

## **M Genius 1941**

### **Chapter 1941**

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He secretly sent someone to stop Melvin's subordinate so that Matthew would be left to stand alone without anyone else's help. Thus, Matthew would come to seek his help instead, and that way, he could seize the chance to control everything Matthew did.

Even though he failed to stop Selezer from coming out of seclusion, he didn't just stand by either. He sent someone to keep an eye on Matthew and ensure that the Demrons couldn't take Matthew away.

Judging by everything he did, what he had his eye on was still the advantages gleaned from the Restoration Pills.

Melvin was now telling Matthew to pretend that he could not recover from his injuries, which was a way of lulling Levi into a false sense of security.

When Matthew had been in a powerful position, it seemed that Levi had helped him out quite a bit, but in reality, Levi had his guard up against him as well.

One example of this was the way Levi pressured Matthew over the situation with the Demrons.

When it came down to it, Levi wanted to gain Matthew's strength and abilities by keeping him under his thumb.

If Matthew became a cripple, then Levi no longer had to keep his guard up against him.

When Matthew was in power, it was a threat to Levi's position.

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However, if Matthew were crippled, then he posed no threat at all.

Furthermore, if he were powerless, it would be a piece of cake for Levi to control him.

Thus, Melvin's plan was targeting Levi specifically.

After thinking things through, Matthew fully understood what Melvin meant and began forming a plan of his own as well.

He rested for a little while before sending someone to bring Dr. Ellis over.

This time, Salazar noted that the person in black was standing outside and eavesdropping on them again.

He secretly signaled to Matthew, who acknowledged it as well.

It was clear that Levi's subordinate was very cautious as well.

While Matthew claimed that his injuries couldn't be treated, the other party didn't take him at this word quite so easily.

If he wanted to fully convince the person, he had to give irrefutable proof in the form of actually doing something.

Thus, he invited Dr. Ellis over to put on a show specifically for Levi.

Matthew told Dr. Ellis that he wanted him to destroy his hara and martial arts abilities.

Everyone exclaimed in shock at his request.

"Must you do this, Dr. Larson?" Tyson pressed frantically. "Isn't there anything else you could do?"

Matthew sighed ruefully. "I wouldn't want to do this either if I had a choice, but my condition being the way it is, there's nothing else that can be done. Although Mr. Whitford is helping me suppress the energy with his strength, this is only a temporary measure. Furthermore, Mr. Whitford has been caught up with everything and used up a lot of his strength too. He can't hold out for much longer. If I don't get the energy out of my body beforehand, then once he can no longer hold it back for me... I'll die! This is the only way for me to survive."

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The others exchanged glances before sighing lamentably.

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They were all people with close ties to Matthew and were deeply upset at the thought of Matthew ending up in this state.

Dr. Ellis couldn't bear the thought of that either. "Is there really no other way, Dr. Larson? Why don't I get in touch with a few more doctors? We can come together and see if we can find another treatment for you."

Matthew shook his head. "There's no use. My condition is hopeless, and I don't have much time left. Mr. Whitford can't hold on for much longer. I'll just have to trouble you now, Dr. Ellis!"

Dr. Ellis stared at Matthew with a pained expression, but in the end, he sighed heavily and retrieved his silver needles.

"You'll have to bear with the pain, Dr. Larson," Dr. Ellis murmured as he slowly pricked the needles into Matthew's acupoints.

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## **Chapter 1942**

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They were all martial arts practitioners and knew that the acupoints Dr. Ellis had placed the needles into were the most important ones that led to a person's here.

These acupoints were of great importance to anyone who practiced martial arts. They were considered a person's most vital points.

If anything went wrong with these acupoints, it would cause serious injury to anyone who practiced martial arts.

Dr. Ellis had stabbed the needles into these acupoints in preparation to destroy Matthew's here.

Matthew clenched his jaw in silence. His complexion turned ghostly pale.

Quite a number of those in the room had to turn away as they couldn't bring themselves to see what was about to happen.

Who wouldn't be pained at the sudden loss of a great talent?

After putting the needles in, Dr. Ellis glanced hesitantly at Matthew.

"Are you sure about this, Dr. Larson?" Dr. Ellis checked with him. "Once I place this final needle, your here will be destroyed. You'll be crippled for the rest of your life!"

Matthew chuckled bitterly. "I'll be crippled, but at least I'll still be alive. Go ahead, Dr. Ellis!"

Dr. Ellis shook his head. "Alas, so be it! It's a pity I'll never see the wonders of your medical expertise again, Dr. Larson!"

