

M Genius 1011

Chapter 1011

As he spoke, Matthew suddenly picked up a machete from the ground and he made a move to brandish it at Dickson's legs. Donovan's expression changed and he immediately blocked Matthew while shouting, "Save the young master!"

Then, a group of people rushed up and surrounded Matthew. Nevertheless, Matthew was unafraid as he took on these dozens of people alone with his intense aura. At once, Donovan took advantage of the chaos and pulled Dickson away as they rushed out from the crowd to run directly to the door. Yet, at that moment, another group of people had also rushed in from outside the door and they were led by none other than Tiger.

"Matthew, we're here to help you! D*mn it, kill these b*stards!" Tiger roared and the people behind him howled and rushed in to fight against the people of Lewis Family. Donovan was a good fighter and quickly brought two opponents to the ground. However, at this time, Matthew had freed himself and quickly gave Donovan a chase.

Since he saw that the situation wasn't right, Donovan pushed Dickson forward while shouting "Run!"

Dickson hastily ran outside while Donovan turned around and desperately tried to stop Matthew. As he grew up practicing martial arts, his skills were rather excellent. However, now that he was against Matthew, he was way too weak. After all, Matthew had received the inheritance of the jade pendant and his ancestor not only possessed amazing medical skills but was also skilled in martial arts. In fact, that ancestor of his was the strongest man during his era. Although Matthew's Divine Skill had only reached the second level, that skill was only the accumulation of inner energy. His ancestor's martial skills and combat experience were actually passed to him through the jade pendant. Therefore, Donovan's martial skills were like child's play for Matthew.

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At that moment, a loud sound suddenly came from the window. He turned his head to look, only to see the window suddenly shattering before his son, Dickson, staggered back a few steps and fell out of the window. At that, Donovan's expression changed dramatically and he screamed, "Dickson!"

Donovan hurriedly rushed over, but it was too late now. Dickson had fallen from the top floor and landed in the middle of the first-floor hall. There were several lamp stands inside the hall, and Dickson landed squarely on one of them, which pierced through his body like a sharp spear. This evil young master had finally ended his sinful life!

The moment that Donovan rushed downstairs, he saw the sight of his dead son. As his rage consumed him, he rushed toward the two people who had just pushed Dickson out of the window and roared, "I'll kill you all!"

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A furious Donoven yelled, "Metthaw, how dere you stop me! There's e deed member of the Lewis Family now! You better give me e proper explenation! You should hend these people over to me; otherwise, we won't rest eesy until the dey we die!"

Metthaw snorted. "Until the dey you die? Fine, I'll weit for you! Donoven, listen! Your son deserved to end up like this. He got whet he deserved. These ere my men; do you wish to deel with them? Over my deed body!"

When they heerd those stimuleting words, Tiger end the other men eround him were roused. This is our greet leeder!

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A furious Donovan yelled, "Matthew, how dare you stop me! There's a dead member of the Lewis Family now! You better give me a proper explanation! You should hand these people over to me; otherwise, we won't rest easy until the day we die!"

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When they heard those stimulating words, Tiger and the other men around him were roused. This is our great leader!

Donovan's expression was ferocious as he yelled, "Larson, you better wait! Just you wait!"

With an angry roar, he led his men and ran off. Matthew watched them leave far away and immediately went to Tiger's side. "Take 2 million and have those two men go into hiding for a while. Take care of their family members; no errors allowed! Also, starting tonight, everyone should prepare to counteract the Lewis Family's backlash!"

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Chapter 1012

After telling Tiger to stay and deal with the situation, Matthew left. Although Dickson had died, the situation was too chaotic earlier and it was completely possible to say that he lost his footing and fell. Considering that there were no surveillance cameras around and the Lewis Family had no evidence, what could they do?

In the past, the girl whom Dickson insulted as well as her boyfriend and the boy's mother had all fallen to their deaths just like this. However, in the end, there was no evidence or witnesses, so the case was closed without any arrests being made. Now, Dickson himself had also died in the same way. He probably never expected that he would die here in such a way!

Soon, Matthew walked out of the bar and immediately entered a car, which was pre-arranged by Tiger. The one who drove the car was none other than Pete, who had now become the security chief of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. At the same time, his strength and status had been greatly enhanced

after he followed Tiger around. After Pete had cursed Liam, he was now considered an honest man. In fact, he regarded Matthew and Sasha as his saviors and no longer had a deceitful bone in him, which was why Tiger had allowed Pete to come over to help tonight.

"Matthew, a few of my men are keeping an eye on Donovan and his henchmen. Do we go after them now?" Pete whispered.

Matthew nodded, so Pete immediately started the vehicle and quickly drove out. After passing two streets, several black cars appeared in front of them. This convoy was made up of the same cars that had appeared when Donovan came over. Clearly, Donovan was sitting inside the Rolls-Royce that was in the middle of the motorcade.

