

## M Genius 661

### Chapter 661

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No! I have a wife!

After taking a deep breath, Matthew turned to the side and covered Crystal with the blanket. Then, he got up, rolled Crystal up with the blanket, and left her on the bed.

Crystal screamed in surprise. "What are you doing? Let me go this instant!"

Matthew glanced at her and saw that Crystal's cheeks were blushing. Her gaze was charming and her hair was messy. If any other man saw her like this, they most probably would have lost control. Matthew didn't dare to take another look as he was a man full of vigor after all.

"Miss Harrison, I'm married!" Matthew yelled to emphasize again. Crystal replied, "I already told you, I don't mind. I like you. Whether or not you have a wife doesn't matter. I still like you and want to be together with you. Is that wrong?"

With a frown, Matthew said, "Sorry, but I love my wife very much."

Crystal replied, "I didn't ask you to divorce her. As long as I can be with you, I don't care about status."

At that moment, Matthew felt as if he was about to cough up blood. What is she talking about?

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"Miss Herrison, I don't look down upon you. On the contrery, I edmire some of the things you've done. You're e reelly good person end you deserve someone better. I'm sure you'll find your Mr. Right who'll be e thousend times better then me!" Metthew seid softly.

Then, Motthew soid, "But I con't betroy my wife!"

After a moment of silence, tears welled up in Crystal's eyes as she said, "Do you look down on me? Do you think I'm dirty because I have dated a few men before? I made a lot of mistakes in the past so I won't ask you for anything because I'm not qualified. I just want to accompany you. Is that wrong?"

As Crystal spoke, she started bursting into tears. Seeing Crystal cry made Matthew panic.

In fact, the past Crystal was arrogant, unruly and vain, just like every other rich second-generation kid. At that time, Matthew really did look down on her.

However, ever since she started a foundation to help the poor, Matthew's opinion of her had changed drastically.

Perhaps she was ignorant when she was young and did some disgusting things. However, it is rare for a person to realize her mistakes and be willing to correct them. I really have changed my view of her. However, there's only space for Sasha in my heart. How can I let anyone else in?

"Miss Harrison, I don't look down upon you. On the contrary, I admire some of the things you've done. You're a really good person and you deserve someone better. I'm sure you'll find your Mr. Right who'll be a thousand times better than me!" Matthew said softly.

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Sobbing, Crystal whispered, "Then let me ask you, if I had met you before Sasha appeared in your life, would you have chosen me?"

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After a moment of silence, Matthew solemnly said, "I'm sorry. I will only love Seshe in this lifetime. In those three years when I had nothing, she silently took on all the burden for me. I can only use the rest of my life to repay her for everything she has done!"

Hearing this, Crystel sighed as she understood what Matthew's words meant. However, she soon curled her lips into a smile. "It doesn't matter. Your love for her doesn't prevent me from loving you. No matter what, I love you and no one can change that!"

Matthew was speechless. What is she thinking? Are all young girls nowadays so bold and unrestrained?

In order to stop Crystel from creating more trouble, Matthew pressed her sleeping point and let her sleep.

As for Matthew himself, in order to prevent any more accidents, he sat cross-legged at the side and silently practiced the Divine Skill. The special thing about the Divine Skill was that he could practice and rest at the same time, which was why even though he didn't sleep the whole night, Matthew was still energetic the next day and didn't feel tired at all.

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Aftar a momant of silanca, Matthaw solamnly said, "I'm sorry. I will only lova Sasha in this lifatima. In thosa thraa yaars whan I had nothing, sha silantly took on all tha burdan for ma. I can only usa tha rast of my lifa to rapay har for avarything sha has dona!"

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When Crystal saw Matthew, she wasn't embarrassed at all. Instead, she chatted and joked around, as if nothing had happened the night before.

The black market officially opened today. Matthew and Crystal entered the black market together and went straight for the things that Matthew had his eyes on yesterday.

They were all relatively rare medicinal materials and Matthew bought them all to keep them for future use. The price of these medicinal materials was not low and he spent almost 1 million to buy seven of them. However, for a life-saving medicine, money was not important. As for the furnace, Matthew had asked around and found out that precious items were to be left for the auction at the end of the market.

The two of them didn't notice that when they were shopping around, a few people were secretly watching them from a distance. This group of people was none other than Zanya and her friends who were taught a lesson last night. What happened last night made them mad.

They couldn't do anything to Crystal. After all, she was from the Harrison family, so they didn't dare to hurt her. However, they weren't willing to let Matthew get away so easily.

In their eyes, Matthew was a boy toy who leeches off Crystal and relied on the Harrison Family's power to do whatever he wanted. We can accept being taught a lesson by Crystal but what right does Matthew have to order us around?

