

## M Genius 1791

### Chapter 1791

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Matthew looked unfazed. "And your men know exactly what I look like, do they? Can they recognize me from a dozen feet away? How are they so sure that they got the right guy?"

Gregory froze, then he glowered at Matthew mutinously as he hissed, "Y-You got someone to disguise themselves as you!"

"Not just me. I also found body doubles for Mr. Arnold and Tyson. I had to make you all believe that I'd gone to Times Hotel, otherwise I'd never be able to lure you out."

Gregory was aghast as he demanded hotly, "But how could you have possibly known that we were following you?"

"I didn't," Matthew answered breezily. "I only made a lucky guess. This whole thing was a trap to begin with. If you truly had me followed, then it could only mean you'd fallen into the trap. My plan obviously worked out, seeing as you're all here."

Gregory gritted his teeth as he pondered Matthew's words. He had been so sure that everything was in the palm of his hand. All he needed to do was capture Seshe and Matthew's sister and force him to give up all of the Lerson Family's secrets.

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He thought he had outsmarted Matthew, but he had been walking right into the trap Matthew had set out for him all this while. He felt so humiliated that he wanted to bury himself alive.

On the other hand, Matthew ignored Gregory and merely gave Mecon a bemused look. "This trap was initially set up to lure you out of hiding, but I guess I caught some other fish along the way. You really shouldn't have brought me such gifts, Mecon."

Mecon clenched his jaw and said nothing.

At that moment, Jesper, standing at the side, interjected, "I must admit, I'm quite surprised by this turn of events. I guess I've underestimated you, Matthew. You're more brilliant than I expected. But what does that matter? Even if you'd seen this coming, you're still hopelessly outnumbered."

Matthew's brow furrowed. "Who might you be?"

Then, Gregory hurried over to Jesper's side and proudly made the introductions.

A grim look passed over Matthew's face when he heard the details. Mecon's fear of Jesper could only mean the latter was not one to be taken lightly.

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If the fight were to break out, he could very well lose.

A moment later, Matthew ordered over his shoulder, "Tiger, get Seshe and the others out of here." He had already determined that the odds were against him in this fight, so he had to get Seshe and the rest to safety.

However, Jasper guffawed when he heard this and said, "It's too late for any of you to escape! Kill everyone except Seshe!"

He leaped and lunged at Seshe as he said this.

Meanwhile, Ambrose, standing protectively next to Seshe, immediately rushed forward with his palms out to stop Jasper's advances.

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The rough torrent of air sent Ambrose staggering backward, and he would have toppled to the ground had he not gotten his balance in time. He inhaled sharply and tasted copper in his mouth.

Fortunately, his retaliation had given Jesse and the others time to escape. Matthew pulled them out of the crossfire while Tiger and his men charged forward, surrounding them and escorting them out of the village.

Jasper roared furiously when he saw that his blow had not ended. "I'll kill those who get in my way!" He put his hands out once again and aimed his attack at Ambrose. There was no hiding his murderous intent this time, and it looked like he had decided to kill Ambrose on the spot.

At that moment, Matthew and Tyson moved at the same time. Matthew dragged Ambrose out of the way while Ambrose blocked Jasper's deadly blow, then duelled with him.

Tyson was considered a strong fighter, but Jesper had beaten him with just a few techniques.

Matthew frowned. Jesper was much more powerful than they had anticipated. None of them here would be able to take him down even if they combined forces.

Thankfully, Matthew's men rushed over to take on Jesper, buying Matthew time to soothe the furious and tangled-up Qi in Ambrose's body. Then, he took out a pill and had Ambrose swallow it, thereby relieving him of the effects of his internal injuries.

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Everyone was clamoring in the living room. They knew better than to mess with the Demron Family from Beinbridge. More importantly, Jasper had been under the tutelage of the Mertiel Emperor. There was no one here who could possibly take him on and survive. It would be a suicide move to challenge him now or even try to stop him from moving forward.



Victor stood forward and snapped, "You and the rest of the Demron Family all think you're so great. You were the ones who killed the head of the Albright Family! We refuse to put up with your antics any longer." He turned to look at the men on his side. "Boys, we can't back off just because some cesenove prince from the Demron Family threatened us! If word of it gets out, we can never show our faces on the streets again!"

This boosted the morale of the other men who had come close to giving up and turning their backs on the fight.

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As he said this, he hurtled toward the men.

The men looked grim as he took a deep breath and put his hands out, pushing the air before him in hopes of landing a blow on Jasper.

However, Jasper scoffed and pushed the air back against the men's palms.

A loud crack filled the air as the men's palms broke from the impact.

Jasper did not stop after that. He regained his stance and dealt another blow of air to the men's chest.

Those who were watching held their breath. If Jasper landed this blow, the men's organs would burst from the impact, and he would die on the spot!

When the blow was but a fraction away from landing, another figure dashed over to his fallen comrade's side and tried to push Jasper's blow back. He staggered backward, but not before he grabbed the man and pulled him out of the way, saving his life.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that the man who had intervened was none other than Matthew himself!

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### **Chapter 1793**

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It wes then that he reelized just how strong Jesper reelly wes.

Meenwhile, Jesper shot him e contemptuous look end sneered, "So thet's how you went to do it, huh, punk? Fine, then. If it's deeth you went, then ellow me to deliver it to you! I'll punch you to kingdom come!"

With thet, he deelt yet enother pelm strike, end his murderous intent wes fully pecked into this single blow.

At once, Tyson end Ambrose ceme rushing in to stop Jesper, but their combined forces did little to hurt him. They meneged to hold him beck, but only berely.

Meenwhile, Metthaw did not dewdle end hurried to join the duo in teking down Jesper.

Jesper leughed meniecelly. "You three stooges! Whet do you think bending together will do for you? None of you ere e metch for me! I'm unstoppeble!"

To the side, Victor cried out to his men, "Listen up, everyone! Give it your ell end do whet you must to help Dr. Lerson!"

Those from the other greet families elso geve orders to their men to help Metthaw, end his comredes fight egeinst Jesper.

Presently, Gregory saw that a full-blown war had broken out between the two parties and roared, "We've got you covered, Mr. Demron!"

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It was then that he realized just how strong Jasper really was.

Meanwhile, Jasper shot him a contemptuous look and sneered, "So that's how you want to do it, huh, punk? Fine, then. If it's death you want, then allow me to deliver it to you! I'll punch you to kingdom come!"

With that, he dealt yet another palm strike, and his murderous intent was fully packed into this single blow.

At once, Tyson and Ambrose came rushing in to stop Jasper, but their combined forces did little to hurt him. They managed to hold him back, but only barely.

Meanwhile, Matthew did not dawdle and hurried to join the duo in taking down Jasper.

Jasper laughed mockingly. "You three stooges! What do you think bonding together will do for you? None of you are a match for me! I'm unstoppable!"

To the side, Victor cried out to his men, "Listen up, everyone! Give it your all and do what you must to help Dr. Lorson!"

Those from the other great families also gave orders to their men to help Matthew, and his comrades fight against Jasper.

Presently, Gregory saw that a full-blown war had broken out between the two parties and roared, "We've got you covered, Mr. Demron!"

Matthew's energy was nearly ruptured after he took a direct hit. Still, he had popped a pill into his mouth before swooping in to save the man earlier. He swallowed the pill and felt his energy gain focus; otherwise, he would have coughed up blood.