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Pete slightly slowed the car, but he still followed the convoy from afar. Then, Matthew stared at the cars in front of him; he knew that this matter tonight was not over yet. He wanted to verify his guess—if it was really someone who wanted to deal with Donovan, then the man should not be able to return home alive. Thus, he would like to see who was going to kill Donovan!

At this moment, inside the Rolls Royce, Donovan was so angry that his face turned purple. He hissed madly in the car, "Matthew Larson! Matthew Larson! I won't let you go! When we get back, immediately gather the heads of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. I want to hold a meeting with them! I'll kill Matthew! I want his whole family to be buried with him!"

The man next to him was about to speak when his expression suddenly changed as he stared at Donovan. "Master Lewis, w-what is happening to you?"

Donovan was confused. "What's wrong?"

The man replied, "Your nose is bleeding! Y-You're also spurring blood as you speak!"

It was only then did Donovan realize something was wrong. He quickly touched his nose and found that his fingers were bloody. At the same time, he also felt the metallic taste of blood in his mouth. All of a sudden, his chest heaved and he suddenly vomited another mouthful of blood. The men beside him were stunned at this sight.

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While being in the car at the back, Matthew frowned deeply. "Follow them!"

Pete accelerated the speed and quickly followed the group. At this time, Donovan was still vomiting blood in the Rolls-Royce, looking pale and lifeless.

"It's Matthew's doing. He used inner energy to damage my internal organs. Kill him and even me..." With that, Donovan heaved his last breath. A few moments later, the cars arrived at the hospital and several men quickly carried him out of the car. They rushed straight upstairs without even having the time to lock the car. Behind, Pete drove over.

"Matthew, your strength is really something. Donovan is said to be quite capable of fighting, yet you had him beaten up so badly that he was rushed to the hospital like this?" Pete had an expression of admiration.

Matthew, on the other hand, looked tense. He quickly opened the car door and went up to Donovan's Rolls Royce. As he scanned the inside of the vehicle and looked at the blood in the car, Matthew immediately looked serious. He suddenly realized that he had made a big mistake!

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Chapter 1013

Inside an isolated villa in the eastern suburbs of Eastcliff, a tall man, who slightly resembled Donovan, hung up the phone and hurriedly entered the villa. This man was none other than Donovan's younger brother, Franklin Lewis.

There were five people sitting in the hall with their legs crossed. The leader was a man with white hair; he was so thin that he looked like a ghostly bag of bones. The other four people were made up of three men and one woman, each with their own unique characteristics. The woman, in particular, looked extremely charming with her seductive eyes. Moreover, her clothing was see-through and only lightly covered key parts of her body, which held infinite temptation for those who were around her. She was a long-legged beauty who had fair skin and a waist so narrow that one could grab with a hand. In fact, placing such a woman anywhere would be enough to attract the attention of numerous people.

However, the three men opposite her treated her as if she was invisible. When Franklin entered, he gave the woman a lustful glance before he finally turned to the old man. "Master Crow, I just received news that Donovan is dead!"

He couldn't hide the joy on his face when he said this.

The old man, Crow, slowly opened his eyes and looked at Franklin. "How is the plan coming along?"

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"There are some discrepancies with what we expected," Franklin replied in a hurry. "Matthew did not mention the matter of the renovation materials. They only fought because Dickson wanted to kidnap his wife. However, at that time, everyone saw that it was Matthew who injured Donovan. Later, Donovan succumbed to his internal injuries on the way back as his internal organs failed. Although he was sent to the hospital, he still died a tragic death!"

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Crow furrowed his brows. "Matthew Larson is unexpectedly quite a crafty guy. He really did not mention the matter of the renovation materials?"

Franklin sneered, "That man is indeed very cunning, but, even if he is, he cannot escape your plans, Master Crow! Although he did not mention the matter, it is considered a felony to kill the patriarch of one of the ten families. The Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff will hunt him down now!"

With a slow nod, Crow added, "That's good. He killed Sanchez, so we have to deal with him for that. By the way, you also have to guard against Wilson Lach. That man must have been turned against us by Matthew."

After a vigorous nod, Franklin whispered, "Master Crow, Donovan was sent to the hospital, so it is highly likely that an autopsy will be done. What about the curse you placed on him?"

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Franklin sneered, "That man is indeed very cunning, but, even if he is, he cannot escape your plans, Master Crow! Although he did not mention the matter, it is considered a felony to kill the patriarch of one of the ten families. The Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff will hunt him down now!"

With a slow nod, Crow addad, "That's good. Ha killad Sanchaz, so wa hava to daal with him for that. By tha way, you also hava to guard against Wilson Lach. That man must hava baan turnad against us by Matthaw."

Aftar a vigorous nod, Franklin whisparad, "Mastar Crow, Donovan was sant to tha hospital, so it is highly likaly that an autopsy will ba dona. What about tha cursa you placad on him?"

