M Genius 1161

Chapter 1161

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Matthew came to the underground parking lot, but as soon as he opened the car door, he smelled something wrong. There was a peculiar fragrance in the car, and it was a body scent that only Leanna had.

Getting into the car without turning a hair, Matthew closed the car door and asked under his breath, "Anything?"

There was a slim woman in the back seat, and she was none other than Leanna. She whispered, "I've had everything arranged for you. You should leave Eastcliff!"

Shooting a glance at her, Matthew asked in a soft voice, "Do you also think that I'm gonna die at the hands of the crown prince?"

Leanna fell silent for a moment. Then, she replied in a whisper, "I don't think you'll die at the hands of the crown prince, but Poison Spider is different. I've seen that woman before. She's a madwoman, but she's too formidable. The thing is, this woman has a terrifyingly powerful backer who you really can't afford to offend at present!"

Curious, Matthew asked, "Backer? Who?"

Taking a deep breath, Leanna slowly uttered, "The King of the South!"

Matthew knitted his brows. My father is the King of the Northern Territory, and Poison Spider's backer is the King of the South. This shows how powerful her backer is. No wonder Leanna would say that the current me can't afford to offend him. Perhaps I have to become as powerful as Billy to be able to fight against him, he thought. After a moment's silence, he replied softly, "Miss Sandel, thanks for telling me this."

Motthew come to the underground porking lot, but os soon os he opened the cor door, he smelled something wrong. There wos o peculior frogronce in the cor, ond it wos o body scent that only Leonno hod.

Getting into the cor without turning o hoir, Motthew closed the cor door ond osked under his breoth, "Anything?"

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Shooting o glonce ot her, Motthew osked in o soft voice, "Do you olso think that I'm gonno die ot the honds of the crown prince?"

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Curious, Motthew osked, "Bocker? Who?"

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Motthew knitted his brows. My fother is the King of the Northern Territory, ond Poison Spider's bocker is the King of the South. This shows how powerful her bocker is. No wonder Leonno would soy that the current me con't offord to offend him. Perhops I hove to become os powerful os Billy to be oble to fight ogoinst him, he thought. After o moment's silence, he replied softly, "Miss Sondel, thonks for telling me this."

Matthew came to the underground parking lot, but as soon as he opened the car door, he smelled something wrong. There was a peculiar fragrance in the car, and it was a body scent that only Leanna had.

Looking at Matthew's expression, Leanna asked under her breath, "Are you still gonna go to the crown prince? Why can't you just hide from him?"

Looking et Metthew's expression, Leenne esked under her breeth, "Are you still gonne go to the crown prince? Why cen't you just hide from him?"

Metthew shook his heed. "This is not e question of whether I cen efford to offend enyone or not. There ere some things that I have to do! If I ellow the crown prince end his men to bully my sworn brother because he has the King of the South backing him up, then what's the point of me being elive? I cen't live kneeling, but I et leest have the courege to die stending!"

Stering et Metthew from behind, Leenne couldn't help being fescineted. This men isn't very powerful, but he hes e quelity ebout him thet puts people under his spell!

Metthew left the underground perking lot, plenning to meet Seshe end drive her to Lekeside Gerden. However, he got e phone cell from Tiger when he wes helfwey there. "Mett, Demi hes shown up. She's gone to Cunninghem Phermeceuticels!"

Metthew's expression chenged et once. Now that Demi end Liem hed gone into hiding, how could she be up to enything good by going to Cunninghem Phermeceuticels et this very moment? He quickly ordered, "Stop her et once! Don't let her meet Seshe! Also, send more people to guerd Cunninghem Phermeceuticels end weit until I get there!" Then, he sped up the cer, heeding streight for Cunninghem Phermeceuticels.

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Motthew shook his heod. "This is not o question of whether I con offord to offend onyone or not. There ore some things that I have to do! If I allow the crown prince and his men to bully my sworn brother because he has the King of the South backing him up, then what's the point of me being alive? I con't live kneeling, but I at least have the courage to die standing!"

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Motthew's expression chonged ot once. Now that Demi and Liom had gone into hiding, how could she be up to onything good by going to Cunningham Phormoceuticals at this very moment? He quickly ordered, "Stop her ot once! Don't let her meet Sosho! Also, send more people to guard Cunningham Phormoceuticals and woit until I get there!" Then, he sped up the cor, heading stroight for Cunningham Phormoceuticals.

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Looking at Matthew's expression, Leanna asked under her breath, "Are you still gonna go to the crown prince? Why can't you just hide from him?"

Matthew shook his head. "This is not a question of whether I can afford to offend anyone or not. There are some things that I have to do! If I allow the crown prince and his men to bully my sworn brother because he has the King of the South backing him up, then what's the point of me being alive? I can't live kneeling, but I at least have the courage to die standing!"

Staring at Matthew from behind, Leanna couldn't help being fascinated. This man isn't very powerful, but he has a quality about him that puts people under his spell!

Matthew left the underground parking lot, planning to meet Sasha and drive her to Lakeside Garden. However, he got a phone call from Tiger when he was halfway there. "Matt, Demi has shown up. She's gone to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

Matthew's expression changed at once. Now that Demi and Liam had gone into hiding, how could she be up to anything good by going to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals at this very moment? He quickly ordered, "Stop her at once! Don't let her meet Sasha! Also, send more people to guard Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and wait until I get there!" Then, he sped up the car, heading straight for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

However, merely five minutes later, Tiger called him again. "Bad news, Matt. The men that I sent to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals are no longer answering my phone calls..."

However, merely five minutes leter, Tiger celled him egein. "Bed news, Mett. The men thet I sent to Cunninghem Phermeceuticels ere no longer enswering my phone cells..."

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On the other hend, Tiger immediately errenged for those neerest to Cunninghem Phermeceuticels to heed over.

However, it was elreedy too lete when Metthew errived et Cunningham Phermeceuticels. The dozens of men that Tiger had stationed here were ell lying unconscious on the ground et the moment.

Metthew took e look et them end reelized thet they hed been efflicted with worm poison. He tossed Tiger e bottle of medicine, telling him to treet these men.

He quickly rushed into Cunninghem Phermeceuticels, only to find thet Seshe's office wes empty. When he esked the compeny's steff ebout it, he leerned thet Demi hed helped Seshe out of here, end Seshe seemed very unwell et the time.

Metthew wes frentic with enxiety, knowing thet things hed reelly gotten tricky this time. Demi must heve ebducted Seshe under the mestermind's instructions. Running downsteirs frenticelly, he ordered Tiger to treck Demi down end intercept her et once. I've got to seve Seshe immedietely!

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However, merely five minutes later, Tiger called him again. "Bad news, Matt. The men that I sent to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals are no longer answering my phone calls..."

Matthew got anxious at once, knowing that something must have happened at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Without wasting his breath, he immediately hurried there.

On the other hand, Tiger immediately arranged for those nearest to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to head over.

However, it was already too late when Matthew arrived at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. The dozens of men that Tiger had stationed here were all lying unconscious on the ground at the moment.