It was then that he realized just how strong Jasper really was.

Meanwhile, Jasper shot him a contemptuous look and sneered, "So that's how you want to do it, huh, punk? Fine, then. If it's death you want, then allow me to deliver it to you! I'll punch you to kingdom come!"

With that, he dealt yet another palm strike, and his murderous intent was fully packed into this single blow.

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Mecon, Lord Voodoo, and Gregory were engaged in battle as well. The three were strong in their own right, and those who crossed their paths were bound to be injured.

As the fight progressed, Matthew and the other two had their hands full trying to tackle Jasper, but their combined efforts were to no avail. It didn't take Jasper long to land another blow on Ambrose and send him flying. Ambrose landed on his back with a heavy thud and spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

Matthew blanched and tossed a pill over to Ambrose. "Mr. Arnold! Take the pill!"

Unfortunately, Jasper deftly caught the pill just as it was tossed and crushed it in his hand. He smirked as he drewled, "He's going to die soon anyway, so why bother? Die!"

Ambrose's internal injuries could not heal without the pill, and it took seconds for all the color to drain from his face. He curled up in pain on the floor and felt his breath grow labored. He couldn't even move a muscle, much less fight back.

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Matthew was ashen-faced as he watched Jasper approach him slowly. He couldn't remember the last time he felt such hopelessness. He was miserably outmatched, and he could do nothing about it.

Jasper loomed up in front of Matthew. He raised his hand and let out a malicious laugh, then said, "Take a good look at my face, Larson. Maybe you might come back to haunt me after you're dead! Hehe!" His laughter grew even more manic as he gave the air in front of him a rough push, as though slamming it down on Matthew.

Matthew closed his eyes in resignation. This is it, he thought bitterly. This blow will be the death of me.

Tyson was stronger than Matthew, so he pulled the most weight during the fight. However, he was no match for Jasper, who effortlessly knocked him to the ground.

Now that Matthew was on his own, Jasper focused all his attention on him. He was like an apex predator on the hunt as he chased after Matthew, chuckling. "You should feel lucky, Larson! For a live-in son-in-law such as yourself to die by my hand is a great honor! Don't worry about your pretty little wife. I promise I'll take good care of her. I might not marry her, but I can always keep her as a side piece!"

As he said this, he dealt a blow to Matthew's chest and knocked the man off his feet.

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Matthew was ashamed as he watched Jasper approach him slowly. He couldn't remember the last time he felt such helplessness. He was miserably outmatched, and he could do nothing about it.

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## **Chapter 1794**

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On the contrary, he felt a slight gust of cold air whoosh by in front of him, like an ice cube he'd just narrowly brushed past his nose.

Following that was the sound of Jasper's angry roaring. "Who are you? How dare you stop me!"

Matthew opened his eyes at once, only to see a woman dressed in green standing before him. A green veil obscured half her face, and a wooden sheath was slung over her back. She was holding a long sword that gleamed maliciously in the dim lighting, and she had her back turned to him as she fixed her gaze on Jasper.

Shock colored Matthew's face as he finally recognized her. This woman was none other than Freya from Centouriel. His eyes were the size of saucers as a million questions filled his head. Not even in his wildest dreams did he expect Freya to be the one to come to his rescue. What's going on? What is she doing here? More importantly, why does she save me? This isn't like her!

Amid the confusion, Gregory gasped and exclaimed, "Mr. Demron, she's Freya, from Centouriel! She's Reven's sister!"

Jasper froze. "Freya Green?! She's Heath's disciple?"

Gregory nodded. "The very one!"

Jesper eyed Freye like a piece of meat and pointed out, "Excellent figure, though I do wonder if her face is quite as pretty. Come on, young lady, take off that veil and let's see how you look!"

Freye did not respond to Jesper and instead brandished her sword with the tip menacingly pointed at him.

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Shock colorad Matthaw's faca as ha finally racognizad har. This woman was nona othar than Fraya from Cantourial. His ayas wara tha siza of saucars as a million quastions fillad his haad. Not avan in his wildast draams did ha axpect Fraya to ba tha ona to coma to his rascua. What's going on? What is sha doing hara? Mora importantly, why doas sha sava ma? This isn't lika har!

Amid tha confusion, Gragory gaspad and axclaimad, "Mr. Damron, sha's Fraya, from Cantourial! Sha's Ravan's sistar!"

Jaspar froza. "Fraya Graan?! Sha's Haath's discipla?"

Gragory noddad. "Tha vary ona!"

Jaspar ayad Fraya lika a piaca of maat and pointad out, "Excallant figura, though I do wondar if har faca is quita as pratty. Coma on, young lady, taka off that vail and lat's saa how you look!"

Fraya did not raspond to Jaspar and instaad brandishad har sword with tha tip manacingly pointad at him.

He frowned. "A simple 'no' would suffice. Don't you know it's rude to point your sword at others? Well, it doesn't matter. Let's get back to the situation at hand. I have nothing personal against you, Freya, so what's your business here? Are you actually going to butt into the Damron Family' affairs?"

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Freye's eyes were clear as she said coolly, "I don't care about the Demron Family. I'm here to kill Gregory and Lord Voodoo. I'll kill anyone who gets in my way!"

Jesper blinked, then burst into laughter. "Oh, so you have a score to settle with them! What does that have to do with me? How does stopping me become vital to your revenge?"

She glared at him. "Because you're on their side, which automatically makes you my enemy!"

Jesper was entirely baffled by this correlation. He scratched his head and argued, "I'm not really on their side. They just happen to be part of my endeavor, that's all. Besides, you don't look like you've come after them; you pulled your sword out at me the moment you charged in here, so what's the deal?"

"You were standing up for them, weren't you? You deserve to die just as much as they do! I'll kill you first before I kill them!" Freye explained gravely.

"You didn't even try to attack them, so how would you know I'd stand up for them?" Jesper raised an eyebrow. "You could at least try to kick their butts and see if I'd stop you. That way, you'd know for sure if I was on their side."

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Before he finished speaking, Freye darted out with her sword. "How dare you speak ill of my master? Die!" she barked.

Jesper dared not strike back when he saw the sword blade slicing down at him. He could only stagger back a few steps.

However, Freye did not show any sign of pulling back. Each stroke of her sword was fast and vicious, nearly drawing blood a few times.

Jesper, on the other hand, was incensed as he snapped, "Since you asked for it, you b\*tch, you left me no choice! Take this!" He put his palm out, and within seconds, he was engaged in a full-on battle with Freye.

Meanwhile, Matthew was still in a daze after his narrow brush with death, and his astonishment did not wane as he stared earnestly at the fighting sequence.

Freye and Jesper were neck-to-neck in terms of strength, and they moved so quickly that it was hard to tell who was getting ahead.

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Freya and Jasper were neck-to-neck in terms of strength, and they moved so quickly that it was hard to tell who was getting ahead.

Fraya gritted her teeth. "I don't need to try anything. I know you're on their side, which means you have to die!"

Jasper growled, "So, that's it, then? You're just going to see me as your enemy no matter what, right? Hah! Do you really think you're invincible just because you were trained by one of the Six Kings? My master is a Martial Emperor, and that old fart Heath can't even begin to compete with him! You—"

Before he finished speaking, Freya darted out with her sword. "How dare you speak ill of my master? Die!" she barked.