In response, Crow shook his head. "It's fine! I didn't place the curse on him; I placed it in the car he was sitting in. These centipedes are invisible and unable to be tracked and they usually do not attack people. Only when they smell blood will they enter the human body and attack the internal organs of that person, making it look like the person was killed from the beating he suffered previously! Moreover, after the person dies, these centipedes will also leave the body. An autopsy won't be able to find any traces of them! Thus, they will only assume that it was Matthew who killed Donovan by manslaughter and simply won't think of any other causes!"

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Crow slowly nodded. "Very well; you mey go!"

Frenklin nodded hestily end took e few steps beck, his eyes wendering greedily over the women's body e few more times. The women, in turn, geve him e flirtetious look end winked. As his heert trembled with excitement, he forcibly suppressed the lust in his heert end reluctantly welked ewey.

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Franklin nodded hostilely and took a few steps back, his eyes wondering greedily over the woman's body a few more times. The woman, in turn, gave him a flirtatious look and winked. As his heart trembled with excitement, he forcibly suppressed the lust in his heart and reluctantly walked away.

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When Franklin heard those words, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief. "Master Crow, how very thoughtful you are. Don't worry; when we are done with Matthew and I ascend to the position of the patriarch, I will definitely do my best to help you find that girl!"

Crow slowly nodded. "Very well; you may go!"

Franklin nodded hastily and took a few steps back, his eyes wandering greedily over the woman's body a few more times. The woman, in turn, gave him a flirtatious look and winked. As his heart trembled with excitement, he forcibly suppressed the lust in his heart and reluctantly walked away.

Chapter 1014

As Crow watched Franklin's departure, a brilliant light immediately flashed in his aged eyes. "This is good; when Franklin ascends to the position of patriarch, we will also be able to take over the Lewis Family. Out of the top ten families, we already control three of them," he said softly.

The man next to Crow sneered, "Master, you're still the wisest and most resourceful one out of all of them! Hmph, those people of the 72 Clans are all fools. Now that we're here in Eastcliff, of course we have to let the locals help us find the girl. Yet, the 72 Clans are still stupid enough to run around looking for her. How can they find her that way? Hehe, when we find the girl, we'll return her to Lord Voodoo. Master, we will have made a great achievement that way! By then, you will definitely become Lord Voodoo's closest confidant!"

The other two men laughed. If Crow could become Lord Voodoo's closest confidant, they could also rise within the ranks of the clan. Crow smiled and looked at the girl next to him. "Charmine, you seem to like this place?"

The girl's expression changed slightly as she quickly replied, "Master, I-I did not mean that. It's my first time coming to this kind of place, so I'm quite curious..."

Crow waved his hand. "You don't need to explain. Times are changing and Orleanians do not necessarily need to live in Orleans either. In fact, we should also reach out to other places so that we can bring something better back to Orleans. Charmine, if you can, I hope you can travel and explore. With your ability, you will definitely be able to acquire a lot of items and provide us with more resources!"

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Charmine was a little surprised to hear that. "Master, are you sure?"

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With a slight smile, he elaborated, "There are many good things in the outside world. In fact, the charm curse you cultivated doesn't get to see the light of day in Orleans, but it is suitable to be used outside the place. Also, it's time to station some pawns outside to take over some industries and call them our own!"

At this point, the man next to him immediately laughed. "Master, if we can really take over some industries, then Charmine can bring these things that I enjoy eating back to Orleans for me in the future!"

"It's not only the food." Crow grinned. "There are other rarer things, such as some of those hard-to-get medicinal herbs."

The other men immediately looked at Charmine. After taking a deep breath, she nodded. "Master, don't worry. I will not let you down!"

He nodded in satisfaction. "Very well. You can leave now. I see that Franklin seems to have some interest in you, so you can go to him first and slowly take over the Lewis Family's estate as a starting point for your development!"

Chormine was o little surprised to hear thot. "Moster, ore you sure?"

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As she hesitated for a moment, Charmine asked in a low voice, "Master, it's too easy to take over the Lewis Family's estate. I was wondering whether I could go and meet Matthew first? That man actually managed to kill Mr. Sanchez. I want to take revenge for Mr. Sanchez!"

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Chermine nodded, but she still hed e reluctant geze. No metter how strong he is, he is still just e men! As long es he is e men, he will certainly not escepe my seduction. Hmph, I will need to teke this metter into my own hends!

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She was surprised. "Why?"

With a dark face, he replied, "Sanchez used his soulbound curse, but he still did not escape. This shows that Matthew Larson is not a simple man and you are definitely not his opponent! Why do you think I have to plan all this? Why do you think I have to use the ten families to deal with him? That is because I'm not even sure I can defeat him myself! Charmine, remember this. There are many dangers outside the Thousand Hills, so it is necessary to be cautious!"

Charmine nodded, but she still had a reluctant gaze. No matter how strong he is, he is still just a man! As long as he is a man, he will certainly not escape my seduction. Hmph, I will need to take this matter into my own hands!

