

M Genius 651

Chapter 651

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"Are... Are they faking it? How is it possible that a man who is used to killing and war fails to defeat an ordinary boxer?" Morin asked anxiously, to which Don hurriedly replied, "Watch your mouth! Nobody would dare to do fake boxing in Ambrose's territory."

At that moment, they heard a commotion near the stage. It turned out that the challenger was dead! Seeing this, Morin instantly stopped talking. The challenger was dead so it was definitely not fake boxing! Who would be willing to sacrifice his life just to earn that bit of money?

With a smile, Crystal said, "See, what did I tell you? I knew that the challenger would definitely lose! 1.5 million... Ha! It's enough to buy a car."

Her words were like rubbing salt on a wound. At that instant, Don and the others turned pale, especially Morin. This time, they failed to slap Matthew in the face and instead, they had humiliated themselves. Not long after, the second challenger went onto the stage. It was an extremely strong man with a scar on his face and he looked really fierce. The introduction on the screen was relatively simple—this man was the previous ring player and was skilled in the eight trigrams arts.

Don looked at Morin and asked, "Morin, who should we place a bet this time?"

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Don looked at Morin and asked, "Morin, who should we place a bet on this time?"

Morin took a deep breath and solemnly replied, "Since this man was a ring player, he would definitely have great skills that are comparable to this ring player. Look at the betting odds; they are almost the same, which means that they are equally strong opponents. The ring player had just fought a round that consumed a lot of his energy and I think we should bet on Scarface."

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Hearing this, Herman and Don glanced at each other before they gritted their teeth and said, "This time, I'll place a bet of one million. We'll win back what we lost before!"

Together, the three of them placed another three million bet. After that, Morin looked at Matthew and said, "Hey, why don't you analyze this round too?"

Zenye immediately sneered, "That's enough! Stop bullying him. What does a loser like him know? He just got lucky in the last round. Do you really think he can analyze the fighters this time?"

Matthew frowned. At first, he didn't want to say anything, but Zenye's words infuriated him. "Judging by the skills the ring player showed in the last round, he's probably well-versed in the eight fists and eight trigremas arts, which are extremely tough martial arts. Under normal circumstances, the eight fists skill is strong in the early stage while the eight trigremas is strong in the later stage. These two people are in the early stage so the ring player has a better chance of winning," Matthew murmured.

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Upon hearing this, the people next to him were confused. "Hey, are you trying to give us a lecture?" Morin sneered. "The eight fists and eight trigrams arts? Why don't you say that he knows the eight dragon-subduing palms skill?"

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Zenye pursed her lips and commented, "Can't you tell that he just wants to go against you? Whoever you bet on, he'll say the opponent will win. Matthew, what you're doing is obviously out of jealousy. You can't bear to let other people be better than you!"

Crystal instantly yelled, "If you're not willing to listen, then don't ask for Matthew's analysis!"

Hearing this, Zenye was furious. "You—"

However, Hermen quickly interrupted her and he said with a smile, "Matthew, let's have a bet! If the ring player wins, I'll give you my watch. If Scerfece wins, Miss Harrison will have to have dinner with me tonight. What do you say?"

"Young Master Hermen, your watch is a Rolex!" Zenye immediately exclaimed. "It costs hundreds of thousands!"

Hermen only smiled casually and replied, "A few hundred thousand is nothing if I can make a pretty girl smile." After he finished speaking, he smiled at Crystal; it was obvious that his words were meant for her.

Just when Matthew was about to refuse him, Crystal replied, "Okay."

Hearing this, Hermen grinned, thinking that she had finally fallen for his riches.

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Chapter 652

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However, Crystal had already agreed to the bet so he couldn't say anything about it. Soon, the fight in the ring began. This round of competition was stale right from the very start, as the two opponents had equal strength and it was hard to see who was winning. This lasted for nearly twenty minutes before Scarface was finally out of breath and was knocked off the ring by the ring player so hard that he fell unconscious.

Seeing that, Morin almost lost his temper. He had made a wrong prediction the second time, causing them to lose another three million.

Crystal, on the other hand, screamed in excitement, "We won! Hey, your watch belongs to me now!"

Herman forced a smile. He had lost over a million from placing bets on the tournament and now he had even lost his watch. It was a double loss.

Don was slightly annoyed. "Morin, there's something wrong with your analysis! Both of your predictions were wrong!"

In an angry tone, Morin retorted, "There is definitely something wrong with the tournament. Fuck! Something's strange about this ring player. If none of my predictions are right, I'll personally go up there and beat him to death later!"

Don curled his lips and replied, "You said it yourself. No matter how much I lose, you'll have to get on stage and get it back for me."

Morin nodded proudly. After all, he was really confident in his own strength. Just then, the third opponent entered the ring. When Morin saw who it was, he immediately became excited. "Place a bet on him! We have to place a bet on him! I won't be wrong this time! Place five million!"

Don was surprised by his reaction. "Who is that? Are you sure?"

