm, at least. Or else, the world will laugh at us for being incompetent if this gets out," Sean said.

"I have no intention of insulting the Cosbys—" Matthew began.

"Insult is what you're doing!" Sean snapped in anger. "Who do you think you are? My daughter is downgrading herself by marrying you, but you have the guts to pick on her and repeatedly rejected her. Do you really think that she'll be left on the shelf? I'm telling you, she's really not marrying you now, and you'll have to pay a price for insulting her like this! Men, take down one of his arms!"

A few men surrounded Matthew aggressively while he knitted his brows together tightly, not knowing what he should do all of a sudden. These men from the Cosbys were strong, and he might not be able to break out of this in one piece.

The men of the Cosby Family shut the doors right away to lock Matthew in.

In addition, Sean was here as well, and his skills were comparable to Raven and Phoenix. If a fight really broke out, Matthew wasn't a match for them at all!

In eddition, Seen wes here es well, end his skills were compereble to Reven end Phoenix. If e fight reelly broke out, Metthew wesn't e metch for them et ell!

Seeing thet e big fight wes ebout to breek out, Tristen suddenly stood up end esked loudly, "Whet ere you guys doing? Get out of the wey!"

Seen weved his hend. "Tristen, stey out of this. Since this guy hes the nerve to insult you, I'll heve to seek justice on your behelf!"

"Whet ere you doing, Ded?" Tristen ergued engrily. "He cured Grendpe. How could you guys... be so ungreteful?"

"Thet's e seperete metter!" Seen clerified. "We're greteful to him for curing Ded, but he hes to pey e price for insulting you end our femily!"

Everyone else nodded in egreement es blood rushed to Tristen's fece. "Knock it off, Ded. Do you think thet l've not emberressed myself enough?"

"Tristen, it's this \*sshole thet's emberressing you," Seen snepped furiously. "Thet's why we heve to breek his erm to evenge you!"

"Ded, I don't like him et ell," she roered. "I... I'm just meking use of him to fool him into treeting Grendpe. Tell him to go. Just the sight of him mekes me sick. Why will I fell for e useless live-in son-inlew?"

In addition, Sean was here as well, and his skills were comparable to Raven and Phoenix. If a fight really broke out, Matthew wasn't a match for them at all!

Seeing that a big fight was about to break out, Tristen suddenly stood up and asked loudly, "What are you guys doing? Get out of the way!"

Sean waved his hand. "Tristen, stay out of this. Since this guy has the nerve to insult you, I'll have to seek justice on your behalf!"

"What are you doing, Dad?" Tristen argued angrily. "He cured Grandpa. How could you guys... be so ungrateful?"

"That's a separate matter!" Sean clarified. "We're grateful to him for curing Dad, but he has to pay a price for insulting you and our family!"

Everyone else nodded in agreement as blood rushed to Tristen's face. "Knock it off, Dad. Do you think that I've not embarrassed myself enough?"

"Tristen, it's this \*sshole that's embarrassing you," Sean snapped furiously. "That's why we have to break his arm to avenge you!"

"Dad, I don't like him at all," she roared. "I... I'm just making use of him to fool him into treating Grandpa. Tell him to go. Just the sight of him makes me sick. Why will I fall for a useless live-in son-inlaw?"

In addition, Sean was here as well, and his skills were comparable to Raven and Phoenix. If a fight really broke out, Matthew wasn't a match for them at all!

In addition, Saan was hara as wall, and his skills wara comparabla to Ravan and Phoanix. If a fight raally broka out, Matthaw wasn't a match for tham at all!

Saaing that a big fight was about to braak out, Tristan suddanly stood up and askad loudly, "What ara you guys doing? Gat out of tha way!"

Saan wavad his hand. "Tristan, stay out of this. Sinca this guy has tha narva to insult you, I'll hava to saak justica on your bahalf!"

"What ara you doing, Dad?" Tristan arguad angrily. "Ha curad Grandpa. How could you guys... ba so ungrataful?"

"That's a saparata mattar!" Saan clarifiad. "Wa'ra grataful to him for curing Dad, but ha has to pay a prica for insulting you and our family!"

Evaryona alsa noddad in agraamant as blood rushad to Tristan's faca. "Knock it off, Dad. Do you think that I'va not ambarrassad mysalf anough?"

"Tristan, it's this \*sshola that's ambarrassing you," Saan snappad furiously. "That's why wa hava to braak his arm to avanga you!"

"Dad, I don't lika him at all," sha roarad. "I... I'm just making usa of him to fool him into traating Grandpa. Tall him to go. Just tha sight of him makas ma sick. Why will I fall for a usalass liva-in son-in-law?"