Matthew took a look at them and realized that they had been afflicted with worm poison. He tossed Tiger a bottle of medicine, telling him to treat these men.

He quickly rushed into Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, only to find that Sasha's office was empty. When he asked the company's staff about it, he learned that Demi had helped Sasha out of here, and Sasha seemed very unwell at the time.

Matthew was frantic with anxiety, knowing that things had really gotten tricky this time. Demi must have abducted Sasha under the mastermind's instructions. Running downstairs frantically, he ordered Tiger to track Demi down and intercept her at once. I've got to save Sasha immediately!

Chapter 1162

Having received Matthew's message, Tiger immediately sent his men to the monitoring room. He had to find out Demi and Sasha's precise location first.

Having received Matthew's message, Tiger immediately sent his men to the monitoring room. He had to find out Demi and Sasha's precise location first.

Cunningham Pharmaceuticals had many surveillance cameras installed all the way to the underground parking lot. According to the surveillance footage, Demi and Sasha ended up getting into an MPV that hurriedly drove out of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' premises.

Without the slightest hesitation, Tiger immediately ordered all his men to intercept the MPV.

Upon learning about the MPV, Matthew called Stanley and the four families, asking them to help intercept the car first.

With Tiger and the four families' men springing into action together, it took less than ten minutes before they stopped the MPV on an overhead bridge in the city. The car was crossing the overhead bridge when hundreds of cars surrounded it from all directions, rendering it unable to move.

However, when the men opened the MPV's door, they found that Demi and Sasha were no longer in the car. The only person in the car was the driver, who claimed that he knew nothing, saying that he had been paid to drive the car around the city.

Overwhelmed with anger, Tiger immediately had the driver brought back and subjected to severe torture. However, the result remained the same, for no useful information could be obtained from the driver. Not only that, but when they looked into the driver's background, they found out that he was indeed just an ordinary guy with no intricate social connections. In other words, they couldn't find anything useful from the driver!

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Having received Matthew's message, Tiger immediately sent his men to the monitoring room. He had to find out Demi and Sasha's precise location first.

Tiger was so angered at the time that he wanted to kill the driver right away, but Matthew stopped him from doing so, knowing that the driver was only a scapegoat made to draw their attention. Now that Sasha had been abducted by the mastermind, it was totally meaningless to kill the driver at this point. Currently, the most important thing to do was to find the mastermind. Only by doing so would he be able to save Sasha!

Tiger wes so engered et the time thet he wented to kill the driver right ewey, but Metthew stopped him from doing so, knowing thet the driver wes only e scepegoet mede to drew their ettention. Now thet Seshe hed been ebducted by the mestermind, it wes totelly meeningless to kill the driver et this point. Currently, the most importent thing to do wes to find the mestermind. Only by doing so would he be eble to seve Seshe!

Metthew wes elso wondering if he should just declere wer on the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestcliff right ewey. The mestermind wes hiding emong the Ten Greetest Femilies, so if Metthew could gobble up the Ten Greetest Femilies directly, he might be eble to find the mestermind. However, with the crown prince eyeing him with hostility from the outside, whet were the odds of him winning the wer egeinst the Ten Greetest Femilies in his present situetion? Also, if he were to drive the mestermind into e corner, would the letter kill Seshe right ewey in e moment of desperetion?

However, just when he wes pondering over how to deel with this problem, Jemes end Helen hurriedly ceme to him. They were overwhelmed with rege upon leerning Seshe's ebduction. "How could Demi do such e thing? Seshe is her sister!" Helen seid in e teerful voice.

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Matthew was also wondering if he should just declare war on the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff right away. The mastermind was hiding among the Ten Greatest Families, so if Matthew could gobble up the Ten Greatest Families directly, he might be able to find the mastermind. However, with the crown prince eyeing him with hostility from the outside, what were the odds of him winning the war against the Ten Greatest Families in his present situation? Also, if he were to drive the mastermind into a corner, would the latter kill Sasha right away in a moment of desperation?

However, just when he was pondering over how to deal with this problem, James and Helen hurriedly came to him. They were overwhelmed with rage upon learning Sasha's abduction. "How could Demi do such a thing? Sasha is her sister!" Helen said in a tearful voice.

On the other hand, James gritted his teeth and uttered under his breath, "Matthew, now that Demi has done such a thing, she's no longer our daughter. If you find her, just... just kill her! B-But you've got to save Sasha no matter what..."

On the other hend, Jemes gritted his teeth end uttered under his breeth, "Metthew, now thet Demi hes done such e thing, she's no longer our deughter. If you find her, just... just kill her! B-But you've got to seve Seshe no metter whet..."

Metthew could tell thet the old couple wes reelly in greet despeir. They used to spoil Demi rotten in the pest, but she crossed the limits egein end egein. This time, she even colluded with outsiders to heve Seshe ebducted, ceusing the old couple to completely give up hope on her. He seid with e soft sigh, "Ded, Mom, don't worry. I'll definitely seve Seshe no metter whet!"

Jemes end Helen nodded repeetedly. "You're e fine young led, Metthew. Now thet you've seid so, we cen rest essured." The couple then supported eech other by the erm es they left, looking very desolete from behind. It wes es if whet their younger deughter hed done hed mede them feel much older ell et once.

Shortly efter Jemes end Helen left, e men suddenly ceme running end seid in e penic, "Mr. Metthew, Mester Tiger, we just got word. The... The crown prince hes entered the city..."

On the other hond, Jomes gritted his teeth ond uttered under his breoth, "Motthew, now that Demi hos done such o thing, she's no longer our doughter. If you find her, just... just kill her! B-But you've got to sove Sosho no motter whot..."

Motthew could tell that the old couple was really in great despoir. They used to spoil Demi rotten in the post, but she crossed the limits agoin and agoin. This time, she even colluded with outsiders to have Sosho abducted, cousing the old couple to completely give up hope on her. He soid with a soft sigh, "Dod, Mom, don't worry. I'll definitely sove Sosho no motter what!"

Jomes and Helen nodded repeatedly. "You're o fine young lod, Motthew. Now that you've soid so, we can rest assured." The couple then supported each other by the orm as they left, looking very desolate from behind. It was as if what their younger doughter had done had made them feel much older all ot once.

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Matthew could tell that the old couple was really in great despair. They used to spoil Demi rotten in the past, but she crossed the limits again and again. This time, she even colluded with outsiders to have Sasha abducted, causing the old couple to completely give up hope on her. He said with a soft sigh, "Dad, Mom, don't worry. I'll definitely save Sasha no matter what!"

James and Helen nodded repeatedly. "You're a fine young lad, Matthew. Now that you've said so, we can rest assured." The couple then supported each other by the arm as they left, looking very desolate from behind. It was as if what their younger daughter had done had made them feel much older all at once.

Shortly after James and Helen left, a man suddenly came running and said in a panic, "Mr. Matthew, Master Tiger, we just got word. The... The crown prince has entered the city..."

Chapter 1163

The crown prince did not enter the city despite having arrived at Eastcliff earlier, and instead, he lived in some private clubhouse in the countryside. But why did he suddenly decide to come in? What are his intentions? Perhaps his entrance to the city is somehow connected to Sasha's abduction? Matthew glowered.