"This man is the runner-up of the national taekwondo competition and is considered my senior," Morin replied excitedly. "He has great strength. I know this because I fought with him before. With my current strength, I probably will be defeated by him in less than five minutes. He's a national-level martial arts master so defeating the ring player will definitely be a piece of cake for him."

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Matthew shook his head in response, too lazy to bother speaking to them. Seeing this, Zenye was angry. "Stop pretending, Matthew. Are you not interested in playing after winning the watch? There's no one else shameless as you. Come to think of it, are you here because of this watch?"

Crystal pursed her lips and said, "Hey, we never said that we wanted to bet with you. You were the ones who insisted on betting with this watch. How is that our fault?"

Zenye was instantly rendered speechless. Furious, she yelled, "Stop with this nonsense! Matthew, since you agreed to place the bet, you'll have to keep betting till the end! What is your opinion about the opponents for this round?"

Matthew frowned and glanced at Zenye coldly before he replied solemnly, "I told you that I don't like this kind of thing. However, if you insist on knowing my opinion, I'll tell you. The ring player will win this round. Moreover, he'll defeat his opponent easily."

As soon as he finished speaking, the others were stunned. Then, they burst into laughter. Morin pointed at Matthew's face and roared, "Hey bastard, is there something wrong with your brain? Didn't you hear what I said just now? He's the national runner-up. He even participated in international tournaments and the foreign skilled masters are no match for him. It is easy for him to win a competition like this!"

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Morin was stunned for a moment before he yelled angrily, "Are you looking down on taekwondo? You better remember what you said because once my senior wins later, I want you to get on your knees and apologize for what you said!"

Zanya pursed her lips and chimed in, "Matthew, you really are pretentious. Do you think that we believe what you said? Let me be clear, we won't! Hermen, place another bet with him!"

Hermen grinned deviously and nodded. "Okay; I'll bet with you again. If I lose, I'll give you a million! If you lose, you'll have to give me back my watch and Miss Harrison will have to accompany me for the next few days."

Before Matthew had the chance to speak, Crystal hurriedly said, "It's a deal!"

Hearing this, Matthew felt relatively helpless. Did Crystal come here to earn money?

Meanwhile, Hermen was overjoyed. If he won this round, not only would he get back all the money he lost, he would even have Crystal accompany him. It was a great deal!

Together, the three men each placed a bet of five million, which was a considerable amount of money. Soon, the fight in the ring began.

Hermen smiled as he looked at Crystal and whispered, "Hey gorgeous, once this round ends, follow me. Don't worry; I won't treat you badly. He..."

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Chapter 653

As soon as the fight started, the taekwondo master kept kicking around. Even though his posture looked amazing, in less than a minute, the ring player suddenly ran up to him. Then, he punched the taekwondo master with his right elbow heavily, much like a cannon. With that one hit, the taekwondo master flew off the stage and fell heavily to the ground, vomiting blood before he fell unconscious on the spot.

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Seeing this, everyone was dumbfounded. In less than one minute, the taekwondo master was defeated easily and nobody knew why. However, this was within Matthew's expectations as he knew how strong the eight trigrams palm skill was. As long as the ring player could find an opening, he could defeat his opponent in one hit.

It was as they said, 'A master who practiced ten years of martial arts is no match for a man who has practiced the eight trigrams palms for a year.' Furthermore, taekwondo tended to stretch the body wide and in front of a traditional martial arts opponent, it had many flaws. Once the taekwondo master's flaw was caught, it was easy for the ring player to defeat him with one hit.

Meanwhile, Don and the others slumped to their seats as they never imagined they would lose so badly in this round. The taekwondo master was far inferior to the previous two opponents. As for Morin, he was completely dumbfounded. He had always thought that he was stronger than those people but at that moment, he realized that his strength was no match for them at all. If he went onto the stage, he would surely be beaten to death long ago.

Meanwhile, Crystal was overjoyed. "Hey, when are you going to give us the one million?"

With a dark expression, Herman gritted his teeth and roared, "This is definitely fake boxing! This round doesn't count!"

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With a dark expression, Harman gritted his teeth and roared, "This is definitely fake boxing! This round doesn't count!"

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Just as the two of them were about to get in an argument, they suddenly heard a commotion near the stage. Everyone turned to look and saw a tall man step into the ring.

"That's Ambrose Arnold!" Don yelled in surprise. Everyone immediately looked over.

Ambrose looked like he was in his forties and he had sharp eyes, like a vulture looking for its next prey, coupled with a strong and domineering aura. As soon as he got on stage, the audience instantly became silent.

Then, Don murmured excitedly, "I didn't expect Ambrose to come personally. It seems like he attaches great importance to the market this time. After all, there are so many big shots here!"

Shocked, Zeny asked, "Doesn't he come every time? What an arrogant man."

Don glared at her. "Fool! Ambrose's power is no weaker than the big shots in the audience! Even the family heads of the ten greatest families in Eastshire have to treat him with respect."