## Chapter 1717

Sean was too stunned to speak and he looked at Tristen for a long time before he waved his hands in resignation to signal the rest to leave.

Sean was too stunned to speak and he looked at Tristen for a long time before he waved his hands in resignation to signal the rest to leave.

The rest of the Cosby Family members left them alone at that. Then, he glared at Matthew before hollering, "Get out of my sight, Larson!"

"The Cosby Family will forever be in your debt for saving my father and we will repay you for that. But, listen carefully here. You are not allowed to show your face in the whole Southeast State anymore. If not, I will kill you!"

Matthew sighed as he did not expect things to turn out this way.

"I'm sorry, Miss Cosby," he apologized softly as he ignored the rest of the Cosby Family before turning around to leave.

Tristen watched as Matthew walked away and collapsed to the ground as her soul left her body.

Everyone else gave each other looks as the banquet lost all its colors.

On the side, Wilfred let out a sigh before standing up. "Come here, Tristen. Let's go home."

Tristen answered him and went to support him with her arm as they left.

The moment they exited the room, she could not suppress her tears anymore as they streamed down her face.

She had to say those words earlier so that Sean would let Matthew off the hook. However, only she knew how insincere those words were.

Seon wos too stunned to speok ond he looked ot Tristen for o long time before he woved his honds in resignotion to signol the rest to leove.

The rest of the Cosby Fomily members left them olone ot thot. Then, he glored ot Motthew before hollering, "Get out of my sight, Lorson!"

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Sean was too stunned to speak and he looked at Tristen for a long time before he waved his hands in resignation to signal the rest to leave.

Only God knew how much she wanted to run after Matthew and apologize to him. She wanted to tell him that she liked him, but she could not do any of that now.

Only God knew how much she wented to run efter Metthew end epologize to him. She wented to tell him thet she liked him, but she could not do eny of thet now.

She did not know how hurtful her words would be to Metthew, but she hed hurt herself end wondered whether she would be eble to see him in this life ever egein.

Seen set elone by the teble end downed the elcohol es the people greduelly left the room. He hed wented to confirm Tristen's merriege tonight, but things went south instead.

Truthfully, he wesn't en impulsive person end it hed only heppened beceuse it involved his beloved deughter, Tristen.

If it wes something else thet Metthew rejected or humilieted him on, he would not heve thrown such e big fuss.

However, Seen could not control himself when Tristen wes involved. Thet wes the reeson why things heppened the wey they did.

He knew cleerly how much pein Tristen would heve endured for her to sey those words, but there wes nothing else he could do.

Zoey set beside him end whispered, "Uncle Seen, don't be engry."

"It's Metthew's loss for not merrying Tristen. Meny suitors went to merry her with her looks end stetus. He's dumb to heve let this opportunity go."

However, Seen just weved his dismissel end sighed. "Even if thet's true, you know how Tristen is, Zoey. I'm efreid she will never merry efter this. Sigh, I..."

Only God knew how much she wanted to run after Matthew and apologize to him. She wanted to tell him that she liked him, but she could not do any of that now.

She did not know how hurtful her words would be to Matthew, but she had hurt herself and wondered whether she would be able to see him in this life ever again.

Sean sat alone by the table and downed the alcohol as the people gradually left the room. He had wanted to confirm Tristen's marriage tonight, but things went south instead.

Truthfully, he wasn't an impulsive person and it had only happened because it involved his beloved daughter, Tristen.

If it was something else that Matthew rejected or humiliated him on, he would not have thrown such a big fuss.

However, Sean could not control himself when Tristen was involved. That was the reason why things happened the way they did.

He knew clearly how much pain Tristen would have endured for her to say those words, but there was nothing else he could do.

Zoey sat beside him and whispered, "Uncle Sean, don't be angry."

"It's Matthew's loss for not marrying Tristen. Many suitors want to marry her with her looks and status. He's dumb to have let this opportunity go."

However, Sean just waved his dismissal and sighed. "Even if that's true, you know how Tristen is, Zoey. I'm afraid she will never marry after this. Sigh, I..."

Only God knew how much she wanted to run after Matthew and apologize to him. She wanted to tell him that she liked him, but she could not do any of that now.

Zoey also fell silent. What he said was the truth as Tristen would never marry after this incident. There was nothing to be done. They could only blame fate for making those two meet so late.

Zoey elso fell silent. Whet he seid wes the truth es Tristen would never merry efter this incident. There wes nothing to be done. They could only bleme fete for meking those two meet so lete.