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Chapter 1015

After inspecting Donovan's car, Matthew did not head into the hospital, but he instead asked Pete to immediately drive him to Lakeside Garden. At the same time, he also called Tiger and asked him to send more people to protect Sasha. On the other hand, he also sent people to protect Julian Davis and Ed Martinez to prevent them from running into any harm.

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After Tiger took care of everything, he quickly rushed to Lakeside Garden. Moments after entering the door, he reported nervously, "Matthew, something has happened. Donovan is dead!"

Matthew nodded. "I know!"

Tiger glanced at Matthew and whispered, "The situation is not quite the same as you said, though. You said before that someone would ambush and kill Donovan en-route and frame you for the crime after you have injured him. However, Donovan did not encounter an ambush on his way back. After he walked out of the place, his injuries had suddenly worsened when he was halfway home. He died before he could be sent to the hospital in time!"

Matthew shook his head. "This is not much different from what I said."

Tiger was bewildered. "H-How is that so? N-Now, the rumors are saying that you killed Donovan. Donovan is the head of the Lewis Family, so if this charge is really on our heads, then those ten families will certainly not let us off. This time, I'm afraid even Master Newman himself won't be able to solve it easily!"

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"I said that Donovan will be killed on his way home and that there will be someone new to take Donovan's position in the family." Matthew looked at Tiger. "It's just that I misjudged the identity of the person behind the scenes. I always thought that it would be someone from the Hughes Family, or simply any one from the top ten families in Eastshire, but I was wrong. It wasn't one of them at all!"

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Upon hearing that, Tiger froze for a moment. "Then... Who is this mastermind?"

Matthew refused to divulge anything. "You better not know about this; it's not good for you. By the way, tell me, what is the current situation of the Lewis Family?"

"Donovan's younger brother, Franklin, has temporarily taken over the position of patriarch in the family," Tiger immediately replied. "He personally stepped forward and called for a meeting with the other families, clamoring for revenge for his brother. Moreover, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff have also taken a stand to have you give an explanation for this matter!"

With the slow nod of his head, Matthew hypothesized, "It seems that after Donovan's death, the one who will benefit the most is Franklin!"

Tiger hurriedly said, "Do you mean to say that Franklin is the one cooperating with the mastermind? In that case, the person plotted to kill Donovan through your hand while supporting Franklin to rise to the top. Moreover, if he controls Franklin, he also controls the Lewis Family, right?"

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After hearing the hypothesis put forward by Tiger, Matthew nodded again. Tiger couldn't help but worry when he thought of the consequences. "So... What now? Mr. Larson, Donovan died just like that all of a sudden, and even the man under him whom I bribed doesn't have any conclusive evidence. In that case, w-we can't prove at all that we didn't kill Donovan. Wouldn't we be sitting ducks then?"

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Previously, Matthew had specifically asked him to take a shot at bribing one of Donovan's men. He had guessed that Donovan would definitely meet his end after tonight's incident. Even if he himself didn't kill Donovan, the mastermind would intercept and kill Donovan to frame him.

Matthew intended to bribe one of Donovan's men because he wanted to use the same method that he had used to deal with the Hughes Family before dealing with the mastermind. However, now that Donovan died without any obvious intervention by others, it caused Matthew's plan to fail. Rather, he found himself in a precarious situation and Tiger was extremely anxious about it.

Nevertheless, Matthew had a calm expression as he answered softly, "Although I had wrongly guessed the other party's identity, everything is still under control. Tiger, you must help me to do two things before dawn."

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Chapter 1016

After looking at how confident Matthew was, Tiger felt a lot more relieved. "Matthew, just let me know what to do!"

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Matthew said, "Firstly, look for Wilson Lech and ask him to search for a person named Felix from the Lewis Family. Tell Felix that I will support him to become the head of the Lewis Family!"

"Felix Lewis?" Tiger froze for a moment. "Is there such a person in the Lewis Family?"

"Felix is Donovan's cousin," Matthew answered with a nod. "His grandfather was the previous patriarch of the Lewis Family while his father is the elder brother of Old Master Lewis. According to the rule of succession that stipulates the position of patriarch will go to the eldest son, the position originally should be inherited by Felix's lineage. However, Old Master Lewis used dishonorable means to strip Felix's father of his right, resulting in the decline of Felix's father's lineage. As for Felix's generation, they are even more marginalized in the Lewis Family where they basically have no say!"

A surprised Tiger asked, "Since they basically have no say, why do you want to help him to become the patriarch of the Lewis Family? Shouldn't we look for someone with more influence and appeal?"

With a smile, Matthew shook his head. "This momentary setback doesn't mean he doesn't have the strength to lead. I have checked the information of the Lewis Family and came to know that although Felix has a low profile in the Lewis Family, he has a strong ability to execute things. He has done a lot of things for the Lewis Family, but the credit has always been taken away by others. In fact, in an earlier family fight, his eldest son's spine was damaged and he has been confined to a wheelchair until this very

dey. However, Felix has never mentioned all these things but only chose to hold back. It is enough to see that this person has a bigger plan in mind. He must have already made enough preparations, but he just lacks the strength. As long as I support him and help him to purge the current patriarchal lineage, he will be able to quickly take control of the Lewis Family."