Zeny was surprised to hear that and she asked, "Really? He's powerful in Woodside only. Is he really that terrifying?"

Don sneered, "Woodside is at the junction of the three states and the Woodside black market affects more than ten states. Many wealthy families and powerful men wanted to take control of Woodside but in the end, it came under Ambrose's firm control. It's obvious that Ambrose is not an ordinary man!"

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Herman nodded in agreement and chimed in, "I heard from my father that Ambrose is no weaker than any of those big shots. Even the Wayne family has to treat him with respect so he's definitely no ordinary man!"

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Hearing this, Zenye was dumbfounded.

Looking at Ambrose, Matthew felt that he looked familiar for some reason. After saying a few words, Ambrose left the stage. Next, there were a few dogfights and several other performances but to the audience, these weren't attractive.

On the other hand, when the items that were going to be on sale the next day were exhibited, it attracted a lot of attention. Matthew kept observing the exhibition stand and noticed the last item displayed was a black furnace. As soon as he saw this furnace, his eyes glimmered with hope—it was the pill furnace that he was searching for. This trip finally feels worthwhile!

The end of the exhibition was also the end of the opening ceremony, so everyone started to leave. Unwilling to give up, Crystel followed behind Hermen and shouted angrily, "Hey, how are you going to pay me the one million? I don't want a check because I don't know whether I'll be able to get my money. I want you to pay me in cash, or you can directly transfer it to my account!"

Hermen had lost a lot of money that night and he was furious about it. Just as he was about to lose his temper, Zenye suddenly smiled and said, "Oh, there's no need to be so anxious! It's still early. Let's go have supper and Hermen will give you the money later."

Zenye signaled to Hermen, and he instantly knew that she was planning to get these two people drunk at supper later.

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Zanya signalad to Harman, and ha instantly knaw that sha was planning to gat thasa two paopla drunk at suppar later.

Chapter 654

Zanya practically dragged Crystal and Matthew to a restaurant in Woodside. After they entered the place, Herman generously ordered a whole table of food. Now that he had lost money, he was determined to sleep with Crystal. Otherwise, it would be a huge loss for him. Zanya was even more straightforward, directly ordering two bottles of whiskey.

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"Matthew, it's been a long time since we last met and I really miss my days in Eastcliff. It's a good thing to meet old friends in a foreign place so let's get drunk tonight! This is good whiskey; you'd better not waste it."

While Zanya spoke, she filled the glass in front of Matthew. Seeing this, Matthew frowned. He knew what this group of people were planning. He really didn't want to bother with them but it seemed that it was impossible for him to leave, so he had no choice but to drink.

"Let's have a toast." Zanya raised her glass and gulped it's contents down. Then, Don gave Matthew a sideways glance and said, "Hey, even the girl is drinking. It would be rude for you not to drink."

The others started to chime in, forcing Matthew to drink. Without a word, Matthew raised his glass and drank it all.

Everyone immediately cheered for him. In fact, this was their tactic to encourage and force Matthew to continue drinking. Later, Zanya and the others started taking turns to make toasts with him.

When these bunch were in the city, they often hung out at nightclubs so they could drink very well, which was why they thought that it would be easy to make Matthew drunk now that they were working together. However, in the end, when everyone was pretty much drunk, Matthew was completely fine. This surprised them thoroughly. At that moment, they knew that if they continued to drink like this, they would definitely get drunk before Matthew did.

Zonyo proctically drogged Crystol ond Motthrew to o restouront in Woodside. After they entered the ploce, Hermon generously ordered o whole toble of food. Now thot he hod lost money, he was determined to sleep with Crystol. Otherwise, it would be o huge loss for him. Zonyo was even more stroightforward, directly ordering two bottles of whiskey.

“Motthrew, it’s been o long time since we lost met ond I reolly miss my doys in Eostcliff. It’s o good thing to meet old friends in o foreign ploce so let’s get drunk tonight! This is good whiskey; you’d better not woste it.”

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“Matthaw, it’s baan a long tima sinca wa last mat and I raally miss my days in Eastcliff. It’s a good thing to maat old friands in a foraign placa so lat’s gat drunk tonight! This is good whiskey; you’d battar not wasta it.”

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Everyone glanced at each other before Zanya smiled and said, “Matthew, we’ve already drank a lot of whiskey but we were the ones who keep giving toasts. Don’t you think you should return the favor and raise a toast to each of us?”

Everyone glenced et eech other before Zenye smiled end seid, “Metthew, we’ve elreedy drenk e lot of whiskey but we were the ones who keep giving toests. Don’t you think you should return the fevor end reise e toest to eech of us?”

The others joined in end cheered. Metthew sighed end reised his gless es he seid, “Fine. Here’s e toest to you guys.”

Hermen directly took his gless ewey. “Metthew, don’t you think thet it’s ineppropriete? The most important thing about giving e toest is sincerity. We’ve toested to you multiple times but now thet it’s your turn, you’re only toesting us with one gless? Thet’s just rude!”

