

Unspeakable 1791

The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 1791

Gregory and his men faltered when they heard this. Even Jasper was frowning in bewilderment.

"But our men saw you walk into Times Hotel!" Gregory argued.

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

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

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

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

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

Gregory gritted his teeth as he pondered Matthew's words. He had been so sure that everything was in the palm of his hand.

All he needed to do was capture Sasha and Matthew's sister and force him to give up all of the Larson Family's secrets. Now, he realized how wrong he had been, Matthew was the one in control all along, not him.

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

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

Macon clenched his jaw and said nothing.

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

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

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

A grim look passed over Matthew's face when he heard the details.

Macon's fear of Jasper could only mean the latter was not one to be taken lightly.

Matthew had anticipated everything, including Gregory's schemes and Lord Voodoo's antics. Still, he left out the possibility of the Damron Family getting involved in this dispute.

He had considered how the fight would end if they were to go head-to-head with each other. Tyson could easily take care of Macon. As for Gregory and Lord Voodoo, Matthew and Ambrose could tackle them without issue. However, with Jasper on their side, Macon and Gregory gained an advantage, and Matthew was obviously on the losing end. If a fight were to break out, he could very well lose.

A moment later, Matthew ordered over his shoulder, "Tiger, get Sasha and the others out of here."

He had already determined that the odds were against him in this fight, so he had to get Sasha and the rest to safety.

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

He leaped and lunged at Sasha as he said this.

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

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Jasper merely snorted at Ambrose's aggressive retaliation. He also put his palms out, striking the air and releasing a blow that met Ambrose halfway.

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

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

Jasper roared furiously when he saw that his blow had not landed. "I'll kill those who get in my way!"

He put his hands out once again and aimed his attack at Ambrose. There was no hiding his murderous intent this time, and it looked like he had decided to kill Ambrose on the spot.

At that moment, Matthew and Tyson moved at the same time. Matthew dragged Ambrose out of the way while Ambrose blocked Jasper's deadly blow, then dueled with him. Tyson was considered a strong fighter, but Jasper had beaten him with just a few techniques.

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

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

Meanwhile, Jasper merely scanned the crowd Matthew had brought with him and scoffed, "Were you hoping for strength in numbers? As if I would be taken down by the useless likes of you! I'll say this one last time, get out of my way, or die! Don't say I didn't offer to spare you!"

Everyone was clamoring In the living room.

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

Victor stood forward and snapped, "You and the rest of the Damron Family all think you're so great. You were the ones who killed the head of the Albright Family! We refuse to put up with your antics any longer!"

He then turned to look at the men on his side. "Boys, we can't back off just because some casanova prince from the Damron Family threatened us! If word of it gets out, we can never show our faces on the streets again!"

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

One of the men shouted, "If you want to get the girl, Jasper, you'll have to go through me!"

Jasper burst into laughter and sneered, "Fine, then. I'll just have to kill you first!"

As he said this, he hurtled toward the man.

The man looked grim as he took a deep breath and put his hands out, pushing the air before him In hopes of landing a blow on Jasper. However, Jasper scoffed and pushed the air back against the man's palms.

A loud crack filled the air as the man's arms broke from the impact.

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

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

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

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

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Matthew's energy was nearly raptured after he took a direct hit.

Still, he had popped a pill into his mouth before swooping in to save the man earlier. He swallowed the pill and felt his energy gain focus, otherwise, he would have coughed up blood.

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

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

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

At once, Tyson and Ambrose came rushing in to stop Jasper, but their combined forces did little to hurt him. They managed to hold him back, but only barely. Meanwhile, Matthew did not dawdle and hurried to join the duo in taking down Jasper.

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

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

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

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

The two forces descended into a clamor as each side started taking out the men of the other.

Jasper might not have had enough men on his end, but the few he had were all elites, and it became clear that Matthew was on the losing side.

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

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

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

Unfortunately, Jasper deftly caught the pill just as it was tossed and crushed it in his hand.

