

M Genius 1121

Chapter 1121

Sensing that the situation wasn't right, Eric silently waved his hand, preparing to get the Cunninghams to leave.

Matthew stood up and called out loudly, "Grandpa, since everyone's here, let's have a simple meal together."

Eric couldn't help but shudder. He knew that if Matthew asked them to stay, it didn't mean anything good.

"Uh, I... I'm getting old, so I can't stay up too late. You guys go ahead and eat. Jason, take me home!" Eric replied.

Jason eagerly wanted to help him leave the place.

However, Desmond waved his hand, and the security guards at the door stopped them.

"It's only a little past 7.00PM. How does this count as staying up late? President Whittemore, make arrangements for everyone to be seated." Matthew chuckled.

Desmond smiled and nodded, then immediately asked someone to replace the food on the table.

Nevertheless, there were a lot of people in the private room now, and there were many Cunninghams, so not everyone could fit inside.

Matthew asked James and Helen to take the main seats first, then he asked someone to help Eric over before letting him sit down.

After that, he looked at the Cunningham Family and said in a low voice, "Just now, my parents kneeled and kowtowed to Grandpa. All of you who are from the younger generation should show your filial piety too. Come here. Kneel down and kowtow to Grandpa."

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Before this, they had asked James and Helen to kneel, so now, Matthew wanted them to kneel!

Eric was livid. He was an elder, so he didn't need to kneel.

But, the problem was that he would be humiliated if the Cunningham Family knelt.

Felicia was the first to get irritated, and she retorted, "Matthew, don't think that you can boss people around just because you have money! Let me tell you. Most of the people here are your elders. Do you still consider us as your elders?"

Matthew cast her a glance. "I'm sorry, but in my eyes, I don't have elders like you guys!"

Felicia was furious. "You unfilial boy. How can you say that?"

Matthew answered coldly, "Ever since I was married to Seshe, who from the Cunningham Family has treated me well? Which of these so-called elders have done what elders are supposed to do? In fact, they even forced my wife to entertain clients. Is this what elders should do? You said I'm unfilial? Heh. Who do you think you are? What right do you have to have my respect!"

When he said the last sentence, Matthew slapped the table, smashing the tabletop to pieces.

The Cunninghams were trembling with fright, and a few of them who were timid immediately fell to their knees.

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Felicia's face was flushed as she seethed, "Matthew, I'm not going to carry on with your nonsense! No matter what, we're all Sasha's elders, so we're also your elders. You can't treat us like this! What can you even do to us if we don't kneel?"

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Felicia used to be known for being a b*tch, but now that she was older, she took advantage of her seniority.

Matthew replied coldly, "It's okay. If you don't kneel, I won't force you! But, your daughter is here. She can kneel, right?"

Felicia's expression changed abruptly. "Matthew, if you dare to lay a finger on my daughter, I won't let you off!"

Matthew sneered, "When you slapped my parents, did it occur to you that we wouldn't let you off either? I'm telling you—if you don't kneel today, I'll break both of your daughter's legs. Make your own choice!"

Felicia was enraged. "Don't you dare! I won't let you off!"

She hissed and lunged forward as if she was lunatic, trying desperately to fight Matthew.

However, before she could reach Matthew, she was pushed to the ground by several security guards.

At the same time, her daughter was brought in and pressed onto the ground.

Matthew fixed Felicia with a cold look. "Are you going to kneel or not?"

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Chapter 1122

Felicia's daughter was trembling with fright. After all, when had she ever seen such a scene?

At this moment, Tiger came in with a baseball bat and gestured at Felicia's daughter's legs a few times.

Upon seeing that, Felicia knew that if she didn't kneel, her daughter wouldn't be able to keep her legs.

Felicia screamed and struggled desperately, but someone pressed her to the ground, and no one paid attention to her.

James couldn't quite bear it. He wanted to speak up several times, but Helen stopped him.

During the years after they got married, Helen had been bullied by Felicia a lot.

She didn't have any capabilities before, so all she could do was silently endure it.

Now, she was undoubtedly happy that her son-in-law wanted to avenge her!

Moreover, Helen knew that for people like Felicia, there was no telling how many more things would happen in the future if no one taught them a lesson!

In the end, Felicia compromised and kneeled before Eric.

Eric's face was dark with rage. His greatest hope was this daughter of his.

Now that even she was kneeling, it meant that the Cunningham Family had completely lost!

Seeing that Felicia was kneeling, the rest of the Cunninghams could only kneel too.

Matthew's expression was indifferent as he stared at them, not feeling even the slightest sense of pity.

From the moment he entered the Cunningham Family, these people had continuously ridiculed him and insulted him.

Felicio's daughter was trembling with fright. After all, when had she ever seen such a scene?

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"Just kneeling down doesn't mean anything. You slobbered my parents just now, so now, it's time to return the favor! Slop your own feces until I'm satisfied!" Matthew said coldly.

Felicia was beyond furious. "Matthew, y-you'd better not go too far... I won't slop myself even if you kill me!"

Ignoring her, Matthew waved his hand.

Upon that, Tiger swung his arms and slobbered Felicia's daughter across the face.

Felicia's daughter screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Felicia's expression changed all of a sudden as she anxiously reasoned, "L-Let go of my daughter... I'll slop myself, okay?"

Gritting her teeth, she slobbered her own face.

As for the rest of the Cunningham Family, they could only follow suit and slop their own feces too.

Seeing this, Helen felt good. All the resentment she had harbored over the years was finally released.