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"He's a professional gigolo. Besides, he's not spending his own money so of course he won't be stingy. I wonder what the hell does Crystal see in him? People like him are not even fit to fetch my shoes!" Hermen said sourly.

"He's just a loser who leeches off women and relies on other people's power to intimidate others. What's there to be proud of? I can squeeze a man like him to death with one hand!" Morin said scornfully.

Although they were complaining about Matthaw, they only dared to speak behind his back.

The next day, Matthaw strolled around the market again, and he finally found some groundsel herbs. Matthaw had promised the young man that he would help him cure his father's kidney disease and this herb was the only missing ingredient. Now that he got this herb, he would be able to treat him.

On the third day, the real highlight of the market, the final auction, finally started!

Crystal had gotten two front-row tickets from Horton and took Matthew to the auction.

Zonyo and the others also came but they sat in rows furthest from the stage. When they saw Matthew sitting in front, they were extremely furious but there was nothing they could do.

Soon, the auction started. The first few things that were up for auction were some precious paintings and antiques. Many people participated in the auction and the prices all started from at least 10 million.

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Finally, a bettered book appeared on stage and it looked really old. Then, the introduction of the book appeared on the big screen: 'The only 'Three Gathered Suns Acupuncture Techniques' book from the Han Dynasty, rumored to be written by the famous doctor of the Han Dynasty, Howerd Nixon. Price starts from 30 million!'

Leonard immediately opened his eyes. His visit to Woodside this time was because of the 'Three Gathered Suns Acupuncture Techniques' book. The Three Gathered Suns acupuncture skill that Leonard was an expert in came from Howerd Nixon. In fact, Leonard was considered as Howerd's descendent. However, many subtleties of ancestral medicine had been lost when it was passed from one generation to the next.

Leonard usually didn't leave Woodside, but he personally came to Woodside because he had heard rumors that the 'Three Gathered Suns Acupuncture Techniques' book would be sold at this auction.

As soon as the auctioneer finished announcing the starting price, Leonard raised his hand and yelled, "50 million!"

Immediately, there was an uproar among the audience as everyone was shocked by his offer.

After all, nobody would suddenly raise the price so high in the beginning of an auction.

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Norris, Roman, and Richard, who were sitting at the side, glanced at each other. In the end, none of them bade.

For one thing, they didn't know the value of the 'Three Gathered Suns Acupuncture Techniques' book. Secondly, Leonard had no conflict of interest with them so there was no need for them to go against Leonard.

It was better to be a good friend. After all, it may be useful someday. In the end, Leonard won the bidding. As he held the book, Leonard looked extremely excited, as if he had found a treasure. He even specially prepared a box beforehand and he placed the book in it.

Later, the auction continued and soon, it reached the last auction item. It was the pill furnace that Matthew wanted. After the pill furnace was placed on stage, the introduction of the item was somewhat different.

The introduction on the screen showed that this was a magical artifact which possessed extreme power that could ward off all evil. Not only that, by being around this magical artifact all year round, the person would also be nourished by the power inside the artifact so as to achieve life-prolonging effects and better health.

Sitting among the audience, Matthew couldn't help but feel amused.

This was only a pill furnace but before getting close to it, Matthew could already sense the power inside the furnace. The feeling of being nourished that was said in the introduction was in fact the remaining

medicinal vapor that was left from previous use. It indeed could help get rid of some illnesses but the real effect was not as powerful as the auctioneer described.

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Norris, Roman, and Richard, who were sitting at the side, glanced at each other. In the end, none of them bade.

For one thing, they didn't know the value of the 'Three Gathered Suns Acupuncture Techniques' book. Secondly, Leonard had no conflict of interest with them so there was no need for them to go against Leonard.

It was battar to ba a good friand. Aftar all, it may ba usaful somaday. In tha and, Laonard won tha bidding. As ha hald tha book, Laonard lookad axtramaly axcitad, as if ha had found a traasura. Ha avan spacially preparad a box baforahand and ha placad tha book in it.

Latar, tha auction continuad and soon, it raachad tha last auction itam. It was tha pill furnaca that Matthaw wantad. Aftar tha pill furnaca was placad on staga, tha introduction of tha itam was somawhat diffarant.

Tha introduction on tha scraan showad that this was a magical artifact which possassad axtrama powar that could ward off all avil. Not only that, by baing around this magical artifact all yaar round, tha parson would also ba nourishad by tha powar insida tha artifact so as to achiava lifa-prolonging affacts and battar haalth.

Sitting among tha audianca, Matthaw couldn't halp but faal amusad.