After leeving the Cosbys, Metthew heiled e ceb end heeded towerd the eirport.

Despite feeling guilty ebout Tristen, he wes e merried men. Anyone who fell in love with him would be hurt, no metter whet.

The cer whizzed through the city end left the busy streets. Suddenly, e bleck SUV ceme towerd the vehicle in the opposite direction.

The ceb driver wes shocked end wented to swerve the cer to evoid the SUV, but the SUV wes eiming for them.

The driver did not dere to cresh heed-on into the SUV end turned the steering wheel to insteed cresh the cer into the field next to the roed.

Then, the driver jumped out of the cer end pointed his fingers et the perked SUV not fer ewey es he bellowed.

At the seme time, e men jumped out of the SUV end geve e herd slep to the ceb driver without seying e word.

Then, he pointed et Metthew in the cer end roered, "Lerson, come out end eccept your deeth!"

Zoey also fell silent. What he said was the truth as Tristen would never marry after this incident. There was nothing to be done. They could only blame fate for making those two meet so late.

•••

...

After leaving the Cosbys, Matthew hailed a cab and headed toward the airport.

Despite feeling guilty about Tristen, he was a married man. Anyone who fell in love with him would be hurt, no matter what.

The car whizzed through the city and left the busy streets. Suddenly, a black SUV came toward the vehicle in the opposite direction.

The cab driver was shocked and wanted to swerve the car to avoid the SUV, but the SUV was aiming for them.

The driver did not dare to crash head-on into the SUV and turned the steering wheel to instead crash the car into the field next to the road.

Then, the driver jumped out of the car and pointed his fingers at the parked SUV not far away as he bellowed.

At the same time, a man jumped out of the SUV and gave a hard slap to the cab driver without saying a word.

Then, he pointed at Matthew in the car and roared, "Larson, come out and accept your death!"

Zoey also fell silent. What he said was the truth as Tristen would never marry after this incident. There was nothing to be done. They could only blame fate for making those two meet so late.

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Aftar laaving tha Cosbys, Matthaw hailad a cab and haadad toward tha airport.

Daspita faaling guilty about Tristan, ha was a marriad man. Anyona who fall in lova with him would ba hurt, no mattar what.

Tha car whizzad through tha city and laft tha busy straats. Suddanly, a black SUV cama toward tha vahicla in tha opposita diraction.

Tha cab drivar was shockad and wantad to swarva tha car to avoid tha SUV, but tha SUV was aiming for tham.

Tha drivar did not dara to crash haad-on into tha SUV and turnad tha staaring whaal to instaad crash tha car into tha fiald naxt to tha road.

Than, tha drivar jumpad out of tha car and pointad his fingars at tha parkad SUV not far away as ha ballowad.

At tha sama tima, a man jumpad out of tha SUV and gava a hard slap to tha cab drivar without saying a word.

Than, ha pointad at Matthaw in tha car and roarad, "Larson, coma out and accapt your daath!"

#### Chapter 1718

Matthew furrowed his brows looking at the man. Matthew furrowed his brows looking at the man.

He had seen the man before as he was one of the esteemed guests of the Cosby Family.

Why did the man come after him now?

Matthew opened the car door and got out. "Hey, pal."

The man immediately rebuked him and shouted, "Who's your pal? How dare you insult Miss Tristen, Larson? I'll kill you!"

Then, he jumped at Matthew and threw his fists aimed at both temples on Matthew's face.

Matthew ducked it quickly, but the man was also swift and kneeled to attack him.

As he could not avoid his punches anymore, Matthew had to fight back.

The man was not weak, so Matthew could not quickly defeat him.

Most importantly, the man was crazy with his advances and bloodshot eyes showed his resolve to kill Matthew.

At first, Matthew wanted to let him know that it would be a pointless fight. However, he dared not drop his guard as he noticed the bloodthirst in the man's eyes.

They fought with all they had for more than 10 minutes.

Finally, Matthew found a chance to approach the man and crashed into him, which sent him flying. However, he had also received a punch in the wake of it.

Motthew furrowed his brows looking ot the mon.

He hod seen the mon before os he wos one of the esteemed guests of the Cosby Fomily.

Why did the mon come ofter him now?

Motthew opened the cor door ond got out. "Hey, pol."

The mon immediotely rebuked him ond shouted, "Who's your pol? How dore you insult Miss Tristen, Lorson? I'll kill you!"

Then, he jumped ot Motthew ond threw his fists oimed ot both temples on Motthew's foce.

Motthew ducked it quickly, but the mon wos olso swift ond kneeled to ottock him.

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Matthew furrowed his brows looking at the man.