After the meal was over, Matthew brought James and Helen home.

The Cunninghams were paralyzed on the ground. After kneeling all night, their knees were swollen.

Among them, the person who felt the most miserable was Felicia.

This time, she returned home full of pride and spirit because she wanted to show off her capabilities in Eastcliff and wanted her daughter to marry into a wealthy family.

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The project she negotiated was gone, and even her daughter's marriage had gone down the drain.

The most important thing was that this time, she was facing a truly important figure in Eastcliff.

Her previous snide behavior was useless with these people, and there was no room for her to make a fuss.

She was filled with extreme regret now.

If she had known that Matthew had such power, she would have gotten closer to him.

This way, forget Gonzalez Corporation's projects—she could even beg Creative Cloud Group!

However, she had missed such a good opportunity; she couldn't cry even if she wanted to.

As for the Cunninghams, they were all in shock.

They still couldn't figure out how Matthew got 30% of Renaissance Mall's shares!

After a long time, Eric sighed in defeat. "Forget it! Forget it! We've really underestimated Matthew. Us Cunninghams can forget about being comparable to him!"

The Cunninghams looked at each other, the expressions on their faces rather complicated.

Some of them were resentful and some were dissatisfied while some were puzzled, but most of them were regretful of not treating Matthew better in the first place.

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Chapter 1123

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Matthew didn't tell them the specifics of the situation. Instead, he just said that this was the compensation from the Ten Greatest Families for framing him for Donovan's death.

Shocked, James exclaimed, "That's a hefty compensation!"

Helen was full of excitement. "Matthew, then... can I really go to Renaissance Mall and choose a store?"

Smiling, Matthew replied, "Mom, you can choose whatever you want. It's fine as long as you like it!"

Helen was overjoyed.

She wanted to open a flagship store for the pharmacy, and she planned to leave her younger sister, Heidi, in charge of it.

When the pharmacy was opened for business, not only would she be proud, but even Heidi could make some money!

"Matthew, you're still the most reliable one!" James exclaimed with heartfelt emotion.

Sasha was holding Matthew's arm, and she was also in a joyous mood.

The next day, James and Helen went to Renaissance Mall to choose a storefront.

Tiger personally greeted them, and when the store was selected, he immediately arranged it.

When the renovation started, Tiger sent someone to personally follow up, so there was no need for James and Helen to worry about it. As for the rent, it was naturally waived.

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At 10.00PM, the black-clothed Matthew arrived quietly in the vicinity of Cedmus Lake.

Previously, the voodoo clan members they encountered at Blossoms hid themselves, so he planned to look for the voodoo clan of Cedmus Lake and ask about Orleans' situation.

For the following few nights, he kept watching at Cedmus Lake.

The venomous creatures in Cedmus Lake were still there, so those who bred them would certainly come again.

He hid behind the boulder and sat cross-legged, then closed his eyes to heighten his hearing.

Even the slightest movement of wind and grass could not escape his ears.

After waiting for almost three hours, there was finally the sound of footsteps.

Opening his eyes, Matthew hid in the dark and waited quietly.

A man of medium stature walked toward Cedmus Lake and carefully observed the surroundings. When he saw that no one was around, he took out the smell stove.

He took out the piece of burning incense, then lit it and put it in the smell stove, causing the stove to emit smoke.

The man sat next to the smell stove and stared straight at Cedmus Lake.

After almost ten minutes, the surface of Cedmus Lake churned, as if something was about to emerge.

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The man sat next to the small stove and stared straight at Codmus Lake.

After almost ten minutes, the surface of Codmus Lake churned, as if something was about to emerge.

During this period, James and Helen were ecstatic, and they felt extremely good.

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...

At 10.00PM, a black-clad Matthew arrived quietly in the vicinity of Cadmus Lake.

Previously, the voodoo clan members they encountered at Blossoms hid themselves, so he planned to look for the voodoo clan of Cadmus Lake and ask about Orleans' situation.

For the following few nights, he kept watch at Cadmus Lake.

The venomous creatures in Cadmus Lake were still there, so those who bred them would certainly come again.

He hid behind a boulder and sat cross-legged, then closed his eyes to heighten his hearing.

Even the slightest movement of wind and grass could not escape his ears.

After waiting for almost three hours, there was finally the sound of footsteps.

Opening his eyes, Matthew hid in the dark and waited quietly.

A man of medium stature walked toward Cadmus Lake and carefully observed the surroundings. When he saw that no one was around, he took out a small stove.

He took out a piece of burning incense, then lit it and put it in the small stove, causing the stove to emit smoke.

The man sat next to the small stove and stared straight at Cadmus Lake.

After almost ten minutes, the surface of Cadmus Lake churned, as if something was about to emerge.

Then, more than a dozen octopus-like things crawled out of Cadmus Lake and followed the smoke to the small stove.

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The man retrieved a bag from his body and threw it near the small stove. The octopuses immediately rushed forward and began to devour the things in the bag.

Staring at the octopuses, the man carefully counted them, as if to determine if there were fewer octopuses.

After counting twice, he let out a deep sigh, then sat cross-legged with a puzzled expression on his face.

At this moment, a light cough sounded from behind him.

The man's expression changed in an instant. He stood up abruptly and looked over in horror, just in time to see Matthew standing not far behind him.

The man frowned as he stared at Matthew for a long time, unable to determine Matthew's identity.

"Who are you, sir?" the man asked tentatively.