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"Felix is Donovan's cousin," Matthew answered with a nod. "His grandfather was the previous patriarch of the Lewis Family while his father is the elder brother of Old Master Lewis. According to the rule of succession that stipulates the position of patriarch will go to the eldest son, the position originally should be inherited by Felix's lineage. However, Old Master Lewis used dishonorable means to strip Felix's father of his right, resulting in the decline of Felix's father's lineage. As for Felix's generation, they are even more marginalized in the Lewis Family where they basically have no say!"

A surprised Tiger asked, "Since they basically have no say, why do you want to help him to become the patriarch of the Lewis Family? Shouldn't we look for someone with more influence and appeal?"

With a smile, Matthew shook his head. "This momentary setback doesn't mean he doesn't have the strength to lead. I have checked the information of the Lewis Family and came to know that although Felix has a low profile in the Lewis Family, he has a strong ability to execute things. He has done a lot of things for the Lewis Family, but the credit has always been taken away by others. In fact, in an earlier family fight, his eldest son's spine was damaged and he has been confined to a wheelchair until this very day. However, Felix has never mentioned all these things but only chose to hold back. It is enough to see that this person has a bigger plan in mind. He must have already made enough preparations, but he just lacks the strength. As long as I support him and help him to purge the current patriarchal lineage, he will be able to quickly take control of the Lewis Family."

After looking at how confident Matthew was, Tiger felt a lot more relieved. "Matthew, just let me know what to do!"

Then, he paused for a moment before adding, "Moreover, the most crucial thing is that I can make him work for me with the utmost loyalty!"

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Tiger had a face of admiration as he finally understood the situation. "Matthew, you are really a strategist! You have actually figured out so many things after reading through the Lewis Family files. Hey, in terms of brains, I guess a hundred clones of me can't even match one of you! Okay, no problem. Just leave this matter to me. What about the second thing?"

Matthew said quietly, "I want you to spread the word about what Dickson did. I want the entire Eastcliff to know about his sins!"

After hurriedly nodding, Tiger quickly went out to carry out the orders. As for Matthew, he didn't rest either because he went to Jinny's place. It was late at night and she had long since gone to bed. Matthew was entering the room when he suddenly heard a slight sound from the side. He rolled up his sleeves and with a gentle shake, he removed a small, red snake from inside his sleeve.

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This was one of the several poisonous critters that he caught before and he usually left them here with her because they were exceptionally close to her. The most crucial thing was that they would spontaneously protect her as well. They usually hid and emerged when she was resting at night to guard

and protect her.

This was one of the several poisonous critters that he caught before and he usually left them here with her because they were exceptionally close to her. The most crucial thing was that they would spontaneously protect her as well. They usually hid and emerged when she was resting at night to guard and protect her.

The slight rattling had woken Jinny up. However, when she saw Matthew, she was instantly surprised. "Matthew, why are you here?"

Jinny was only wearing a thin nightgown and the pustules on her body had almost all but disappeared. Now, her skin was soft and fair like that of a newborn. Moreover, after she had cleaned herself up a bit, she looked extremely beautiful to the point where even Mr. and Mrs. Burton were overwhelmed with emotion. Who would have thought that the patient who was once spurned and disliked at a glance by others would transform into such a supreme beauty?

Matthew smiled gently as he pulled out a small wooden jar from his pocket and said softly, "Jinny, I want to borrow something from you."

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Chapter 1017

The Lewis Residence was still brightly lit at 1:00AM. As Donovan was suddenly killed, it had all the family members riled up and even Old Master Lewis was awakened for this matter in the middle of the night. When he heard the news, he was angry and appointed Franklin to temporarily take over the position of patriarch and to do his best to avenge Donovan. Franklin was making plans at the current moment. He

had sent several groups of people to look for Matthew everywhere, but they all returned without any success in the end.

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"Uncle, I don't know exactly where Matthew is hiding; maybe Billy Newman has hid him! I think it's quite difficult to find him. Why don't we just kidnap his wife and family? This brat Larson! Didn't he say before that he loves his wife the most? If we bring Sasha here, I don't believe that he won't give in!" A young man gritted his teeth and spoke. He was Donovan's son, Aaron Lewis.

When Franklin heard this, his eyes brightened. He was a lustful man by nature and heard that Sasha was the top beauty in Eastcliff, so he really wanted to capture her first. However, he still pretended to think for a while. "This is not quite appropriate, right? After all, it has nothing to do with his family!"

An upset Aaron replied, "Uncle, what do you mean by that? Matthew killed my dad, which means that he has killed my family. Why do we have to talk about morals with him? I don't care. I must avenge my father, so I must get that b*tch Sasha here!"