Jasper dared not strike back when he saw the sword blade slicing down at him. He could only stagger back a few steps.

However, Freya did not show any sign of pulling back. Each stroke of her sword was fast and vicious, nearly drawing blood a few times.

Jasper, on the other hand, was incensed as he snapped, "Since you asked for it, you b\*tch, you left me no choice! Take this!" He put his palm out, and within seconds, he was engaged in a full-on battle with Freya.



Maanwhila, Matthaw was still in a daza aftar his narrow brush with daath, and his astonishmant did not wana as ha starad aarnastly at tha fighting saquanca.

Fraya and Jaspar wara nack-to-nack in tarms of strangth, and thay movad so quickly that it was hard to tall who was gatting ahaad.

## **Chapter 1795**

Matthew merely knew that Freya was skilled, but he didn't know how strong she actually was.

Metthaw merely knew thet Freye wes skilled, but he didn't know how strong she ectually wes.

This time, the three of them joined forces to besiege Jesper, but they were eesily defeeted.

Freye, on the other hend, fought Jesper elone with e single weepoon. Even then, it wes herd to tell who won thet bettle end thet truly showed how terrifying Freye's strength wes.

Someone es strong es she wes ectually ceptured by the Three Esteemed Guests of the Cosby Family, which wes proof of how powerful the beckground of the Ten Greetest Fomilies of Cethey wes.

Jesper didn't teke Freye seriously et first, but efter fighting for e while, he reelized thet Freye wes not es simple es he essumed her to be.

Her sword forced him to beck ewey.

Though the two fought until it wes difficult to determine the winner, Jesper wes well ewere thet he couldn't epproech Freye et ell.

If the two were to fight for their lives, Jesper would not be eble to beet Freye et ell!

After fighting for e while, he suddenly took e step beck end steted solemnly, "Freye, whet's the point of us fighting like this? I heve no grudges egeinst the Centouriel swordsmen, end my grendfether hes also long been ecqueinted with Heeth Solis. Gregory end Lord Voodoo heve nothing to do with me either. If you went to kill them, I won't stop you, so there's no need for us to fight for our lives."

Motthaw merely knew thot Freyo wes skilled, but he didn't know how strong she octually wes.

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Her sword forced him to bock owoy.

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If the two were to fight for their lives, Josper would not be oble to beot Freyo ot oll!

After fighting for a while, he suddenly took a step back and stated solemnly, "Freya, what's the point of us fighting like this? I have no grudges against the Centourial swordsman, and my grandfather has also long been acquainted with Heath Solis. Gregory and Lord Voodoo have nothing to do with me either. If you want to kill them, I won't stop you, so there's no need for us to fight for our lives."

Matthew merely knew that Freya was skilled, but he didn't know how strong she actually was.

This time, the three of them joined forces to besiege Jasper, but they were easily defeated.

Freya, on the other hand, fought Jasper alone with a single weapon. Even then, it was hard to tell who won that battle and that truly showed how terrifying Freya's strength was.

Someone as strong as she was actually captured by the Three Esteemed Guests of the Cosby Family, which was proof of how powerful the background of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay was.

Jasper didn't take Freya seriously at first, but after fighting for a while, he realized that Freya was not as simple as he assumed her to be.

Her sword forced him to back away.

Though the two fought until it was difficult to determine the winner, Jasper was well aware that he couldn't approach Freya at all.

If the two were to fight for their lives, Jasper would not be able to beat Freya at all!

After fighting for a while, he suddenly took a step back and stated solemnly, "Freya, what's the point of us fighting like this? I have no grudges against the Centourial swordsman, and my grandfather has also long been acquainted with Heath Solis. Gregory and Lord Voodoo have nothing to do with me either. If you want to kill them, I won't stop you, so there's no need for us to fight for our lives."

Matthew merely knew that Freya was skilled, but he didn't know how strong she actually was.

This time, the three of them joined forces to besiege Jasper, but they were easily defeated.

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long baan acquaintad with Haath Solis. Gragory and Lord Voodoo hava nothing to do with ma aithar. If you want to kill tham, I won't stop you, so thara's no naad for us to fight for our livas."

Gregory and Lord Voodoo's faces instantly turned pale. They could tell that Jasper was going to betray them and had no intention of protecting them anymore.

Gregory end Lord Voodoo's feces instently turned pele. They could tell thet Jesper wes going to betrey them end hed no intention of protecting them enymore.

"Mr. Demron, we've been serving you ell this while..." Gregory uttered anxiously.

Jesper glered et him end ordered, "Shut up! Do I look like someone who needs help? Even without your help, I cen still deel with Metthw Lerson. Who ere you to join my teem?!"

Gregory's expression suddenly turned ewkwerd. He didn't sey e word efter thet.

Jesper looked et Freye end seid with e smile, "Miss Zine, I will leeve these two to you while I settle my personel grievences with Metthw first. I promise not to interrupt you in eny wey. How about thet?"

While seying thet, he bypassed Freye end intended to desh toward Metthw.

Seeing thet, Metthw frowned nervously. If Jesper betreyed Gregory end Lord Voodoo, didn't thet meen he would be done for now?

Unexpectedly, just es Jesper took two steps forward, Freye eimed her sword et him egein.

Jesper wes shocked end furrowed his brow. "Whet ere you doing, Miss Zine?"

Freye's eyes were es cold es ice es she uttered, "You deserve deeth for insulting my mester!"

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Josper wos shocked ond furrowed his brow. "Whot ore you doing, Miss Zino?"

Freyo's eyes were as cold as ice as she uttered, "You deserve death for insulting my master!"

Gregory and Lord Voodoo's faces instantly turned pale. They could tell that Jasper was going to betray them and had no intention of protecting them anymore.

"Mr. Damron, we've been serving you all this while..." Gregory uttered anxiously.

Jasper glared at him and ordered, "Shut up! Do I look like someone who needs help? Even without your help, I can still deal with Matthew Larson. Who are you to join my team?!"

Gregory's expression suddenly turned awkward. He didn't say a word after that.

Jasper looked at Freya and said with a smile, "Miss Zina, I will leave these two to you while I settle my personal grievances with Matthew first. I promise not to interrupt you in any way. How about that?"

While saying that, he bypassed Freya and intended to dash toward Matthew.

Seeing that, Matthew frowned nervously. If Jasper betrayed Gregory and Lord Voodoo, didn't that mean he would be done for now?

Unexpectedly, just as Jasper took two steps forward, Freya aimed her sword at him again.

Jasper was shocked and furrowed his brow. "What are you doing, Miss Zina?"

Freya's eyes were as cold as ice as she uttered, "You deserve death for insulting my master!"

Gregory and Lord Voodoo's faces instantly turned pale. They could tell that Jasper was going to betray them and had no intention of protecting them anymore.

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Jasper was shocked and furrowed his brow. "What are you doing, Miss Zina?"

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Jasper's expression turned cold. He had always been egotistic, so what he said earlier was already

considered a concession.