Remaining calm, Matthew asked in return, "Did you know that breeding venomous creatures in the city is overstepping the boundary?"

The man's expression was one of shock. "You know who I am?"

Matthew replied, "You're from Orleans' Voodoo Clan!"

The man widened his eyes and stared at Matthew for a long time.

After a while, he breathed a sigh of relief. "So, you were the one who rescued the engineer?"

Then, more than a dozen octopus-like things crawled out of Cadmus Lake and followed the smoke to the small stove.

The man retrieved a bag from his body and threw it near the small stove. The octopuses immediately rushed forward and began to devour the things in the bag.

Staring at the octopuses, the man carefully counted them, as if to determine if there were fewer octopuses.

After counting twice, he let out a sad sigh, then sat cross-legged with a puzzled expression on his face.

At this moment, a light cough sounded from behind him.

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The man widened his eyes and stared at Matthew for a long time.

After a while, he breathed a sigh of relief. "So, you were the one who rescued the angler?"

Then, more than a dozen octopus-like things crawled out of Cadmus Lake and followed the smoke to the small stove.

Chapter 1124

Matthew had rescued a person who was attacked by venomous creatures while fishing at Cadmus Lake.

This was also how Matthew found Cadmus Lake.

Matthew frowned. "You know about that angler?"

The man let out a bitter laugh. "Of course I do. I'm violating the rules by breeding creatures here. If someone gets attacked, then I would be committing an unforgivable sin. So, I will count the number of creatures every day to see if any of them are missing. If there's a missing creature, then I must immediately find the people who entered this area and look for the person who was attacked and treat them! When I found the angler, his body had recovered. At first, I couldn't figure out who cured him, but now, I finally know!"

Matthew couldn't help being surprised. Initially, he thought that this man was similar to Sanchez and the others, who had no regard for human life.

To his surprise, he even thought about healing people who were attacked by the creatures, which was beyond Matthew's expectation.

After thinking for a moment, Matthew said, "No matter what, breeding creatures in the city is crossing the line!"

The man sighed. "I know. According to the rules, I should cut off my hands, return to Orleans, and never set foot outside Orleans. But, I have important things to do, so I can't leave. Sir, I wonder if you will be so kind as to punish me after I've settled my business!"

Matthew had rescued a person who was attacked by venomous creatures while fishing at Cedmus Lake.

This was also how Matthew found Cedmus Lake.

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Matthew was unmoved. "What's so important that you're willing to throw your life away for it?"

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The man shook his head. "This is an Orleans matter. Please forgive me for not telling you. Also, this matter has nothing to do with you, sir."

Matthew frowned slightly because he knew what the man was talking about. He must be looking for Jinny too.

But, the problem was that Matthew didn't know why this man was looking for Jinny.

However, at least this man was much stronger than the voodoo clan members Matthew met before.

There was no need to mention Sanchez. The owner of the snake centipede whom he met before was cruel and cunning. One could tell they were bad news from just one glance.

This man, on the other hand, is quite responsible.

It was rare to find voodoo summoners who would think of healing the people harmed by the venomous creatures.

While Matthew was pondering it, a faint sound cut through the air.

Frowning, he quickly took two steps back, then a flying squirrel landed where he stood earlier.

If he had been a few seconds slower, the flying squirrel would definitely have landed on him.

The flying squirrel missed, so it turned around and lunged for Matthew.

Matthew's expression became cold. In his left hand, he took out a silver needle, then threw it and pinned the flying squirrel to the tree next to him.

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In the darkness, a man roared.

In the darkness, the men roared.

Immediately afterward, several more venomous creatures rushed out and charged straight at Matthew.

Matthew held the porcelain vase in his arms. Letely, when he went out, he would go and borrow some venomous creatures from Jinny for protection.

If he ran into Orleans' members, using venomous creatures to deal with venomous creatures was the most convenient.

At this moment, the men suddenly rushed over and stood in front of Matthew, stopping all the venomous creatures.

He muttered a few words in the direction of the woods, obviously in Orleans, which Matthew couldn't understand at all.

The person hidden in the woods returned several responses. He sounded furious and discontented.

There was a cold look on the men's faces, and he said a few things out of anger, seemingly scolding the person in the woods.

Feeling angry too, the person in the woods hissed. Then, the venomous creatures broke free of the man's grasp and rushed straight toward Matthew.

The man's expression changed, and he quickly rushed over to stop all the creatures.

He shouted at Matthew, "Run! He wants to kill you!"

In the darkness, a man roared.

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Chapter 1125

Matthew was calm. "Kill me? Heh..."

Before he finished speaking, he had already rushed into the woods.

The man's expression changed sharply. "Don't go over there. The closer you get to him, the more poisonous creatures—"

However, before he finished speaking, Matthew had already disappeared into the woods.

Less than a minute later, there was a roar from the woods, followed by a muffled grunt.

The man was astonished, as he didn't know what was going on in the woods.

A moment later, a person suddenly flew out of the woods and landed in front of him.

After taking a closer look, the man's expression changed drastically.

This person was the companion who came with him!

Now, this person's mouth was bleeding, and his complexion was pale. His breathing was shallow, and he seemed severely injured.

The man sucked in a breath of cold air. His companion wasn't a weak person, and he carried a lot of poisonous creatures with him, so it was impossible for any ordinary person to get close to him.

Within a minute of entering, Matthew had found him and had severely beaten him up. Who is this man?

As the man was thinking about it, Matthew was already slowly walking out of the woods.