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The others also echoed his intention with cries and yells. Although Franklin was secretly pleased by this, he still wore a difficult look. "Well, I do sympathize with you, but about this matter—"

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Refusing to wait for Franklin to speak any further, Aaron angrily continued, "Uncle, just stop! I'll take some men to kidnap Seshe here now. No matter what, I must force Matthew to come out this time! If he doesn't come out from his hiding place, I'll chop off one of Seshe's legs. We'll see how long he can last!"

After saying that, he rushed off in anger. Behind him was a group of people who rushed out after him and they were all Donovan's cronies. Franklin pretended to look awkward, but in fact, he was smiling in his heart. He knew that Matthew must have sent a lot of people to protect Seshe, so if these people were to capture her, it was bound to be a hard fight between them and Matthew's men.

As Donovan's cronies were not satisfied about Franklin taking over the family, it was important to let these people die fighting Matthew because the dissidents could be eliminated. Moreover, the bigger this matter blew up, the more the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff would be unable to sit back and watch! That was his real purpose—to use the hands of other families to deal with Matthew.

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With a smug smile on his face, Franklin went back to his small abode. He smelled a delicate fragrance just as he entered the house where in the darkness, a small flame had suddenly lit up. In that dim light, he saw a woman with an excellent figure and appearance—it was Charmine!

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She wes lying on the sofe, her body still wrepped in the light veil es she gently rubbed her two long legs egeinst eech other. Her eyes were full of cherm end her heir tumbled about her like e waterfell while her cherry red lips were slightly perted. Her brows end mouth were so bewitching thet those who sew her could not move their geze ewey. In fect, Frenklin wes stering et her gleefully. When he first sew her, he couldn't weit to get his hends on her, but beceuse she wes Crow's disciple, he simply didn't dere to do so for the feer of provoking Crow.

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She was lying on the sofa, her body still wrapped in the light veil as she gently rubbed her two long legs against each other. Her eyes were full of charm and her hair tumbled about her like a waterfall while her cherry red lips were slightly parted. Her brows and mouth were so bewitching that those who saw her could not move their gaze away. In fact, Franklin was staring at her gleefully. When he first saw her, he couldn't wait to get his hands on her, but because she was Crow's disciple, he simply didn't dare to do so for the fear of provoking Crow.

However, every time they met, she would give Franklin suggestive glances, which made him all hot and bothered. Thus, he had always tried to find a chance to get her. As such, he didn't expect that his dream would come true tonight and she had come to his bedroom.

Being a veteran of amorous matters, he immediately closed the door and smilingly walked over to her.

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Chapter 1018

At 2:00AM, Matthew drove to the vicinity of the Lewis Residence and parked the car in a small forest about two miles away. Then, he changed into clothes that were suitable for night and silently ran toward the Lewis Residence. At this moment, the commotion inside had finally stopped.

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Soon, Metthew ceme to the side of the courtyerd well end looked up. The courtyerd well wes elmost ten feet high, so it wes not eesy for ordinery people to climb over it. However, for him, it wes es eesy es pie—he reeched e meter high with e jump end efter he kicked egeinst the well, he wes propelled into the air by enother helf e meter before he reised his hend to greb the top of the well. Then, with e herd push, he went over the well end lended on the lewn in the courtyerd. He did not meke much noise when he lended since the gress on the lewn wes exceptionelly thick.

However, it wes moments efter he lended thet two bleck shedows pounced on him. These were strong dogs thet were speccially bred by the Lewis Family end professionally treined to guerd the estete. Even if they found someone breeking in, they wouldn't berk but quietly sneek over to etteck the person. Once they got hold of the person, they would etteck the would-be thief to their deeth. A few yeers ago, e fool hed died by their cenine teeth when he tried to breek into the Lewis Residence to steel something.

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Aaron had taken Donovan's cronies to head out and kidnap Sasha while the rest of the family had also gone to sleep, so the estate was silent inside. Of course, for a big estate like the Lewis Residence, there were guards keeping watch at night.

Soon, Matthew came to the side of the courtyard wall and looked up. The courtyard wall was almost ten feet high, so it was not easy for ordinary people to climb over it. However, for him, it was as easy as pie—he reached a meter high with a jump and after he kicked against the wall, he was propelled into the air by another half a meter before he raised his hand to grab the top of the wall. Then, with a hard

push, he went over the wall and landed on the lawn in the courtyard. He did not make much noise when he landed since the grass on the lawn was exceptionally thick.

However, it was moments after he landed that two black shadows pounced on him. These were strong dogs that were specially bred by the Lewis Family and professionally trained to guard the estate. Even if they found someone breaking in, they wouldn't bark but quietly sneak over to attack the person. Once they got hold of the person, they would attack the would-be thief to their death. A few years ago, a fool had died by their canine teeth when he tried to break into the Lewis Residence to steal something.

At 2:00AM, Matthew drove to the vicinity of the Lewis Residence and parked the car in a small forest about two miles away. Then, he changed into clothes that were suitable for night and silently ran toward the Lewis Residence. At this moment, the commotion inside had finally stopped.