Heering this, Metthew seid impetiently, “Well then, you cen drink two glesses end I’ll drink three. Whet do you think?”

Zenye immedietely weved her hends in refusel end seid, “Metthew, ere you reelly e men? You heve no guts et ell! How cen you not be eshemed to drink three smell glesses of whiskey? We’ve toested you et leest e dozen times. Why ere you so petty?”

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The others joined in and cheered. Matthew sighed and raised his glass as he said, "Fine. Here's a toast to you guys."

Herman directly took his glass away. "Matthew, don't you think that it's inappropriate? The most important thing about giving a toast is sincerity. We've toasted to you multiple times but now that it's your turn, you're only toasting us with one glass? That's just rude!"

Hearing this, Matthew said impatiently, "Well then, you can drink two glasses and I'll drink three. What do you think?"

Zonyo immediately waved her hands in refusal and said, "Matthew, are you really a man? You have no guts at all! How can you not be ashamed to drink three small glasses of whiskey? We've toasted you at least a dozen times. Why are you so petty?"

At the same time, Herman schooled his features into an upset expression before he threw his glass on the table, acting as if he was about to throw a fit.

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Don sneered, "Oh, are the people from Eastcliff such losers? Tsk, what a disgrace! How can you not

know about the rules? I'm starting to wonder how you were brought up! Zanya, you were right to move to Eastshire. Look at us; look how generous we are!"

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Metthrew frowned. These people ere just plein greedy. You went me to drink? Fine; I'll drink!

Then, Metthrew directly picked up the goblet on the teble end seid, "How about I drink three full goblets of whiskey while the rest of you drink two?"

Everyone immedietely smiled es this wes whet they were weiting to heer.

Drinking three goblets of whiskey would meen drinking elmost 500 milliliters. Metthrew elreedy hed e lot to drink before end now that he wes about to drink enother 500 milliliters, he would definitely get drunk end their goel tonight would be echieved.

"No problem!" Everyone replied in unison. Without enother word, Metthrew reised the whiskey bottle end filled the goblet, but Crystel suddenly stopped him end seid, "Let's be cleer—if Metthrew drinks three goblets, the rest of you will heve to drink too!"

"Don't worry!" Hermen sneered. "As long es he drinks, we'll drink too!"

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Then, Matthew directly picked up the goblet on the table and said, "How about I drink three full goblets of whiskey while the rest of you drink two?"

Everyone immediately smiled as this was what they were waiting to hear.

Drinking three goblets of whiskey would mean drinking almost 500 milliliters. Matthew already had a lot to drink before and now that he was about to drink another 500 milliliters, he would definitely get drunk and their goal tonight would be achieved.

"No problem!" Everyone replied in unison. Without another word, Matthew raised the whiskey bottle and filled the goblet, but Crystal suddenly stopped him and said, "Let's be clear—if Matthew drinks three goblets, the rest of you will have to drink too!"

"Don't worry!" Herman sneered. "As long as he drinks, we'll drink too!"

The others also nodded in agreement before they smiled deviously as they stared at Matthew.

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Don sneered, "Oh, are the people from Eastcliff such losers? Tsk, what a disgrace! How can you not know about the rules? I'm starting to wonder how you were brought up! Zanya, you were right to move to Eastshire. Look at us; look how generous we are!"

Matthew frowned. These people are just plain greedy. You want me to drink? Fine; I'll drink!

Then, Matthew directly picked up the goblet on the table and said, "How about I drink three full goblets of whiskey while the rest of you drink two?"

Everyone immediately smiled as this was what they were waiting to hear.

Drinking three goblets of whiskey would mean drinking almost 500 milliliters. Matthew already had a lot to drink before and now that he was about to drink another 500 milliliters, he would definitely get drunk and their goal tonight would be achieved.

"No problem!" Everyone replied in unison. Without another word, Matthew raised the whiskey bottle and filled the goblet, but Crystal suddenly stopped him and said, "Let's be clear—if Matthew drinks three goblets, the rest of you will have to drink too!"

"Don't worry!" Herman sneered. "As long as he drinks, we'll drink too!"

The others also nodded in agreement before they smiled deviously as they stared at Matthew.

Matthew will definitely get drunk after this so none of us will have to drink than!

Chapter 655

Crystal glanced at Matthew before she smiled and said, "Matthew, since they were generous enough to toast you, we shouldn't put Eastcliff citizens to shame either. Come; let's have a toast!"

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Crystal had heard Tiger mention Matthew's alcohol tolerance so she knew that Matthew would never get drunk. I can't believe these people choose to have a drinking competition with Matthew of all people. They are such fools!

Matthew didn't want to entertain Zanya and her friends anymore, so he directly started drinking. It wasn't until he drank all three goblets that he came up for breath.