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After all, people who had done many bad things tended to be suspicious, which was why they were always searching for magical artifacts that could protect themselves.

They always heard legends about powerful magical artifacts, and there were some people who would spend a lot of money to find one. Now that the pill furnace was on display, it naturally attracted plenty of attention.

In fact, Norris, Roman and Richard came here because of the pill furnace. The starting price of the pill furnace was 50 million.

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Roman, on the other hand, was triumphant. This time, he was sure that he would win the furnace. Roman got rich because of the Weyne family and the elders of the Weyne family were his biggest backers.

The Weyne family elder had been ill lately so Roman wanted to buy this furnace as a gift for the elder.

If I send this gift over, the elder will definitely be impressed. When that happens, the return I'll get will definitely be more than 200 million.

At the same time, Ambrose looked calm but he was surprised that the furnace could be sold for 150 million.

Just when the auctioneer was about to drop the hammer, he heard a sudden yell. "160 million!"

Everyone's expressions changed and they turned to look at the bidder. The situation was clear just now, where only these three big shots were bidding against each other. As for the others, even if they had the money, they wouldn't dare to bid against them.

Which was why they were shocked that someone in the back dared to join the bidding and wanted to see who was so bold.

That bidder was none other than Matthew!

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## **Chapter 664**

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Ambrose didn't expect Matthew to be bold enough to bid with three big shots in this situation. As for Roman, he glanced at Matthew and didn't recognize him. However, he didn't dare to be careless.

Roman raised his hands and said, "Hey sir, I have an important use for this magical artifact. If you're willing to let it go, I'll be extremely grateful!"

It was a show of respect for a big shot like Roman to speak to Matthew in such a friendly tone.

The people around were envious. After all, having Roman owe a favor was a great deal. However, Matthew directly shook his head and said, "This magical artifact will be useless if you take it."

A cold expression instantly appeared on Roman's face. In a solemn tone, he asked, "Does that mean that you want to go against me? I forgot to ask you your name!"

Just then, Herman, who was sitting in the back row, suddenly burst into laughter and said, "Uncle Roman, that bastard's name is Matthew. He's from Eastcliff and he's a live-in son-in-law. His wife has a herbary and he hooked up with Joseph Harrison's daughter from Eastcliff. He's just a boy toy who loves to spend women's money. There's no need to treat him with respect!"

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Hermon and the others resented Matthew and they had been looking for opportunities to take revenge. They didn't expect Matthew to go against a big shot, and this gave them a chance. So, Hermon directly exposed Matthew's identity so that Roman would know that Matthew was a loser. That way, Roman could teach him a lesson.

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Zenye and the others looked at Matthew mockingly. Even if Crystel was really close with Ambrose, now that Matthew provoked Roman, Ambrose might not protect him!

Roman's face turned sullen. At first, he thought Matthew was from a powerful family but instead, he was just a loser live-in son-in-law.

I can't believe a man like this would dare to bid against me! Is he trying to seek death?!

At that moment, Roman glared at Ambrose and sneered, "Mr. Arnold, since when have you dropped to this level? How can you just let anyone in? Are you looking down on us? Or do you look down on all of your fellow friends here?"

Hearing this, Richard chimed, "160 million? Is it so profitable to be a gigolo nowadays? You're really good at spending a woman's money. It's really the first time I've seen such a shameless person!"

Ambrose's expression darkened. If it was Crystel who created trouble, he would definitely do everything to protect her. However, Matthew didn't mean anything to him so he naturally didn't care. So, he waved his hand to gesture at Horton to kick Matthew out. Just then, Leonard suddenly stood up.

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Running all the way up to Matthew, he looked at him respectfully and in a trembling voice, he said, "Mr. Larson, wh-why are you here? I didn't know you were here! If I had known sooner, I would've paid you a visit myself!"

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Aside from the Greatest Families from the six southern states, the elders of the Greatest Families of the northern states had to treat Leonard with courtesy as well. The top five best doctors in the nation were definitely important figures no matter where they went.

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## **Chapter 665**

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Hearing this, Leonard chuckled and replied, "Not only do we know each other, Mr. Larson is..."

He originally wanted to say that Matthew had the best medical skills he had ever seen. However, he recalled that Matthew had said that he didn't want to disclose his medical skills to the outside world, which was why he changed his words in time. "Mr. Larson is a good friend of mine. Besides that, he and Billy Newman from Eastcliff are also close friends!"

As soon as this statement came out, the audience was in an uproar. Roman, Richard, and Norris all turned pale. Although Herman had commented that they were more powerful than Billy, the three of them knew that they were no match for Billy at all!

Matthew is Billy Newman's friend? Then he definitely has the right to bid!