The others couldn't bear to witness what was happening to Matthew.

They were all martial arts practitioners and knew that the acupoints Dr. Ellis had placed the needles into were the most important ones that led to a person's hara.

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He sighed and stabbed the needle in his hand right into Matthew's hara.

Once the final needle went in, Matthew gasped loudly, and his body started convulsing.

The silver needles that had been pushed into his acupoints flew out of his body.

He could feel all the strength in his body rapidly dissipating. This was the result of the destruction of his hara.

Everyone was watching as Matthew's body shrunk and deflated until he lay on the bed like a paraplegic.

"Dr. Larson? Dr. Larson!"

"How are you feeling?"

Tyson quickly helped Matthew up.

The others crowded in closer and began to voice their concerns as well.

After a long while, Matthew finally exhaled in relief.

He mustered a faint smile and said weakly, "I-I'm fine... Thank you, Dr. Ellis! Mr. Whitford, y-you can stop now..."

Salazar hesitated.

"I'm fine, really," Matthew assured. "Falconn Damron's strength is already gone. You can stop now. I'm not in danger anymore."

Salazar tested this out by withdrawing his strength bit by bit. True enough, Matthew was completely fine.

Eventually, Salazar withdrew his hands.

Everyone was now certain that the energy inside Matthew had fully dissipated after seeing that.

All of Falconn's strength had been inside him the whole time.

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However, even though Salazar had stopped what he was doing, nothing happened to Matthew. This proved that the energy was gone.

No one knew what to say now.

Matthew's life was saved, but he would never be able to stand again.

He was crippled for good.

There was no telling whether he would ever be able to stand up or walk again.

Quite a few of them in the room had to turn around and dry their eyes in secret.

Salazar clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "I will find that beast, Lord Voodoo, and kill him!"

The others also growled and shouted in anger as they vehemently declared their resolution to kill Lord Voodoo to avenge Matthew.

Just as the crowd vented their anger, the person in black who was hiding in a dark corner outside the room secretly left.

The person got out of the area and went into a quiet part of the forest a little further away.

A car was waiting in the small patch of forest.

One person was standing beside the car—it was the young woman working for Levi.

When the young woman spotted the black-clad person, she immediately bowed with the utmost respect as if she was greeting Levi himself!

Once Solozor stopped suppressing the energy, it would surely shatter Matthew's meridians and kill him.

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**Chapter 1943**

"Madam!" the young woman greeted as she bowed respectfully.

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The one in black ignored her and walked straight to the car while tugging off the black cloth around her face.

Under the black cloth was an immensely beautiful face of a woman who looked to be in her thirties, but the wisdom in her eyes was not something that someone in her thirties would possess!

Furthermore, the young woman addressed her as medem, which made it clear who this woman was.

This was Medem Quirk, Master Levi's lawfully wedded wife!

Medem Quirk was in her forties, but she looked like someone in her thirties instead.

Age hadn't left many traces on her appearance, but it did add a matured sort of beauty to her visage.

This woman had the beauty of someone in her twenties, the maturity of someone in her thirties, and the wisdom of someone in her forties. She was just like a queen who reigned over everything to the awe and reverence of others!

Only a woman like that could hold her own and make a suitable match for the King of the South, who reigned supreme in the South!

If Matthew had seen this, he would have been floored.

All along, he assumed that the person in black was one of Levi's secret experts.

He would never have thought that the person would turn out to be Levi's wife!

Even Levi's wife possessed such formidable power.

"Madam!" the young woman greeted as she bowed respectfully.

The one in black ignored her and walked straight to the car while tugging off the black cloth around her face.

Under the black cloth was an immensely beautiful face of a woman who looked to be in her thirties, but the wisdom in her eyes was not something that someone in her thirties would possess!

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This was Madam Quirk, Master Levi's lawfully wedded wife!

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Even Levi's wife possessed such formidable power.

Just her martial arts prowess alone was enough to prove that she was no ordinary woman!

Madam Quirk took off her black outer gear and revealed the lithe, graceful figure that had been hidden beneath.

She had a head of flowy hair that cascaded down to her waist when she took off her cap.

After getting out of the gear, she finally glanced at the young woman and scoffed. "What is it? Was he worried I couldn't complete the task and decided to send you over to keep an eye on me?"

The young woman's expression stiffened as she quickly explained, "You've misunderstood, Madam. Master Levi sent me here to receive you. He said you've worked hard the past few days, so he specifically instructed me to come and escort you back!"