After drinking the first goblet, Herman and the others were still feeling triumphant. When they saw Matthew drink the second goblet, they started to worry, and when he finished the third goblet, their expressions changed completely. Just one goblet of whiskey could knock a person down yet Matthew had drunk almost one litre of whiskey earlier, and now he had continuously drunk three goblets without stopping, but still looked calm and awake. His alcohol tolerance is absolutely terrifying.

Smiling, Crystal looked at them and announced, "Well, Matthew has finished drinking. Now it's your turn. Who wants to go first?"

All of them glanced at each other in panic because they knew that they wouldn't be able to finish one goblet of whiskey without getting knocked out.

Zanya chuckled awkwardly and murmured, "Oh, I suddenly remembered that we have some matters to deal with later on. If we drink too much, we won't be able to do business. Why don't we owe you this drink? Matthew, we'll drink double this amount the next time we meet!"

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The rest of the group nodded repeatedly and it was clear that they were making excuses. Seeing this, Crystal chuckled coldly. "This is the first time I've heard of owing drinks till the next meeting. What's the matter? The people from Eastcliff have accepted your toast. Don't you people from Eastshire feel embarrassed? Tsk, luckily I didn't marry and move to Eastshire. I really can't bear to feel ashamed because of something like this!"

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Crystel's words were directed at the bunch of them. After hearing this, Hermen couldn't help but feel furious and he yelled, "Why do you have to include the people from Eestshire into this? It's just a few drinks and there's nothing difficult about it! I'll drink first!"

As soon as Hermen finished speaking, he picked up the small shot glass in front of him and finished it in one gulp. "That's the first glass!" he announced loudly.

When the others saw this, their lips curled into smiles before each of them picked up their shot glasses and started drinking. This shot glass was much smaller than the goblet so it was obvious they were cheating.

Upon seeing that, Crystel was annoyed. "What are you doing? Matthew drank from a goblet. How can you use a shot glass?"

Hermen sneered, "He said that he'll drink three goblets while we drink two, but he never said from which glass. We like to drink from shot glasses. Do you have a problem with that?"

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The others burst into laughter. "He's right. Matthew was stupid enough to not state it clearly. Who else can he blame? We never asked him to drink from a goblet either. He insisted on drinking that much like a fool so that's not our fault. Are all people from Eastcliff stupid?"

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Everyone ridiculed them constantly. Hearing their mockery, Crystal was so furious that her face flushed red with anger. It was the first time she saw such shameless people.

"No, that doesn't count! You must drink with the goblet!" Crystal refuted.

Zenye glanced at her disdainfully. "Little girl, you better watch your mouth. Do you know who you are talking to? How dare you talk to us so rudely? Do you think that Matthew has so much power that you can do whatever you want? He's just a live-in son-in-law. Moreover, even his in-laws are not as wealthy as any of us. What qualifications do you have to order us around?"

The rest of the group also looked at Crystal arrogantly and Herman even laughed, as if Crystal had told a joke.

With a cold expression, Crystal solemnly said, "You're asking me what qualifications I have? Well, let me show you what qualifications I have right now!"

Then, Crystal suddenly opened the door and shouted, "Go summon Ambrose and tell him that someone is looking for him!"

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Chapter 656

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Don frequented Woodside the most compared to others in the group, so he was the one who knew the most about Ambrose. Ambrose was not a kind person; even if the Wayne family head came over here, he would have to treat Ambrose with respect. Who would dare to treat Ambrose so rudely?

Zanya quickly waved her hands and said, "Ignore her! Let me be clear, I have nothing to do with this. She's with that man. I know nothing about the things she said or did."

At the same time, Herman shook his head, feeling sorry for Crystal. "Such a beautiful girl but unfortunately, there's something wrong with you. I can't believe you dared to provoke Ambrose so even I can't save you now. If you had agreed to be with me sooner, you would be able to enjoy riches. At the very least, you won't have to lose your life!"

The people in the room kept ridiculing and mocking Crystal, thinking her actions were purely suicidal. Even Matthew was frowning. Ambrose is a powerful man so what is Crystal doing?

The owner and the waiters of the restaurant were all Ambrose's men and when they heard Crystal's words, they were stunned. Then, the restaurant owner waved his hand and gestured to a waiter to look for Ambrose.

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Meanwhile, he walked over and glanced around the room. In the end, he looked at Crystal and said, "Hello Miss, may I know your name?"

Meenwhile, he welked over end glenced around the room. In the end, he looked et Crystel end seid, "Hello Miss, mey I know your neme?"

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The restaurant owner stared at Don and remained quiet, but it was obvious that he was upset. Not long after, a few cars arrived outside the restaurant and a few men got out. The man leading them was muscular, but it was not Ambrose.

As soon as the man entered the restaurant, he shouted angrily, "Who is bold enough to order Mr. Arnold around?"

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"Over here, Sir!" Zanya immediately replied. "This is the b*tch who dared to order Mr. Arnold around. I'm not sure what is wrong with her and to be clear, we don't know her! You can dispose of her however you like. It's none of our business!"