"I hate it when others attack me behind my back! You want to kill me? It depends on whether you have the ability to do so!"

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Matthew's expression was calm, and he didn't appear to be injured at all.

Metthaw's expression wes celm, end he didn't eppeer to be injured et ell.

This left the men even more shocked then before. At this point, he understood that he hed encountered e huge problem this time.

The men stood with his fists clenched end esked solemnly, "Sir, who ere you? W-Why ere you looking for us?"

Metthaw glenced et him end esked coldly, "Do you think you heve the right to esk me thet?"

Looking emberressed, the men sighed. "We ere indeed in the wrong. I heve no compleints about whet you went to do with us, sir."

Metthaw replied, "Don't worry. I won't kill you. I just went to know whet heppened to Orleans. Why did ell the voodoo leeders from the 72 voodoo clen come to Eestcliff?"

The men's expression took e drestic chenge, end he stered et Metthaw in shock. "H-How did you know thet?"

Metthaw seid coldly, "Outside Eestcliff, there heve been continuous incidents of people breeding venomous creetures. Did you think I wouldn't investigete it? I'm telling you thet, es of today, I've elreedy killed e few unruly people from the voodoo clen! Remember. This is Eestcliff, not Orleans. Here, there's e price to pay for breeding venomous creetures!"

The men looked upset, end he wes silent for e long time before he seid in e low voice, "My friend, we ceme to Eestcliff without eny ill intentions. Since you know the voodoo clen, then you must also know we only like to live in Thousand Hills. The bustling of the outside world hes nothing to do with us, end we will not covet anything thet's out there! My voodoo clen hes elways been et peece with the world, end we don't heve eny intentions to feud with you!"

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Matthew glanced at him and asked coldly, "Do you think you have the right to ask me that?"

Looking embarrassed, the man sighed. "We are indeed in the wrong. I have no complaints about what you want to do with us, sir."

Matthew replied, "Don't worry. I won't kill you. I just want to know what happened to Orleans. Why did all the voodoo leaders from the 72 voodoo clans come to Eastcliff?"

The man's expression took a drastic change, and he stared at Matthew in shock. "H-How did you know that?"

Matthew said coldly, "Outside Eastcliff, there have been continuous incidents of people breeding venomous creatures. Did you think I wouldn't investigate it? I'm telling you that, as of today, I've already killed a few unruly people from the voodoo clan! Remember. This is Eastcliff, not Orleans. Here, there's a price to pay for breeding venomous creatures!"

The man looked upset, and he was silent for a long time before he said in a low voice, "My friend, we come to Eastcliff without any ill intentions. Since you know the voodoo clan, then you must also know we only like to live in Thousand Hills. The bustling of the outside world has nothing to do with us, and we will not covet anything that's out there! My voodoo clan has always been at peace with the world, and we don't have any intentions to feud with you!"

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Matthew proceeded to ask, "Then, what are you doing in Eastcliff?"

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The men sighed. "We... We're here to find someone. This person is from Orleans, and she's very important to us. She was stranded for some reason, so we must get her back. I can swear on my life that as soon as we find her, we will leave Eastcliff immediately and never set foot in this city again!"

Matthew said, "Why are you looking for this person?"

The men looked at Matthew, then slowly shook their heads. "Please forgive me for not going into detail. And this is Orleans' business, so it has nothing to do with you, sir."

Matthew let out a cold laugh. "Even if you didn't tell me, I already know."

For a moment, the men were taken aback. "W-What do you know?"

Matthew stood with his hands behind his back and stated, "The Golden Cocoon Charm has appeared, and is about to devour all the venomous creatures. Orleans is now in chaos!"

Matthew proceeded to ask, "Then, what are you doing in Eastcliff?"

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Matthew proceeded to ask, "Then, what are you doing in Eastcliff?"

Chapter 1126

The man was stunned, and he remained in that state for a long time.

The wounded man on the ground also widened his eyes and asked in a shaky voice, “H-How do you know that?”

Immediately afterward, he seemed to remember something as he suddenly exclaimed, “No, you’re one of Lord Voodoo’s men. You’re helping him.”

His expression changed sharply, and he spoke to the man in Orleans, motioning for the man to leave him and run.

The man looked uncertain as he stared straight at Matthew, hesitating whether to use his soulbound curse to fight Matthew.

Matthew captured a key word from the person’s statement—Lord Voodoo!

Previously, Charmine and Left-Wing Guardian had also mentioned Lord Voodoo. Moreover, they worked for Lord Voodoo. Now, listening to the tone of these two people, he figured that they were Lord Voodoo’s enemies. But, who is Lord Voodoo?

The man hesitated for a long time before finally letting go and saying in a deep voice, “Who are you? How did you know about the situation in Orleans? I-It’s Orleans’ secret. Who told you that?”

Matthew didn’t answer. Instead, he said, “I’ve told you enough. Now, it’s your turn to answer me! Who are you two?”

The man pondered for a moment, then sighed. “I’m Sanyul, the clan leader of Tandom Clan. This is my brother, Sanhol.”

The men were stunned, and he remained in that state for a long time.

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The man pondered for a moment, then sighed. "I'm Sonyul, the clan leader of Tendon Clan. This is my brother, Sonhol."

The man was stunned, and he remained in that state for a long time.

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The wounded man on the ground also widened his eyes and asked in a shaky voice, "H-How do you know that?"

Immediately afterward, he seemed to remember something as he suddenly exclaimed, "No, you're one of Lord Voodoo's men. You're helping him."