Madam Quirk snorted. "That won't be necessary! Tell him that Matthew Larson's crippled now, so he doesn't have to worry about him anymore!"

The young woman's eyes went wide. "Matthew Larson's... crippled now? How can that be?"

Madam Quirk frowned and growled, "Are you doubting me?"

The young woman jumped in fright and exclaimed at once, "I would never dare to!"

Madam Quirk eyed her coldly before declaring, "I witnessed Matthew's hara getting destroyed. The informant he planted was there as well. If you don't believe me, you can ask the informant to see whether I'm lying!"

The young woman hurriedly shook her head. "What you say is definitely the truth, of course, Madam! There's no need for me to ask anyone else!"

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Just before she left, she wound down the window and announced icily, "Tell him I'm going to be staying in Mightwater for a while and for him to clear up his filthy, disgusting mess before I get back! I don't care what he wants to do, but if I'm humiliated because of him, I won't go easy on him!"

Madam Quirk drove off as soon as she finished what she had to say. She didn't pay any attention to the young woman.

The young woman stood up straight and watched as Madam Quirk drove off with a flash of resentment in her eyes.

"Do you think you're still the daughter of a respected family? Your family has fallen from grace, and you're nothing without Master Levi! Madam Quirk, huh? Pfft! Who do you think you are?!"

The young woman flew into a tirade, but alas, this was all she dared to do, and she only did it when there wasn't anyone around to hear her.

She didn't have the guts to say this in front of Madam Quirk.

Anyone who acted out of turn in front of Madam Quirk came to excruciating ends.

The young woman stared in Granville's direction as she muttered to herself, "He destroyed his hara, huh? Why does that sound so unbelievable?"

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Anyone who acted out of turn in front of Modom Quirk came to excruciating ends.

The young woman stared in Gronville's direction as she muttered to herself, "He destroyed his honor, huh? Why does that sound so unbelievable?"

Madam Quirk ignored the young woman's flattery. She started the car and drove off.

## **Chapter 1944**

Late at night, at the residence of the Paddocks, one of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. Late at night, at the residence of the Peddocks, one of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

A black Meybech drove into the compound, and Levin dragged his weary body out of the car.

He went back to his room and was about to switch on the lights when his hand paused halfway.

Then, he turned toward the couch in his room. His brows creased slightly as he stood in silence for a moment before closing the door and walking over.

Under the cover of darkness, Levin went over to the couch and asked lowly, "What are you doing here?"

A light thump was heard, and the lamp beside the couch flicked on to illuminate the place.

A young woman dressed in black was seated on the couch. It was the young woman who worked for Levi.

She eyed Levin derisively. "What's the matter? Am I not allowed to come here? Don't forget how you managed to get to where you are now! Do you think you could've become the head of the family if we didn't kill off the other heirs for you back then? Do you think you could've come this far if Master Levi didn't extend his help several times?"

There would be an uproar if anyone else heard what she said.

Who would've thought this was how Levin became the head of the Paddocks?

Who would've known that it was Levi who urged things along behind the scenes?

Levin's expression was a little awkward as he responded quietly, "That's not what I meant. It's just that... if anyone found out that you showed up here now, it-it wouldn't be good for any of us... As you know, all of the greatest families in Stonedale treat Matthew as their savior. Something this serious has happened to Matthew, and you came running over to my place. If anyone finds out about this, they might start targeting us!"

Late at night, at the residence of the Paddocks, one of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

A black Maybach drove into the compound, and Levin dragged his weary body out of the car.

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Under the cover of darkness, Lavin went over to the couch and asked lowly, "What are you doing here?"

A light thump was heard, and the lamp beside the couch flicked on to illuminate the place.

A young woman dressed in black was seated on the couch. It was the young woman who worked for Lavi.

She eyed Lavin disapprovingly. "What's the matter? Am I not allowed to come here? Don't forget how you managed to get to where you are now! Do you think you could've become the head of the family if we didn't kill off the other heirs for you back then? Do you think you could've come this far if Master Lavi didn't extend his help several times?"

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The young woman waved her hand. "You don't need to worry about that. I'm not here to get you to do anything. I'm just here to ask you a question."

He exhaled in relief before he hurriedly explained, "You've misunderstood. I-I'm just worried that something might happen that messes things up for us! I will never forget the fact that you helped me and the debt of gratitude I owe to Master Levi."

She waved her hand again. "Save your breath! Master Levi doesn't like people who waste time saying unnecessary things. He only likes seeing real, concrete action."

Levin took a deep breath and asked quietly, "What did you want to know?"