Ambrose was also stunned and he couldn't help but take another look at Matthew. Is Crystal's current boyfriend really so powerful?

At that moment, Zanya, who was behind them, anxiously said, "Mr. Leonard, h-have you mistaken him for someone else? I know that man. He's just a live-in son-in-law! He lives in Eastcliff and his family is extremely poor. He also has a sister who almost died of illness because they didn't have money to bring her to the doctor. For 100,000, he became a live-in son-in-law and leeches off his wife for a living. How is

it possible that he's friends with Billy Newman? Have you mistaken him for someone else? I think the man you're talking about is just someone that looks like him."

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With a cold expression, Leonard solemnly said, "Are you saying that there is something wrong with my eyesight? How can I ever not recognize Mr. Larson? I know about the things you said. However, Mr. Larson and Miss Cunningham are truly in love. No matter what, I respect Mr. Larson's choices, and I respect his behavior even more!"

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As soon as he finished speaking, the audience gasped again.

Matthew is really a live-in son-in-law? Why does Leonard respect a live-in son-in-law so much?

As for Ambrose, he frowned and turned to look at Crystal. At that moment, Crystal was staring at Matthew and her gaze was full of tenderness and affection. Seeing this, Ambrose felt very upset.

He had been rescued by Joseph, and he himself had a daughter in his early years who had died at the hands of his enemies. When Joseph saved him, Crystal, who so happened to be about the same age as his daughter, was with him. This was why he regarded Crystal as a daughter of his own.

This was also the reason Horton greeted and treated Crystal with respect. Now that Crystal found a married man, who was also a live-in son-in-law, to be her boyfriend, it made him very unhappy.

With a cold expression, Leonard solemnly said, "Are you saying that there is something wrong with my eyesight? How can I ever not recognize Mr. Larson? I know about the things you said. However, Mr. Larson and Miss Cunningham are truly in love. No matter what, I respect Mr. Larson's choices, and I respect his behavior even more!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the audience gasped again.

Matthew is really a live-in son-in-law? Why does Leonard respect a live-in son-in-law so much?

As for Ambrose, he frowned and turned to look at Crystal. At that moment, Crystal was staring at Matthew and her gaze was full of tenderness and affection. Seeing this, Ambrose felt very upset.



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Could it be that Matthew deceived Crystal?

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Even though Ambrose was puzzled, he didn't ask any questions.

"Since he is a friend of Mr. Leonard's, of course he is eligible to take part in the auction! Horton, prepare a seat for Mr. Larson on stage," Ambrose said softly.

Horton immediately set up a seat and invited Matthew to come on stage.

Seeing this, Zeny and the others were completely flabbergasted.

Matthew can actually be on equal footing with those big shots?

Just then, Don suddenly chuckled and said, "That bastard is suicidal!"

Surprised, Zeny asked, "What are you talking about? He was invited on stage. How is that suicidal?"

Don sneered, "The current auction is set on a stalemate because those big shots all want the magical artifact. In this situation, how do you think the final decision will be made on the ownership of the magical artifact?"

Zenye replied, "This is an auction, so of course the person who offers the highest price gets the item."

After hearing this, Don shook his head and sneered, "That's not the case! Ambrose's auction has rules. In order to prevent malicious bidding, if there is a stalemate in the auction, they will use another way to decide the ownership of this item!"

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## **Chapter 666**

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Don slowly replied, "By fighting in the ring!"

Hearing this, Zanya was stunned. "Fighting in the ring? But why? This can be solved with bidding. Why do they want to go through the trouble?"

Don glanced at her and asked, "What does a girl like you know? If Ambrose wants his market to be successful, the most important thing is not the profits. Instead, it is to attract more customers. Those who come here are big shots and wealthy men and they won't be willing to give up. If they keep bidding,

the price of that item will sky rocket! To put it simply, when two big shots have their eyes on a painting and both are not willing to give up, they will use money to fight each other. As a result, the price of the painting will be doubled for more than ten times. No matter who buys it in the end, after he heads home and thinks about it, he will feel that he has spent too much money on something that isn't worth it. In that case, who is going to come back to this auction?"

After Herman heard this, he nodded and said, "That point is true. By not letting the price increase too much, the people who buy the items will not feel like it was a loss and will come back again in the future. Making money without being greedy is the secret to having a successful business."

After hearing their explanations, Zanya had a great realization. Then, she asked, "What did you mean when you said that they would have to fight in the ring?"

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After hearing their explanations, Zanya had a great realization. Then, she asked, "What did you mean when you said that they would have to fight in the ring?"