The two dogs rushed over at lightning speed and pounced at Matthew to the ground. Luckily, he reacted quickly and grabbed one of the dogs to strangle it by its neck. The other dog concurrently went for his ankle. After falling to the ground, he delivered a violent kick right in the dog's jaw and the dog was dead with a yelp. Then, he held the dog in his hands by the neck and after giving it a forceful twist, the dog also fell lifeless to the ground.

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Unfortunately, before he could stand up, another two dogs ran over, which caused him to curse under his breath. There were so many dogs in this goddamn Lewis Residence!

However, Matthew was prepared this time and didn't waste time. In his right hand were two silver needles that he flung out concurrently, which directly landed into the skulls of the two dogs. With that, both dogs fell to the ground at the same time and died on the spot. After pulling out the silver needles, he ignored the four dead dogs and quietly arrived at the middle of the estate.

When he looked around and saw no one around, he took out the smell jar from his pocket. Then, he opened the jar before a faint wisp of smoke wafted and slowly evaporated in the air. Once that was done, he kept the flask away, but he didn't leave. Rather, he came to one of the smell buildings. According to the information that Wilson gave him, this smell building was where Franklin stayed.

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Thus, Matthew sneaked into the small building, ready to investigate to see whether he could obtain any information. However, just after he entered the living room, he heard the sound of a man huffing and puffing. With a frown, he cautiously looked over and saw that it was a naked Franklin holding a pillow and constantly humping on it in the darkness. Reclining on the other side of the couch was a charming woman none other than Charmine. She was holding a glass of red wine and slowly sipping it as she looked at Franklin mockingly with eyes that held contempt and disdain.

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In his eyes, the pillow that he was holding was her. Unbeknownst to him, he didn't even manage to touch a single hair of the woman!

Matthew understood what was going on with a mere glance. He gazed at Charmine and couldn't help but tightly press his lips. Since he was too lazy to bother with these things, he began to turn to leave.

However, just at that moment, her expression suddenly changed. At once, she placed the wine glass in her hand on the table before she fiercely sprinted toward him.

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Chapter 1019

When he realized that this woman had spotted him, Matthew couldn't help but be surprised. He quietly dodged a step backward and as a result, the woman didn't notice his action but rushed out of the room instead. Then, she stood in the courtyard and sniffed hard as if she was looking for something. While he followed behind, he saw her movements and found himself frowning. There was no doubt that she had detected the smoke he released moments ago. I absolutely cannot afford for this matter to be exposed! When he realized that this woman had spotted him, Matthew couldn't help but be surprised. He quietly dodged a step backward and as a result, the woman didn't notice his action but rushed out of the room instead. Then, she stood in the courtyard and sniffed hard as if she was looking for something. While he

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Thus, he took out a silver needle and gently stabbed the woman at the back of her neck. With that, the woman's body went limp as she fainted. Then, he carried her out of the Lewis Residence deep in the night. Of course, before he left, he also disposed of the bodies of those four dogs. Although it was nothing to lose four dogs, the Lewis Family would definitely know that someone had entered the Lewis Residence if the bodies were found.

Soon, Matthew left the place and drove the woman to The Grand Pavilion. There were several houses belonging to Tiger here and Matthew had the keys to all of the residences. He took her to one of the houses and it was only then did he remove the silver needle from the back of the woman's neck.

When Charmine woke up and saw the strange place that she was in, her expression changed in an instant. "W-Who are you?" she asked in a low voice.

He was in a black ensemble—not only was his attire black, even his face was covered by a cloth of the same color. As a result, she couldn't see his appearance clearly at all.

When he realized that this woman had spotted him, Matthew couldn't help but be surprised. He quietly dodged a step backward and as a result, the woman didn't notice his action but rushed out of the room instead. Then, she stood in the courtyard and sniffed hard as if she was looking for something. While he followed behind, he saw her movements and found himself frowning. There was no doubt that she had detected the smoke he released moments ago. I absolutely cannot afford for this matter to be exposed!

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She stared at him for a while before she suddenly gave a charming smile. "Me? I'm just a woman! You were the one who rendered me unconscious and brought me here. What do you want? I-I may be too weak to resist, but I'm not afraid of you..."

Her voice was captivating to the ears and if the average men had heard it, he would be engulfed with flames of lust. Nevertheless, Matthew completely ignored it and calmly said, "Hehe, you've not cultivated the Orleans charm curse well enough yet. There's no need to show your pointless trick off!"

Chermine's expression stiffened a little. She thought as she was born with superior looks, even without the charm curse, there were numerous men who would fall head over heels for her. Moreover, as she had cultivated the charm curse for many years, she was exceptionally confident of its ability.

Apart from her fellow peers and the stronger folks in Orleans, any other men would be controlled by her and end up dying working for her the moment she merely glanced at them. However, the one in front of her didn't even look at her, so what was going on? Could it be that her charm couldn't attract him?