The young woman's eyes glinted as she asked, "I heard Matthew Larson destroyed his heir. Is that true?"

Levin was startled. He didn't think that she had come here to ask this question.

"It's true! I saw it with my own two eyes!" he declared firmly.

The young woman snorted. "You saw it with your own two eyes, huh? Larson is a crafty fellow. What you see may not be the truth."

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Levin froze. "H-How can that be faked? I was there! I saw it happening. Dr. Ellis pierced the needles into

his acupoints and destroyed his hara. How could it possibly be faked?"

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The young woman waved her hand again. "That's not the most crucial part. Let me ask you this. What did Salazar Whitford do?"

"Salazar? He was right beside him!" Levin responded.

"His hands," the young woman snapped. "Did he remove his hands from Matthew's body?"

Levin searched his memory and nodded. "He did. When I left, Matthew was sleeping in the room by himself. There wasn't anyone around him."

The young woman was stunned upon hearing that.

In reality, she doubted that Matthew had destroyed his hara. She kept thinking that he was tricking everyone.

However, after hearing what Levin had said, it didn't sound like Matthew was just trying to fool everyone else.

He could fake the destruction of his hara, but how would he be able to suppress the energy inside his body without Salazar's help?

If Salazar's hands had never left Matthew's body, then she would definitely suspect that he had faked the whole thing because Salazar would still be suppressing the energy on his behalf.

Now that she found out Salazar wasn't anywhere around Matthew at the time, it meant that the energy inside Matthew was truly gone!

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Now that she found out Solozor wasn't anywhere around Matthew at the time, it meant that the energy inside Matthew was truly gone!

Levin froze. "How can that be faked? I was there! I saw it happening. Dr. Ellis pierced the needles into his acupoints and destroyed his hara. How could it possibly be faked?"

## **Chapter 1945**

Levin stood by the young woman's side, his eyes filled with respect. When he saw her grim look fade into a smile, he whispered, "Is Master Levi planning to do something?"

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A frown creased the girl's forehead as she stared at him. "What are you getting at?"

Quickly, he answered, "I-I just wish to keep up with Master Levi. Matthew's a cripple now, but we still have the Restoration Pills to deal with."

The young woman's face darkened upon hearing that, and she gruffed, "Peddock, silence is golden, especially at times like these. Your desire for an answer will prove to be your end. Are we clear?"

Horror crept onto Levin's face, a stretch of silence swooping down on him. "I-I understand... B-But I still wish to be of some use to Master Levi. If he so wishes, I mean, my family is more than happy to ask for the pills in his stead."

"Silence!" the girl roared, fury apparent in her voice. "Are you trying to order me around? Trying to order Master Levi around?"

A cold shudder ran down his spine, his legs almost buckling. He begged for mercy. "No! I didn't mean it that way! I would never dare to do so!"

The girl shot him another nasty look. "This is your final warning, Peddock, so take heed. Do not assume anything. Master Levi does whatever he wishes to. Nobody can lord him around. Just stay in your lane and keep your eyes on the mission. Never ever snoop around. The answers to your question can also lead you to your doom. Easily, if I might add."

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"Yes, of course. I understand," Levin answered right away.

The young woman shot him a look of scorn. "I shall be reporting this to Master Levi. Remember, stay in your lane. Protect Matthew and do nothing else until Master Levi gives his orders."

He nodded vigorously in response. "Yes, of course."

"And don't tell anyone about our meeting. Except for Master Levi, no one can know about this, not even Phoenix and the crown prince."

"What about Madam Quirk, then?" He froze for a moment.

"What are you? An oaf?" The woman flew into a rage. "Except for Master Levi, you are to tell no one about this meeting."

Levin was a little shocked, but he hung his head low right away. "Yes, I understand."

The woman shot him another look. "What happened here, stays here. Tell anyone, and you'll not live to see the next day."

He shivered slightly at her words, and he promised, "Should news of this meeting makes its way to anyone else besides Master Levi, I shall take my own life as recompense."

Satisfied, the girl nodded. Then, she left the Paddock Residence in silence.

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Levin saw her off. Once she was gone, he plopped down onto the couch, his back drenched with sweat. He looked in the direction she walked off for a long while before a frown creased his forehead. "We're hiding this from Madam Quirk as well? This is getting interesting," he murmured to himself as he leaned against the back of his couch.

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The young woman didn't hear his mutterings. After she left his house, she sped all the way to a city about two hundred miles away from Granville. Yet, she did not enter the resplendent city. Instead, she turned a corner in the outskirts of the city and drove into a remote manor. From the outside, the manor looked unassuming, but the insides spoke of a different situation altogether. A gigantic lake sat in the center of the manor, and beside it stood a lavish villa.

