

## **M Genius 1951**

### **Chapter 1951**

True. Lord Voodoo's not that strong, but he managed to rule over Orleans for decades. Not everyone can do that... Oh, Master Levi is wearing his coat. "I'll be going, then, Master Levi. To change these herbs out."

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Levi smiled and waved her down. "Go."

She scurried back into the underground chamber. Lord Voodoo was still lying on the bed, with no strength to even stand up. Fury flared within the girl when she saw him, and she stormed over to him before pulling the man up by his neck. "You used me, old man," she hissed.

However, he was not afraid at all. Instead, he smiled. "So, you know."

"What do you think I am? An idiot?" snapped the girl. "Do you have any idea who you're trifling with? I'll kill you."

Once again, he smiled as he replied, "I don't think so. Master Levi won't let you."

"Don't talk like you know him that much. Do you think he cares about you?" She glared.

Lord Voodoo said, "Well, you came back. That means he's not far behind. I believe he won't let you take my life."

The girl froze. "H-How did you know he's coming?"

He smiled but said nothing more.

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Just then, Levi's voice rang out from behind. "Change the herbs, girl. Leave us."

She turned around and saw that Levi had just entered the room. She was somewhat surprised. No way... Nobody's powerful enough to sense Master Levi, so how did this old man manage? She didn't ask, however. Her job was to change the herbs. Though, before she stormed off into the inner sanctum, she shot Lord Voodoo a glare. And then, she was gone.

Lord Voodoo quickly lowered his head to Levi. "Greetings, Master Levi. Should you wish for it, I shall be willing to serve. I swear on my life."

Levi approached him and smiled. "You're smart. You actually knew I was coming."

Quickly, Lord Voodoo responded, "You flatter me, Master Levi. That girl isn't exactly the brightest. She couldn't have figured out why I talked to her, nor would she have returned for me unless someone

explained things to her. And that someone is you. Nobody else could have done this, at least not that I know of."

Levi scoffed. "Not only are you clever, but you also have a good eye for talent. I can now see how you managed to rule Orleans. But you and I both know of the crimes you did and the enemies you made. If you do not make an enticing enough offer, I can't offer you sanctuary."

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"I know you don't need my smarts. You're a lot wiser and smarter than I am, Master Levi. Cheap tricks are beneath you, and yet you saved me nonetheless. You must have seen something in me for you to do so. I knew I had to take the gamble and ask you to hold a conversation with me. To see how my services may be of use."

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Levi gave him a long and hard stare. "Oh, I don't need you to do anything at the moment. Instead, I want you to tell me what you can do. In moments, I shall be departing for Granville to see Mark. If you can't make a good enough offer, I will be forced to take your life and settle Matthew's supposed feud with the Damrons by using your corpse."

Horror crept onto Lord Voodoo's face. "Master Levi, I might be a cripple now, but martial arts isn't my expertise. Never had and never will. I am the Lord of Orleans, and I know how to create and control all the bugs they have. I can offer that skillset to you. You know how handy those little bugs can be."

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## **Chapter 1952**

Levi shook his head. "The cursed bugs of Orleans? I'm powerful enough to fend off most of your bugs, save for the Golden Cocoon. And even then, your bugs are nothing but cheap tricks. As you said, they're beneath me. You need to up your offer."

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Lord Voodoo's face fell. The bugs were his trump card. If that wasn't enough to pique Levi's interest, Levi would kill him.

Levi stared at him, sneering. "I see. You have no offers left to make. Just so you know, I do not need your smarts. Also, you got one thing wrong—I didn't bring you here to save you. You're evidence. A proof that Matthew's not the killer of Falconn and Jasper. The Demrons want proof, and if you can't make a good offer, then you shall be the proof."

A cold shudder ran down Lord Voodoo's spine, and horror crept further into his eyes. "M-Master Levi, please calm down. I-I can be useful. I'm sure I can!"

Levi was making his way to the chamber's entrance, sparing no attention to Lord Voodoo.

Sh\*t. He's going to leave. Lord Voodoo gritted his teeth. Despite his reluctance, he blurted, "Master Levi, I have something you will never refuse."

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Lavi stared at him, snarling. "I saa. You hava no offars laft to maka. Just so you know, I do not naad your smarts. Also, you got ona thing wrong—I didn't bring you hara to sava you. You'ra avidanca. A proof that Matthaw's not tha killar of Falconn and Jasper. Tha Damrons want proof, and if you can't maka a good offar, than you shall ba tha proof."

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A moment of pause later, Levi said, "Speak."

Lord Voodoo took a deep breath before he enunciated, "The Immortal Bug."

A long silence fell over Levi. Eventually, he turned around and said, "I'm listening."