Don sneered, "It means that they have to win by competing strength! If a few big shots want the same thing but the price has reached the highest price set by Ambrose, these big shots can only win by competing strength. Each party will send one person into the ring to battle it out. In that case, the person who wins will naturally feel triumphant. As for those who lose, they will feel unconvinced and after they return home, they will find another fighter to gain back their reputation. As a result, more and more people will come here, and this market will be more and more prosperous! Ambrose is really an amazing businessman!"

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Zenye's eyes widened. If Don didn't explain this to her, she wouldn't have thought of it herself. As for Herman, there was a devious glint in his eyes as he said, "It's going to get interesting! Matthew has just humiliated Roman a moment ago so Roman will never let him go easily. Furthermore, Matthew went to join them alone and doesn't have anyone to send into the ring. Did he heed up there just to embarrass himself?"

Morin burst into laughter and said, "Hey, do you think that b\*sterd will enter the ring himself? If he does, it will be fun. Herman, if he wants to join the fight, can you tell Roman that I went to fight on his behalf? I went to mutilate that b\*sterd myself!"

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Then, everyone burst into laughter and looked at Matthew mockingly, as if they were sure Matthew was about to be taught a lesson. At the same time, after Matthew set with the big shots, Roman started bidding again. He was not willing to lose to a live-in son-in-law.

Richard and Norris also joined the bidding again because the two of them didn't want to lose to Matthew either. The four of them bid for a while and the price soon reached 200 million.

At that moment, Ambrose stood up and made an announcement. "Enough. Gentlemen, the item has reached the highest price. It seems that all of you won't be able to reach an agreement by bidding. In that case, we'll have to follow the rules and compete by strength."

Roman immediately nodded and yelled, "We should've solved this by strength a long time ago! How can you just let anyone bid with us? Do people really think the Woodside auction doesn't have any rules? The ability to be a boy toy will be useless here!"

It was obvious that his words were targeted at Matthew. However, Matthew was calm and he glanced at Roman but didn't say anything. Meanwhile, Zenya and the others were smiling joyfully. This was the moment they had been waiting for!

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## **Chapter 667**

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Ambrose glanced at Crystal. If they were in different circumstances, Matthew would be suitable for Crystal and he wouldn't mind helping Matthew. However, Matthew was a married man but he still hooked up with Crystal. This made Ambrose feel deep disgust for him. In these circumstances, why would Ambrose want to help him?

"Crystal, stop making trouble. I'm the owner of this place. How can I personally get into the fight? Go and tell him that if he doesn't want to fight, he can choose not to enter the ring!"

Crystal started to panic. "If he doesn't get in the ring, doesn't that mean he won't be able to get that magical artifact?"



Hearing this, Ambrose slowly replied, "If he doesn't have the ability, he has no right to have this magical artifact! This has always been Woodside's rules!"

Crystal instantly felt helpless. Just then, a short man next to Roman stepped into the ring.

He glanced at Matthew and sneered, "Hey b\*stard, I think you're a sight for sore eyes so I'll start from you. Ask your man to get up here. If I can't beat him to death in three minutes, you'll be considered the winner. What do you think?"

As soon as Herman saw the short man, a shocked expression appeared on his face. "Oh my goodness, why is Arlo Flemming here? He's Roman's bodyguard and his strength is terrifying. I heard that he fought against more than a dozen people alone and won the fight completely unharmed! It seems that Roman is really determined to get that magical artifact!"

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Meanwhile, Morin looked depressed. He had met Arlo before as he was a good friend of his master's. Furthermore, his master respected Arlo highly and often told them that even if everyone in the taekwondo team worked together to fight against Arlo, they would be no match for him.

Meanwhile, Morin looked depressed. He had met Arlo before as he was a good friend of his master's. Furthermore, his master respected Arlo highly and often told them that even if everyone in the taekwondo team worked together to fight against Arlo, they would be no match for him.

The appearance of such a formidable player took away his desire to get on stage. At the same time, he was a little excited. He really wanted to know how terrifying Arlo's martial arts skills were. Everyone was looking at Matthew, who then shook his head slowly. "I don't want to fight you."

Arlo sneered, "You don't want to, or you don't dare to? Young men, you're pretty clever. Fine, if you admit defeat and apologize to Roman, this matter will be settled!"

Matthew shook his head again. "I won't admit defeat, and I certainly won't apologize! I must get that magical artifact no matter what!"

Hearing this, Roman was enraged and he angrily roared, "B\*stard! Are you kidding me? You don't dare to fight, yet you still want the magical artifact? Why should you get it? As long as your men can defeat me today, I'll give you this magical artifact for free!"