It was the only villa in the manor. This enormous premise belonged to a single family—a single aristocratic family. Once the woman made her way to the entrance, a man appeared from within the villa. He was none other than Levi's chauffeur. The driver said nothing to the girl. He descended the staircase and drove her car into the garage while the girl easily made her way into the villa. In the lounge, a gentleman stood before the window. It was Levi Quirk!

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## Chapter 1946

Levi stood before the window with his hands held behind his back. His eyes were calmly set on the lake outside. Even when the girl approached him from behind, he did not turn around. It was a symbol of trust he only afforded to those whom he trusted the most. The girl made the cut, and so did his chauffeur. "So?" he asked nonchalantly.

Levi stood before the window with his hands held behind his back. His eyes were calmly set on the lake outside. Even when the girl approached him from behind, he did not turn around. It was a symbol of trust he only afforded to those whom he trusted the most. The girl made the cut, and so did his chauffeur. "So?" he asked nonchalantly.

The girl bowed. "Madam claims that Matthew has destroyed his here. He can never practice martial arts ever again."

He kept his silence while fixing his gaze on the lake. The men seemed to be waiting for something.

Awkwardly, the girl continued, "I've met Levin Peddock, and he has said the same thing as well. He claimed Dr. Ellis was the one who destroyed Matthew's here, and he saw it happening with his own two eyes. After that operation, Matthew was left alone in a room, and Selezer was not around at the time."

Finally, Levi turned around. He took a seat at the table and stared at the girl. "You seem to have misgivings about my wife's testimony."

An awkward feeling hung in the air, and the girl stared at the ground as she replied, "I-I just wanted to make sure everything is in order. Madam was observing the process from a distance. She might have been duped. S-So..."



Levi offered no counsel. He merely stared at the girl in silence.

Eventually, the look he gave her broke her act. She gritted her teeth as she responded, "Yes, I do not trust Madam. I lost my trust in her ever since she met Matthew, and the trust was broken the night she entered the mountain with Matthew and Salazar. Something's off with her. When Matthew set off for Grenville, I tried to tail him, but she wouldn't let me get close. Madam insisted on handling the whole affair herself. I... I think she's hiding something from me."

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He chuckled. "Oh, no. She's not hiding anything from you. She's hiding something from me."

"Master Levi, do you not trust her as well?" asked the girl right away.

His face immediately fell upon hearing her words. "Insolence!" he barked.

The young woman jumped in fright and swiftly went down on her knees. "I apologize for speaking out of turn, Master Levi!"

He gave her a sidelong glance before saying coldly, "Listen closely. No matter what my wife does, she has my unconditional trust. If you so much as upset her, you shall die, regardless of whatever contributions you made to me. Are we clear?"

The girl, pale as a ghost, nodded. "Crystal clear, Master Levi."

Levi spared no more attention to her. He got back to the window and peered at the lake. After a long while, he finally spoke up, "Pack up. We're going to Granville tomorrow. Also, get some good herbs from our collection. We'll be giving it to Matthew as a gift."

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Surprised, the girl asked, "Master Levi, are we really going to visit Matthew? Won't everyone think we're helping him, then? Pardon me, but the issue he's embroiled in is proving to be stickier than I thought. Falconn was murdered. The Damrons will not stop until they have their revenge. If we were to take Matthew's side, that'd be a bad precedent for everyone else."

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He sneered. "And what of it? I will still take his side. So what if Falconn's dead? The killer wasn't Matthew. The Damrons have no ground to take it out on him. And Matthew's now crippled because of them. They are the ones at fault here. I am the King of the South, and if I choose to stay out of an injustice that was happening on my turf, then what kind of ruler would I be?"

The reasoning surprised the young woman. Not too long ago, Levi insisted on never meddling with this case. At best, they would protect Matthew. Should they meddle in the matter, the Damrons would have

a reason to target Levi. Their job was to keep Matthew safe and make sure he never left the South. Nothing else. However, that changed just a moment ago. Is Master Levi really going to support Matthew? And with this flamboyant manner, too? What happened? What's with the sudden change in attitude?