In fact, what she didn't know was that her charm curse was useless on Matthew because he had long been on guard. Furthermore, it was because he saw many beautiful women in the course of his life. Her looks were similar to Crystal Harrison—stunning, but not at its peak of beauty yet. There were still some gaps in terms of their beauty when compared to Seshe, Leenne, and Jinny. Even Britteny Newmen, Billy's young daughter, was far above Chermine in looks. Therefore, Matthew was considered immune to this kind of beauty.

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After a moment of silence, Charmine threatened in a low voice, "Since you know about the charm curse, you would also know that I am from Orleans. Do you know what will happen if you are an enemy of the people of Orleans?"

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A sneering Matthew suddenly raised his hand and a silver needle broke through the air, which pierced into her left shoulder. She suddenly felt her body tremble before an indescribable feeling quickly overcame her. At once, she could not move her body at all. The feeling was not strictly unpleasant, but it was exceptionally strange and she did not like it at all.

Within a few moments, she was drenched in sweat and she couldn't help but let out a low moan. Such a moan would be enough to make many men pulse with lust, but he acted as if he didn't hear anything and just quietly looked at her.

Slowly but surely, her moan became heavier and she let out a low growl in the end. "What do y-you want..."

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Chapter 1020

Matthew calmly said, "Answer my question."

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Chermine clenched her teeth. "D-Dream on! I am from Orleans and I will not be threatened by others!"

"Then, you will continue to bear the suffering," Matthew added. "Hehe, the charm curse that you cultivate is to sacrifice yourself as a voodoo while you consume the curse powder from a young age so that it runs in your blood and fills your bones with it. This curse powder is able to stimulate men's lust to the point of controlling them. What I'm doing now is destroying all the curse powder in your body little by little. That's why you're suffering! If you don't want your years of cultivation to be completely destroyed by me, then feel free to continue to talk tough!"

Chermine's expression changed greatly; she finally understood why she was having such a hard time. She answered in a trembling voice, "Who the hell are y-you? How do you know so much about what we do in Orleans? How do you know the method to destroy the curse powder? Even my master doesn't know this method, so how could y-you have known it?"

He replied, "I'm the one asking questions, not you. Are you going to answer me or not?"

She stiffened before she eventually relented. "M-My name is Chermine Nyx. I am from the voodoo clan of Orleans. Now that I've answered you, you can remove the silver needle now!"

Thus, he withdrew the silver needle a little. She still couldn't move, but that feeling in her body had disappeared. Subsequently, she took a long, deep breath as if it had been centuries long in this short span of time.

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"Answer my question properly; otherwise, this silver needle will stab your body again!" Matthew threatened in a cold voice.

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An unwilling Charmine gritted her teeth, but she slowly nodded in the end.

He nodded with satisfaction and continued to ask, "You guys were involved in the Lewis Family's matter, right?"

As she looked at him, she suddenly probed, "A-Are you Matthew Lerson? It was you who placed the curse in the Lewis Residence earlier?"

The smell of the wooden jar that Matthew brought over earlier was filled with a kind of curse that was able to disperse itself in the air. It wasn't strong, but enough to bewitch people under its influence in an

exceptionally short spell of time. If it were an ordinary person, of course, they would not be able to detect it.

However, Charmine was from the voodoo clan in Orleans after all, so she had noticed it at once.

"Hehe, since you know who I am, then answer my question properly!" He didn't bother to mask his identity.

She clenched her teeth again. "Dream on! Matthew, you killed my senior, Mr. Sanchez. W-We won't let you live! I must kill you to avenge my senior!"

Matthew mused, "So, Sanchez is your senior indeed! This means that you guys have a master. It seems that this matter was not of your doing. With your lack of intelligence, you definitely can't plan or execute it properly. Thus, all of this should have been done by your master, right?"

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As she looked at him, she suddenly probed, "A-Are you Matthew Lorson? It was you who placed the curse in the Lewis Residence earlier?"

The small wooden jar that Matthew brought over earlier was filled with a kind of curse that was able to disperse itself in the air. It wasn't strong, but enough to bewitch people under its influence in an exceptionally short spell of time. If it were an ordinary person, of course, they would not be able to detect it.

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His expression turned cold as he questioned her. "Not answering? Good, then let's continue."

With that, he was about to stab that silver needle into Charmine again. Her expression changed greatly as she really didn't want to experience this pain anymore. However, she was unwilling to let out her master either.

At this time, his phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and saw that it was Tiger calling.

Tiger's anxious voice came just as Matthew answered the call. "Matthew, the people from the Lewis Family are crazy. They have sent a lot of people to The Grand Garden and they went to take President Cunningham away. We fought with them!"

Matthew's expression was calm. "This is normal. Didn't I tell you that they will definitely heed over tonight?"

Tiger anxiously answered, "I-I know and I've gathered a lot of our men to come, but the problem is that President Cunningham and the others are heading out..."

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