"Master Levi, you know how potent the Immortal Charm is. It can ward you against death. Phoenix hunted me down once, and I would have died if not for this charm. It's like having a backup for your life. If you'd provide sanctuary for me, I will cultivate an Immortal Bug just for you. Then, none of the Six Kings will be your match."

A smile finally formed on Levi's lips. He stared at Lord Voodoo as he asked, "Is that so? You can cultivate yet another Immortal Bug? Even though it's one of the most difficult bugs to create?"

"It's difficult but not impossible. I'm experienced, after all."

"In that case, why didn't you make more of those bugs for yourself?"

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Lord Voodoo sighed. "I can only make one Immortal Bug for myself, but I have a lot of its larvae. I can teach you how to raise one. Follow my instructions, and you'll have yourself an Immortal Bug."

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Levi gazed at Lord Voodoo. "And how can I trust you?"

"You're practically my savior and executioner, Master Levi. If I do anything to threaten you, I'd be signing my death warrant. But if you were to succeed in raising an Immortal Bug, I get to stay safe and might even be rewarded for helping you out. Besides, I'm a cripple now. Not like I have anything else to live for. Not like I can do anything. All I want is a sanctuary. That is all."

Levi shook his head. "Not a good enough promise. You almost took Matthew down with you. Given the chance, you might take me down as well. Your life is worth nothing compared to mine, and I have not had the first idea of bug-rearing. I have no guarantee you will not tamper with the bugs just to kill me off."

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### **Chapter 1953**

Fear filled Lord Voodoo's eyes. Dammit. He's never going to trust me, isn't he? A long silence later, he gritted his teeth. "Master Levi, you can always find a test subject. I'll plant the bug in them while you watch the whole process. If you'd like, you can even record it. If they walk out of the experiment fine, then you won't be in any danger if you go through the same process."

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Levi didn't answer. Another long stretch of silence swooped down on them before he eventually nodded. "I can give that idea a go. Where are the larvae?"

Lord Voodoo quickly told him where he hid the stash of larvae. Levi nodded and left the chambers. At the same time, that girl had returned with new herbs. Lord Voodoo took a look, and he smiled. "That's good enough."

The girl shot him an icy look. "Shut it. You're going nowhere, you hear me? If you try any stupid tricks, I'll put you through hell. Got it?"

"I won't, I swear. This is my sanctuary. I'm never leaving. My enemies will come after me the moment I show my face."

The girl nodded and left with the herbs in hand.

A long sigh escaped his lips. Good. Got out of that alive. However, just as he had said, he could never return to power anymore. Staying alive in itself was already a gift in this situation. He set on his bed while remaining silent for a long while. Then, he sneered. "Heh. Matthew's crippled too. Not a bad outcome, I suppose."

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A fiery-red car sped through the roads of Mightwater in the dead of night. Within the car sat a beautiful lady. She was none other than Madam Quirk, Levi's wife. She made her way to Mightwater after leaving Granville, only stopping when she came to a manor beside the beach.

A few bodyguards stood sentry. They exchanged a look, wondering who the car belonged to. They had no idea who Madam Quirk was, but one look at the car and they knew she was not to be trifled with. The car cost nearly four and a half million, and barely anyone in Mightwater had it. The crown prince was one of those select few. We're dealing with a big shot here.

One of the bodyguards approached the car and bowed. "Apologies, but this is private land. We'll have to ask you to turn around."

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Madam Quirk was wearing a pair of sunglasses that covered most of her face, but it didn't cover up the entirety of her beauty.

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The bodyguard's voice trembled slightly when he spoke. Even though he had gone through many perilous and terrifying situations, he still felt a sense of pressure coming from this woman. Even more so than Poison Spider, much to his confusion. How is it possible that this woman has a much stronger aura than Poison Spider?

Before she could say anything, someone opened the manor's gates, and out came a group of people. One of them was Poison Spider. This manor belonged to her.

The bodyguard quickly said, "We were in the process of asking her to leave, ma'am."

However, Poison Spider ignored him. She trotted to the sports car and happily hugged Madam Quirk. "Godmother, you finally came! You should have called. I would've happily picked you up."

The bodyguards were shocked. She's the boss' godmother? They exchanged a look of relief. Good thing we were polite with her. If we had made her angry, the boss would have killed us.

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## **Chapter 1954**

When Madam Quirk saw Poison Spider, her expression seemed more joyful than earlier. However, she pretended to be angry. "Aren't you gonna see me if I never make a move?"

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Poison Spider laughed. "I just came back a few days ago! I can't always stay at your place, can I?"

Medem Quirk replied, "You should! Who's going to disagree with that?"

Hearing that, Poison Spider laughed and quickly hugged Medem Quirk's arm. "I have my own matters to deal with, Godmother. Besides, now that you're here, you must stay for a few days! Please stop being angry, okay?" Then, she turned to the bodyguards and ordered, "Hey, you guys! Hurry up and park my godmother's car."