His expression changed sharply, and he spoke to the man in Orleans, motioning for the man to leave him and run.

The man looked uncertain as he stared straight at Matthew, hesitating whether to use his soulbound curse to fight Matthew.

Matthew captured a key word from the person's statement—Lord Voodoo!

Previously, Charmina and Left-Wing Guardian had also mentioned Lord Voodoo. Moreover, they worked for Lord Voodoo. Now, listening to the tone of these two people, he figured that they were Lord Voodoo's enemies. But, who is Lord Voodoo?

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At this moment, Sanhol, who was still on the ground, shouted, "I'm telling you—the 72 voodoo clans of Orleans will never surrender! If Lord Voodoo wants to take control of Orleans, that's just wishful thinking! Now, all the clan leaders of the 72 voodoo clans have come to Eastcliff just to find the Golden Cocoon Charm. When we find it, we can kill Lord Voodoo, and the 72 voodoo clans of Orleans will regain their freedom! Lord Voodoo has lost his power, so you will not end up well if you help him!"

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Sonyul looked at Matthew and said calmly, "You're right. We're here to look for the Golden Cocoon Charm, but we've yet to find any clues. If you want to get the whereabouts of the Golden Cocoon Charm from us, it's impossible!"

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It seemed that Lord Voodoo wanted to take control of Orleans, but the 72 voodoo clans were unwilling to surrender. That was why they wanted to find the Golden Cocoon Charm—to deal with Lord Voodoo.

"You should know that the Golden Cocoon Charm will devour all venomous creatures. If you bring it back to Orleans, you'll lose all your venomous creatures," Matthew said lightly.

Sonyul sighed and muttered, "Lord Voodoo has controlled Orleans for 53 years. The 72 voodoo clans can't bear it anymore. We're willing to lose everything we've cultivated to overthrow Lord Voodoo's rule! The 72 voodoo clans will never be slaves!"

It was obvious that the people of the 72 voodoo clans were filled with resentment toward Lord Voodoo.

Puzzled, Matthew asked, "Why do you have to find the Golden Cocoon Charm? Can't you kill Lord Voodoo if all 72 clans joined forces?"

Sanyul answered solemnly, "As of today, there are no more than five people who can kill Lord Voodoo. Even if the clan leaders of the 72 voodoo clans join forces, we can't kill him!"

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Matthew was surprised. "Is that so? Is Lord Voodoo that powerful? Even if he really is that powerful, he has ruled Orleans for 53 years. How long can he live? In order to defeat Lord Voodoo, is it worth losing all your venomous creatures?"

Sanyul frowned and looked puzzled, as if feeling Matthew shouldn't be asking this question.

Sanhol snapped angrily, "What are you pretending for? You're Lord Voodoo's b*tch. Don't you know about Lord Voodoo's soulbound curse? That old thing definitely lives longer than anyone else!"

Matthew was surprised, but he remained unperturbed as he said, "Of course I know that. But, is that a problem?"

Sanhol yelled in fury, "What do you think! His soulbound curse is the Immortal Charm! Lord Voodoo is only 97 years old now. With the power of the Immortal Charm, he can live for at least another 30 years. If he lives for another 30 years more, how many people of the 72 voodoo clans of Orleans will be able to survive?"

Matthew was secretly shocked. He didn't expect that this was the kind of charm Lord Voodoo cultivated.

The Immortal Charm was also recorded in the inheritance of the jade pendant.

This was a charm that could greatly improve longevity, and it was extremely difficult to cultivate.

It was common for cultivators of this charm to enhance their longevity and live for more than a hundred years.

To his surprise, Lord Voodoo actually cultivated this charm. It was no wonder that the 72 voodoo clans were so eager to kill him!

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The only thing that could defeat the Immortel Cherm was the legendary Golden Cocoon Cherm!

Matthew finally understood why Lord Voodoo and the people of the 72 voodoo clans were so anxious to find the Golden Cocoon Cherm.

To Orleans, the Golden Cocoon Cherm was simply too important!

The 72 voodoo clans wanted to use the Golden Cocoon Cherm to defeat Lord Voodoo.

Lord Voodoo, on the other hand, wanted to destroy the Golden Cocoon Cherm in advance to eliminate this biggest threat.

"Although the Immortel Cherm is powerful, it's not invincible. There are so many people in the 72 voodoo clans. Isn't that enough to kill him?" Matthew wondered.

Feeling indignant, Senhol bit back, "Hey, what are you trying to say? You're Lord Voodoo's b*tch, so shouldn't you know better? If we could kill him, we would've killed him a long time ago. Did we still have to be oppressed by him for so long? Now, there are not more than five people in the world who can kill him. And more than ten years ago, one died—"

Senyul suddenly waved his hand to stop Senhol.

His expression was cold as he stared at Matthew. "You don't work for Lord Voodoo, do you?"

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Matthew shot him a glance. "I didn't say that I worked for Lord Voodoo. You were the one who assumed that. Besides, even though I asked you, you didn't have to answer me."

Sanhol was stumped.

Matthew waved his hand. "Okay, let's get down to business. If you find that girl, what are you going to do with her?"

Sanhol warned, "Sonyul, don't tell him! This person is bad news!"

Frowning, Senyul fixed Matthew with a cold gaze. "Why should I answer you?"

Matthew chuckled. "Because I can help you find this girl."

Senyul and Sanhol's expressions changed, and both of them stared at Matthew. "D-Do you know where she is?"