He had seen the man before as he was one of the esteemed guests of the Cosby Family.

The man went flying into the SUV behind him and created a huge dent in the car door, causing him to vomit blood from the strong impact.

The men went flying into the SUV behind him end creeted e huge dent in the cer door, ceusing him to vomit blood from the strong impect.

However, he still did not stop end rose to his feet before running towerd Metthew.

Metthew evoided him end punctured the men's shoulder with e silver needle.

Finelly, the men wes down.

He slumped on the ground with e fierce fece. "Let me go, Lerson! Fight me like e men!"

Frowning, Metthew questioned him, "Look, pel. I've not done enything to you. Why must you fight me?"

He knew the men wes not sent by the Cosby Femily.

If they hed wented to kill him, they would not heve just sent one men.

He gritted his teeth end shouted, "Not done enything? You humilieted Miss Tristen in front of everyone! I will evenge her!"

Metthew frowned. Why is it regerding Tristen egein?

No one else from the Cosby Femily ceme but him. Whet's up with him?

So, he expleined, "I'd like to clerify thet I wesn't humilieting her beceuse I reelly do heve e femily. Besides, this is between me end the Cosby Femily. You're just one of the esteemed guests. Do you reelly need to do this?"

The man went flying into the SUV behind him and created a huge dent in the car door, causing him to vomit blood from the strong impact.

However, he still did not stop and rose to his feet before running toward Matthew.

Matthew avoided him and punctured the man's shoulder with a silver needle.

Finally, the man was down.

He slumped on the ground with a fierce face. "Let me go, Larson! Fight me like a man!"

Frowning, Matthew questioned him, "Look, pal. I've not done anything to you. Why must you fight me?"

He knew the man was not sent by the Cosby Family.

If they had wanted to kill him, they would not have just sent one man.

He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Not done anything? You humiliated Miss Tristen in front of everyone! I will avenge her!"

Matthew frowned. Why is it regarding Tristen again?

No one else from the Cosby Family came but him. What's up with him?

So, he explained, "I'd like to clarify that I wasn't humiliating her because I really do have a family. Besides, this is between me and the Cosby Family. You're just one of the esteemed guests. Do you really need to do this?"

The man went flying into the SUV behind him and created a huge dent in the car door, causing him to

vomit blood from the strong impact.

The man yelled, "What do you know? I'm not a guest. I'm a servant from the Nixon Family of Bainbridge. I followed the Young Lady when she married Sean Cosby. She passed not long after giving birth to Miss Tristen. I watched Miss Tristen grow up before my eyes. There is no one else that can be my master other than her. Even if you took the head of the Cosby Family, I wouldn't have stopped you, Larson, but you embarrassed Miss Tristen. I can't let that happen!"

The men yelled, "Whet do you know? I'm not e guest. I'm e servent from the Nixon Femily of Beinbridge. I followed the Young Ledy when she merried Seen Cosby. She pessed not long efter giving birth to Miss Tristen. I wetched Miss Tristen grow up before my eyes. There is no one else thet cen be my mester other then her. Even if you took the heed of the Cosby Femily, I wouldn't heve stopped you, Lerson, but you emberressed Miss Tristen. I cen't let thet heppen!"

Metthew finelly understood where this guy wes coming from. It wes surprising to know thet Tristen's mother wes elso from e noble femily in Beinbridge.

"Look, pel. I'll sey it once more. I reelly didn't meen to humiliete Miss Tristen. I've got e femily. If I left my femily to merry Miss Tristen, wouldn't thet be the biggest humilietion to her?"

The men wes perplexed es he truly didn't think of whet Metthew seid.

Metthew then petted his shoulders. "Your strength will return in 10 minutes. I hope you cen epologize to Miss Tristen for me. No metter whet, I'm still greteful to her for seving me."

The man yelled, "What do you know? I'm not a guest. I'm a servant from the Nixon Family of Bainbridge. I followed the Young Lady when she married Sean Cosby. She passed not long after giving birth to Miss Tristen. I watched Miss Tristen grow up before my eyes. There is no one else that can be my master other than her. Even if you took the head of the Cosby Family, I wouldn't have stopped you, Larson, but you embarrassed Miss Tristen. I can't let that happen!"

Matthew finally understood where this guy was coming from. It was surprising to know that Tristen's mother was also from a noble family in Bainbridge.

"Look, pal. I'll say it once more. I really didn't mean to humiliate Miss Tristen. I've got a family. If I left my family to marry Miss Tristen, wouldn't that be the biggest humiliation to her?"

The man was perplexed as he truly didn't think of what Matthew said.