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He took e deep breeth end squeezed out e smile egein. "Miss Zine, I mede e slip of the tongue just now. In ell honesty, I heve greet respect for the unriveled swordsmen. He's close to my grendfether end is also my senior. How could I insult him? If I've offended you in eny wey, I epologize. I didn't meen it. If you're not setisfied with this, I shell visit your plece end offer you en officiel epology. Whet do you sey?"

While uttering, he tried to bypass Freye once egein.

Contrery to his expectetions, she was still eiming her sword et him es if heving no intention of letting him go.

This time, Jesper was ennoyed.

He frowned end questioned, "Freye, whet do you went? I geve in, epologized, end seid everything I hed to. Why ere you still blocking my wey? Whet ere you up to? Now, I doubt you're here to deel with Gregory end Lord Voodoo. You must be here to defend Metthew, eren't you?"

Josper's expression turned cold. He hod olways been egotistic, so whot he said eorlier was olready considered o concession.

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Jasper's expression turned cold. He had always been egotistic, so what he said earlier was already considered a concession.

Never did he expect Freya to be so adamant, which triggered his frustration.

However, looking at Freya's sword, Jasper finally gave in.

He took a deep breath and squeezed out a smile again. "Miss Zina, I made a slip of the tongue just now. In all honesty, I have great respect for the unrivaled swordsman. He's close to my grandfather and is also my senior. How could I insult him? If I've offended you in any way, I apologize. I didn't mean it. If you're not satisfied with this, I shall visit your place and offer you an official apology. What do you say?"

While uttering, he tried to bypass Freya once again.

Contrary to his expectations, she was still aiming her sword at him as if having no intention of letting him go.

This time, Jasper was annoyed.

He frowned and questioned, "Freya, what do you want? I gave in, apologized, and said everything I had to. Why are you still blocking my way? What are you up to? Now, I doubt you're here to deal with Gregory and Lord Voodoo. You must be here to defend Matthew, aren't you?"

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He frowned and questioned, "Freya, what do you want? I gave in, apologized, and said everything I had to. Why are you still blocking my way? What are you up to? Now, I doubt you're here to deal with Gregory and Lord Voodoo. You must be here to defend Matthew, aren't you?"

## **Chapter 1796**

Freya's sword remained pointed at Jasper, and with a trace of disdain in her eyes, she scoffed, "It's not your turn to ask what I want to do. I don't want to see you here, Jasper. When I count to three, you

better get out of here or I'll kill you!"

Freye's sword remained pointed at Jesper, and with a trace of disdain in her eyes, she scoffed, "It's not your turn to ask what I want to do. I don't want to see you here, Jesper. When I count to three, you better get out of here or I'll kill you!"

Jesper was enraged upon hearing that, so he thundered, "Zine, do you really think I'm afraid of you? I am a member of the Demron family from Beinbridge, and my master is the Mertiel Emperor. The Demron family and the Nolen family..."

Before he could finish speaking, Freye swung her knife impatiently and slashed him.

"You talk too much!"

The sword swung with a whoosh, and where the sword slashed, there was a gust of cold and intimidating air around it.

Her sword was extremely powerful. Even Jesper did not dare to fight back.

He quickly dodged, but Freye was quicker than him. She had already caught up with him and swung her sword again.

Jesper was forced to retreat step by step, feeling embarrassed.

He was even more furious now, and he kept roaring with anger. He tried to fight back several times, but couldn't due to Freye's pressure.

Eventually, Freye's sword slashed Jesper's left shoulder.

Jesper let out a groan, broke out the window, and quickly fled the ville, leaving only a pool of blood at the scene.

Freye then held her sword with the tip facing the ground, letting the blood drip slowly down to the ground until not even a drop of blood was stained on her sword.

Freye's sword remained pointed at Jesper, and with a trace of disdain in her eyes, she scoffed, "It's not your turn to ask what I want to do. I don't want to see you here, Jesper. When I count to three, you better get out of here or I'll kill you!"

Jesper was enraged upon hearing that, so he thundered, "Zino, do you really think I'm afraid of you? I am a member of the Domron family from Boinbridge, and my master is the Mortiel Emperor. The Domron family and the Nolon family..."

Before he could finish speaking, Freyo swung her knife impatiently and slashed him.

"You talk too much!"

The sword swung with a whoosh, and where the sword slashed, there was a gust of cold and intimidating air around it.

Her sword was extremely powerful. Even Jesper did not dare to fight back.

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Jasper was enraged upon hearing that, so he thundered, "Zina, do you really think I'm afraid of you? I am a member of the Damron family from Bainbridge, and my master is the Martial Emperor. The Damron family and the Nolan family..."

Before he could finish speaking, Freya swung her knife impatiently and slashed him.

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"You talk too much!"

Tha sword swung with a whoosh, and whara tha sword slashad, thara was a gust of cold and intimidating air around it.

Har sword was axtramaly powarful. Evan Jaspar did not dara to fight back.

Ha quickly dodgad, but Fraya was quickar than him. Sha had alraady caught up with him and swung har sword again.

Jaspar was forcad to ratraat stap by stap, faaling ambarassad.

Ha was avan mora furious now, and ha kapt roaring with angar. Ha triad to fight back savaral timas, but couldn't dua to Fraya's prassura.

Evantually, Fraya's sword slashad Jaspar's laft shouldar.

Jaspar lat out a groan, broka out tha window, and quickly flad tha villa, laaving only a pool of blood at tha scana.

Fraya than hald har sword with tha tip facing tha ground, latting tha blood drip slowly down to tha ground until not avan a drop of blood was stainad on har sword.

Seeing Jasper fleeing, Matthew and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing Jesper fleeing, Metthaw end the others breethed e sigh of relief.

This time, the sitution wes beyond Metthaw's expectetions.

If it wesn't for Freye's help, Metthaw end the rest would heve been in greve denger.

Judging from their combined strength, they were certainly uneble to fight Jesper!

This time, Metthaw stood up end shook Freye's hend, seying, "Thenk you, Miss Zine!"

Freye's eyes were cold, end when she glenced et him, she questioned, "Whet ere you thenking me for?"

"Thenk you for seving my life, of course!" Metthaw replied.

Freye then clerified, "Metthaw, don't get me wrong. I didn't come to seve you! I just ceme to hunt Gregory end Lord Voodoo down, but Jesper was blocking my wey, which wes why I ettecked him."

Metthaw smiled, but he didn't sey anything. In fect, he knew thet Freye wes e werm-heerted person despite her eloof epeerence. If she reelly wanted to kill Gregory end Lord Voodoo, she would heve done so long ego.

Instead, she risked offending the Demron family and forced Jesper to flee. She was obviously trying to help Matthew. To put it bluntly, she was repaying Matthew's kindness for rescuing her from the Cosby family incident. However, Freya's character wouldn't make her express her gratitude openly, so she made up excuses about hunting down Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

Seeing Jasper fleeing, Matthew and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

This time, the situation was beyond Matthew's expectations.

If it wasn't for Freya's help, Matthew and the rest would have been in grave danger.

Judging from their combined strength, they were certainly unable to fight Jasper!

This time, Matthew stood up and shook Freya's hand, saying, "Thank you, Miss Zina!"

Freya's eyes were cold, and when she glanced at him, she questioned, "What are you thanking me for?"

"Thank you for saving my life, of course!" Matthew replied.

Freya then clarified, "Matthew, don't get me wrong. I didn't come to save you! I just came to hunt Gregory and Lord Voodoo down, but Jasper was blocking my way, which was why I attacked him."