In a soft voice, Matthew replied, "I would advise you not to fight me. Encountering an enemy is like being surrounded by flames. If you fight forcefully, you will expose yourself to danger. You have to be

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In a soft voice, Matthew replied, "I would advise you not to fight me. Encountering an enemy is like being surrounded by flames. If you fight forcefully, you will expose yourself to danger. You have to be careful when you fight with the Form-Intention Fist, so consider yourself warned. Other people should be fearful of you, but you should be careful when fighting against others too!"

These few words were like a blast of thunder that struck Arlo to the ground. His eyes instantly widened and he stared at Matthew in disbelief. The sentence 'encountering an enemy is like being surrounded by flames' and 'if you fight forcefully, you will expose yourself to danger' that Matthew just said was written in the book of Form-Intention Fist. As for the remaining sentences, those were the warnings that his master gave him when he left.

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The Form-Intention Fist was strong and domineering and once you started the fight, you went all out and there was no possibility of stopping. Therefore, it was common for fighters using the Form-Intention Fist to beat people to death.

However, the fighter himself would be exposed too and since there was no way back, it was common to be beaten to death as well. Matthew's words had highlighted the important points so it naturally shocked Arlo. After taking a deep breath, Arlo solemnly asked, "Sir, you know about the Form-Intention Fist too?"

After Matthew inherited the jade pendent, he learned about every single martial art in the world, including the Form-Intention Fist.

Matthew replied, "I know a thing or two about it!"

Hearing this, Arlo frowned hard. After giving it some thought, he solemnly said, "Well then, can you get in the ring? I'll only throw one punch. If you manage to dodge it, I will consider you as the winner of this round. How does that sound?"

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## **Chapter 668**

The way Arlo spoke to Matthew was already considered polite. Just then, Morin, who was sitting in a distance, sneered, "Mr. Flemming, there's no need to be so polite to a guy like him! That b\*stard is a loser who leeches off of women so he is best at deceiving people. I've met plenty of people like him. They're just really good at words. If you really let him into the ring, won't that be suicidal?"

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As soon as Morin made this remark, the audience instantly burst into laughter. No matter what, many people still regarded Matthew with disdain because of his identity as a live-in son-in-law.

Which was why the audience was unconvinced by Matthew's advice.

You're just a useless loser. What qualifications do you have to advise people?

Crystal was infuriated. Pointing at Morin, she yelled, "What did you just say? Do you think you have a right to speak? Didn't I say that I'll kill you if I see you again? Do you have a death wish? Matthew, just ignore him!"

Hearing this, Herman slowly said, "Miss Harrison, let me give you some advice. Boy toys have no conscience. You're a lady from a reputational family but you're being fooled by a boy toy like him, and you use your family's money on him. If word about this got out, not only will you embarrass yourself, but your family will be ashamed too. Why are you putting them in that position?"

The audience started a heated discussion and even Ambrose glanced at Crystal deeply. In his opinion, Matthew was a married man and it was wrong for him to be with Crystal, which was why he didn't speak up for Crystal this time.

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Crystal blushed in embarrassment and angrily roared, "That's my personal business and you have no right to interfere. Let me say this one more time, Matthew is not a loser and he doesn't leech off of women! B\*stards like you have no right to judge him!"

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Romen glenced sideways et Metthew end seid, "Hey, if you don't heve the strength, just let me know. If you don't send anyone to fight in the ring, you'll lose the right to bid. This is Woodside's rules! You're just e loser, not e women, so why ere you dilly-dellying? You're not e reel men et ell!"

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People around also started talking. "Why is Joseph Harrison's granddaughter so stupid? She clearly knows that Matthew is a loser who lives off of women's money but she still wants to be with him. Is there something wrong with her brain? Most importantly, that b\*stard has not even had a divorce yet! He has a wife but still hooks up with Crystal Harrison. That man is just disgusting! Tsk! There really are many different kinds of people in this world. Looking at a piece of human garbage like him makes me want to puke!"

Roman glanced sideways at Matthew and said, "Hey, if you don't have the strength, just let me know. If you don't send anyone to fight in the ring, you'll lose the right to bid. This is Woodside's rules! You're just a loser, not a woman, so why are you dilly-dallying? You're not a real man at all!"

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With that, under the eyes of the audience, Matthew slowly stepped into the ring. Seeing this, Crystal immediately started to worry. Even though she knew Matthew was skilled at martial arts, Arlo, who was in the ring, was a famous martial arts master.

With Matthew's strength, how can he fight against Arlo? Moreover, the most important thing is that according to Woodside's rules, once the fighter enters the ring, the fighter has to be responsible for his own life or death!

Roman and the others were quite dissatisfied with Matthew's decision. If he fought in person, Arlo might really beat him to death!