The bodyguards hurriedly went to park Medem Quirk's car while Poison Spider brought her inside.

When they entered the living room, Poison Spider personally brewed some tea for Medem Quirk while ordering the maid beside her, "Go and get that brat to come over! All he knows is to dilly-dally outside all day. I need him back this instant to accompany Godmother!"

Just as the maid was about to leave, Medem Quirk spoke up and stopped her. "Wait a moment. Let's not get Shawn to come home first. I came here for something else," she informed.

Puzzled, Poison Spider asked, "What is it? Godmother, you can tell me if you're facing any problems."

When Madam Quirk saw Poison Spider, her expression seemed more joyful than earlier. However, she pretended to be angry. "Aren't you gonna see me if I never make a move?"

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Puzzled, Poison Spider asked, "What is it? Godmother, you can tell me if you're facing any problems."

Instead of answering her question, Madam Quirk picked up her teacup and sipped on her tea.

Immediately understanding her cues, Poison Spider waved her hand at the maids inside the room. "You can all take a rest."

After the maids left, Poison Spider approached her. "Godmother, what's the matter?"

Madam Quirk pondered for a moment before asking softly, "I heard that the Larsons of Eastcliff are all here at your place. Is that true?"

Poison Spider's expression fell slightly. Is Godmother here for Matthew's family? What is she planning to do to them?

Noticing her expression, Madam Quirk reassured her, "There's nothing you should be concerned about. I won't do anything as obscene as using someone's family to threaten him. I came to you because I have something to ask them!"

Embarrassed, Poison Spider said, "That's not what I meant, Godmother. Would you like to meet them now? I'll have someone to get them!"

Madam Quirk declined her offer, saying, "You don't have to. Just get the one called Sasha Cunningham. I heard she and Matthew have a close relationship."

Poison Spider nodded in agreement. "That's true. I'm sure you've heard of the incident with Brittany, right? Master Levi told Matthew that as long as he agrees to marry Brittany, he will assist him in dealing with the Damron Family."

Instead of answering her question, Madam Quirk picked up her teacup and sipped on her tea.

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However, Poison Spider acted as though she did not see anything and continued, "Not only that, but I've heard that even the head of the Cosbys had plans to let his daughter marry Matthew, but Matthew refused! He's not just any ordinary man, it seems."

A flicker of light flashed across Madam Quirk's eyes as she nodded slowly. "Alright, then. Go get Sasha over."

After Poison Spider left, Madam Quirk picked up her teacup and muttered, "The Cosbys' and Billy Newman's daughters can't catch your heart? You sure have your father's annoying temper!"

Since Poison Spider was not present, she did not hear that. Otherwise, she would have been shocked because Madam Quirk knew who Matthew's father was!

Not long after that, Poison Spider led Sasha over. Just as she was about to introduce Madam Quirk to Sasha, Madam Quirk stopped her.

She sized Sasha up and down before nodding slightly. "You look pretty, but your looks can't compare to those of Brittany and the Cosby Family's daughter. It does seem like Matthew has strong feelings for you."

When Modom Quirk heard that, a disdainful smile appeared on her visage as she seemed displeased with Levi's actions.

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## **Chapter 1955**

Sasha was confused and looked toward Poison Spider. "President Warde, who is this lady?"

Seshe was confused and looked toward Poison Spider. "President Werde, who is this lady?"

Smiling faintly, she replied, "She's a close relative of mine, and she has something to ask you."

Seshe nodded and repeated. "Oh, you're President Werde's relative. Sure, just tell me if I can help you in any way."

Madam Quirk smiled and suddenly asked, "Have you ever met Matthew's mom?"

Seshe was taken aback as she was not expecting her to ask about Matthew's mother. After a moment of silence, she muttered softly, "She passed away before we got married, so I've never met her. Though, I've seen the pictures Matthew has of her."

Madam Quirk asked, "Do you remember what she looks like?"

Instead of answering her, Seshe looked at her in confusion. "Madam, my apologies, but I would like to ask why you would want to know about Matthew's mom?"

Madam Quirk did not answer her, but Poison Spider spoke up, "Seshe, it's okay. She must have a reason for asking you these questions, and I can promise you that she means no harm!"

Seshe averted her gaze between Poison Spider and Madam Quirk before nodding slowly. "President Werde, I believe you." Then, she replied, "Madam, I still remember what Matthew's mom looked like, but I'm bad at describing someone. I have a picture of her on my phone. Would you like to take a look at it?"

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As soon as Madam Quirk heard that, her eyes lit up as she exclaimed, "You have a picture of her? Where is it? Let me see!"

As such, Sasha fished out her phone and found the picture.