Matthew didn't speak, but opened a porcelain vase and released a poisonous centipede.

When Senyul and Sanhol saw the poisonous centipede, their expressions changed once more.

"Isn't this a poisonous centipede from Orleans? But, why is your poisonous centipede so strong?" Sanhol exclaimed.

Senyul was silent for a moment, then his eyes suddenly widened. "Y-You've met her?"

Matthew nodded and gave him a light smile.

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Sanhol wondered. "Who has he met?"

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Sanhol's expression changed suddenly, and he immediately stared at Matthew.

Matthew chuckled. "Now, can you finally answer my questions?"

Sanyul's expression became solemn, and he said with a low voice, "If she can help us kill Lord Voodoo, then we will forever be grateful for her. We, the Orleans, will respect her for generations to come!"

Matthew nodded slowly.

Although he had just met this Sanyul, Matthew felt that this person was still a worthy man.

He was responsible and courageous; he was much better than the other people from the voodoo clans he had met before!

With Sanyul's words, Matthew felt a lot more at ease.

Matthew had never dared to say anything about Jinny because he didn't know how these people would deal with her.

"Looks like I made the right decision coming here tonight. You're right—I've already met that girl! And, during this time, she has been by my side all the time," Matthew said softly.

Sanyul looked surprised and asked anxiously, "Really? Then where is she now?"

Matthew answered, "If you want to know what the situation is, just come with me and take a look yourself!"

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When Sanhol heard what his brother said, he was rendered speechless, and after thinking about it carefully, he arrived at the conclusion that his brother was right.

Matthew was strong after all, and he also carried such a strong centipede with him.

If he really tried his best, even the two of them combined would not be his opponent.

With this in mind, he also struggled to stand up. With Senyul's help, he limped down the mountain with Matthew.

Matthew had perched himself at the foot of the mountain. Soon, the three of them drove straight to Lakeside Garden.

On the way there, Matthew said curiously, "By the way, you said before that there were no more than five people in the world who can kill Lord Voodoo. Is he that strong?"

Senyul nodded. "It's not that he's very strong, but it's just not easy to kill him. You know about the Orleans' situation—the Immortal Charm is very difficult to break. Only these five people have the ability to break the Immortal Charm!"

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Sanhol, on the other hand, was still apprehensive toward Matthew. "Sanyul, you can't just believe everything this person says! He could be trying to deceive and kill us..."

Sanyul nodded without hesitation. "Okay!"

Sanhol, on the other hand, was still apprehensive toward Matthew. "Sanyul, you can't just believe everything this person says! He could be trying to deceive and kill us..."

Sanyul glared at him. "You idiot. With his strength, he can easily kill us here, so what would be the use of him lying?"

When Sanhol heard what his brother said, he was rendered speechless, and after thinking about it carefully, he arrived at the conclusion that his brother was right.

Matthew was strong after all, and he also carried such a strong centipede with him.

If he really tried his best, even the two of them combined would not be his opponent.

With this in mind, he also struggled to stand up. With Sanyul's help, he limped down the mountain with Matthew.

Matthew had parked his car at the foot of the mountain. Soon, the three of them drove straight to Lakeside Garden.

On the way there, Matthew said curiously, "By the way, you said before that there are no more than five people in the world who can kill Lord Voodoo. Is he that strong?"

Sanyul nodded. "It's not that he's very strong, but it's just not easy to kill him. You know about the Orleans' situation—the Immortal Charm is very difficult to break. Only these five people have the ability to break the Immortal Charm!"

Matthew said oddly, "If that's the case, why don't you ask them to help you? Getting back the Golden Cocoon Charm may not be a good thing for the Orleans as well..."

Sanyul sighed. "It's easier said than done to ask these five people for help. This is the Orleans' business—outsiders are not willing to interfere at all. If it was more than ten years ago when Shane Larson, The King of Northern Territory, was still here, he may have been willing to help. But, sigh..."

Senyul sighed. "It's eesier seid then done to esk these five people for help. This is the Orleens' business—outsiders ere not willing to interfere et ell. If it wes more then ten yeers ago when Shene Lerson, The King of Northern Territory, wes still here, he mey heve been willing to help. But, sigh..."

It mey heve seemed cesuel for Senyul, but Metthrew took it to heert.

When Metthrew heerd the neme 'Shene Lerson', his heert skipped e beet.

That was his father's name!

He was still young when his family perished.

He only knew that his family was strong and his father was powerful.

But he didn't know that his father was this powerful!

Despite having his heart fall into a sea of turbulence, he asked calmly, "Shane could kill Lord Voodoo?"

Sanyul nodded. "Of course! Among the six kings, only Shane was invincible in those times! With his strength, he could single-handedly kill Lord Voodoo! Furthermore, among these powerhouses, only Shane had the most heroic demeanor and was willing to help when he saw injustices—even if it was none of his business. The other five were all just minding their own businesses. Who would want to care about Orleans' affairs?"

Matthew was even more shocked in his heart.

His father was invincible in his time?

His blood boiled, and he felt extremely proud of his father!

Sanyul sighed. "It's easier said than done to ask these five people for help. This is the Orleans' business—outsiders are not willing to interfere at all. If it was more than ten years ago when Shane Larson, The King of Northern Territory, was still here, he may have been willing to help. But, sigh..."

It may have seemed casual for Sanyul, but Matthew took it to heart.

When Matthew heard the name 'Shane Larson', his heart skipped a beat.