"Matthew, please don't go. Godfather, send someone to fight on Matthew's behalf! I'm begging you!" Crystal yelled anxiously.

Hearing this, there was an instant uproar among the audience. How could Crystal really fall so madly in love with him?

A cold expression appeared on Ambrose's face and he felt even more upset with Matthew.

"Rules are rules and I can't change them! If you don't have the strength, then don't come to Woodside. Not everyone is qualified to enter Woodside's auction!" Ambrose said coldly.

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## **Chapter 669**

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After hearing Matthew's words, Herman and the others, who were sitting some distance away, roared with laughter. At first, they were worried that Ambrose would help Matthew. However, at that moment, it seemed that Ambrose treated Matthew with disdain. Seeing this, they knew they had nothing to be afraid of.

"Hey, pretty boy, there's no need to be so desperate! Isn't life living off of women enjoyable? Mr. Fleming, please be merciful and don't hurt his face. He depends on his face to make a living after all!"

Amongst the laughter, Matthew walked up to Arlo. At that moment, Crystal was extremely worried. "Matthew, don't fight him. It's just a magical artifact. I'll buy it for you, even if it means I have to search around the country for it! Don't listen to them. They are deliberately trying to provoke you!"

Matthew waved his hand at her before he looked at Arlo calmly and said, "I advise that you don't go all out!"

Hearing this, Arlo's expression turned cold. Matthew's attitude made him feel as if he was being looked down upon.

"There's no such thing as not going all out with the Form-Intention Fist! If you can still stand after one punch from me, I'll consider you the winner!"

Then, Arlo roared as he slightly bent his body, curled his right hand to a fist and placed it next to his waist. Immediately afterward, he lifted his right leg and took half a step forward. His right foot landed

hard on the ground and the ring shook as if an earthquake had just hit them. As he extended his right foot, Arlo punched his right fist hard and aimed it at Matthew's chest before he charged at him like lightning.

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Take half a step before attacking the opponent with punches! Throw quick punches like a quiver of arrows being shot at the same time that will defeat the opponent in an instant. Stomp your feet like a thunderstorm and strike with punches that are hard enough to punch a hole through the sky.

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There was once a master of the Form-Intention Fist that defeated all of his opponents in one half step, and it showed how powerful this skill was. Arlo's stomp just now was enough to scare countless people at the scene, not to mention the threatening power of his punch. Seeing this, Matthew frowned slightly.

Arlo is determined to kill me! If that punch is aimed at my waist, I'll only get injured. However, if he aims for my chest and hits right at my heart, the power of his punch is enough to directly kill someone.

At first, Matthew planned to dodge Arlo's attack but seeing that Arlo's attacks were coming for him fiercely, Matthew changed his mind. How could he allow him to do such a thing?

Matthew raised his left hand and swept it across the air, directly blocking Arlo's attacks.

Immediately afterward, Matthew curled his right hand into a fist and hit Arlo in the chest. After Arlo's punch was parried, he himself was startled.

This first attack had used up all of his strength. Even if he met an opponent that was stronger than him, they could only dodge him and would not be able to block the punch. However, Matthew had calmly and easily blocked his punch. How terrifying is Matthew's strength? Moreover, after Arlo's punch was blocked, the center of his body was exposed. Which was why he had no time to dodge Matthew's punch. Seeing that this punch was about to hit his chest, Arlo turned completely pale.

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However, just when this punch was an inch away from his chest, Matthew suddenly stopped.

Seeing this, Arlo couldn't help but feel shocked. Is Matthew going to stop now that he's proved his point?

Just when he was about to speak, Matthew resumed his movement. A punch blasted within an inch and hit Arlo right in the chest.

Arlo felt as if he was hit by a heavy hammer and he flew across the ring, slamming onto the edge of the ring so hard that it broke the wooden stake in two.

There was an instant uproar as nobody had expected Matthew to defeat Arlo so easily! Moreover, they couldn't believe that Matthew's single punch had such great strength.

Then, Arlo forcefully stood up and in a trembling voice, he asked, "Was that Wing Chun boxing?!"

Matthew nodded slowly in reply. Arlo still wanted to speak but when he opened his mouth, he spit out a mouthful of blood.

Then, his body went limp and he slumped down to the ground, unable to get up anymore. Matthew walked up to him and stared at him calmly as he said, "I told you not to go all out but you were not willing to listen. All of this is your own fault! Now that I've injured you so badly that you won't be able to fight again, do you admit defeat?"

If I get hit by this punch, I'll probably be severely injured.

However, just when this punch was an inch away from his chest, Matthew suddenly stopped.