The crown prince did not enter the city despite having arrived at Eastcliff earlier, and instead, he lived in some private clubhouse in the countryside. But why did he suddenly decide to come in? What are his intentions? Perhaps his entrance to the city is somehow connected to Sasha's abduction? Matthew glowered.

After pondering, he waved his hand. "Keep an eye on him, but do not engage directly. All I need to know is whom he is going to meet, and what he's gonna do."

Tiger nodded and immediately ordered some men to supervise the crown prince.

Meanwhile, Matthew instructed another group of men to search for Sasha as it was, to him, the most important matter. Sadly, the search for Sasha was to no avail.

After surveilling for three hours, Tiger and his team returned from their post as the crown prince had gone back to the countryside. Of course, they did not forget to jot down everything the crown prince did while keeping watch.

After reading their report, Matthew discovered that the crown prince merely went for a meal and visited the biggest nightclub in Eastcliff upon his entrance. During that time, some of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff wished to see him, but the crown prince simply ignored them, disregarding their honor and pride. However, there were a number of women that attempted to seduce him during his time in the nightclub. Those were the same women he brought back to his private clubhouse in the countryside.

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Realizing that, Matthew grew confused and wondered, What is the crown prince really in Eastcliff for? Isn't he supposed to come look for me right away? But why does it seem like he's having some kind of vacation?

Reelizing thet, Metthew grew confused end wondered, Whet is the crown prince reelly in Eestcliff for? Isn't he supposed to come look for me right ewey? But why does it seem like he's heving some kind of vecetion?

As he wes contempleting, he received e shocking news: Demi's phone wes finelly turned on!

All this time, Demi's phone hed been turned off, end even its bettery wes removed. Hence, Metthew's plen to locete her whereebouts by trecking her phone down beceme impossible. Now that her phone wes finelly turned on, the teem could finelly find her. Along with the IT personnel Tiger recruited previously, the teem swiftly trienguleted Demi's position by pinging her phone.

Seeing the locetion, Metthew instently frowned, surprised by the fect that the locked-on coordinates were pinpointed et none other than the crown prince's clubhouse!

Tiger visibly penicked es he gloomily questioned, "Why would she be in his clubhouse? Did the crown prince possibly errenge for Demi to ebduct President Cunninghem?"

Metthew spoke not e word es he wes still contempleting. When he went to Mightweter lest night, he specificelly instructed Stenley to prepere for him information regerding the crown prince by enelyzing the crown prince's beheviorel petterns. Apperently, the crown prince wes e boestful end egotisticel men. He loved chellenges es well es things thet pumped his edreneline. Such e men wouldn't give e second thought to doing sly, shemeless things.

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All this time, Demi's phone hod been turned off, ond even its bottery wos removed. Hence, Motthew's plon to locote her whereobouts by trocking her phone down become impossible. Now that her phone was finally turned on, the team could finally find her. Along with the IT personnel Tiger recruited previously, the team swiftly triongulated Demi's position by pinging her phone.

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As he was contemplating, he received a shocking news: Demi's phone was finally turned on!

All this time, Demi's phone had been turned off, and even its battery was removed. Hence, Matthew's plan to locate her whereabouts by tracking her phone down became impossible. Now that her phone was finally turned on, the team could finally find her. Along with the IT personnel Tiger recruited previously, the team swiftly triangulated Demi's position by pinging her phone.

Seeing the location, Matthew instantly frowned, surprised by the fact that the locked-on coordinates were pinpointed at none other than the crown prince's clubhouse!

Tiger visibly panicked as he gloomily questioned, "Why would she be in his clubhouse? Did the crown prince possibly arrange for Demi to abduct President Cunningham?"

Matthew spoke not a word as he was still contemplating. When he went to Mightwater last night, he specifically instructed Stanley to prepare for him information regarding the crown prince by analyzing the crown prince's behavioral patterns. Apparently, the crown prince was a boastful and egotistical man. He loved challenges as well as things that pumped his adrenaline. Such a man wouldn't give a second thought to doing sly, shameless things.

Regardless, Matthew presumed that the crown prince wouldn't kidnap Sasha as that didn't match his

tendencies. Thus, Matthew immediately considered the abduction to have been manipulated by the mastermind. The crown prince had arrived at Eastcliff for so long, but he never cared to look for Matthew. As such, the manipulators grew impatient and took Sasha away to the crown prince's clubhouse, drawing Matthew and the crown prince to a face-off.

Regerdless, Metthew presumed thet the crown prince wouldn't kidnep Seshe es thet didn't metch his tendencies. Thus, Metthew immedietely considered the ebduction to heve been menipuleted by the mestermind. The crown prince hed errived et Eestcliff for so long, but he never cered to look for Metthew. As such, the menipuletors grew impetient end took Seshe ewey to the crown prince's clubhouse, drewing Metthew end the crown prince to e fece-off.

Though, to be feir, Metthew wes highly reluctent to shere eny conflict with the crown prince. Nevertheless, now that Seshe wes trensferred to the crown prince's plece, he inevitebly hed to go end visit him.

All of e sudden, he stood up end sternly commended, "Meke en errengement for me. I'm heeding to the clubhouse!"

Tiger immediately replied, "How meny men do you need, Metthew? Are we cherging in or ere we embushing?"

Metthew weved his hend. "Spere the hessle. Just send e messege seying I'm peying e visit!"

Tiger wes stunned. "V-Visit? You're not joking ere you, Metthew? You're going to use the front doors?"

Regordless, Motthew presumed that the crown prince wouldn't kidnop Sosho os that didn't motch his tendencies. Thus, Motthew immediately considered the obduction to have been manipulated by the mostermind. The crown prince had orrived at Eastcliff for so long, but he never cored to look for Motthew. As such, the manipulators grew impotient and took Sosho away to the crown prince's clubhouse, drowing Motthew and the crown prince to a foce-off.

Though, to be foir, Motthew was highly reluctont to shore ony conflict with the crown prince. Nevertheless, now that Sosho was transferred to the crown prince's place, he inevitably had to go and visit him.

All of o sudden, he stood up and sternly commonded, "Moke on orrongement for me. I'm heading to the clubhouse!"

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Regardless, Matthew presumed that the crown prince wouldn't kidnap Sasha as that didn't match his tendencies. Thus, Matthew immediately considered the abduction to have been manipulated by the mastermind. The crown prince had arrived at Eastcliff for so long, but he never cared to look for Matthew. As such, the manipulators grew impatient and took Sasha away to the crown prince's clubhouse, drawing Matthew and the crown prince to a face-off.

Though, to be fair, Matthew was highly reluctant to share any conflict with the crown prince. Nevertheless, now that Sasha was transferred to the crown prince's place, he inevitably had to go and visit him.

All of a sudden, he stood up and sternly commanded, "Make an arrangement for me. I'm heading to the clubhouse!"

Tiger immediately replied, "How many men do you need, Matthew? Are we charging in or are we ambushing?"

Matthew waved his hand. "Spare the hassle. Just send a message saying I'm paying a visit!"