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The brown men walked over aggressively, a group of men following closely behind. Don then whispered, "This is Horton West, Ambrose's right-hand man. It is said that he was chased by his enemy and escaped to Woodside with wounds all over his body. It was Ambrose who saved him. From then on, Horton worked for Ambrose. He once dominated the boxing arena for a year and a half and he has never lost so far!"

Hearing that, Don's friends were all shocked. They had watched the tournament that night so they knew that those who could win in a fight were far from weak. Horton West is indeed not an ordinary man!

Horton entered the room angrily and said, "Who was the one who asked for Mr. Arnold?"

Hearing this, Crystal scoffed and replied, "Me! What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

When Horton saw Crystal, he was stunned for a moment before his expression instantly transformed into a smile. "Oh—it's you, Miss. When did you arrive at Woodside? Why didn't you order someone to notify me? I would have told Mr. Arnold to make arrangements to greet you!"

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Chapter 657

With that one greeting, everyone in the room was stunned. The restaurant owner’s eyes almost popped out of its sockets and he stared at Crystal in panic. Horton had just greeted her respectfully so it was obvious that she was a person of great power. Fortunately I was polite to her just now. If I had said anything rude, I would probably be a dead man!

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As for Zanya and the others, they were dumbfounded. What is happening? Crystal knows Horton? That can’t be true... Judging from Horton’s attitude, I’m afraid that it’s not that simple.

Matthew also glanced at Crystal in surprise. I didn't expect Crystal to have such prestige in Woodside. However, now that I think about it, it's actually normal. If Crystal didn't have this kind of connection in Woodside, how can Joseph be rest assured enough to let her come to such a dangerous place?

Crystal waved her hand and said, "Ambrose always does the same three things. He just brings me for a meal, watches the scenery, gives me some gifts, and then sends me home. I'm not looking for him this time; I want to shop around myself."

Zanya and the others stared at Crystal in shock. Judging from her posture, it seems that Ambrose has to personally accompany her every time she comes to Woodside.

With a smile, Horton replied, "Miss Harrison, Mr. Arnold does it because he adores you. Besides, this place is dangerous. If you come alone and get hurt, how will Mr. Arnold explain it to his godfather?"

However, Crystal only commented, "How he explains to my grandfather is his own business."

With that one greeting, everyone in the room was stunned. The restaurant owner's eyes almost popped out of its sockets and he stared at Crystal in panic. Horton had just greeted her respectfully so it was obvious that she was a person of great power. Fortunately I was polite to her just now. If I had said anything rude, I would probably be a dead man!

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Horton laughed awkwardly. "Miss Harrison, Mr. Arnold is accompanying some guests right now. He doesn't know that you're here so he sent me here to solve this matter. Please wait for a moment; I'll call Mr. Arnold now and ask him to come over."

Everyone was shocked once again. The guests that Ambrose was entertaining were definitely those big shots they saw at the opening ceremony. However, Crystal's arrival was important enough for Ambrose to leave those guests and directly come over to greet her. It was obvious that she was really important to him.

"There's no need." Crystal waved her hands. "I just have a small problem to solve and you can help me."

Horton quickly replied, "Oh? Miss, if there's anything you need, just let me know!"

At that moment, Crystal turned to look at Zanya and the others. Seeing her stare, they were so scared they almost collapsed to the ground, because they knew what was about to happen.

"These few people lost in the bet to me but they don't want to admit it and then, they forced us to drink whiskey. I drank, but they didn't. I just have one question—were the rules of Woodside so loose?" Crystal asked.

A cold expression instantly appeared on Horton's face and he replied sullenly, "I can't believe that happened. Fuck! I hate those who don't keep their promises the most! Go and take these few idiots to the headquarters. Then, cut them into pieces and feed them to the dogs in the compound!"

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The others also pleaded and begged for mercy. Even Morin, who kept boasting about his martial arts skills, was terrified. However, Crystal waved her hands impatiently and said, "I asked you to drink just now but you refused! Now that Hort's here, you change your mind and say you want to drink. Are you fooling around? Do you think that Hort has so much free time that he can come here to watch you drink?"

Horton suddenly looked embarrassed. After all, he was a dangerous figure in Woodside but Crystal just called him by his nickname, Hort.

Zenye and the others burst into tears. At that moment, they truly felt like dying. They never thought that Crystal, who followed Matthew around, had such a powerful identity. They thought that she was just an ordinary university student and even assumed that she was poor. After all, she was dressed in sportswear and didn't even look like she was rich.

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Chapter 658

Horton waved his hand and ordered, "Why are you still standing there? Drag them out of here!"
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With that, Horton's subordinates immediately rushed over and dragged Zanya and the others out of the room without a word. Suddenly, Herman gritted his teeth and yelled, "Wait!"

"Mr. West, I-I'm from the Wayne family of Eastshire. Can you let me go for the sake of the Wayne family's reputation?"