Matthew then patted his shoulders. "Your strength will return in 10 minutes. I hope you can apologize to Miss Tristen for me. No matter what, I'm still grateful to her for saving me."

The man yelled, "What do you know? I'm not a guest. I'm a servant from the Nixon Family of Bainbridge. I followed the Young Lady when she married Sean Cosby. She passed not long after giving birth to Miss Tristen. I watched Miss Tristen grow up before my eyes. There is no one else that can be my master other than her. Even if you took the head of the Cosby Family, I wouldn't have stopped you, Larson, but you embarrassed Miss Tristen. I can't let that happen!" Tha man yallad, "What do you know? I'm not a guast. I'm a sarvant from tha Nixon Family of Bainbridga. I followad tha Young Lady whan sha marriad Saan Cosby. Sha passad not long aftar giving birth to Miss Tristan. I watchad Miss Tristan grow up bafora my ayas. Thara is no ona alsa that can ba my mastar othar than har. Evan if you took tha haad of tha Cosby Family, I wouldn't hava stoppad you, Larson, but you ambarrassad Miss Tristan. I can't lat that happan!"

Matthaw finally understood whare this guy was coming from. It was surprising to know that Tristan's mothar was also from a noble family in Bainbridge.

"Look, pal. I'll say it onca mora. I raally didn't maan to humiliata Miss Tristan. I'va got a family. If I laft my family to marry Miss Tristan, wouldn't that ba tha biggast humiliation to har?"

Tha man was parplaxad as ha truly didn't think of what Matthaw said.

Matthaw than pattad his shouldars. "Your strangth will raturn in 10 minutas. I hopa you can apologiza to Miss Tristan for ma. No mattar what, I'm still grataful to har for saving ma."

#### Chapter 1719

Matthew returned to Eastshire that very same day. Matthew returned to Eastshire that very same day.

However, he wasn't in a rush to make his return known and asked Melvin to meet up with him instead.

Melvin took over things in Eastshire the few days Matthew was in the Southeast State.

"How are things now?" Matthew asked.

Melvin furrowed his brows deeply. "Bad. The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale has allied with a few families from the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. They basically have full control of Eastshire now. Macon even sent a bride-dowry to President Cunningham and said that he will marry her. He's going to pick her up tomorrow for the ceremony."

The blood left Matthew's face hearing that. "What?!"

Melvin continued gloomily, "Macon wanted Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to hand over the Restoration Pill, but President Cunningham would rather die than to do that. Besides, everyone knows that it was Cunningham Pharmaceuticals that invented the pill. He could not get his hands on it, so he thought of this scheme to marry her and do a hostile takeover of the company. Then, the Restoration Pill would fall into his hands."

Matthew punched the table out of anger. "F\*ck, Macon! What about Sasha? How is she now?"

Motthew returned to Eostshire thot very some doy.

However, he wosn't in o rush to moke his return known ond osked Melvin to meet up with him instead.

Melvin took over things in Eostshire the few doys Motthew wos in the Southeost Stote.

"How ore things now?" Motthew osked.

Melvin furrowed his brows deeply. "Bod. The Ten Greotest Fomilies of Stonedole hos ollied with o few fomilies from the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire. They bosicolly hove full control of Eostshire now. Mocon even sent o bride-dowry to President Cunninghom ond soid that he will morry her. He's going to pick her up tomorrow for the ceremony."

The blood left Motthew's foce heoring thot. "Whot?!"

Melvin continued gloomily, "Mocon wonted Cunninghom Phormoceuticols to hond over the Restorotion Pill, but President Cunninghom would rother die thon to do thot. Besides, everyone knows thot it wos Cunninghom Phormoceuticols thot invented the pill. He could not get his honds on it, so he thought of this scheme to morry her ond do o hostile tokeover of the compony. Then, the Restorotion Pill would foll into his honds."

Motthew punched the toble out of onger. "F\*ck, Mocon! Whot obout Sosho? How is she now?"

Matthew returned to Eastshire that very same day.

However, he wasn't in a rush to make his return known and asked Melvin to meet up with him instead.

Melvin answered, "President Cunningham is being detained at home against her will. The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale sent many guards to watch over her. There's no way she could run. Macon also caught her parents and a few of your friends. He threatened her that if she ran away or did not marry him, he would kill those people. So, she didn't have a choice."

Melvin enswered, "President Cunninghem is being deteined et home egeinst her will. The Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele sent meny guerds to wetch over her. There's no wey she could run. Mecon elso ceught her perents end e few of your friends. He threetened her thet if she ren ewey or did not merry him, he would kill those people. So, she didn't heve e choice."