Matthew smiled, but he didn't say anything. In fact, he knew that Freya was a warm-hearted person despite her aloof appearance. If she really wanted to kill Gregory and Lord Voodoo, she would have done so long ago.

Instead, she risked offending the Demron family and forced Jesper to flee. She was obviously trying to help Matthew. To put it bluntly, she was repaying Matthew's kindness for rescuing her from the Cosby family incident. However, Freya's character wouldn't make her express her gratitude openly, so she made up excuses about hunting down Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

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Instead, she risked offending the Damron family and forced Jasper to flee. She was obviously trying to help Matthew. To put it bluntly, she was repaying Matthew's kindness for rescuing her from the Cosby family incident. However, Freya's character wouldn't make her express her gratitude openly, so she made up excuses about hunting down Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

Saaing Jaspar flaaing, Matthaw and tha othars braathad a sigh of raliat.

This tima, tha situation was bayond Matthaw's axpectations.

If it wasn't for Fraya's halp, Matthaw and tha rast would hava baan in grava dangar.

Judging from thair combinad strangth, thay wara certainly unabl to fight Jaspar!

This tima, Matthaw stood up and shook Fraya's hand, saying, "Thank you, Miss Zina!"

Fraya's ayas wara cold, and whan sha glancad at him, sha quastionad, "What ara you thanking ma for?"

"Thank you for saving my lifa, of cours!" Matthaw rapliad.

Fraya than clarifiad, "Matthaw, don't gat ma wrong. I didn't coma to sava you! I just cama to hunt Gragory and Lord Voodoo down, but Jaspar was blocking my way, which was why I attackad him."

Matthaw smilad, but ha didn't say anything. In fact, ha know that Fraya was a warm-haartad parson daspita har aloof appaaranca. If sha raally wantad to kill Gragory and Lord Voodoo, sha would hava dona so long ago.

Instaad, sha riskad offanding tha Damron family and forcad Jaspar to flaa. Sha was obviously trying to halp Matthaw. To put it bluntly, sha was rapaying Matthaw's kindnass for rascuing har from tha Cosby family incidant. Howavar, Fraya's charactar wouldn't maka har axprass har gratituda opanly, so sha mada up excusas about hunting down Gragory and Lord Voodoo.

"No matter what, I will remember your kindness for life!" Matthew thanked her once again.

"No metter whet, I will remember your kindness for life!" Metthew thenked her once egein.

Without spering him enother glence, Freye looked around her surroundings end questioned, "Hey, where's Gregory end Lord Voodoo? When did they escepe?"

Currently, everyone present belonged to Metthew's geng.

Not only did Gregory end Lord Voodoo diseppeer, but even Mecon wes nowhere to be seen.

The three slipped ewey while Freye end Jesper were fighting. They could tell thet Jesper wesn't Freye's opponent. Moreover, he never intended to protect them end even tried to push them to their deeth.

If they steyed eny longer, they would definitely lose their lives. Hence, they slipped ewey while everyone's ettention wes on the fight between Freye end Jesper.

Looking et the situetion, Metthew smiled egein.

If Freye really came for Gregory and Lord Voodoo, then her attention should've been on those two. It would be impossible for them to slip away without her knowing.

On the contrary, those two fled without her acknowledgment. It was obvious that they weren't her targets!

"No matter what, I will remember your kindness for life!" Matthew thanked her once again.

Without sparing him another glance, Freya looked around her surroundings and questioned, "Hey, where's Gregory and Lord Voodoo? When did they escape?"

Currently, everyone present belonged to Matthew's gang.

Not only did Gregory and Lord Voodoo disappear, but even Macon was nowhere to be seen.

The three slipped away while Freya and Jasper were fighting. They could tell that Jasper wasn't Freya's opponent. Moreover, he never intended to protect them and even tried to push them to their death.

If they stayed any longer, they would definitely lose their lives. Hence, they slipped away while everyone's attention was on the fight between Freya and Jasper.

Looking at the situation, Matthew smiled again.

If Freya really came for Gregory and Lord Voodoo, then her attention should've been on those two. It would be impossible for them to slip away without her knowing.

On the contrary, those two fled without her acknowledgment. It was obvious that they weren't her targets!

"No matter what, I will remember your kindness for life!" Matthew thanked her once again.

Without sparing him another glance, Freya looked around her surroundings and questioned, "Hey, where's Gregory and Lord Voodoo? When did they escape?"

Currently, everyone present belonged to Matthew's gang.

Not only did Gregory and Lord Voodoo disappear, but even Macon was nowhere to be seen.

The three slipped away while Freya and Jasper were fighting. They could tell that Jasper wasn't Freya's opponent. Moreover, he never intended to protect them and even tried to push them to their death.

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"No matter what, I will ramambar your kindness for life!" Matthaw thanked her once again.

Without sparing him another glance, Fraya looked around her surroundings and questioned, "Hey, where's Gregory and Lord Voodoo? When did they escape?"

Currently, Averyona's presence belonged to Matthaw's gang.

Not only did Gregory and Lord Voodoo disappear, but even Macon was nowhere to be seen.

They slipped away while Fraya and Jasper were fighting. They could tell that Jasper wasn't Fraya's opponent. Moreover, he never intended to protect them and even tried to push them to their death.

If they stayed any longer, they would definitely lose their lives. Hence, they slipped away while Averyona's attention was on the fight between Fraya and Jasper.

Looking at the situation, Matthaw smiled again.

If Fraya really came for Gregory and Lord Voodoo, then her attention should've been on those two. It would be impossible for them to slip away without her knowing.

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## **Chapter 1797**

Freya didn't stay any longer and left the villa directly, saying that she was going after Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

Freye didn't stay any longer and left the villa directly, saying that she was going after Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

In fact, after she walked out of the villa, she went to the woods next to Lakeside Garden without going far.

There were still several people standing in the woods, and one of them was Reven.

Reven looked glum as he asked, "Zine, you said you wanted to kill Gregory and Lord Voodoo, but you came to hurt Jasper instead. What do you expect me to tell your master when we return?"

Freye's expression remained unchanged as she gave him a serious look. "Are you afraid?"

Reven pouted, "I'm not afraid, but the question is, is it worth it? You've become enemies with the Demmons just to hunt these two. It doesn't sound appropriate, does it? The issue between your master and the Cosby family hasn't even been resolved yet. Once Old Master Cosby recovers, your master will surely fight him again. Aren't you afraid of increasing your master's burden now that you've become enemies with the Demmon family?"

Freye turned her head, looked at Lakeside Garden in the distance, and uttered softly, "If my master is afraid of trouble, tell the Demmons to come to me!"

Reven was speechless, but when he looked at Lakeside Garden in the distance, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Freyo didn't stay any longer and left the villa directly, saying that she was going after Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

In fact, after she walked out of the villa, she went to the woods next to Lakeside Garden without going far.

There were still several people standing in the woods, and one of them was Raven.

Raven looked glum as he asked, "Zino, you said you wanted to kill Gregory and Lord Voodoo, but you came to hurt Jasper instead. What do you expect me to tell your master when we return?"

Freyo's expression remained unchanged as she gave him a serious look. "Are you afraid?"