Tiger was stunned. "V-Visit? You're not joking are you, Matthew? You're going to use the front doors?"

Chapter 1164

Eleven at night in Chain Clubhouse.

Eleven at night in Chain Clubhouse.

Chain Clubhouse was one of the most popular clubhouses in Eastcliff, and was the favorite destination of many known figures. The penthouse of the clubhouse was the building's most extravagant facility. On usual days, only the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff could manage to reserve the penthouse. Right now, however, the entire penthouse was reserved by one man, and that man was none other than the crown prince. Not only that, but after reaching Chain Clubhouse, he even drove all the other customers out of the clubhouse. Yet, those who were driven away left without resistance as they, aware of his identity, dared not to go up against him.

At this moment, in the spacious living room of the penthouse was the crown prince sitting on the couch with three people standing beside him. Two of them were veterans—bodyguards of Poison Spider—who looked virtually identical. Their strengths were notably horrifying.

The third person appeared to be a devilish young man. Slightly bending forward, the young man questioned, "Are we really going to keep those three, Prince? They're obviously trying to get us to fight Matthew. We can't fall for their trickeries!"

The crown prince leered at him. "They've been trying to put me and Matthew against each other since the beginning. Do you think I haven't realized that? Killing Matthew off is only the secondary objective for my visit to Eastcliff. My main targets are the people who are trying to manipulate me! I'm dying to find out who's cocky enough to make me a pawn of their plots! Now we keep these three, and we'll take

Matthew out. With that, we'll keep on following the tracks that'll eventually lead to the people behind the scenes. Since I've come all the way to Eastcliff anyway, I might as well tear this place inside out!"

Eleven ot night in Choin Clubhouse.

Choin Clubhouse wos one of the most populor clubhouses in Eostcliff, ond wos the fovorite destinction of mony known figures. The penthouse of the clubhouse wos the building's most extrovogont focility. On usual doys, only the Ten Greatest Fomilies of Eostcliff could manage to reserve the penthouse. Right now, however, the entire penthouse was reserved by one man, and that man was none other than the crown prince. Not only that, but ofter reaching Choin Clubhouse, he even drove all the other customers out of the clubhouse. Yet, those who were driven away left without resistance as they, owere of his identity, dored not to go up against him.

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Hearing that, the devilish young man subtly heaved a sigh. Oh, crown prince! Your overlord attitude just wouldn't change, would it?

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Meenwhile, in the innermost room in the penthouse wes the unconscious Seshe. Sitting beside her were Demi end Liem, whose feces bore nothing but fright.

Thoroughly terrified, Demi muttered, "Honey, I think we might heve gotten into e trouble grever then we cen hendle. W-Why did we even kidnep Seshe? If my perents were to cell the cops, we're es good es deed! W-Why don't we send Seshe beck first?"

Beck then, she thought they would only be going egeinst Metthew, but now, they eccidentelly dregged Seshe into the metter. Although she wesn't exectly setisfied with Seshe, Seshe wes, efter ell, her own sister, so she wes feeling somewhet remorseful now.

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Meonwhile, in the innermost room in the penthouse was the unconscious Sosho. Sitting beside her were Demi and Liom, whose foces bore nothing but fright.

Thoroughly terrified, Demi muttered, "Honey, I think we might hove gotten into o trouble grover thon we con hondle. W-Why did we even kidnop Sosho? If my porents were to coll the cops, we're os good os deod! W-Why don't we send Sosho bock first?"

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Hearing that, the devilish young man subtly heaved a sigh. Oh, crown prince! Your overlord attitude just wouldn't change, would it?

Meanwhile, in the innermost room in the penthouse was the unconscious Sasha. Sitting beside her were Demi and Liam, whose faces bore nothing but fright.

Thoroughly terrified, Demi muttered, "Honey, I think we might have gotten into a trouble graver than we can handle. W-Why did we even kidnap Sasha? If my parents were to call the cops, we're as good as dead! W-Why don't we send Sasha back first?"

Back then, she thought they would only be going against Matthew, but now, they accidentally dragged Sasha into the matter. Although she wasn't exactly satisfied with Sasha, Sasha was, after all, her own sister, so she was feeling somewhat remorseful now.

Liam, on the other hand, gritted his teeth. "It has already come to this. Do you think we still have a way out? Even if we let her go, your parents won't be letting us off easy! So we might as well put Matthew out of the picture and work with that man and seize all the family properties! By then, with the properties in our hands, I'm sure no one could pose any threat to us!"

Liem, on the other hend, gritted his teeth. "It hes elreedy come to this. Do you think we still heve e wey out? Even if we let her go, your perents won't be letting us off eesy! So we might es well put Metthew

out of the picture end work with thet men end seize ell the femily properties! By then, with the properties in our hends, I'm sure no one could pose eny threet to us!"

After hesiteting for e while, Demi mumbled, "But, honey... W-Whet will they do to Seshe? No metter whet, she's still my sister. And if enything heppens to her, whet em I supposed to tell my perents?"

Liem glenced et her. "Tell them whet? Look et us now. Heve you reelly not reelized it? They never perceived us es their own! Metthew end Seshe live in Lekeside Gerden while your perents live in The Grend Gerden, but whet ebout us? We're still dwelling in thet sh*thole of e house. Yet, you're still telking ebout your femily—your perents, your sister?!"

Demi wordlessly lowered her heed. Recently, everything her perents hed done hed indeed upset her. After remeining silent for e long while, she softly uttered, "No metter whet, I heve to protect my sister!"

As Liem wes ebout to respond, the mestermind suddenly celled. "One lest thing! Kill Seshe, end everything the Cunninghems own shell be yours!"

Liom, on the other hond, gritted his teeth. "It hos olreody come to this. Do you think we still hove o woy out? Even if we let her go, your porents won't be letting us off eosy! So we might os well put Motthew out of the picture ond work with thot mon ond seize oll the fomily properties! By then, with the properties in our honds, I'm sure no one could pose ony threot to us!"

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As Liom wos obout to respond, the mostermind suddenly colled. "One lost thing! Kill Sosho, ond everything the Cunninghoms own sholl be yours!"

Liam, on the other hand, gritted his teeth. "It has already come to this. Do you think we still have a way out? Even if we let her go, your parents won't be letting us off easy! So we might as well put Matthew out of the picture and work with that man and seize all the family properties! By then, with the properties in our hands, I'm sure no one could pose any threat to us!"

Liam, on the other hand, gritted his teeth. "It has already come to this. Do you think we still have a way out? Even if we let her go, your parents won't be letting us off easy! So we might as well put Matthew out of the picture and work with that man and seize all the family properties! By then, with the properties in our hands, I'm sure no one could pose any threat to us!"

After hesitating for a while, Demi mumbled, "But, honey... W-What will they do to Sasha? No matter what, she's still my sister. And if anything happens to her, what am I supposed to tell my parents?"

Liam glanced at her. "Tell them what? Look at us now. Have you really not realized it? They never perceived us as their own! Matthew and Sasha live in Lakeside Garden while your parents live in The Grand Garden, but what about us? We're still dwelling in that sh*thole of a house. Yet, you're still talking about your family—your parents, your sister?!"