He smirked as he drawled, "He's going to die soon anyway, so why bother? Die!"

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

Matthew and Tyson were the only ones left to tackle Jasper, and things were starting to look grim.

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

Now that Matthew was on his own, Jasper focused all his attention on him.

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

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

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

Jasper loomed up in front of Matthew.

He raised his hand and let out a malicious laugh, then said, "Take a good look at my face, Larson. Maybe you might come back to haunt me after you're dead! Hahaha!"

His laughter grew even more maniacal as he gave the air in front of him a rough push, as though slamming it down on Matthew.

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

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Matthew kept his eyes closed, but the deadly blow he waited for never came. On the contrary, he felt a slight gust of cold air whoosh by in front of him, like an ice cube had just narrowly brushed past his nose.

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

Matthew opened his eyes at once, only to see a woman dressed in green standing before him.

A green veil obscured half her face, and a wooden sheath was slung over her back. She was holding a long sword that gleamed maliciously in the dim lighting, and she had her back turned to him as she fixed her gaze on Jasper.

Shock colored Matthew's face as he finally recognized her.

This woman was none other than Freya from Centourial. His eyes were the size of saucers as a million questions filled his head. Not even in his wildest dreams did he expect Freya to be the one to come to his rescue.

'What's going on? What is she doing here? More importantly, why does she save me? This isn't like her!'

Amid the confusion, Gregory gasped and exclaimed, "Mr. Damron, she's Freya, from Centourial! She's Raven's sister!"

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

Gregory nodded. "The very one!"

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

Freya did not respond to Jasper and Instead brandished her sword with the tip menacingly pointed at him.

He frowned. "A simple 'no' would suffice. Don't you know it's rude to point your sword at others? Well, it doesn't matter. Let's get back to the situation at hand..."

"I have nothing personal against you, Freya, so what's your business here? Are you actually going to butt into the Damron Family' affairs?"

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

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

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

Jasper was entirely baffled by this correlation.

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

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

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

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

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

Before he finished speaking, Freya darted out with her sword.

"How dare you speak ill of my master? Die!" She barked.

Jasper dared not strike back when he saw the sword blade slicing down at him. He could only stagger back a few steps. However, Freya did not show any sign of pulling back. Each stroke of her sword was fast and vicious, nearly drawing blood a few times.

Jasper, on the other hand, was incensed as he snapped, "Since you asked for it, you b*tch, you left me no choice! Take this!"

He put his palm out, and within seconds, he was engaged in a full-on battle with Freya.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Seeing that, Matthew frowned nervously.

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

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

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

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

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

Never did he expect Freya to be so adamant, which triggered his frustration. However, looking at Freya's sword, Jasper finally gave in.

He took a deep breath and squeezed out a smile again.

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

While uttering, he tried to bypass Freya once again.

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

This time, Jasper was annoyed.

He frowned and questioned, "Freya, what do you want? I gave in, apologized, and said everything I had to..."

"Why are you still blocking my way? What are you up to? Now, I doubt you're here to deal with Gregory and Lord Voodoo. You must be here to defend Matthew, aren't you?"

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

"When I count to three, you better get out of here or I'll kill you!"

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

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

"You talk too much!"

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

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

He quickly dodged, but Freya was quicker than him. She had already caught up with him and swung her sword again. Jasper was forced to retreat step by step, feeling embarrassed.

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

Eventually, Freya's sword slashed Jasper's left shoulder.

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

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

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

This time, the situation was beyond Matthew's expectations. If it wasn't for Freya's help, Matthew and the rest would have been in grave danger.

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

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

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

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

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

Matthew smiled, but he didn't say anything.

In fact, he knew that Freya was a warm-hearted person despite her aloof appearance. If she really wanted to kill Gregory and Lord Voodoo, she would have done so long ago. Instead, she risked offending the Damron family and forced Jasper to flee.

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

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

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

Currently, everyone present belonged to Matthew's gang.

Not only did Gregory and Lord Voodoo disappear, but even Macon was nowhere to be seen. The three slipped away while Freya and Jasper were fighting.