"That's her? Are you sure?" Madam Quirk looked at the picture and was unmistakably disappointed.

Nodding, Sasha affirmed, "Yes, I'm sure. He's kept this picture with him for a long time."

With a frown, Madam Quirk muttered softly, "That's not right. How did things become like this? Could he have lied to me? Is Matthew not his son?"

Confused, Sasha asked, "Madam, what are you talking about?"

Yet, she did not reply to her but took over the phone and looked carefully at the picture instead. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something and enlarged the photo to its maximum before observing the woman's neck for a long while. At last, she found a small scar at the edge of the woman's neck, just as she wished.

Her eyes instantly lit up as she laughed without care. "Hahaha! It's you. It really is! You've done a splendid job of disguising your looks, but the scar I bit onto your neck was still there! Hahaha! It's true. It is indeed true..."

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Meanwhile, Sasha was dumbfounded as she stared at her in bewilderment. "Madam, do you know Matthew's mom?"

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While Madam Quirk shook her head, she waved her hand and urged, "That's all for today. You can head back and rest. Oh, by the way, don't tell anyone that you came to see me today!"

With a puzzled expression, Sasha remained confused as she did not know who Madam Quirk was, but since she was someone Poison Spider had introduced her to, she did not ask any more questions. At that moment, she trusted Poison Spider wholeheartedly.

After asking someone to send Sasha back to her room, Poison Spider approached Madam Quirk and asked in a soft voice, "Godmother, do you know Matthew's mom? That's impossible, right? Your family is one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay, so who is Matthew's mom, and how could she have known you?"

While glancing at her, Madam Quirk explained, "Who is Matthew's mom, you ask? Her identity is something you can't even imagine! If it hadn't been for her care back then, I might have long been killed by those b\*stards!"

Meanwhile, Sosho was dumbfounded as she stared at her in bewilderment. "Modom, do you know Matthew's mom?"

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## **Chapter 1956**

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One had to know that Master Levi had no children, and Madam Quirk liked Poison Spider so much that she acknowledged her as her goddaughter, seeing her as her own.

Poison Spider's ability to act lawlessly in the South was made possible not only by Phoenix's support but also by Madam Quirk's. She hid no secrets from Poison Spider while the latter also knew about the former's past.

In actuality, Layne Sandel was Madam Quirk's original name; she was the daughter of the previous head of the Sandels—one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay.

Allegedly, the Sandel Family was incredibly powerful back then and even ranked fifth among the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay. Yet, for some reason, the Sandels had a dispute with the Nolens from Beinbridge over family interests.

To resolve the dispute and regain the Nolens' trust, Old Master Sandel demanded the previous Master Sandel send Layne to Beinbridge as a hostage.

With that, the Sandels finally regained the Nolens' trust, and the Sandel Family was back on track for the time being.

However, that incident caused Master Sandel to be dissatisfied with Old Master Sandel because Layne was his only daughter, the apple of his eye. Yet, in Old Master Sandel's eyes, Layne was merely one of his many grandchildren.

Poison Spider was dumbfounded as this was something she would have never expected. Matthew's mom had previously taken care of Godmother!

One had to know that Master Levi had no children, and Madam Quirk liked Poison Spider so much that she acknowledged her as her goddaughter, seeing her as her own.

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In actuality, Layna Sandel was Madam Quirk's original name; she was the daughter of the previous head of the Sandels—one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay.

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Poison Spider's ability to act lawlessly in the South was made possible not only by Phoenix's support but also by Madam Quirk's. She hid no secrets from Poison Spider while she also knew about the former's past.

In actuality, Layna Sandal was Madam Quirk's original name; she was the daughter of the previous head of the Sandals—one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay.

Allegedly, the Sandal Family was incredibly powerful back then and even ranked fifth among the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay. Yet, for some reason, the Sandals had a dispute with the Nolans from Bainbridge over family interests.

To resolve the dispute and regain the Nolans' trust, Old Master Sandal demanded the previous Master Sandal send Layna to Bainbridge as a hostage.

With that, the Sandals finally regained the Nolans' trust, and the Sandal Family was back on track for the time being.

However, that incident caused Master Sandal to be dissatisfied with Old Master Sandal because Layna was his only daughter, the apple of his eye. Yet, in Old Master Sandal's eyes, Layna was merely one of his many grandchildren.

Moreover, he was an extremely traditional individual and insisted that only male descendants could take over the Sandel Family.

Just that thought alone had already caused a dispute between Master Sandel and Old Master Sandal as he wanted to let his daughter take over the Sandel Family. However, Old Master Sandel had never paid

any attention to her and focused on training his many grandsons to become the Sandel Family's successor instead.

Initially, their contradicting principles were not enough to cause a dispute between them, but Old Master Sandel's order to send Layna to the Nolans as a hostage was the last straw for him as a father.