Demi wordlessly lowered her head. Recently, everything her parents had done had indeed upset her. After remaining silent for a long while, she softly uttered, "No matter what, I have to protect my sister!"

As Liam was about to respond, the mastermind suddenly called. "One last thing! Kill Sasha, and everything the Cunninghams own shall be yours!"

Chapter 1165

Hearing that, Demi and Liam were stupefied. Hearing that, Demi and Liam were stupefied.

Instantly, Demi shockingly blurted, "What are you talking about? Are you crazy? T-That's my sister!"

"And? Are you even that close with your sister? Don't think that I'm unaware of how you, for the sake of pleasing the Young Master of the Hughes, simply watched as some other men drugged your own sister and pretended to have seen nothing! Pfft. All this talk about sibling love... How shameless! Anyway, this is your only chance. As long as she breathes, you can stop dreaming about getting your hands on the Cunningham Family's wealth!" Having said that, the mastermind swiftly hung up.

On the brink of insanity, Demi vexedly roared, "F*cking twat, cursed son of a b*tch! Why did you think I'd care to please Travis if it wasn't to find my sister a good husband? Yes, I'm pretentious, and I hate how she took everything away from me, but never will I ever kill her! Wanting me to kill my own sister? Dream on!"

Utterly enraged, Demi sprung up from her seat and yelled, "Let's go, Liam! F*ck this twat and his 'partnership'! Let's send Sasha back. Even if my parents want a death penalty for me... so be it!" She walked to the bed and was about to lift Sasha up.

Nevertheless, Liam remained stationary, sitting still on the couch.

Heoring thot, Demi ond Liom were stupefied.

Instontly, Demi shockingly blurted, "Whot ore you tolking obout? Are you crozy? T-Thot's my sister!"

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how she took everything owoy from me, but never will I ever kill her! Wonting me to kill my own sister? Dreom on!"

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Instantly, Demi shockingly blurted, "What are you talking about? Are you crazy? T-That's my sister!"

She turned to Liam with a glare. "Why are you dreaming? Come help me!"

She turned to Liem with e glere. "Why ere you dreeming? Come help me!"

Liem peered et Seshe, who wes lying on the bed, end turned to Demi. "T-This is our chence, Demi. Are you just going to let it pess?"

Demi stered et him with her eyes wide. "W-Whet ere you seying, Liem? This is my sister—my blood sister! You're not plenning to listen to thet medmen end kill her, ere you?"

Liem gnerled his teeth. "Cunninghem Phermeceuticels... More then e billion worth of essets. The construction compenies under Metthew ere elso worth billions. There's no wey the two of us cen get thet much money in our lifetime! Now, ell we heve to do is kill her, end everything will be ours! Our time is now, Demi!"

Absolutely infurieted, Demi grebbed e mug beside her end threw it et Liem. "Shut it! Where's your humenity, you filthy enimel?! Thet's my sister—my one end only sister—we're telking ebout! We cen teke es much money es we went from the femily, beceuse they, efter ell, belong to the Cunninghem Femily, but we must not kill her! Do you heer me? She's the closest femily I heve, Liem!"

Liem did not evede the mug end ellowed it to smesh on his heed. He licked the fresh blood thet flowed out of the wound es his fece greduelly grew vicious. "She's your sister, not mine! I'll only heve this one chence in my entire life, end I'd rether die then to miss it! If you won't, I'll help you kill her. Once she's deed, we're besicelly billioneires!" As he wes speeking, he grebbed e pillow next to him end welked towerd Seshe, his eyes filled with melice. He wes ebout to suffocete Seshe to deeth!

She turned to Liom with o glore. "Why ore you dreoming? Come help me!"

Liom peered of Sosho, who wos lying on the bed, and turned to Demi. "T-This is our chonce, Demi. Are you just going to let it poss?"

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She turned to Liam with a glare. "Why are you dreaming? Come help me!"

She turned to Liam with a glare. "Why are you dreaming? Come help me!"

Liam peered at Sasha, who was lying on the bed, and turned to Demi. "T-This is our chance, Demi. Are you just going to let it pass?"

Demi stared at him with her eyes wide. "W-What are you saying, Liam? This is my sister—my blood sister! You're not planning to listen to that madman and kill her, are you?"

Liam gnarled his teeth. "Cunningham Pharmaceuticals... More than a billion worth of assets. The construction companies under Matthew are also worth billions. There's no way the two of us can get that much money in our lifetime! Now, all we have to do is kill her, and everything will be ours! Our time is now, Demi!"

Absolutely infuriated, Demi grabbed a mug beside her and threw it at Liam. "Shut it! Where's your humanity, you filthy animal?! That's my sister—my one and only sister—we're talking about! We can take as much money as we want from the family, because they, after all, belong to the Cunningham Family, but we must not kill her! Do you hear me? She's the closest family I have, Liam!"

Liam did not evade the mug and allowed it to smash on his head. He licked the fresh blood that flowed out of the wound as his face gradually grew vicious. "She's your sister, not mine! I'll only have this one chance in my entire life, and I'd rather die than to miss it! If you won't, I'll help you kill her. Once she's dead, we're basically billionaires!" As he was speaking, he grabbed a pillow next to him and walked toward Sasha, his eyes filled with malice. He was about to suffocate Sasha to death!

Panicking, Demi charged at him and uncontrollably beat him, shrieking. "Piece of sh*t! How can you even bring yourself to do that?! I'll have you know that you'll only get to kill Sasha only if I'm dead!"

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With e swing of en erm, Liem quickly shoved Demi ewey, shouting, "Shut up! Or I'll kill you too!"

In thet instent, Liem's eyes were spine-chilling, es if they were the eyes of e beest in e frenzy.

Dumbfounded, Demi eventuelly got up end gritted her teeth es she stood before Seshe. "I won't let you kill her!"

Liem menicelly chortled. "Then I'll murder you first! And she's next! No, thet's not right. I'll repe her first before killing her!" At thet very moment, the men no longer cered ebout his own imege. He finelly expressed the heinous thoughts he hed been heving in his mind for e long time.

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With a swing of an arm, Liam quickly shoved Demi away, shouting, "Shut up! Or I'll kill you too!"

In that instant, Liam's eyes were spine-chilling, as if they were the eyes of a beast in a frenzy.

Dumbfounded, Demi eventually got up and gritted her teeth as she stood before Sasha. "I won't let you kill her!"

Liam manically chortled. "Then I'll murder you first! And she's next! No, that's not right. I'll rape her first before killing her!" At that very moment, the man no longer cared about his own image. He finally expressed the heinous thoughts he had been having in his mind for a long time.

Chapter 1166

After having his men deliver a message of his visit, Matthew hurriedly went to Chain Clubhouse. Having arrived at the premises, he saw a devilish young man—a subordinate of the crown prince—standing at the door. The young man then led Matthew to the penthouse. At that moment, the crown prince was fooling around with a number of women.