Hearing this, Horton waved his hand impatiently. "Bullsh*t! I know all the members of the Wayne family. Judging by your looks, you're probably just a distant relative. Hmph! Even if the heir of the Wayne family personally came over here, he wouldn't dare to ask me to spare you. Who do you think you are? How dare you ask me to let you go?"

Healing that, Herman was dumbfounded. He had always used the Wayne family name to bluff and deceive everyone repeatedly, which was why he never thought that it would be of no use this time. Just when they were about to be dragged out, Zanya suddenly remembered something and she hurriedly pleaded, "Matthew... Matthew, please help me; help us. Do it for Sasha's sake. Sasha and I used to be classmates and roommates. I'm begging you... Please spare us for Sasha's sake..."

Zanya was not stupid. After she knew that it was useless to plead with Crystal, she tried to beg Matthew to try to survive. He was her final lifeline. Truth was, Matthew really didn't want to bother with her but he remembered that Sasha had mentioned Zanya helped her when they were in university.

"Forget it. Let them finish the drinks that they promised and end it there," Matthew said as he waved his hand.

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Zanya and the others had escaped death so they wouldn't dare have other thoughts. As soon as Crystal finished speaking, they hurriedly picked up their glasses and started drinking. However, their alcohol tolerance was no match for Matthew. After drinking a few mouthfuls, they started vomiting but they didn't dare stop. They vomited for a while and then continued drinking. In the end, they poured the whiskey directly into their mouths and they vomited so much, they almost coughed up blood.

With a look of disgust, Crystal pinched her nose and said, "Now that you've finished drinking the whiskey that you promised, let's settle the money matters."

Hermen looked upset but he had no choice but to transfer one million to Crystel on the spot. It was only after Crystel received the money that she smiled in satisfaction. "Greet! My foundation finally received its first donation. Oh right—Hort, sell this watch for me and transfer the money from the sale to my account!"

The watch that Crystel was talking about was the Rolex that Hermen lost to her. Horton glanced at it and asked, "Miss Herrison, do you need money? If you do, just let me know. I have tens of millions of spare funds on hand that I can transfer to you at any time."

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Crystal waved her hand at him and said, "There's no need. Since when is the Harrison family of Eastcliff short of money? Actually, I'm planning to establish a medical foundation to help the poor. The main goal is to provide help to those who cannot afford to pay for their medical bills, so I need money. Selling this watch and transferring the money to my foundation is also considered as a good deed."

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When Zenye heard this, her eyes widened in shock and she asked in a trembling voice, "You... You're from the Harrison family of Eastcliff? A-Are you related to Joseph Harrison?"

The Harrison family from Eastcliff had a great reputation. After all, Joseph was one of the best doctors in Eastcliff. Zenye was from Eastcliff so she naturally had heard rumors of Joseph before.

Horton glanced at Zenye and said, "Don't you *sshholes know who she is? This young lady is Joseph Harrison's precious granddaughter, the only girl in three generations of the Harrison family, Miss Crystal Harrison!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone in the room was shocked to the core. The daughter of the Harrison family's social status was much higher than any of them and she was not someone that they would usually meet!

At that moment, Herman blushed in embarrassment. Thinking about how he had boasted about his riches in front of Crystal while ego, he felt absolutely humiliated. Any single person from the Harrison family was much wealthier than him. What right do I have to show off my wealth in front of Crystal?

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Chapter 659

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"Zanya, who is that friend of yours? Are you trying to drive me into an early grave? That's the young lady of the Harrison family. If I did anything to hurt her today, the Harrison family would've killed me!"

With an embarrassed expression, Zanya replied, "I didn't know who she was. Matthew is just a loser who lives with his in-laws. Back then, he married my classmate for 100,000. He doesn't have a powerful background so how would I have known that the girl beside him has such a powerful identity?"

Herman frowned. "He's just a boy toy? Does that mean that the daughter of the Harrison family likes gigolos?"

Furious, Morin yelled, "Of course she does! Gigolos nowadays are smart and they are skilled at tricking women. Wealthy girls like her have no brains so it's normal for them to be deceived."

Herman gritted his teeth. "I don't understand," he muttered. "Are these girls blind? How is that man even qualified to be a boy toy? His looks, family background, and attitude is not even comparable to me. What does Crystal see in him? Why is she together with that piece of trash?"

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Zanya and the others quietened down. At that moment, they finally understood what kind of trouble they were in this time. Crystal was also too lazy to bother with those people so after she received the money, she left together with Matthew. Thereafter, the people left in the room glanced at each other and their faces were pale.

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"Zanya, who is that friend of yours? Are you trying to drive me into an early grave? That's the young lady of the Harrison family. If I did anything to hurt her today, the Harrison family would've killed me!"

With an embarrassed expression, Zanya replied, "I didn't know who she was. Matthew is just a loser who lives with his in-laws. Back then, he married my classmate for 100,000. He doesn't have a powerful background so how would I have known that the girl beside him has such a powerful identity?"