Back then, he did not dare to go against Old Master Sandel, but ever since then, he had been secretly devising a plan to overthrow that traditionalist.

It was also because of this incident that the Sandel Family's internal conflict developed, and with a series of other external factors, the Sandels gradually declined.

When Layna had grown up and was about to return home, the Sandel Family was no longer flourishing as before, and the dispute between Old Master Sandel and Master Sandel had almost reached its end.

As Old Master Sandel had been managing the family for decades, he had a solid foundation in the family, so Master Sandel was not his match.

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Just that thought alone had already caused a dispute between Master Sandel and Old Master Sandel as he wanted to let his daughter take over the Sandel Family. However, Old Master Sandel had never paid any attention to her and focused on training his many grandsons to become the Sandel Family's successor instead.

Initially, their contradicting principles were not enough to cause a dispute between them, but Old Master Sandel's order to send Leyne to the Nolans as a hostage was the last straw for him as a father.

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Initially, their contradicting principles were not enough to cause a dispute between them, but Old Master Sondel's order to send Loyno to the Nolons as a hostage was the last straw for him as a father.

Back then, he did not dare to go against Old Master Sondel, but ever since then, he had been secretly devising a plan to overthrow that traditionalist.

It was also because of this incident that the Sondel Family's internal conflict developed, and with a series of other external factors, the Sondels gradually declined.

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As Old Master Sondel had been managing the family for decades, he had a solid foundation in the family, so Master Sondel was not his match.

Moreover, he was an extremely traditional individual and insisted that only male descendants could take over the Sandel Family.

Thus, just before Layna returned to the Sandels, Master Sandel made a decision that no one had expected—he married Layna to the up-and-coming Master Levi!

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Back then, Levi had already gained a foothold in Cathay, but he was still far from the Ten Great Families of Cathay. However, his abilities skyrocketed soon after his and Layna's marriage!

Old Master Sandel refused to admit defeat, so both sides began another internal conflict that lasted about half a year and ended with the downfalls of Old Master Sandel and his bloodline. Nonetheless, this round of internal disputes left the Sandel Family with barely anything.

Later, Old Master Sandel and Master Sandel passed away one after another, allowing Master Levi to smoothly take over the Sandel Family and grow to become the King of the South!

Therefore, everyone thought Master Levi was cunning, having taken over the Sandel Family to get what he had today.

However, only those who knew the truth understood that the Sandel Family would have been taken over by other external forces had it not been for Master Levi. Master Sandel also knew of this consequence when deciding to marry Layna to him, but he insisted on his decision because he knew this was the only way to ensure her life! Otherwise, she would meet an end worse than his following his demise.

Thus, just before Loyno returned to the Sondels, Master Sondel made a decision that no one had expected—he married Loyno to the up-and-coming Master Levi!

Back then, Levi had already gained a foothold in Cothoy, but he was still far from the Ten Great Families of Cothoy. However, his abilities skyrocketed soon after his and Loyno's marriage!

Old Master Söndel refused to admit defeat, so both sides began another internal conflict that lasted about half a year and ended with the downfall of Old Master Söndel and his bloodline. Nonetheless, this round of internal disputes left the Söndel Family with barely anything.

Later, Old Master Söndel and Master Söndel passed away one after another, allowing Master Levi to smoothly take over the Söndel Family and grow to become the King of the South!

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Thus, just before Layna returned to the Sandels, Master Söndel made a decision that no one had expected—he married Layna to the up-and-coming Master Levi!

## **Chapter 1957**

Besides Poison Spider, Layna had never mentioned anything about the Söndel Family to anyone. As for her life at Bainbridge, she never uttered a word, not even to her dearest goddaughter.

Besides Poison Spider, Leyne had never mentioned anything about the Söndel Family to anyone. As for her life at Beinbridge, she never uttered a word, not even to her dearest goddaughter.

Even if she refused to talk about it, Poison Spider knew that her life in Beinbridge was anything but pleasant. She was a hostage, and Beinbridge was a place with a complicated network of big shots, so how could she be of any importance?

The apple of the once Master Sender's eye had to endure a slew of difficulties while in Beinbridge. Just the thought of that made Poison Spider's heart wrench in pain. However, after listening to Leyne's words, she felt that her life in Beinbridge might not have been as easy as merely enduring hardships.

"Godmother, based on what you've said, is Matthew's mom also from Beinbridge?"

Nodding, Leyne replied, "That's right. Not only was she from there, but her position was also highly influential."

Poison Spider looked at her with wide eyes. Did Matthew's mom have a high position in Beinbridge? What kind of person could she be? That's Beinbridge, where Cethey's most powerful family, the Nolen Family, resides. Who has the guts to say they had a higher position than the Nolens?