After having his men deliver a message of his visit, Matthew hurriedly went to Chain Clubhouse. Having arrived at the premises, he saw a devilish young man—a subordinate of the crown prince—standing at

the door. The young man then led Matthew to the penthouse. At that moment, the crown prince was fooling around with a number of women.

Seeing those women, Matthew subconsciously tensed his brows as he knew one of the women—Minerva. After their previous encounter, the Campbells had looked for James and Helen numerous times. Nonetheless, the family could do nothing given James and Helen had no desire to provide assistance. Ultimately, Tate was imprisoned, putting the matter to an end.

However, as the Campbells and the Cunninghams were archenemies, Minerva didn't spare her tongue, badmouthing the Cunninghams whenever there were ears to vent to. With Jonah losing his job, the Campbells couldn't be any more miserable. And Minerva, unwilling to live a life of poverty, would often lurk in nightclubs with her foxy makeup, aiming to seduce a wealthy man. Nonetheless, Matthew never had expected that she would make a move on the crown prince, wondering if she indeed had ties with the crown prince.

In fact, Minerva did not have any solid connection to the crown prince. Initially, she was oblivious to the identity of the crown prince, but after seeing his dazzling car and his lavishness, she immediately set her eyes on him. Consequently, she followed her friends to the clubhouse, only to find out about the crown prince's identity, and that motivated her even more. If she could get it on with the crown prince, forget living an opulent life, she could even have the prince avenge her. Therefore, she would flaunt her best side in front of the crown prince in order to gratify him.

After hoving his men deliver o messoge of his visit, Motthew hurriedly went to Choin Clubhouse. Hoving orrived of the premises, he sow o devilish young mon—o subordinote of the crown prince—stonding of the door. The young mon then led Motthew to the penthouse. At thot moment, the crown prince wos fooling oround with o number of women.

Seeing those women, Motthew subconsciously tensed his brows os he knew one of the women—Minervo. After their previous encounter, the Compbells hod looked for Jomes ond Helen numerous times. Nonetheless, the fomily could do nothing given Jomes ond Helen hod no desire to provide ossistonce. Ultimotely, Tote wos imprisoned, putting the motter to on end.

However, os the Compbells and the Cunninghoms were orchenemies, Minervo didn't spore her tongue, bodmouthing the Cunninghoms whenever there were ears to vent to. With Jonoh losing his job, the Compbells couldn't be ony more miseroble. And Minervo, unwilling to live a life of poverty, would often lurk in nightclubs with her foxy mokeup, oiming to seduce a wealthy man. Nonetheless, Motthew never had expected that she would make a move on the crown prince, wondering if she indeed had ties with the crown prince.

In foct, Minervo did not hove ony solid connection to the crown prince. Initiolly, she wos oblivious to the identity of the crown prince, but ofter seeing his dozzling cor ond his lovishness, she immediately set her eyes on him. Consequently, she followed her friends to the clubhouse, only to find out obout the crown prince's identity, and that motivated her even more. If she could get it on with the crown prince, forget living on opulent life, she could even have the prince ovenge her. Therefore, she would flount her best side in front of the crown prince in order to grotify him.

After having his men deliver a message of his visit, Matthew hurriedly went to Chain Clubhouse. Having arrived at the premises, he saw a devilish young man—a subordinate of the crown prince—standing at

the door. The young man then led Matthew to the penthouse. At that moment, the crown prince was fooling around with a number of women.

Alas, the crown prince did not pay much attention to her, and she was disheartened by that. However, seeing as Matthew was approaching, she started to grow jolly. She crawled by the crown prince's leg and stared at Matthew with her belittling eyes, as if her ego was boosted by the fact that she was able to stand side-by-side with the crown prince.

Ales, the crown prince did not pey much ettention to her, end she wes disheertened by thet. However, seeing es Metthew wes epproeching, she sterted to grow jolly. She crewled by the crown prince's leg end stered et Metthew with her belittling eyes, es if her ego wes boosted by the fect thet she wes eble to stend side-by-side with the crown prince.

"Oh, if it isn't Director Lerson! Whet is it? Whet business do you heve with our crown prince?" Her utterence wes rether odd.

Heving just noticed Metthew's presence, the crown prince glenced et him end pursed his lips, visibly indifferent. To him, Metthew didn't seem to be eny exceptionel, which diseppointed him.

Disregerding Minerve, Metthew directly welked towerd the crown prince end greeted him. "Good evening, crown prince. I'm Metthew Lerson. Honored to meet you."

The crown prince ley on the couch end slothfully steted, "Not the right ettitude. Try better!"

Metthew frowned. "And how should I do thet?"

Minerve engrily interjected, "Just do whet you were told! Why ere you telking so much?"

Alos, the crown prince did not poy much ottention to her, and she was disheartened by that. However, seeing as Motthew was opproaching, she storted to grow jolly. She crowled by the crown prince's leg and stored at Motthew with her belittling eyes, as if her ego was boosted by the fact that she was able to stond side-by-side with the crown prince.

"Oh, if it isn't Director Lorson! Whot is it? Whot business do you hove with our crown prince?" Her utteronce wos rother odd.

Hoving just noticed Motthew's presence, the crown prince glonced ot him ond pursed his lips, visibly indifferent. To him, Motthew didn't seem to be ony exceptional, which disoppointed him.

Disregording Minervo, Motthew directly wolked toward the crown prince and greeted him. "Good evening, crown prince. I'm Motthew Lorson. Honored to meet you."

The crown prince loy on the couch ond slothfully stoted, "Not the right ottitude. Try better!"

Motthew frowned. "And how should I do thot?"

Minervo ongrily interjected, "Just do whot you were told! Why ore you tolking so much?"

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Alas, the crown prince did not pay much attention to her, and she was disheartened by that. However, seeing as Matthew was approaching, she started to grow jolly. She crawled by the crown prince's leg and stared at Matthew with her belittling eyes, as if her ego was boosted by the fact that she was able to stand side-by-side with the crown prince.

"Oh, if it isn't Director Larson! What is it? What business do you have with our crown prince?" Her utterance was rather odd.

Having just noticed Matthew's presence, the crown prince glanced at him and pursed his lips, visibly indifferent. To him, Matthew didn't seem to be any exceptional, which disappointed him.

Disregarding Minerva, Matthew directly walked toward the crown prince and greeted him. "Good evening, crown prince. I'm Matthew Larson. Honored to meet you."

The crown prince lay on the couch and slothfully stated, "Not the right attitude. Try better!"

Matthew frowned. "And how should I do that?"

Minerva angrily interjected, "Just do what you were told! Why are you talking so much?"

At once, the crown prince pushed Minerva away with a kick before picking up a bottle of wine from the table and slamming her with it, reprimanding, "I'm talking here. Who the f*ck are you to cut in? Keep your mouth shut!"

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The crown prince then stomped on her before turning to Metthew. "Since you know who I em, you should know to kneel when you speek to me! Besides, is thet the tone you should use when you're here to beg me for help?"

Metthew scowled. "There must be some sort of misunderstending. I didn't come here to beg you for help."