That was his father's name!

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Chapter 1129

Matthew drove the car while he pretended to be curious and asked about his father's past.

He could see that Sanyul and Sanhol respected Shane very much.

When they were speaking of Shane, both of their eyes were full of admiration.

At the end, Sanyul suddenly sighed. "Sigh. It's a pity that good people don't live long. Shane was his generation's hero—it's such a shame that he had to die in such a mysterious manner."

Hearing that, Matthew also became gloomy.

All of sudden, Sanhol said, "I doubt the reason for his death is unknown! Anyway, I feel that this must have had something to do with Lord Voodoo!"

As soon as these words came out, Matthew became vigilant, and his expression changed. Then, he hurriedly asked, "Lord Voodoo? You mean, Lord Voodoo was involved in this matter? What the hell did he do? Did he kill Shane Larson?"

Both Sanyul and Sanhol looked at Matthew in surprise. His reaction was too intense, leaving them both a little surprised.

Matthew immediately noticed that he had overreacted, and said quickly, "Oh, I-I'm just curious. That's all. Didn't you say that Lord Voodoo was no match for Shane? How could he kill him?"

Sanhol simply replied in disdain, "Hmph, the Orleans' use of poison is unparalleled in the world. He may not have been able to kill Shane, but he could have cooperated with others to poison Shane."

Sanyul frowned. "Sanhol, don't talk nonsense."

Sanhol immediately interjected. "Sanyul, I'm not! Look, Natalie Larson entered the Orleans' border to collect medicine and warned Lord Voodoo once, and Lord Voodoo always held a grudge. When Shane Larson later died in battle, Lord Voodoo happened to not be in Orleans. If you think back, he hadn't been out of Orleans for decades, so why did he leave during such a critical time? There must have been something amiss there!"

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Matthew drove the car while he pretended to be curious and asked about his father's past.

He could see that Senyul and Senhol respected Shene very much.

When they were speaking of Shene, both of their eyes were full of admiration.

At the end, Senyul suddenly sighed. "Sigh. It's a pity that good people don't live long. Shene was his generation's hero—it's such a shame that he had to die in such a mysterious manner."

Hearing that, Matthew also became gloomy.

All of sudden, Sonhol said, "I doubt the reason for his death is unknown! Anyway, I feel that this must have had something to do with Lord Voodoo!"

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Matthew drove the car while he pretended to be curious and asked about his father's past. Matthaw drove the car while he pretended to be curious and asked about his father's past.

He could see that Sonyul and Sanhol respected Shana very much.

When they were speaking of Shana, both of their eyes were full of admiration.

At that and, Sonyul suddenly sighed. "Sigh. It's a pity that good people don't live long. Shana was his generation's hero—it's such a shame that he had to die in such a mysterious manner."

Hearing that, Matthaw also became gloomy.

All of sudden, Sanhol said, "I doubt the reason for his death is unknown! Anyway, I feel that this must have had something to do with Lord Voodoo!"

As soon as these words came out, Matthaw became vigilant, and his expression changed. Then, he hurriedly asked, "Lord Voodoo? You mean, Lord Voodoo was involved in this matter? What then did he do? Did he kill Shana Larson?"

Both Sonyul and Sanhol looked at Matthaw in surprise. His reaction was too intense, leaving them both a little surprised.

Matthaw immediately noticed that he had overreacted, and said quickly, "Oh, I-I'm just curious. That's all. Didn't you say that Lord Voodoo was no match for Shana? How could he kill him?"

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Sanhol immediately interjected. "Sonyul, I'm not! Look, Natalia Larson entered the Orleans' border to collect medicine and warned Lord Voodoo once, and Lord Voodoo always held a grudge. When Shana Larson later died in battle, Lord Voodoo happened to not be in Orleans. If you think back, he hadn't been out of Orleans for decades, so why did he leave during such a critical time? There must have been something amiss then!"

A cold light flashed in Matthew's eyes.

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He hadn't been able to find the slightest clue about his family's tragedy back then.

Now, as he listened to what Sanhol said, he suddenly found some clues.

Could it be that Lord Voodoo really participated in the Lerson Family's annihilation?

If this was the case, then he would have to meet this Lord Voodoo no matter what. He needed to find out about the tragedy that befell his family!

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In Lakeside Ville.

Jinny was already fast asleep.

Matthew led the two men into the yard, and their expressions changed quickly.

Senhol was the first to speak. "Senyul, the voodoo worms on my body are becoming restless. What's going on?"

Senyul looked nervous as well. "Mine too! It looks like we must have walked near the Golden Cocoon Charm."

When Senhol heard that, he was pleasantly surprised. "Really?"

Matthew opened the door, walked to the back room, and woke Jinny up.

Jinny rubbed her sleepy eyes and came out, following behind Matthew. "Matthew, what's the matter?"

Matthew answered, "There are two people who want to meet you!"

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In Jinny's life, apart from her mother, there was only Matthew as well as Jordan and his wife.

Matthew didn't answer and took her into the living room.

Senyul and Senhol were sitting on the sofa, and when they saw Jinny coming out, they immediately stood up.

At this moment, all the voodoo worms on the two of them crawled out uncontrollably, as if they were attracted by something.

The two were extremely excited—these were the voodoo worms they kept with them, and they were always very obedient.

However, in this seemingly out of control situation, the only possibility was that they saw the Golden Cocoon Charm.

The Golden Cocoon Charm was the most powerful charm in Orleans, and it was also the King of Charms.