Taking a deep breath, she whispered, "Who is Matthew's mom?"

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Smiling, Layna did not answer the question but began talking about her past instead. "You'll find out the answer to those things in the future. Back when I arrived in Bainbridge, I was humiliated by those so-called hedonistic young men, and they even tried all sorts of means to force me to succumb to them because I had no one to back me up! Luckily, my and her dads were friends, so my dad asked her dad to look after me. Later, her dad brought me home, and we began living together. When I was humiliated in Bainbridge, Matthew's mom came to my rescue many times."

By now, Poison Spider's eyes had widened like saucers. Although Godmother didn't mention it directly, one thing is for sure—Matthew's mom was indeed someone of high authority in Bainbridge. After all, Bainbridge is full of hidden forces. Could an ordinary person be able to save Godmother when numerous hedonistic men were waiting to mistreat her?

Although the Damron Family is insufferably arrogant and lawless, the eldest daughter of their family could not do that either. Therefore, it's safe to guess that the family Matthew's mom is from must be one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay.

As she thought of that, she became even more shocked. Back then, she thought Matthew was merely another rising individual like her younger brother, Phoenix, but she did not expect him to have such a strong background. It seemed like she had underestimated Matthew!

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Poison Spider piped up, "If Matthew's mom was such a powerful person, who was his dad? How could they have fallen into such a bad state? Could it be like those romantic stories where a daughter from a wealthy family falls in love with a commoner and gives everything up to run away with him?"

Poison Spider piped up, "If Matthew's mom was such a powerful person, who was his dad? How could they have fallen into such a bad state? Could it be like those romantic stories where a daughter from a wealthy family falls in love with a commoner and gives everything up to run away with him?"

With a roll of her eyes, Layna retorted, "I think you've been watching too many telenovelas. How could she be such a person? Matthew's dad was certainly a dauntless man! In my opinion, he's the only person who deserved her!"

Poison Spider could tell that Layna's eyes would twinkle like stars whenever she mentioned Matthew's dad. It was evident that she admired him a lot, and that recognition shocked her to the core.

Who is Layna Sandel? She's the wife of the King of the South and has absolute power in the Six Southern States! Furthermore, Godmother has always been an arrogant woman who never really looked anyone in the eye, yet she admires Matthew's dad so much! That's something I never thought of until now.

Suddenly, she could not help but be curious about who Matthew's father was and why Layna admired him so much.

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## **Chapter 1958**

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Leyne looked at her and replied softly, "Do you know why I didn't tell you about her identity?"

Shaking her head in response, Poison Spider was also curious about that. Godmother has always had the utmost trust in me, so why the exception?

Leyne walked toward the window and looked at the distant sky. "I didn't tell you because I was afraid the truth would bring you trouble. The less you know about Matthew's family, the better."

A surprised Poison Spider asked, "Why is that?"

Leyne answered, "That's because Matthew has a remarkably strong enemy. Once his identity is exposed, that enemy will immediately come for him and kill him! It'll be safer for you if you don't know anything because if you do, you won't be able to pull yourself out of this mess!"

Wide-eyed, Poison Spider looked at Leyne in bewilderment. "Godmother, just how powerful is Matthew's enemy? Could that enemy be more powerful than you?"

With a bitter smile, Leyne sneered, "Me? He. Who am I before them? The Sendels couldn't even be compared to Matthew's parents during their prime, let alone now when they're down and out. So, Matthew's enemy is not someone I can deal with."

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That explanation shocked Poison Spider even more. "W-What about Master Levi?"

After letting out a snort, Layna added, "Him? Let's not talk about whether he has such an ability. Even if he does, he won't help Matthew anyway. He sees benefits over everything else whenever he does something, so do you think he would risk his life to help Matthew?"

Poison Spider fell silent as she knew Layna and Levi's relationship with each other was not that close despite having been married for many years.

She had stayed at Layna's place for quite some time before coming to Mightwater and saw with her own eyes that Levi and Layna did not even sleep in the same room.

Judging from the fact that they did not have any children after being married for years, she thought they might only be each other's spouses on paper. Since the relationship between the two was almost non-existent, how could Levi agree to help Layna?

Poison Spider turned silent for a moment before asking tentatively, "So, Master Levi might not help Matthew to deal with the Damrons as well, right?"

Shaking her head, Layna objected to her words. "No, he will!"

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Hearing that, Poison Spider hurriedly explained, "I-I didn't—"

Layna waved her hand and said, "It's fine. You don't have to explain, and I'm not reprimanding you either. I know exactly what you're thinking."

Embarrassment filled Poison Spider, for she had no words to rebuke.

Layna continued, "In fact, I'm certain that he wouldn't help Matthew if I told him Matthew's real identity, but I have no intentions of telling him that. Also, Matthew is currently in trouble, and knowing Levi's character, he will help him this time."