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## **Chapter 1947**

With unanswered questions in her heart, the young woman left the villa. Eventually, she exited the manor and made her way to a nearby house. At a glance, the house seemed like a regular housing unit, but it had a special underground chamber, which was spacious and filled with rooms. The girl entered the first room and saw two men there. One was Levi's driver, while the other was an old man. He was lying on the bed in a weakened state. This man was none other than Lord Voodoo. Matthew would be shocked to the core if he ever found out that it was Levi's people who took Lord Voodoo away. With unanswered questions in her heart, the young woman left the villa. Eventually, she exited the manor and made her way to the nearby house. At a glance, the house seemed like a regular housing unit, but it had a special underground chamber, which was spacious and filled with rooms. The girl entered the first room and saw two men there. One was Levi's driver, while the other was an old man. He was lying on the bed in a weakened state. This man was none other than Lord Voodoo. Matthew would be shocked to the core if he ever found out that it was Levi's people who took Lord Voodoo away.

Lord Voodoo was huffing and puffing. He had seen better days, but at least he was still alive.

The driver noticed the look of confusion on the girl's face. "I take that you spoke out of line and got Master Levi to berate you again, eh? I right?" He smiled.

His job earned him a glare from the young woman. "He had a reason to berate me," she hissed.

With a smile still on his face, the driver asked, "If that's the case, then why do you look so miffed?"

"I just don't get it," she snapped.

"Don't get about what?"

"I just don't get why Master Levi wants to help that Larson guy. He gave that man a chance the last time he was in Eastcliff, but that good-for-nothing rejected the offer. I don't think we should help an ingrate like him. If he wants our help, he should beg for it."

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Hmm, that's odd. The driver then asked the girl for more details, and she told him everything. "I see what's going on. I understand your frustrations, though. But don't worry. You're just inexperienced about it, that's all."

She bristled. "Who are you calling inexperienced? What's that supposed to mean? Explain yourself."

He shook his head while smiling, but he had no intention of arguing further.

Just then, Lord Voodoo spoke up, "He's right. You've been working for Master Levi for five years, yet you still don't understand him at all."

"What?" The girl snarled. "Explain, you cur!"

Lord Voodoo sneered and shot her a look. "Do you think he cares what anyone thinks of him? People might not know what happened last time, but I'm pretty sure you know what he did, don't you?"

"W-What do you mean by that?" She glared at him.

He sneered before responding, "You know the truth behind Jasper and Falcon's death, don't you? Or did you really think Matthew was the killer? You'd be a fool to think that, girl."

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Lord Voodoo gloated, and he snorted. "Levi knows Matthew didn't kill either of them. He could've proven Matthew's innocence if he wanted to. Nobody's stupid enough to challenge him. Yet, he didn't. Why is that?"

The girl mused over the question, and she snapped, "Isn't that obvious? That Larson guy is not our friend. We have no obligation to help him."

Lord Voodoo sneered and retorted, "Then, why did Master Levi try to recruit him?"

"You sure you should poke your nose into other people's business? Why don't you worry about yourself instead? You don't look too good yourself." The girl shot him a dirty look.

"Someone's changing the subject, I see. Too chicken to answer?" He snorted.

"Who are you calling a chicken? Of course, I know why Master Levi is doing this. The Larson guy holds the Restoration Pills. That's a billion-dollar industry in and of itself. The profits gained from it are enough to elevate the Six Southern States to another level. Master Levi is only keeping him around to get his hands on the Restoration Pills. He's doing this for the people."

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## **Chapter 1948**

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"Was that a sneer, you old git? Are you laughing at Master Levi? You know I can kill you for that, right? And I'll make sure your death is as gruesome as it can be," the girl hissed.

He chortled upon hearing her threat. "I am not scared of anything. Not when I'm looking like this. Death is just a release for me. Thanks for the kill, if you're going to kill me, that is. But here's a reminder in return. Master Levi told you to take me here, and that can only mean one thing—he wants me alive. If you were to kill me before I met him, he might rein down his fury on you."

The woman was irritated, but she couldn't argue with Lord Voodoo. Levi had indeed had other plans for him. His comments infuriated her, and yet she could do nothing to him. Thus, she took a deep breath before speaking through her gritted teeth, "I might not be able to kill you, old man. But there are a lot of things worse than death, and I've made a lot of mental notes about that. I can have you sample a taste of hell on earth if you want."



His fece fell efter he heerd her words, end he shrugged. "Celm down, girl. You guys seved me, so I don't plen to entegonize you guys. Alright, let's essume Mester Levi does try to help the people. Then, why is he helping Metthrew now?"

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His face fell after he heard her words, and he shrugged. "Calm down, girl. You guys saved me, so I don't plan to antagonize you guys. Alright, let's assume Master Levi does try to help the people. Then, why is he helping Matthew now?"