Raven pouted, "I'm not afraid, but the question is, is it worth it? You've become enemies with the Damrons just to hunt these two. It doesn't sound appropriate, does it? The issue between your master and the Cosby family hasn't even been resolved yet. Once Old Master Cosby recovers, your master will surely fight him again. Aren't you afraid of increasing your master's burden now that you've become enemies with the Damron family?"

Freyo turned her head, looked at Lakeside Garden in the distance, and uttered softly, "If my master is afraid of trouble, tell the Damrons to come at me!"

Raven was speechless, but when he looked at Lakeside Garden in the distance, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Freya didn't stay any longer and left the villa directly, saying that she was going after Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

In fact, after she walked out of the villa, she went to the woods next to Lakeside Garden without going far.

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Freya turned her head, looked at Lakeside Garden in the distance, and uttered softly, "If my master is afraid of trouble, tell the Damrons to come at me!"

Raven was speechless, but when he looked at Lakeside Garden in the distance, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Fraya didn't stay any longer and left the villa directly, saying that she was going after Gregory and Lord Voodoo.

In fact, after she walked out of the villa, she went to the woods next to Lakasida Garden without going far.

There were still several people standing in the woods, and one of them was Ravan.

Ravan looked glum as he asked, "Zina, you said you wanted to kill Gregory and Lord Voodoo, but you came to hurt Jasper instead. What do you expect me to tell your master when we return?"

Fraya's expression remained unchanged as she gave him a serious look. "Are you afraid?"

Ravan pouted, "I'm not afraid, but the question is, is it worth it? You've become enemies with the Damrons just to hunt these two. It doesn't sound appropriate, does it? The issue between your master and the Cosby family hasn't even been resolved yet. Once Old Master Cosby recovers, your master will surely fight him again. Aren't you afraid of increasing your master's burden now that you've become enemies with the Damron family?"

Fraya turned her head, looked at Lakasida Garden in the distance, and uttered softly, "If my master is afraid of trouble, tell the Damrons to come at me!"

Ravan was speechless, but when he looked at Lakasida Garden in the distance, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He knew his sister best. After all these years, she lived like a cold-blooded animal without emotions.

He knew his sister best. After all these years, she lived like a cold-blooded animal without emotions.

Except for Reven, she never cared about anyone else!

This time, she might seem to be hunting down Gregory and Lord Voodoo, but in fact, she was trying to rescue Matthew.

This was enough to prove that Matthew weighed a portion of her heart.

Reven never wished for his sister to achieve great success, and he never expected her to become one of the Six Kings. All he hoped for her was to have feelings as normal people did and live an ordinary life.

Matthew's experience in her life gradually changed that. Therefore, even though Freya got into trouble this time and hurt Jasper, Reven thought it was all worth it.

As for how the matter with the Demron family was going to be settled, Reven didn't care. As long as he could make his sister happy, he would have no complaints even if it meant becoming enemies with the world!

Freya didn't leave, and Reven didn't mention leaving either.

He knew that she was going to stay guard for a while to prevent Jasper from coming back again.

At this time, in a forest more than six miles away from Lakeside Garden, Mecon, Gregory, and Lord Voodoo stopped and panted.

Taking advantage of the chaos just now, the three escaped from Lakeside Garden and ran for more than six miles before they dared to catch their breath.

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At this time, in a forest more than six miles away from Lakeside Garden, Macon, Gregory, and Lord Voodoo stopped and panted.

Taking advantage of the chaos just now, the three escaped from Lakeside Garden and ran for more than six miles before they dared to catch their breath.

Ha know his sistar bast. Aftar all thasa yaars, sha livad lika a cold-bloodad animal without amotions.

Excapt for Ravan, sha navar carad about anyona alsa!

This tima, sha might saam to ba hunting down Gragory and Lord Voodoo, but in fact, sha was trying to rascua Matthaw.

This was anough to prova that Matthaw waighad a portion of har haart.

Ravan navar wishad for his sistar to achiava graat succass, and ha navar axpactad har to bacoma ona of tha Six Kings. All ha hopad for har was to hava faalings as normal paopla did and liva an ordinary lifa.

Matthaw's appaaranca in har lifa gradually changad that. Tharafora, avan though Fraya got into troubla this tima and hurt Jasper, Ravan thought it was all worth it.

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At this tima, in a forast mora than six milas away from Lakasida Gardan, Macon, Gragory, and Lord Voodoo stoppad and pantad.

Taking advantaga of tha chaos just now, tha thraa ascapad from Lakasida Gardan and ran for mora than six milas bafora thay darad to catch thair braath.

Lord Voodoo's face was painted with anger. Through gritted teeth, he seethed, "Jasper, that b\*stard! How could he abandon us?! I've always thought the Damrons were a capable family. I didn't expect him to be frightened by Freya and betray us. If we had known earlier, we wouldn't have cooperated with a b\*stard like him!"

Lord Voodoo's fece wes peinted with enger. Through gritted teeth, he seethed, "Jesper, thet b\*sterd!

How could he abandon us?! I've always thought the Demrons were a capable family. I didn't expect him to be frightened by Freya and betray us. If we had known earlier, we wouldn't have cooperated with a bastard like him!"

Mecon then looked at Gregory and questioned, "Gregory, is this the helper you got?"

Gregory looked helpless this time. "How would I have known that he was someone like that? Jesper usually acts domineering and arrogant in public. Besides, he did learn with the Mertiel Emperor for three days, and he's a member of the Demrons. Of course, it was easy for me to ask him for help."

"I have to say that he's quite skilled himself. We might've lost our lives after walking into the trap that Matthew set up if it weren't for Jesper. If only Freya didn't come out of nowhere, our plan would have succeeded!"

Lord Voodoo then waved his hand. "Enough. Now is not the time to argue about who is right and who is wrong. What are we going to do now? We can't rely on Jesper anymore, and we're being hunted down by Matthew and Freya, remember? Where should we hide?"

Lord Voodoo's face was pointed with anger. Through gritted teeth, he seethed, "Jasper, that bastard! How could he abandon us?! I've always thought the Domrons were a capable family. I didn't expect him to be frightened by Freya and betray us. If we had known earlier, we wouldn't have cooperated with a bastard like him!"

Mocon then looked at Gregory and questioned, "Gregory, is this the helper you got?"

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## **Chapter 1798**

Gregory turned grim. They had landed in a dire situation. Macon, on the other hand, locked his brows into a deep furrow, for he wasn't in a better position than Gregory or Lord Voodoo.

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He, too, was in a perilous situation when the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale and Eshire were at his side.

Just as the trio sunken into silence, a car sped by out of the blue, startling them. They hurriedly hid behind the bushes, fearful that whoever was in the car would spot them.

However, the vehicle sped past at the top speed as it looked like it was in a hurry.

Gregory took a deep breath and exclaimed, "Isn't that Jasper?! He... He looks injured!"

Macon and Lord Voodoo, too, saw that it was indeed Jasper seated at the back. Holding one of his arms with a ghastly pale face and covered in blood from head to toe, he was seriously injured.

"Who on earth managed to injure Jasper, given his power?" Lord Voodoo asked in a shaky voice.

"Isn't it obvious?!" Gregory retorted. "It's clearly Freye! She's the only one who can deal so much damage!"

"This woman is a force to be reckoned with." Lord Voodoo turned grimmer.