Meanwhile, Poison Spider was taken aback. Until now, she still did not know what had happened to Matthew.

Sitting back on the couch and stretching her body, Layna informed, "By the way, I'll be staying here for the time being. I heard that Matthew has a younger sister. You can bring her over later."

Poison Spider nodded. "Sure, but what if Master Levi asks about it?"

Layna replied, "Besides the matters related to Matthew, you can tell him everything."

Poison Spider immediately nodded and understood what Layna was implying.

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## **Chapter 1959**

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Although the prominent families in Grenville wanted to stop them, they were nothing compared to the Demrons. Therefore, Mark brought his men directly toward Matthew's room but was blocked by Selezer at the door.

"What do you think you're doing, Demron? You promised Melvin that you would give Dr. Lerson a week. It's only been three days, and you're here looking for him. What's the meaning of this? Does Old Master Demron not keep his words?" Selezer retorted.

However, Mark smiled and did not respond, but Aurelius beside him came forward and demanded, "Of course, the Demrons keep their word, but if someone breaks their promise, what's the point of us playing nice?"

Selezer asked coldly, "What did you say?"

Aurelius rebuked, "What's the matter? Did I say anything wrong? My father is benevolent enough to give him one week to prove he's innocent, but what did he do? He used that time to escape from us. How does that count as keeping his promise? How can we let such a shameless bastard run free? Since he's the one who broke the promise, we have no choice but to bring him back so that he can give us an explanation!"

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Hearing that, Salazar was furious. "Aurelius, what are you talking about? Who tried to run away? We

chased Lord Voodoo and Macon to Stonedale, and Dr. Larson fell into the enemy's trap and suffered serious injuries while catching Falconn's murderer. How can you guys twist the fact?"

Aurelius smirked. "You said you went to catch the murderer, so where is he?"

Salazar replied, "We've already sent Gregory's corpse back to you, and we almost caught Lord Voodoo and Macon."

"What can a corpse tell us? Since you have yet to capture Macon and Lord Voodoo, you should stop yapping! No matter what happened, Matthew's the one who broke his promise, so you can't blame us for not keeping ours. Men, go inside and bring me Matthew Larson!"

After getting their orders, the men from behind Aurelius came forward.

Salazar's face fell as he took a vigorous step forward and boomed, "Who dares to enter? With me here, you guys will not take Dr. Larson!"

Then, Aurelius turned furious. "Salazar, how dare you try to stop us!"

"What's there to be afraid of? If you want to take Dr. Larson, you'd have to go through my dead body!"

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At that point, Mark stepped forward and stared at Salazar before attempting to persuade him. "You're the last heir to the Whitford Wing Chun boxing. It would be a waste for you to sacrifice your life here. Your father and I are acquaintances, so I'd advise you to move aside and not make unnecessary sacrifices."

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Salazar stared at Mark with cold eyes. "Since you and my father are acquaintances, you should know that the Whitfords will only die in battle but never surrender!"

Nodding slowly, Mark complimented. "You are a person with integrity! Unfortunately, having integrity does not imply intelligence. Only fools would insist on fighting a losing battle. It seems justifiable that the Whitford Family declined to where they are today."

After saying that, Mark removed his coat and handed it to the person beside him. "Since you insist on sacrificing your life, why don't I give you a hand? If you don't move away, my only choice is to make Whitford Wing Chun boxing vanish from this world!"

Drawing a deep breath, Salazar lowered his stance and prepared to face Mark's attack. He calmly urged, "I, Salazar Whitford, a practitioner of Wing Chun boxing, accept your challenge!"

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Solozor stared at Mork with cold eyes. "Since you and my father are acquaintances, you should know that the Whitfords will only die in battle but never surrender!"

Nodding slowly, Mork complimented. "You are a person with integrity! Unfortunately, having integrity does not imply intelligence. Only fools would insist on fighting or losing battle. It seems justifiable that the Whitford Family declined to where they are today."

After saying that, Mork removed his coat and handed it to the person beside him. "Since you insist on sacrificing your life, why don't I give you a hand? If you don't move away, my only choice is to make Whitford Wing Chun boxing vanish from this world!"

Drawing a deep breath, Solozor lowered his stance and prepared to face Mork's attack. He calmly urged, "I, Solozor Whitford, a practitioner of Wing Chun boxing, accept your challenge!"

At that point, Mark stepped forward and stared at Salazar before attempting to persuade him. "You're the last heir to the Whitford Wing Chun boxing. It would be a waste for you to sacrifice your life here. Your father and I are acquaintances, so I'd advise you to move aside and not make unnecessary sacrifices."