They could tell that Jasper wasn't Freya's opponent. Moreover, he never intended to protect them and even tried to push them to their death.

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

Looking at the situation, Matthew smiled again.

If Freya really came for Gregory and Lord Voodoo, then her attention should've been on those two. It would be impossible for them to slip away without her knowing. On the contrary, those two fled without her acknowledgment. It was obvious that they weren't her targets!

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

In fact, after she walked out of the villa, she went to the woods next to Lakeside Garden without going far. There were still several people standing in the woods, and one of them was Raven.

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

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

Raven pouted, "I'm not afraid, but the question is, is it worth it? You've become enemies with the Damrons just to hunt these two. It doesn't sound appropriate, does it?"

"The issue between your master and the Cosby family hasn't even been resolved yet. Once Old Master Cosby recovers, your master will surely fight him again. Aren't you afraid of increasing your master's burden now that you've become enemies with the Damron family?"

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

Raven was speechless, but when he looked at Lakeside Garden in the distance, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He knew his sister best. After all these years, she lived like a cold-blooded animal without emotions.

Except for Raven, she never cared about anyone else!

This time, she might seem to be hunting down Gregory and Lord Voodoo, but In fact, she was trying to rescue Matthew. This was enough to prove that Matthew weighed a portion of her heart.

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

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

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

Freya didn't leave, and Raven didn't mention leaving either. He knew that she was going to stay guard for a while to prevent Jasper from coming back again.

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

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

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

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

Gregory looked helpless this time. "How would I have known that he was someone like that?"

"Jasper usually acts domineering and arrogant in public. Besides, he did learn with the Martial Emperor for three days, and he's a member of the Damrons. Of course, it was easy for me to ask him for help..."

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

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

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Gregory turned grim.

They had landed in a dire situation. Macon, on the other hand, locked his brows into a deep furrow, for he wasn't in a better position than Gregory or Lord Voodoo. He, too, was in a perilous situation when the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale and Eastshire were at his tail.

Just as the trio sunken into silence, a car sped by out of the blue, startling them. They hurriedly hid behind the bushes, fearful that whoever was in the car would spot them. However, the vehicle sped past at the top speed as it looked like it was in a hurry.

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

Macon and Lord Voodoo, too, saw that it was indeed Jasper seated at the back.

Holding one of his arms with a ghastly pale face and covered in blood from head to toe, he was seriously injured.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Y-You want to kill Jasper?" Gregory asked In a shaky voice.

"You'd be an idiot to do that! Not only is he a Damron, he also holds a super high position In his family! The Damrons won't let you off the hook so easily if he really dies. They will definitely send a large party to hunt us down and avenge Damron..."

"Also, Damron is the Martial Emperor's disciple. The Martial Emperor's other disciple might even avenge Damron as well. Plus, the Damrons and the Nolans have a marriage alliance. If the Nolans also send their men out, then... We'll truly be sitting ducks!"

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

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

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

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

"Whoever it may be, as long as they can't find the real culprit, Larson and Green won't be able to escape the responsibility," explained Macon.

"If the Damrons pursue the matter, the two of them will Inevitably have to bear the consequences. That way, Larson and Green will have to face the Damrons and will have no time and effort to hunt us down."

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

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

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

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Gregory's eyes lit up at once. "That could work. If we can get close to them, and if Lord Voodoo can also curse Damron's men, we can kill them without even having to do anything ourselves!"

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

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

“What’s so hard about that?” Macon sneered. “We can burn them after killing them. By then, the Damrons won’t be able to find anything even if they want to investigate!”

Gregory and Lord Voodoo exchanged a glance and shuddered. They had to admit that Macon was a ruthless guy.

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

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

Meanwhile, at Lakeside Garden, Matthew doubled the number of men guarding the area in case Jasper decided to raid Lakeside Garden again. After all, he dared not be careless after what happened. Fortunately, though, no one came to cause trouble again.