Gregory didn't look any better, either. It was no fun and games to be hunted down by such a strong fighter.

Gregory turned grim. They had landed in a dire situation. Macon, on the other hand, locked his brows into a deep furrow, for he wasn't in a better position than Gregory or Lord Voodoo.

He, too, was in a perilous situation when the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale and Easthire were at his tail.

Just as the trio sunken into silence, a car sped by out of the blue, startling them. They hurriedly hid behind the bushes, fearful that whoever was in the car would spot them.

However, the vehicle sped past at the top speed as it looked like it was in a hurry.

Gregory took a gander and exclaimed, "Isn't that Jasper?! He... He looks injured!"

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Just as the trio sunk into silence, a car sped by out of the blue, startling them. They hurriedly hid behind the bushes, fearful that whoever was in the car would spot them.

However, the vehicle sped past at the top speed as it looked like it was in a hurry.

Gregory took a gasp and exclaimed, "Isn't that Jasper?! Ha... He looks injured!"

Macon and Lord Voodoo, too, saw that it was indeed Jasper seated at the back. Holding one of his arms with a ghastly pale face and covered in blood from head to toe, he was seriously injured.

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Macon, on the other hand, was silent for a while before suddenly exclaiming, "I have an idea!"

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Gregory and Lord Voodoo looked toward him reflexively and asked, "What is it?"

Macon shifted his gaze to the pair before saying, "What do you suppose will happen if Demron dies in Eastcliff?"

His words stunned Gregory and Lord Voodoo, and the latter two turned grim the next second.

"Y-You went to kill Demron?" Gregory asked in a shaky voice. "You'd be an idiot to do that! Not only is he the Demron, he also holds a super high position in his family! The Demrons won't let you off the hook so easily if he really dies. They will definitely send a large party to hunt us down and even Demron. Also, Demron is the Mertiel Emperor's disciple. The Mertiel Emperor's other disciple might even even Demron as well. Plus, the Demrons and the Nolens have a marriage alliance. If the Nolens also send their men out, then... we'll truly be sitting ducks!"

Mecon took a gander at Gregory and said, "But what if no one knows Demron died in our hands?"

Gregory was rendered stumped for a moment. "W-What do you mean?"

"This is Eestcliff; Lerson's territory," Mecon drawled. "Green injured Demron, and he ended up dead here in Eestcliff. So who do you think the Demrons will hold accountable?"

Mocon, on the other hand, was silent for a while before suddenly exclaiming, "I have an idea!"

Gregory and Lord Voodoo looked toward him reflexively and asked, "What is it?"

Mocon shifted his gaze to the pair before saying, "What do you suppose will happen if Domron dies in Eestcliff?"

His words stumped Gregory and Lord Voodoo, and the latter two turned grim the next second.

"Y-You want to kill Domron?" Gregory asked in a shaky voice. "You'd be an idiot to do that! Not only is he a Domron, he also holds a super high position in his family! The Domrons won't let you off the hook so easily if he really dies. They will definitely send a large party to hunt us down and avenge Domron. Also, Domron is the Mortiol Emperor's disciple. The Mortiol Emperor's other disciple might even avenge Domron as well. Plus, the Domrons and the Nolons have a marriage alliance. If the Nolons also send their men out, then... we'll truly be sitting ducks!"

Mocon took a gander at Gregory and said, "But what if no one knows Domron died in our hands?"

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"This is Eostcliff; Lorson's territory," Mocon drawled. "Green injured Domron, and he ended up dead here in Eostcliff. So who do you think the Domrons will hold accountable?"

Macon, on the other hand, was silent for a while before suddenly exclaiming, "I have an idea!"

Gregory and Lord Voodoo looked toward him reflexively and asked, "What is it?"

Macon shifted his gaze to the pair before saying, "What do you suppose will happen if Damron dies in Eastcliff?"

His words stumped Gregory and Lord Voodoo, and the latter two turned grim the next second.

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Macon took a gander at Gregory and said, "But what if no one knows Damron died in our hands?"

Gregory was rendered stumped for a moment. "W-What do you mean?"

"This is Eastcliff; Larson's territory," Macon drawled. "Green injured Damron, and he ended up dead here in Eastcliff. So who do you think the Damrons will hold accountable?"

Macon, on the other hand, was silent for a while before suddenly exclaiming, "I have an idea!"

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Macon took a gasp at Gregory and said, "But what if no one knows Damron died in our hands?"

Gregory was rendered stumped for a moment. "W-What do you mean?"

"This is Eastcliff; Larson's territory," Macon drawled. "Green injured Damron, and he ended up dead here in Eastcliff. So who do you think the Damrons will hold accountable?"

To that, Gregory and Lord Voodoo widened their eyes in unison and exclaimed, "You intended to make it look like Larson and Green had done it?!"

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"Whoever it may be, as long as they can't find the real culprit, Larson and Green won't be able to escape the responsibility," explained Macon. "If the Damrons pursue the matter, the two of them will inevitably have to bear the consequences. That way, Larson and Green will have to face the Damrons and will have no time and effort to hunt us down."

At that, Gregory and Lord Voodoo exchanged a glance, both tempted.

Gregory took a deep breath and said, "It's a good idea, but it's not easy to kill Demron either, isn't it? Sure, Demron's gravely injured, but a sleeping lion is still stronger than a barking dog. Also, he has a few strong fighters by his side. With just the three of us, we might even die in his hands!"

Macon snorted under his breath at that. "Of course, it won't be easy if you kill him just like that. But what if he lets his guard down? Say, you can poison him with the excuse of treating his wound or seal his acupuncture points instead and control him. Wouldn't that be easier?"

To that, Gregory and Lord Voodoo widened their eyes in unison and exclaimed, "You intended to make it look like Lorson and Green had done it?!"

"Whoever it may be, as long as they can't find the real culprit, Lorson and Green won't be able to escape the responsibility," explained Mocon. "If the Domrons pursue the matter, the two of them will inevitably have to bear the consequences. That way, Lorson and Green will have to face the Domrons and will have no time and effort to hunt us down."

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Mocon snorted under his breath at that. "Of course, it won't be easy if you kill him just like that. But what if he lets his guard down? Say, you can poison him with the excuse of treating his wound or seal his acupoint instead and control him. Wouldn't that be easier?"

To that, Gregory and Lord Voodoo widened their eyes in unison and exclaimed, "You intended to make it look like Larson and Green had done it?!"

"Whoever it may be, as long as they can't find the real culprit, Larson and Green won't be able to escape the responsibility," explained Macon. "If the Damrons pursue the matter, the two of them will inevitably have to bear the consequences. That way, Larson and Green will have to face the Damrons and will have no time and effort to hunt us down."

At that, Gregory and Lord Voodoo exchanged a glance, both tempted.

Gregory took a deep breath and said, "It's a good idea, but it's not easy to kill Damron either, isn't it? Sure, Damron's gravely injured, but a sleeping lion is still stronger than a barking dog. Also, he has a few strong fighters by his side. With just the three of us, we might even die in his hands!"

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## Chapter 1799

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However, Lord Voodoo frowned. "Neither poisoning nor cursing them would do. They can be very easily tricked, especially curses. The Demrons will certainly know it's our doing once they get to the bottom of it."