## **Chapter 1960**

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Merk slowly reached out his hands and placed them before his chest one after another while slightly bending his knees and moving his left leg half a step behind his other leg, showing a half-squatting stance.

A flash of surprise appeared in Selezer's eyes. "Palms of the Eight Trigrams?!"

The technique Felconn used back then was Form-Intention Fist, and the method Aurelius, Jesper, and the other Demrons practiced was also that. Therefore, Selezer assumed Merk would utilize an expected move.

That was why he had been researching the Demron Family's Form-Intention Fist all this while, intending to find a way to defeat Merk, but he did not expect him to employ another technique.

The Palms of the Eight Trigrams were vastly different from the Form-Intention Fist, and Merk's ability was unmistakably stronger than that of Felconn's. Moreover, the power that the grandmaster could exert through that technique was unfathomable. Since things had escalated to this point, the battle had to go on no matter what.

After taking a deep breath, Selezer was the first to stride forward and throw his fist.

Merk casually maneuvered his outstretched hand and grabbed Selezer's wrist.

Then, Selezer immediately tried to pull his wrist back, wanting to pull Mark over to him because Wing Chun boxing was invincible in close combat. That was why getting near the enemy was the most pivotal factor when Selezer fought with others.

Mark slowly reached out his hands and placed them before his chest one after another while slightly bending his knees and moving his left leg half a step behind his other leg, showing a half-squatting stance.

A flash of surprise appeared in Salazar's eyes. "Palms of the Eight Trigrams?!"

The technique Falconn used back then was Form-Intention Fist, and the method Aurelius, Jasper, and the other Damrons practiced was also that. Therefore, Salazar assumed Mark would utilize an expected move.

That was why he had been researching the Damron Family's Form-Intention Fist all this while, intending to find a way to defeat Mark, but he did not expect him to employ another technique.

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Meanwhile, Mark did not dodge but charged at Salazar. His hand moved up Salazar's arm and locked his hand in place.

That move surprised Salazar, and he used his other hand to counterattack.

Mark raised his other arm simultaneously and exchanged dozens of moves with Salazar before Salazar could break free from his grasp.

A flicker of light appeared in Mark's eyes as he snorted lightly before moving forward and continuing his battle with Salazar.

The bystanders watching from the side were in awe.

Everyone from the Damron Family knew Mark was powerful and must have reached the grandmaster level, but who would have guessed that Salazar was not much weaker than him?

After such a long battle, Mark only had a slight upper hand but not much advantage over Salazar. According to the situation, it would still take some time before the fight ended with a winner.

At that moment, Aurelius waved his hand and beckoned the others. "Men, come with me to bring Matthew out of the room!"

Salazar's face turned gloomy. Aurelius is too shameless. He ordered the others to get Matthew at this precise moment to divert my attention.

During a battle between masters, even the slightest distraction could become deadly. Therefore, the Damron Family's action was their blatant tactic to distract Salazar with Matthew.

Meanwhile, Mark did not dodge but charged at Selezer. His hand moved up Selezer's arm and locked his hand in place.

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Mark raised his other arm simultaneously and exchanged dozens of moves with Selezer before Selezer could break free from his grasp.

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The bystanders watching from the side were in awe.

Everyone from the Demron Family knew Merk was powerful and must have reached the grandmaster level, but who would have guessed that Selezer was not much weaker than him?

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Meanwhile, Mork did not dodge but charged at Solozor. His hand moved up Solozor's arm and locked his hand in place.

That move surprised Solozor, and he used his other hand to counterattack.

Mork raised his other arm simultaneously and exchanged dozens of moves with Solozor before Solozor could break free from his grasp.

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The bystanders watching from the side were in awe.

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Meanwhile, Mark did not dodge but charged at Salazar. His hand moved up Salazar's arm and locked his hand in place.

With a gloomy expression, Salazar taunted, "Do you Damrons only know to use such dirty tactics? Mark Damron, you're a disgrace to the grandmasters, using such shameless acts in a battle!"

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Instead of getting angry, Mark laughed. "Salazar, why are you so worked up? We must bring Matthew with us today, so why bother with other things when you already know the results? You won't have to suffer if you just walk away. What's the matter? Did you seriously think you could stop us?"

Salazar's expression turned even gloomier, and he tried several times to make Mark retreat, but Mark kept entangling with him and did not give him any chance to leave.

By then, the Damron Family's men had walked past the two, heading straight for the room.

Looking at that scene, Salazar was flustered and revealed several loopholes. In an instant, Mark threw him off and put him in a fatal situation.

Just as the Damrons were about to enter Matthew's room, a booming voice echoed outside. "Old Master Damron, you're a grandmaster, yet you're here fighting someone much younger than you. Wouldn't it be bad for you if word got out?"

Hearing that voice, Mark instantly paled as he bellowed, "Master Levi?!"

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