Hermon frowned. "He's just a boy toy? Does that mean that the daughter of the Harrison family likes gigolos?"

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At the same time, Horton was looking at Matthew in confusion. He couldn't understand why Crystal was treating this young man so kindly. She had a few boyfriends in the past but those boyfriends treated her like a queen. I've never seen Crystal be so affectionate toward a man!

After they left the restaurant, Horton asked in a puzzled manner, "M-Miss Harrison, is... is what you said true?"

Surprised, Crystal asked, "What are you talking about?"

Horton then continued, "A-About the foundation?"

Hearing this, she yelled, "Of course it's true! When have I ever lied?"

Horton looked at her in confusion. "Miss Harrison, have... have you been losing sleep lately? O-Or do you have a fever?"

Crystal was so furious she rolled her eyes at him and argued, "What do you mean? Do you think that I'm doing it because I'm bored? What's the matter? Can't I do something serious?"

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Crystal could tell Horton was confused so she pursed her lips and said, "People change. I can't be a child forever! I'm telling you, I'll definitely make this foundation successful. When that happens, I'll impress everyone!"

Horton then commented, "Miss Harrison, if the foundation succeeds, I'll donate 30 million into your foundation!"

Hearing this, Crystal immediately said, "A gentleman will always keep his promise! Hort, I'll remember your promise!"

Horton burst into laughter. "He! Don't worry. As long as you work hard, I'll give you even more than 30 million when the time comes."

When Crystal heard this, she looked upset. "Judging by your tone, you seem to think that I'll fail. Well, this time, I'm determined to prove you wrong."

Horton smiled, not impressed with her words. In his opinion, Crystal was a standard spoiled rich kid. Even if she had a good idea, it wouldn't last long. After all, how could it?

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Chapter 660

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When Matthew stood in front of Ambrose, he realized that Ambrose still had a strong domineering aura. However, when Ambrose saw Crystal, his lips curled into a rare smile. "Crystal, why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

Cystal pursed her lips and replied, "Because I didn't want to. Every time I come over, you always arrange a group of people to follow me around. Everyone evades me wherever I go and I can't even have some real fun."

Hearing this, Ambrose burst into laughter. Then, he looked at Matthew and asked, "Who is this?" Ambrose thought that Matthew was another one of Crystal's suitors. After all, he had seen many of them before. When the previous suitors stood in front of him, they were all silent and nervous. However, Matthew was extremely calm and this surprised Ambrose so he couldn't help but glance at him.

"This is my friend, Matthew. The reason I came here is to accompany him to buy some things!" Crystal replied.

Ambrose was surprised by her answer. Then, he stared at Matthew intently and asked, "Matthew, are you from Eastcliff?"

"Yes, I am."

After hearing this, Ambrose nodded slightly and said, "So you're Crystal's friend. Since Crystal had personally brought you over, just tell me if there's anything you want. I'll ask my men to reserve it for you."

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After they welked out of Ambrose's mension, Metthew curiously asked, "Miss Herrison, ere you close with Mr. Arnold?"

Crystel nodded end replied, "Of course we're close. My grendfether seved his life. Beck then, he went to Woodside with serious wounds. He was dying but the doctors of Woodside didn't know how to seve him. Coincidentelly, my grendfether went there to buy some things so he steyed here for e few deys end seved him. My grendfether seved Horton too."

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Matthew nodded and turned to look at Ambrose's mansion, still feeling a little doubtful. When he saw Ambrose, he kept thinking that he looked familiar, but he couldn't seem to remember who he was and where he met him before.

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Later, Crystal dragged Matthew away after chatting for a short while. Watching Matthew leave, Ambrose seemed to be slightly doubtful. However, in the end, he shook his head and let out a long sigh.

After they walked out of Ambrose's mansion, Matthew curiously asked, "Miss Harrison, are you close with Mr. Arnold?"

Crystal nodded and replied, "Of course we're close. My grandfather saved his life. Back then, he went to Woodside with serious wounds. He was dying but the doctors of Woodside didn't know how to save him. Coincidentally, my grandfather went there to buy some things so he stayed here for a few days and saved him. My grandfather saved Horton too."

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Matthew felt speechless and he immediately closed the door. What the hell is this girl trying to do?

After he returned to his room, he sat down, crossed his legs, and practiced the Divine Skill for a moment before going to sleep.

In the middle of the night, the door to Matthew's room creaked open and it woke him up. He quickly opened his eyes and he could hear some familiar footsteps. It's Crystal!

Matthew frowned slightly. What is she doing here in the middle of the night? And how did she open the door of my room? From the way she's creeping around... is she up to something?

Matthew pretended to sleep because he wanted to see what Crystal was planning. Crystal then walked up to the side of the bed and she had a sweet smell that made Matthew's heart pound. All of a sudden, Matthew heard a soft sound, as if she was undressing. Before he came back to his senses, a naked body slid under his blanket and hugged him tightly from behind.

Matthew was completely dumbfounded. Has Crystal lost her mind?

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