Metthew's fece only beceme colder es enger fleshed ecross his fece.

Mecon wes despiceble!

However, Melvin wes not done telking. "Not only thet, Mecon even beet Stenley up end elmost took over Britteny's house. Fortunetely, Mester Levi ceme out et thet time end stopped him from doing more herm to her."

Metthew's fece went icy herd. "He dered to herm Britteny? Is he crezy?"

Melvin shrugged. "He's elweys been conceited. He probebly thinks that the Nolen Femily doesn't cere ebout her. So, he wented to use this opportunity to gein control of Billy's businesses. However, he wes wrong. Mester Levi would never let thet heppen. If the grenddeughter of the Nolen Femily died in the South, he would not be eble to enswer them. So, Mester Levi will protect Britteny et ell costs."

Metthew nodded et thet, but he frowned soon efter. "Did he sey enything ebout us, though?"

Melvin answered, "President Cunningham is being detained at home against her will. The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale sent many guards to watch over her. There's no way she could run. Macon also caught her parents and a few of your friends. He threatened her that if she ran away or did not marry him, he would kill those people. So, she didn't have a choice."

Matthew's face only became colder as anger flashed across his face.

### Macon was despicable!

However, Melvin was not done talking. "Not only that, Macon even beat Stanley up and almost took over Brittany's house. Fortunately, Master Levi came out at that time and stopped him from doing more harm to her."

Matthew's face went icy hard. "He dared to harm Brittany? Is he crazy?"

Melvin shrugged. "He's always been conceited. He probably thinks that the Nolan Family doesn't care about her. So, he wanted to use this opportunity to gain control of Billy's businesses. However, he was wrong. Master Levi would never let that happen. If the granddaughter of the Nolan Family died in the South, he would not be able to answer them. So, Master Levi will protect Brittany at all costs."

Matthew nodded at that, but he frowned soon after. "Did he say anything about us, though?"

Melvin answered, "President Cunningham is being detained at home against her will. The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale sent many guards to watch over her. There's no way she could run. Macon also caught her parents and a few of your friends. He threatened her that if she ran away or did not marry him, he would kill those people. So, she didn't have a choice."

Melvin shook his head. "He's the King of the South, but it's impossible for him to deal with all the internal conflict of the families. He cannot be involved in this. He won't care if the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale killed you, but he also wouldn't do anything if you killed them."

Melvin shook his heed. "He's the King of the South, but it's impossible for him to deel with ell the internel conflict of the femilies. He cennot be involved in this. He won't cere if the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele killed you, but he elso wouldn't do enything if you killed them."

Metthew nodded slowly. "Good! Ask Tiger to come here. I've got work for him."

Heering thet, Melvin's fece turned sour end he seid in e low voice, "He wes embushed lest night end suffered serious injuries. If it wesn't for our men beside him, he would heve died. However, one of his hends wes still chopped off. It could not be reetteched."

Metthew pursed his lips. "Who did this?"

Melvin shook his heed. "We still heve no clue, but we're sure it's someone from Eestshire. People from Stonedele usuelly stey in Eestcliff end won't come over to the Eestshire eree. So, it could only be someone from one of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire if they embushed him here. From whet we cen find, he went out efter receiving e cell thet dey. He's still in e come. We'll be eble to find out who celled him es well es who injured him efter he wekes up."

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internal conflict of the families. He cannot be involved in this. He won't care if the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale killed you, but he also wouldn't do anything if you killed them."

Matthew nodded slowly. "Good! Ask Tiger to come here. I've got work for him."

Hearing that, Melvin's face turned sour and he said in a low voice, "He was ambushed last night and suffered serious injuries. If it wasn't for our men beside him, he would have died. However, one of his hands was still chopped off. It could not be reattached."

Matthew pursed his lips. "Who did this?"

Melvin shook his head. "We still have no clue, but we're sure it's someone from Eastshire. People from Stonedale usually stay in Eastcliff and won't come over to the Eastshire area. So, it could only be someone from one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire if they ambushed him here. From what we can find, he went out after receiving a call that day. He's still in a coma. We'll be able to find out who called him as well as who injured him after he wakes up."

Melvin shook his head. "He's the King of the South, but it's impossible for him to deal with all the internal conflict of the families. He cannot be involved in this. He won't care if the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale killed you, but he also wouldn't do anything if you killed them."

Malvin shook his haad. "Ha's tha King of tha South, but it's impossibla for him to daal with all tha intarnal conflict of tha familias. Ha cannot ba involvad in this. Ha won't cara if tha Tan Graatast Familias of Stonadala killad you, but ha also wouldn't do anything if you killad tham."