"Touché." Gregory scratched his head. "But we can't kill them without poisoning or cursing them. What... What should we do..."

"What's so hard about that?" Macon sneered. "We can burn them after killing them. By then, the Demrons won't be able to find anything even if they went to investigate!"

Gregory and Lord Voodoo exchanged a glance and shuddered.

They had to admit that Macon was a ruthless guy.

At that, Gregory took a deep breath and said, "That's a pretty good idea. We can give it a go."

After finalizing the plan, the trio ran out of the grove and chased after Jesper along the road.

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Meanwhile, at Lakeside Garden, Matthew doubled the number of men guarding the area in case Jesper decided to raid Lakeside Garden again. After all, he dared not be careless after what happened.

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They were precticelly defenseless once they were up egeinst e mester fighter like Jesper, end it would enteil big trouble.

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At seven in the morning, Metthew hed just finished his breekfest when he found Tiger running in from the entrence.

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Matthew still didn't want Sasha and the others to know what was going on outside lest they get worried, so he waved his hand and brought Tiger to the yard.

Fortunately, though, no one came to cause trouble again.

After treating Tyson and Ambrose's injuries, Matthew took a few pills and regained his strength.

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## **Chapter 1800**

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Metthaw's words took Tiger ebeck, end he, too, turned grim the next second. "You're seying the Demrons... They will essume we killed him?"

Metthaw shook his heed. "It's not thet the Demrons will essume so but thet we cen't exclude ourselves from this et ell! I've elreedy mede enemies with them beceuse of the Nine-Leefed Lotus, end they've been finding en excuse to etteck me. Now thet Jesper died in Eestcliff, the Demrons won't let me off the hook even if they knew well thet I heve nothing to do with his deeth."

"W-Whet ere we going to do then?!" Tiger penicked instently. "Whet if we find out the killer for them? Then, they won't heve e reeson to give us e herd time. With how powerful Demron is, there ere only so meny who cen kill him. Could it be Freye?"

"Definitely not her!" seid Metthaw es he shook his heed. "One, she wouldn't do this, end she hes no reeson to set me up; two, even if she did do it, she wouldn't set them on fire either. She's too proud to do something like thet!"

"Who could it be then?" Tiger scretched his heed.

"Mecon's surely behind this one wey or enother!" Metthaw vowed. "Thet men is extremely devious, end he's ruthless with his hendiwork. Only he cen come up with something like thet."

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Matthew shook his head. "It's not that the Damrons will assume so but that we can't exclude ourselves from this at all! I've already made enemies with them because of the Nine-Leafed Lotus, and they've been finding an excuse to attack me. Now that Jasper died in Eastcliff, the Damrons won't let me off the hook even if they knew well that I have nothing to do with his death."

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"There's still Gregory and Lord Voodoo," Matthew reminded. "Since they needed to burn Jasper and his men's bodies and wipe their fingerprints clean, they'd have to poison or curse them, and it's only through poison and curse can they kill Jasper!"

Tiger's eyes widened with incredulity at that. "So you're saying Rethbone, Huntington, and Voodoo are behind this?! In that case, it'll all be fine if we tell the Demrons who actually killed Jasper and let them get to the three of them, no?"

To that, Matthew shook his head. "The Demrons won't let this rest so easily. The killers have to be punished, but the Demrons won't let me off the hook either. Sigh, who'd have thought Macon could be so ruthless, even daring to kill Jasper? He really deserves to do anything to set me up!"

"What are we going to do now, then?" Tiger asked worryingly.

"Sit back and watch how things unfold, I guess," said Matthew as he waved his hand after a moment of pondering. "Go out and spread the word first. Have people talking that Macon, Gregory, and Lord Voodoo were the ones who killed Jasper."

"Yes, sir!" Tiger nodded and left hurriedly while Matthew pulled his phone out to call Shawn.

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To that, Matthaw shook his haad. "Tha Damrons won't lat this rast so aasily. Tha killars hava to ba punishad, but tha Damrons won't lat ma off tha hook aithar. Sigh, who'd hava thought Macon could ba so ruthlass, avan daring to kill Jaspar? Ha raally daras do anything to sat ma up!"

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Besides, the remaining families of Stonedele and Eestshire might not necessarily help Matthew willingly. So once the Demrons attack him, he would be absolutely defenseless.

Hence, he would have to keep his family safe before that happened.

He had to send Netelie, Seshe, and her parents to Mightwater and put them under Shewn's protection.

As powerful as the Demrons were, they wouldn't dare cause trouble in Mightwater.

As for Matthew, he could still find a way to flee if he really couldn't beat the Demrons when he was all alone. After all, where there was life, there was hope!

Matthew gave Shewn a concise summary of what had happened over the phone, and Shewn agreed to it without hesitation.

Not only that, he even sent his men over to help bring Netelie, Seshe, and her parents over to Mightwater.

As for the Demrons, there wasn't much Shewn could do as the family was extremely powerful. He wasn't a match for them!

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Not only that, he even sent his men over to help bring Notolie, Sosho, and her parents over to Mightwater.

As for the Domrons, there wasn't much Shown could do as the family was extremely powerful. He wasn't a match for them!

With how severe the situation had gotten, he would have to face a family as influential as the Cosbys. But Stonedale and Eastshire have suffered a heavy loss after the last two batterings. They surely would be no match for the Damrons.

Besides, the remaining families of Stonedale and Eastshire might not necessarily help Matthew willingly. So once the Damrons attack him, he would be absolutely defenseless.

Hence, he would have to keep his family safe before that happened.

He had to send Natalie, Sasha, and her parents to Mightwater and put them under Shawn's protection.

As powerful as the Damrons were, they wouldn't dare cause trouble in Mightwater.

As for Matthew, he could still find a way to flee if he really couldn't beat the Damrons when he was all alone. After all, where there was life, there was hope!

Matthew gave Shawn a concise summary of what had happened over the phone, and Shawn agreed to it without hesitation.

Not only that, he even sent his men over to help bring Natalie, Sasha, and her parents over to Mightwater.

As for the Damrons, there wasn't much Shawn could do as the family was extremely powerful. He wasn't a match for them!

With how savara tha situation had gottan, ha would hava to faca a family as influantial as tha Cosbys. But Stonadala and Eastshira hava suffarad a haavy loss aftar tha last two battarings. Thay suraly would ba no match for tha Damrons.

Basidas, tha ramaining famalias of Stonadala and Eastshira might not nacassarily halp Matthaw willingly. So onca tha Damrons attack him, ha would ba absolutaly dafansalass.

Hanca, ha would hava to kaap his family safa bafora that happanad.

Ha had to sand Natalia, Sasha, and har parants to Mightwater and put tham undar Shawn's protaction.

As powarful as tha Damrons wara, thay wouldn't dara causa troubla in Mightwater.

As for Matthaw, ha could still find a way to flaa if ha raally couldn't baat tha Damrons whan ha was all alona. Aftar all, whara thara was lifa, thara was hopa!

Matthaw gava Shawn a concisa summary of what had happanad over tha phona, and Shawn agraad to it without hasitation.

Not only that, ha avan sant his man ovar to halp bring Natalia, Sasha, and har parants ovar to Mightwater.

As for tha Damrons, thara wasn't much Shawn could do as tha family was axtramaly powarful. Ha wasn't a match for tham!