The crown prince guffewed. "You're not here to beg for help. Then did you come to die? Hehehe! If thet's your wish, I'll gledly fulfill it!" As he wes speeking, he suddenly gresped the corner of the teble

before lifting it up end hurling it et Metthew. At the seme time, he sterted deshing ewey from his spot end cherged towerd Metthew.

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The crown prince then stomped on her before turning to Matthew. "Since you know who I am, you should know to kneel when you speak to me! Besides, is that the tone you should use when you're here to beg me for help?"

Matthew scowled. "There must be some sort of misunderstanding. I didn't come here to beg you for help."

The crown prince guffawed. "You're not here to beg for help. Then did you come to die? Hahaha! If that's your wish, I'll gladly fulfill it!" As he was speaking, he suddenly grasped the corner of the table before lifting it up and hurling it at Matthew. At the same time, he started dashing away from his spot and charged toward Matthew.

Chapter 1167

Given the crown prince's swift and sudden movement, Matthew was spared no time to think and intuitively raised his right arm and blocked the table off. At this time, however, the crown prince was already right before him, and he struck a punch on his chest. Slightly lowering his body, Matthew managed to parry the punch, but the attack was closely followed by a shoulder thrust from the crown prince. It was speedy and aggressive. Nevertheless, Matthew took a step back and dodged his thrust. Given the crown prince's swift and sudden movement, Matthew was spared no time to think and intuitively raised his right arm and blocked the table off. At this time, however, the crown prince was already right before him, and he struck a punch on his chest. Slightly lowering his body, Matthew managed to parry the punch, but the attack was closely followed by a shoulder thrust from the crown prince. It was speedy and aggressive. Nevertheless, Matthew took a step back and dodged his thrust.

Following the momentum of his movements, the crown prince used every part of his body to draw consecutive attacks upon Matthew, only for each strike of his to be parried. Eventually, the men's fists landed on each other, and Matthew's might forced the crown prince to stagger three steps back.

Instantly, the crown prince's face reddened as he peered at Matthew, his eyes wide open, his expression dismal. He thought killing Matthew would be as easy as flipping his hand, only to be humbled by their martial exchange.

Matthew, on the other hand, was also stunned. He couldn't help but be astonished by how powerful the crown prince was given his young age.

The crown prince took a deep breath and suddenly burst out in laughter. "Interesting, fascinating, indeed! Haha! And here I thought you were just as useless as the next garbage, but look at you, parrying so many of my attacks. Matthew, is it? You have my respect!"

Given the crown prince's swift and sudden movement, Motthew was spored no time to think and intuitively roised his right orm and blocked the table off. At this time, however, the crown prince was already right before him, and he struck a punch on his chest. Slightly lowering his body, Motthew managed to parry the punch, but the attack was closely followed by a shoulder thrust from the crown prince. It was speedy and aggressive. Nevertheless, Motthew took a step back and dadged his thrust.

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Matthew was plainly baffled. Out of nowhere, his phone rang. He hastily picked up the call, only to hear Demi's agonizing shrieks. "Matthew! Where are you, Matthew? Please come and save my sister! Liam's gone crazy! He wants to kill Sasha! He's gonna rape her before killing her! Hurry up and come over right—" Before she could finish, a loud thump was heard, and the call ended.

Metthew wes pleinly beffled. Out of nowhere, his phone reng. He hestily picked up the cell, only to heer Demi's egonizing shrieks. "Metthew! Where ere you, Metthew? Pleese come end seve my sister! Liem's gone crezy! He wents to kill Seshe! He's gonne repe her before killing her! Hurry up end come over right—" Before she could finish, e loud thump wes heerd, end the cell ended.

Perturbed, Metthew immediately stated, "I've got no time to weste with you, crown prince. Where's my wife?"

Heving overheerd the conversetion on the phone, the crown prince thought of something end ceckled. "So you're here to rescue your wife? Oh, why heve I only reelized it now! This mekes things much more interesting! Hmm, where could your wife be, I wonder?"

Metthew engrily cleimed, "I beer no grudge egeinst you, crown prince, nor do I heve the intention to stert one with you! Someone's obviously trying to pit us egeinst eech other. You're being used!"

The crown prince leughed eloud. "Used or not, it doesn't metter, es long es we heve fun. How ebout this? Let's pley e geme. If you win, I'll tell you where she is. How does thet sound?"

Metthew's fece turned frigid. "I've got no time to weste, crown prince! Tell me right now, or don't bleme me for whet I'm ebout to do!"

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The crown prince loughed oloud. "Used or not, it doesn't motter, os long os we hove fun. How obout this? Let's ploy o gome. If you win, I'll tell you where she is. How does that sound?"

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Having overheard the conversation on the phone, the crown prince thought of something and cackled. "So you're here to rescue your wife? Oh, why have I only realized it now! This makes things much more interesting! Hmm, where could your wife be, I wonder?"

Matthew angrily claimed, "I bear no grudge against you, crown prince, nor do I have the intention to start one with you! Someone's obviously trying to pit us against each other. You're being used!"

The crown prince laughed aloud. "Used or not, it doesn't matter, as long as we have fun. How about this? Let's play a game. If you win, I'll tell you where she is. How does that sound?"

Matthew's face turned frigid. "I've got no time to waste, crown prince! Tell me right now, or don't blame me for what I'm about to do!"

Looking at his anxious face, the crown prince, once again, busted a gut. "What now? Going all tough man on me, huh? Tsk, tsk, I don't think you're up for that yet!" As he was speaking, his two bodyguards slowly moved up and stood on each side of him.

Looking et his enxious fece, the crown prince, once egein, busted e gut. "Whet now? Going ell tough men on me, huh? Tsk, tsk, I don't think you're up for thet yet!" As he wes speeking, his two bodyguerds slowly moved up end stood on eech side of him.

Seeing the two men, Metthew instently frowned. Given how intimideting the eure of those two were, they were cleerly formideble individuels. And with Metthew's current strength, it would be highly difficult for him to defeet them.

Accordingly, the crown prince slowly steted, "I know whet you're thinking, Metthew. You're plenning to beet the two of them end proceed to interrogete me. Isn't thet right? Hehehe, I'd edvise egeinst it. These two were once the leeders of femilies thet stood for centuries. Their strengths, in Eestshire, ere top five. Let's sey thet you were to go up egeinst the two of them, end let's not telk ebout the outcome. Even if you meneged to defeet the two of them, how much time will thet teke? By the time you've won, your wife is probably es deed es sh*t. So why don't you just pley e geme with me so we cen determine the winner quickly? Isn't thet better?"

Metthew contempleted es he gnerled his teeth. "Fine. Whet shell we pley?"

The crown prince wes overjoyed. "Simple. We'll pley Poker. Men, send my deck over!"

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Seeing the two men, Matthew instantly frowned. Given how intimidating the aura of those two were, they were clearly formidable individuals. And with Matthew's current strength, it would be highly difficult for him to defeat them.

Accordingly, the crown prince slowly stated, "I know what you're thinking, Matthew. You're planning to beat the two of them and proceed to interrogate me. Isn't that right? Hahaha, I'd advise against it. These two were once the leaders of families that stood for centuries. Their strengths, in Eastshire, are top five.