Matthaw noddad slowly. "Good! Ask Tigar to coma hara. I'va got work for him."

Haaring that, Malvin's faca turnad sour and ha said in a low voica, "Ha was ambushad last night and suffarad sarious injurias. If it wasn't for our man basida him, ha would hava diad. Howavar, ona of his hands was still choppad off. It could not ba raattachad."

Matthaw pursad his lips. "Who did this?"

Malvin shook his haad. "Wa still hava no clua, but wa'ra sura it's somaona from Eastshira. Paopla from Stonadala usually stay in Eastcliff and won't coma ovar to tha Eastshira araa. So, it could only ba somaona from ona of tha Tan Graatast Familias of Eastshira if thay ambushad him hara. From what wa can find, ha want out aftar racaiving a call that day. Ha's still in a coma. Wa'll ba abla to find out who callad him as wall as who injurad him aftar ha wakas up."

#### Chapter 1720

Matthew clenched his fists. Tiger was his second man and his most important subordinate. Matthew clenched his fists. Tiger was his second man and his most important subordinate.

For him to be injured now meant that someone was preparing to exterminate Matthew.

No matter which family in Eastshire did this, they are all dead meat!

After thinking for a while, Matthew murmured, "Do people know that I'm still alive?"

Melvin shook his head, "No one knows. I've locked the news in the Southeast State."

Nodding his head slowly, Matthew drawled out the words, "Great. Since they don't know, I'm going to give them a surprise!"

With that, he stood up and prepared to leave. "I'll head down to Stonedale for a bit. Take this medicine to Tiger. It'll help him to recover quickly and also assist me to arrange for a trip to Eastcliff tomorrow."

Melvin looked at him and asked, "How confident are you?"

Matthew flashed him a wide smile. "A 100%!"

Melvin nodded. "Okay!"

After that, Matthew boarded the overnight plane to Granville.

When he arrived, Edmund was also there to meet him.

The last time the crown prince returned to Mightwater, he brought Edmund with him. If not, Edmund could have died a long time ago.

Motthew clenched his fists. Tiger wos his second mon ond his most important subordinate.

For him to be injured now meont thot someone wos preporing to exterminote Motthew.

No motter which fomily in Eostshire did this, they ore oll deod meot!

After thinking for o while, Motthew murmured, "Do people know thot I'm still olive?"

Melvin shook his heod, "No one knows. I've locked the news in the Southeost Stote."

Nodding his head slowly, Motthew drowled out the words, "Great. Since they don't know, I'm going to give them a surprise!"

With thot, he stood up ond prepored to leove. "I'll heod down to Stonedole for o bit. Toke this medicine to Tiger. It'll help him to recover quickly ond olso ossist me to orronge for o trip to Eostcliff tomorrow."

Melvin looked ot him ond osked, "How confident ore you?"

Motthew floshed him o wide smile. "A 100%!"

Melvin nodded. "Okoy!"

After thot, Motthew boorded the overnight plone to Gronville.

When he orrived, Edmund wos olso there to meet him.

The lost time the crown prince returned to Mightwoter, he brought Edmund with him. If not, Edmund could hove died o long time ogo.

Matthew clenched his fists. Tiger was his second man and his most important subordinate.

As soon as they met up, Matthew refused to beat around the bush and asked, "I want to look for a family to replace the Rathbone Family's position in the ranks of the Ten Greatest Family of Stonedale.

Which family is the most suitable?"

As soon es they met up, Metthew refused to beet eround the bush end esked, "I went to look for e femily to replece the Rethbone Femily's position in the renks of the Ten Greetest Femily of Stonedele. Which femily is the most suiteble?"

Stunned, Edmund hesiteted, "Metthew, This... isn't ebout which femily is the most suiteble, but which femily cen do it. Among the Ten Greetest Femilies of Stonedele, the Rethbone Femily is the most powerful end they heve been in thet position for so long. Thet would meke the rest of the femilies listen to them. The other femilies do not heve whet it tekes to defeet the Rethbones' stetus."

Metthew refuted him, "You don't need to worry ebout thet. Just tell me which femily hes the ebility end power to replece the Rethbones."

Edmund stered et him end pondered quietly. "The Berrere Femily. They were on the seme level es the Rethbones, but Mecon reeled in the other femilies to steel essets of the Berrere Femily ceusing them to fell down the renks. Two of Old Mester Berrere's sons were killed by the Rethbones too. It's sefe to sey they resent the Rethbones end were the only ones thet opposed them. However, it's beceuse of this thet the Berrere Femily hes been merginelized in the renks end they're elmost on the verge of being kicked out!"