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Ha chortlad upon haaring har thraat. "I am not scarad of anything. Not whan I'm looking lika this. Daath is just a ralaasa for ma. Thanks for tha kill, if you'ra going to kill ma, that is. But hara's a ramindar in raturtn. Mastar Lavi told you to taka ma hara, and that can only maan ona thing—ha wants ma aliva. If you wara to kill ma bafora I mat him, ha might rain down his fury on you."

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His faca fall aftar ha haard har words, and ha shruggad. "Calm down, girl. You guys savad ma, so I don't plan to antagoniza you guys. Alright, lat's assumma Mastar Lavi doas try to halp tha paopla. Than, why is ha halping Matthaw now?"

Her anger flaring, the girl retorted, "This is not an assumption. He is trying to help the people. And that's my question, not yours."

Lord Voodoo chortled again. "Alright, I'll spell it out for you. He wants to keep the Restoration Pills on his turf, but it's currently in Matthew's possession. However, Master Levi is wary of him since he is Billy's heir, and the people are saying that Matthew's going to be the next King of the South if given enough time."

The girl spat. "Him? He's not worthy."

"Not your call to make, sadly. Billy chose him for a reason. He must have something no one else knows, not even Master Levi. However, Master Levi knew Billy well, and he knew the heir Billy picked would someday become a threat to him."

The girl's eyes went wide. "You think that Larson guy could pose a threat to Master Levi?"

Lord Voodoo smirked. "The greatest families in Stonedale and Eastshire have submitted to him. There's a very good reason for that."

The girl pouted in anger. "That's just pure dumb luck!"

"Be it as it may, the fact remains that Master Levi thinks of him as a threat. He made that trip to Eastcliff to give Matthew a chance to choose. It would have been great if he had chosen to be Master Levi's underling. But he refused, and that meant something. It means he has ambition—the ambition to rule. That alone won't be a threat, but then Matthew is no weakling either. So, putting those together, you have a powerful man with the ambition to rule going around like a loose cannon. That's reason enough for Master Levi to be wary of him."

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A frown creased the girl's forehead. She had gotten the gist of the matter at long last.

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The look of realization on her face did not escape Lord Voodoo, and he sneered. "Someone finally gets it, huh? Though, you should be clear about the whole matter from the start. Master Levi has never changed his stance on Matthew. He must be protected but also kept at arm's length. The Damrons were the perfect scapegoat to trip Matthew up. That's why he ignored the matter but still asked you guys to

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## **Chapter 1949**

The girl frowned. She finally understood the whole situation.

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Slowly, Lord Voodoo said, "This is the perfect situation for Master Levi. Matthew is crippled and no longer a threat. So, this is the perfect chance for him to lend a helping hand to Matthew. By doing so, he can make sure Matthew and the Restoration Pills stay in the South without resorting to more unsavory tactics. Apart from that, he'll also earn Matthew's gratitude and show off his power to everyone once again. Two birds with one stone. So, of course, he's going to do this."

The girl thought pensively, and she pouted. "Hmph. He's crippled. It's not like he can do anything even if we help him." With that, she made her way to the inner sanctum.

Surprised, the driver asked, "What are you doing?"

The girl snipped, "Master Levi told me to get some herbs for Matthew. Good ones, he said. I'm picking some presents for that cripple."

The driver nodded, but then Lord Voodoo piped in, "A word of advice: get the more expensive ones."

The girl shot him a dirty look. "Are you stupid or what? Why would I do that? It's a miracle Master Levi even wants to give that good-for-nothing his herbs, and you expect me to pick the better ones? No, I'm picking the cheapest ones. If I were in Master Levi's place, he would have gotten nothing from me."

The girl frowned. She finally understood the whole situation.

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Slowly, Lord Voodoo said, "This is tha parfack situation for Mastar Lavi. Matthaw is criplad and no longar a thraat. So, this is tha parfack chanca for him to land a halping hand to Matthaw. By doing so, ha can maka sura Matthaw and tha Rastoration Pills stay in tha South without rasorting to mora unsavory tactics. Apart from that, ha'll also aarn Matthaw's gratituda and show off his powar to avaryona onca again. Two birds with ona stona. So, of coursa, ha's going to do this."

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Lord Voodoo snorted. "Well, suit yourself. Go for the cheapest ones if you don't mind making another trip."

"Another trip of what?"

"Another trip back here," Lord Voodoo answered nonchalantly.

The girl frowned. "What are you talking about? What do you mean 'another trip back here?'"

He only smiled at her and said nothing more.