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

Having gone through this episode, Matthew once again realized his shortcomings. Sure, he was financially influential, but he still lacked top-tier fighters.

They were practically defenseless once they were up against a master fighter like Jasper, and it would entail big trouble. Thus, the most crucial thing for Matthew now was to boost his overall strength.

Of course, the main thing was still to boost his personal powers, which he decided to do by refining the rare medicine he looted from Macon’s dungeon.

At seven in the morning, Matthew had just finished his breakfast when he found Tiger running in from the entrance. The latter looked evidently joyous, like he had hit the jackpot. However, he didn’t say anything but only greeted them plainly when he saw Sasha and the others sitting around the table.

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

As soon as they were outside, Tiger gushed excitedly, “Great news, Matthew! I just got word that a few burnt bodies were discovered in a house in the west suburbs. Guess who they are!”

At that, Matthew took a gander at Tiger. “Surely our enemies when you’re so happy that you even come running to me about this. It’s Gregory Huntington and Lord Voodoo, isn’t it? Is Macon Rathbone on the list?”

Tiger guffawed in response and said, “You’ve got it wrong this time, Matt! It’s not Huntington, Voodoo, or Rathbone. It’s Jasper Damron! We’ve already identified all the bodies. They’re confirmed to be Damron and his men!”

Matthew’s countenance turned beyond awful after a split-second stump after hearing so and grabbed Tiger by the arm. “Are you very sure it’s Jasper and his men?”

Tiger was rather baffled, unsure why Matthew would be this agitated.

“Y-Yes... We verified them ourselves, it’s them!” he answered.

Matthew turned beyond grim at once, clenching his fists as he said through gnashed teeth, "We're in big trouble!"

"What trouble?" Tiger was rendered stumped for a second.

"Isn't it a good thing that Jasper's dead?"

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At that, Matthew shot Tiger a glare. "Jasper died. On our territory... Tell me that's good. What do you think the Damrons will think after they learn about this?"

Matthew's words took Tiger aback, and he, too, turned grim the next second. "You're saying the Damrons... They will assume we killed him?"

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

"W-What are we going to do then?!" Tiger panicked instantly.

"What if we find out the killer for them? Then, they won't have a reason to give us a hard time. With how powerful Damron is, there are only so many who can kill him. Could it be Freya?"

"Definitely not her!" said Matthew as he shook his head.

"One, she wouldn't do this, and she has no reason to set me up, two, even if she did do it, she wouldn't set them on fire either. She's too proud to do something like that!"

"Who could it be then?" Tiger scratched his head.

"Macon's surely behind this one way or another!" Matthew vowed. "That man is extremely devious, and he's ruthless with his handiwork. Only he can come up with something like that."

"Rathbone?" Tiger doubted. "But he can't kill Damron, given his ability, right?"

"There's still Gregory and Lord Voodoo," Matthew reminded.

"Since they needed to burn Jasper and his men's bodies and wipe their fingerprints clean, they'd have to poison or curse them, and it's only through poison and curse can they kill Jasper!"

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

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

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

“Sit back and watch how things unfold, I guess,” answered Matthew as he waved his hand after a moment of pondering.

“Go out and spread the word first. Have people talking that Macon, Gregory, and Lord Voodoo were the ones who killed Jasper.”

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

With how severe the situation had gotten, he would have to face a family as influential as the Cosbys. But Stonedale and Eastshire have suffered a heavy loss after the last two batterings.

They surely would be no match for the Damrons. Besides, the remaining families of Stonedale and Eastshire might not necessarily help Matthew willingly. So once the Damrons attack him, he would be absolutely defenseless. Hence, he would have to keep his family safe before that happened.

He had to send Natalie, Sasha, and her parents to Mightwater and put them under Shawn’s protection. As powerful as the Damrons were, they wouldn’t dare cause trouble in Mightwater.

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

Matthew gave Shawn a concise summary of what had happened over the phone, and Shawn agreed to it without hesitation. Not only that, he even sent his men over to help bring Natalie, Sasha, and her parents over to Mightwater.

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