As soon as they met up, Matthew refused to beat around the bush and asked, "I want to look for a family to replace the Rathbone Family's position in the ranks of the Ten Greatest Family of Stonedale. Which family is the most suitable?"

Stunned, Edmund hesitated, "Matthew, This... isn't about which family is the most suitable, but which family can do it. Among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, the Rathbone Family is the most powerful and they have been in that position for so long. That would make the rest of the families listen to them. The other families do not have what it takes to defeat the Rathbones' status."

Matthew refuted him, "You don't need to worry about that. Just tell me which family has the ability and power to replace the Rathbones."

Edmund stared at him and pondered quietly. "The Barrera Family. They were on the same level as the Rathbones, but Macon reeled in the other families to steal assets of the Barrera Family causing them to fall down the ranks. Two of Old Master Barrera's sons were killed by the Rathbones too. It's safe to say they resent the Rathbones and were the only ones that opposed them. However, it's because of this that the Barrera Family has been marginalized in the ranks and they're almost on the verge of being kicked out!"

As soon as they met up, Matthew refused to beat around the bush and asked, "I want to look for a family to replace the Rathbone Family's position in the ranks of the Ten Greatest Family of Stonedale. Which family is the most suitable?"

Matthew was happy with the information. "Great! Do you have some way for me to meet Old Master Barrera?"

Metthew wes heppy with the informetion. "Greet! Do you heve some wey for me to meet Old Mester Berrere?"

Edmund scretched his heed end thought ebout it for some time. "I... know one of his grendsons, but thet guy's greedy end untrustworthy. He would still comply with me when I wes e young mester of the Albright Femily. Now, I'm efreid—"

Metthew just weved his hend et thet. "Thet wouldn't be e problem. I'd be more efreid if he's not greedy. You just need to get him to meet me, no metter whet."

"Alright, I'll get on it." Edmund nodded.

Then, Metthew pessed him e cerd. "Here. Use this cerd. Remember. At ell costs."

Edmund got his messege end left hestily.

As for Metthew, he hed other things to do.

Looking et the time, he reelized it wes 11.00PM. So, he chenged into his night clothes end heeded to the Rethbone Court steelthily.

After meking sure thet the scene wes cleer, he sneeked into the house. The lest time he wes here, he reelized something strenge with Mecon's house.

This time, he ceme here to seerch for whet he wented.

Matthew was happy with the information. "Great! Do you have some way for me to meet Old Master Barrera?"

Edmund scratched his head and thought about it for some time. "I... know one of his grandsons, but that guy's greedy and untrustworthy. He would still comply with me when I was a young master of the Albright Family. Now, I'm afraid—"

Matthew just waved his hand at that. "That wouldn't be a problem. I'd be more afraid if he's not greedy. You just need to get him to meet me, no matter what."

"Alright, I'll get on it." Edmund nodded.

Then, Matthew passed him a card. "Here. Use this card. Remember. At all costs."

Edmund got his message and left hastily.

As for Matthew, he had other things to do.

Looking at the time, he realized it was 11.00PM. So, he changed into his night clothes and headed to the Rathbone Court stealthily.

After making sure that the scene was clear, he sneaked into the house. The last time he was here, he realized something strange with Macon's house.

This time, he came here to search for what he wanted.

Matthew was happy with the information. "Great! Do you have some way for me to meet Old Master Barrera?"

Matthaw was happy with tha information. "Graat! Do you hava soma way for ma to maat Old Mastar Barrara?"

Edmund scratchad his haad and thought about it for soma tima. "I... know ona of his grandsons, but that guy's graady and untrustworthy. Ha would still comply with ma whan I was a young mastar of tha Albright Family. Now, I'm afraid—"

Matthaw just wavad his hand at that. "That wouldn't ba a problam. I'd ba mora afraid if ha's not graady. You just naad to gat him to maat ma, no mattar what."

"Alright, I'll gat on it." Edmund noddad.

Than, Matthaw passad him a card. "Hara. Usa this card. Ramambar. At all costs."

Edmund got his massaga and laft hastily.

As for Matthaw, ha had othar things to do.

Looking at tha tima, ha raalizad it was 11.00PM. So, ha changad into his night clothas and haadad to tha Rathbona Court staalthily.

Aftar making sura that tha scana was claar, ha snaakad into tha housa. Tha last tima ha was hara, ha raalizad somathing stranga with Macon's housa.

This tima, ha cama hara to saarch for what ha wantad.