The girl threw him a glare. "You have some screws loose. I thought you hated that Larson guy. So, why are you telling me to get the better herbs? What are you trying to do?"

Lord Voodoo sneered. "Doing this for your own good. Take it or leave it. Matthew's a cripple now, as am I. Nothing wrong with getting some good stuff for him."

Her eyes went wide with fury. "For my own good? Is that supposed to be a joke? I think you're just trying to waste Master Levi's stuff."

He waved his hand dismissively. "Fine, forget I said anything. Do what you want."

The girl muttered under her breath and entered the inner sanctum. True to her word, she picked the cheapest items out of the collection. However, even though they were the cheapest ones, these items could still be easily sold for millions, and the girl knew that well. Now we have to give these to Matthew? What a waste! However, she was doing this on Master Levi's orders, and she knew full well disobeying him would mean disaster.

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The girl muttered under her breath and entered the inner sanctum. True to her word, she picked the cheapest items out of the collection. However, even though they were the cheapest ones, these items could still be easily sold for millions, and the girl knew that well. Now we have to give these to Matthew? What a waste! However, she was doing this on Master Levi's orders, and she knew full well disobeying him would mean disaster.

Lord Voodoo snorted. "Well, suit yourself. Go for the cheapest ones if you don't mind making another trip."

"Another trip of what?"

"Another trip back here," Lord Voodoo answered nonchalantly.

The girl frowned. "What are you talking about? What do you mean 'another trip back here?'"

He only smiled at her and said nothing more.

The girl threw him a glare. "You have some screws loose. I thought you hated that Lorson guy. So, why are you telling me to get the better herbs? What are you trying to do?"

Lord Voodoo sneered. "Doing this for your own good. Take it or leave it. Matthew's a cripple now, so am I. Nothing wrong with getting some good stuff for him."

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One look at them, and he said, "Head back there and get something else. Pick the most expensive ones we have. Aside from my most prized collection, of course."

The girl was stunned as she stared at Levi in bewilderment. Her mind went blank as she couldn't believe Levi would give such an order. Did Lord Voodoo know this would happen? Dammit. Now, I have to make another trip.

Levi was a little annoyed that the girl wouldn't leave. He frowned. "Is something the matter?"

She hesitated for a moment before asking, "Master Levi, why do we need to change these? These are valuable enough. One of these is worth millions on its own. That should be more than enough for him."

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## Chapter 1950

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The girl responded in a low voice, "But we're giving these to Matthew. Not like we're using it ourselves. These herbs are worth more than what he can make in years."

A frown creased Levi's forehead. "What's with all the questions? Don't you get it? These herbs are nothing to me. If I were to give something worthless as a gift, do you think Matthew is going to take that well? He's the heir of Billy, a genius doctor, and the owner of the Restoration Pills. The only way to tell him that I think highly of him is to present him with the best things I have."

His words finally sank in. Oh, he still has that pill. That means he's still useful to us. So, of course, Master Levi has to try and befriend him the best he can. That's probably why Master Levi wants to get him the best herbs we have. She quickly nodded. "Understood, Master Levi. I'm changing the present right away." The girl turned around and muttered, "Damn that old git. He knew this would happen."

Levi was right behind the girl, and he heard everything. "Wait, what did you say? Someone told you this would happen?" he asked.

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The girl told him everything Lord Voodoo had said to her earlier.

He stayed silent for a while before he curled his lips into a smirk. "I see he hasn't given up on his dream just yet."

Surprised, the girl asked, "Who do you mean?"

"Lord Voodoo."

Her eyes widened in shock upon hearing that. "What? Why? What did you mean by that, Master Levi? Do you want me to kill him right now?"

Levi waved her down. He then got up and approached the door, a sneer hanging from his lips. "I didn't bring him here just to kill him, and he didn't talk so much for nothing. Based on the conversation you two had, he was trying to tell me that he is still useful to me and wants me to keep him alive. Very well. I shall evaluate his current value myself. See if there's any need to spare his life."

The girl trailed behind Levi, her gaze filled with confusion. "Master Levi, so you're saying everything he said to me was actually a message directed to you?"

"Correct." He smiled. "Lord Voodoo is in no state to stand, much less fight. And you're positively not related to him. Yet, he spent his time talking to you anyway and even told you to pick the most valuable herbs of them all. There was a reason for that, and now you know."

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Thunderstruck, the girl finally knew she had just walked straight into Lord Voodoo's trap. Unwittingly. Everything she did earlier was what he manipulated her into doing. He used me! "T-That's horrible! Lord Voodoo is a horrible man!" The girl was furious.

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