There was no doubt that the girl in front of them was the person they had been looking for.

Matthew introduced Jinny. "Her name is Jinny, and she came from Orleans. Take a look—is she the one you've been looking for?"

Senhol and Senyul looked at Jinny excitedly, while she was a little panicked and hid behind Matthew.

Senhol whispered, "Senyul, didn't you say that the girl was covered in abscesses? S-She doesn't seem to have any!"

Right now, Jinny's skin was like a baby's—it was white and smooth, and there were no traces of abscesses at all.

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Chapter 1130

Sanyul replied with a deep voice, "It is rumored that the Golden Cocoon Charm is born with its carrier. After birth, the golden cocoon eggs are deposited on the surface of the skin, and they do look like abscesses. However, as the Golden Cocoon Charm takes its shape, it will leave the skin surface and restore the skin to its original state."

Sanhol immediately understood after hearing what his brother said. "Then, is she really the person we've been looking for?"

Sanyul thought for a while, then whispered, "Sir, can I do something to double confirm?"

Matthew waved his hand. "By all means."

Sanyul respectfully said to Jinny, "I apologize in advance if I end up offending you!"

After saying that, he took a deep breath, and his face flushed red in an instant.

Sanhol exclaimed, "Sanyul, are you going to use your soulbound curse?"

Sanyul didn't speak; instead, he let out a low growl twice, opened his mouth, and spat out a half-foot-long red scorpion.

This was Sanyul's soulbound curse—the most important voodoo worm for the members of Orleans' voodoo clan which had to be planted in one's body since birth.

This kind of soulbound curse had extremely terrifying power, but when it was used, it would also greatly harm the host at the same time.

When Matthew dealt with Sanchez before, he only used his soulbound curse as the last resort.

And when Crow was sealed by Matthew's silver needle at the time, he also used his soulbound curse to pull out the silver needle.

However, after the soulbound curse was taken out, and should the host die, the soulbound curse would become an ownerless curse which could be easily taken away by others.

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Therefore, unless it was used as a last resort, no one in the voodoo clan would so carelessly summon their soulbound curse.

After the red scorpion came out of Senyul's body, it turned around twice, and suddenly crawled toward Jinny.

Jinny was not afraid of it; on the contrary, she looked at the red scorpion with great interest.

The red scorpion climbed to Jinny's feet and circled around Jinny a few times—it seemed very happy.

All of a sudden, it climbed directly onto Jinny's feet and treced along her legs to her neck.

During the whole process, this red scorpion didn't hurt Jinny in the slightest, but instead seemed to like Jinny very much. It was welking beck and forth on Jinny's shoulders, seemingly ecstatic.

Jinny even stretched out her hand and gently stroked the red scorpion.

The red scorpion was very docile—even when Jinny touched its tail, it didn't hurt Jinny in the slightest.

This scene made both Senyul and Senhol stunned.

Senyul trembled with excitement. "It really is her, it really is her! We finally found her! Finally!"

When Jinny saw Senyul erupt with excitement, she was surprised and a little overwhelmed, which led her to hide behind Matthew.

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Sonyul said excitedly, "I'm sure. I'm absolutely sure! The Golden Cocoon Charm is the King of Charms. My soulbound curse is usually extremely aggressive, so only when it is close to the Golden Cocoon Charm will it become docile. She must have the Golden Cocoon Charm in her body!"

Matthew nodded slowly.

In fact, the first time he saw Jinny, he was able to see something special about her.

According to the memory of the jade pendant, the Golden Cocoon Charm was the King of Charms in Orleans.

Once the Golden Cocoon Charm was formed, it would be invincible.

However, even in Orleans, the Golden Cocoon Charm would rarely appear, and it might not be born once in hundreds of years.

However, once the Golden Cocoon Charm appeared, those who master the charm would run rampant in the world—they would be peerless!

Hence, he said at the time that Jinny was the luckiest person in the world.

Sanhol excitedly said, "Miss Jinny, we finally found you. We can finally go back to Orleans!"

Jinny hid behind Matthew, her face full of panic. "Matthew... what do they want?"

Matthew smiled and said, "They want to take you home."

Jinny was flustered. "Matthew, I'm not going home. I'm not going anywhere. I just want to stay by your side. You said that you wouldn't drive me away. You promised..."

As Jinny said that, she started to cry.

Both Sanhyul and Sanhol were stunned.

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Matthew nodded slowly.

In fact, the first time he saw Jinny, he was able to see something special about her.

According to the memory of the jade pendant, the Golden Cocoon Charm was the King of Charms in Orleans.

Once the Golden Cocoon Charm was formed, it would be invincible.

However, even in Orleans, the Golden Cocoon Charm would rarely appear, and it might not be born once in hundreds of years.

However, once the Golden Cocoon Charm appeared, those who master the charm would run rampant in the world—they would be peerless!

Hence, he said at the time that Jinny was the luckiest person in the world.

Sanhol excitedly said, "Miss Jinny, we finally found you. We can finally go back to Orleans!"

Jinny hid behind Matthew, her face full of panic. "Matthew... what do they want?"

Matthew smiled and said, "They want to take you home."

Jinny was flustered. "Matthew, I'm not going home. I'm not going anywhere. I just want to stay by your side. You said that you wouldn't drive me away. You promised..."

As Jinny said that, she started to cry.

Both Sanyul and Sanhol were stunned.

Matthew smiled. "Are you sure that she is the one you've been looking for?"