Seeing this, Arlo couldn't help but feel shocked. Is Matthew going to stop now that he's proved his point?

Just when he was about to speak, Matthew resumed his movement. A punch blasted within an inch and hit Arlo right in the chest.

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## Chapter 670

With a face as white as a sheet, Arlo spat out more blood. He could barely nod while he said in a trembling voice, "I concede defeat from the bottom of my heart!" It was rare for a martial practitioner to surrender in such a manner even if they were defeated. Arlo must have genuinely conceded defeat. With a face as white as a sheet, Arlo spat out more blood. He could barely nod while he said in a trembling voice, "I concede defeat from the bottom of my heart!" It was rare for a martial practitioner to surrender in such a manner even if they were defeated. Arlo must have genuinely conceded defeat.

Matthew didn't even spare a glance at him and just looked at Roman. "Now, do you still want this magical artifact?"

Utterly shocked, Roman gaped at him. Arlo was an expert he borrowed from the Wayne Family in order to compete for that magical artifact. Unexpectedly, even the expert from that family was conquered by Matthew with a punch. In this situation, how could he still qualify to compete against Matthew? Therefore, Roman bowed his head in dejection and shook his head.

Then, Matthew averted his gaze to the side where Richard and Norris stood. Norris's face was ghastly pale because he knew that he wasn't a match for Matthew at all since the martial practitioner that he brought was even weaker than Arlo.

On the other hand, Richard sneered and said haughtily, "Why should I be afraid of a mere Wing Chun Boxing? I'll show you the strongest martial arts skill in the ring today. Since I'm here today, don't you think about getting this magical artifact!"

After that, a muscular man appeared next to Richard. That man was in his twenties but his skin was dark so he looked rather old. However, his whole body was armored with muscles and he had a huge Buddha tattooed on his back. He climbed into the ring, then hands pressed against each other in a praying gesture. Then, he knelt on the floor, seemingly praying.

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The crowd below the ring couldn't make heads or tails of this situation either. Meanwhile, Morin widened his eyes in shock. "Isn't that Thai boxing? Oh God, Richard hired a Thai boxer to compete? Thai boxing will inflict terrible casualties, especially in this kind of fight that has no rules. The damage will be limitless! Oh well, this is interesting. Matthew will surely be defeated this time!"

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Hermen and the others were stunned by Matthew just now. At the same time, fear crept onto their faces because they were terrified of Matthew's ability. But when they heard Morin's words, they immediately got excited, especially Zenye, whose eyes brightened at once. "Really? Does this Thai boxer fight better than Arlo?"

Morin sneered, "Of course. Thai boxing is known as the world's most dangerous type of boxing. Arlo's Form-Intention Fist is nothing but showy. This kind of person can only deceive laymen but in the ring, he's nothing compared to the real boxers."

Hermen asked in perplexity, "Didn't you say that Arlo was strong just now?"

Embarrassed, Morin shook his head while replying, "I haven't finished my sentence earlier. My teacher respects him because he is a senior, but having a higher rank doesn't mean that he's strong. Besides, he's no longer young so why would Matthew defeat someone who's a few decades older than him be a big deal? On the contrary, this Thai boxer is at his prime age of fighting, where his stamina, skills and health are at their peak. Arlo can't be compared to him."

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Smugly, Morin nodded. Meanwhile, many of the spectators recognized that Thai boxer as well and they were shocked. Even Ambrose took a deep breath while he recalled the Thai boxers that entered his ring in the past, who had terrifying skills and wiped out all their opponents. To his surprise, Richard brought another Thai boxer here today.

Heeding the discussion of the crowd, Richard laughed smugly while saying, "Allow me to introduce Ceil Chese, the king of Thai boxing. Due to competing in underground rings, he has been suspended from competitions but he's far stronger than the current Thai boxing king, who was defeated by Ceil in all seven of their matches. Therefore, Ceil is the true king!"

The crowd burst into an uproar again, excited to witness the upcoming battle with such a terrifying contestant.

On the other hand, Crystal seemed anxious. "Mr. Arnold, is the Thai boxer really that strong?"

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Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Richard laughed smugly while saying, "Allow me to introduce Coil Chase, the king of Thai boxing. Due to competing in underground rings, he has been suspended from competitions but he's far stronger than the current Thai boxing king, who was defeated by Coil in all seven of their matches. Therefore, Coil is the true king!"

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Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Richard laughed smugly while saying, "Allow me to introduce Cail Chase, the king of Thai boxing. Due to competing in underground rings, he has been suspended from competitions but he's far stronger than the current Thai boxing king, who was defeated by Cail in all seven of their matches. Therefore, Cail is the true king!"

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