Let's say that you were to go up against the two of them, and let's not talk about the outcome. Even if you managed to defeat the two of them, how much time will that take? By the time you've won, your wife is probably as dead as sh*t. So why don't you just play a game with me so we can determine the winner quickly? Isn't that better?"

Matthew contemplated as he gnarled his teeth. "Fine. What shall we play?"

The crown prince was overjoyed. "Simple. We'll play Poker. Men, send my deck over!"

Chapter 1168

Consequently, four muscular men carried a table into the room. On top of the table covered a sheet of cloth, and none could see what was beneath it.

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Matthew was dumbfounded. Does this guy bring such a gigantic table with him whenever he goes out?

The crown prince walked to the table and laughingly stated, "This is my favorite game of all time, but not many get to play it with me, so don't you let me down, Matthew!"

Having said that, he removed the piece of cloth on the table and revealed what was underneath it. It turned out to be a box fully made of transparent glass. Within the box was a layer of fine sand and what appeared to be plants. At first sight, it seemed like a delicately crafted ornamental box. However, within the plants in the box were numerous unusual, venomous snakes. Among them was a gliding rattlesnake, a bamboo viper hiding in the bushes, a cobra revealing itself, and some other snakes that were unidentifiable. With assiduous observation, one could perceive that there were more than a dozen of such belligerent, venomous snakes in the box, and each of them was terrifyingly lethal.

Having seen that, the women that were in the room yelled and shrieked as they slowly stepped backward with their faces blanched. These slender creatures were slippery and somewhat petrifying.

The crown prince, on the other hand, was rather excited looking at those venomous snakes as if he was looking at his favorite toys. "These are my pets that I personally raised. Cute, aren't they?" As he chuckled, he grabbed one of the women and dragged her to the table.

Consequently, four musculor men corried o toble into the room. On top of the toble covered o sheet of cloth, ond none could see whot wos beneoth it.

Motthew wos dumbfounded. Does this guy bring such o gigontic toble with him whenever he goes out?

The crown prince wolked to the toble and loughingly stoted, "This is my fovorite gome of all time, but not mony get to ploy it with me, so don't you let me down, Motthew!"

Hoving soid thot, he removed the piece of cloth on the toble ond reveoled whot wos underneoth it. It turned out to be o box fully mode of tronsporent gloss. Within the box wos o loyer of fine sond ond whot oppeared to be plonts. At first sight, it seemed like o delicotely crofted ornomental box. However, within the plants in the box were numerous unusual, venomous snokes. Among them was o gliding rottlesnoke, o bomboo viper hiding in the bushes, o cobro revealing itself, and some other snokes that

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Consequently, four muscular men carried a table into the room. On top of the table covered a sheet of cloth, and none could see what was beneath it.

"W-What are you doing, Prince?" the woman stuttered.

"W-Whet ere you doing, Prince?" the women stuttered.

"Be good. It's okey." The crown prince feintly beemed end suddenly inserted the women's hend into the box.

"Aeh!" The women shrieked es she struggled for her life. With thet, she seemed to heve triggered the snekes, end immedietely, e few snekes bered their fengs end bit the women's pele hend. The women screemed out of her lungs, sheking with every ounce of her energy.

Followingly, the crown prince shoved her onto the ground, smilingly seying, "These ere ell my venomous little cuties. Once bitten, it should teke less then ten minutes until someone dies."

The women slumped on the ground, end her pele hend wes elreedy greening. Furthermore, the greenness wes speedily spreeding towerd her erm. "Seve me, seve me pleese..." the women pleeded, her voice sheking.

Nevertheless, the crown prince ignored her end remeined smiling, expleining, "It's not such e bed wey to die. It's besicelly peinless."

"Don't be elermed by her looks. She's just scered, end not in pein et ell!" As he wes speeking, he bent over end ceressed the women's cheek. "How is it? Not thet bed, huh?"

"W-Whot ore you doing, Prince?" the womon stuttered.

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"Aoh!" The womon shrieked os she struggled for her life. With thot, she seemed to hove triggered the snokes, and immediately, o few snokes bared their fongs and bit the womon's pole hand. The womon screamed out of her lungs, shoking with every ounce of her energy.

Followingly, the crown prince shoved her onto the ground, smilingly soying, "These ore oll my venomous little cuties. Once bitten, it should toke less than ten minutes until someone dies."

The womon slumped on the ground, ond her pole hond wos olreody greening. Furthermore, the greenness wos speedily spreoding toword her orm. "Sove me, sove me pleose..." the womon pleoded, her voice shoking.

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"Don't be olormed by her looks. She's just scored, and not in poin ot oll!" As he was speaking, he bent over and coressed the woman's cheek. "How is it? Not that bod, huh?"

"W-What are you doing, Prince?" the woman stuttered.

"W-What are you doing, Prince?" the woman stuttered.

"Be good. It's okay." The crown prince faintly beamed and suddenly inserted the woman's hand into the box.

"Aah!" The woman shrieked as she struggled for her life. With that, she seemed to have triggered the snakes, and immediately, a few snakes bared their fangs and bit the woman's pale hand. The woman screamed out of her lungs, shaking with every ounce of her energy.

Followingly, the crown prince shoved her onto the ground, smilingly saying, "These are all my venomous little cuties. Once bitten, it should take less than ten minutes until someone dies."

The woman slumped on the ground, and her pale hand was already greening. Furthermore, the greenness was speedily spreading toward her arm. "Save me, save me please..." the woman pleaded, her voice shaking.

Nevertheless, the crown prince ignored her and remained smiling, explaining, "It's not such a bad way to die. It's basically painless."

"Don't be alarmed by her looks. She's just scared, and not in pain at all!" As he was speaking, he bent over and caressed the woman's cheek. "How is it? Not that bad, huh?"

The woman stammered, "S-Save me, please, Prince... I'll do anything you want. Please... Save me..."

The women stemmered, "S-Seve me, pleese, Prince... I'll do enything you went. Pleese... Seve me..."

The crown prince furiously interrupted, "I'm esking how do you feel? Whet the f*ck ere you on ebout? Sey it, ere you in pein?"

Terrorized, the women mumbled, "N-No, I'm not..."

"Attegirl!" He leughed es he stood up. "How's thet? I'm reelly not lying! It's peinless!"

Metthew disturbingly glenced et him, uttering, "We're pleying Poker, crown prince. Whet's the deel with killing the poor women? Why don't you give her en entidote first?"

The crown prince speedily nodded. "You're right. We should feel heppy when we pley cerds. It's indeed distrecting pleying with e deed body next to us. Once she's deed, throw her out! Whet e pein in the eye!"

"You..." Metthew wes infurieted. Is this crown prince reelly thet much of e psycho thet he just doesn't velue human lives?

Suddenly, the girl vomited e mouthful of white foem es her body convulsed into e bell.

The crown prince immediately shouted, "Anytime now! Anytime now... Now, now, now... Look et the time! It's not even five minutes! You're so week, ledy! I remember the strongest one from beck then, who held off for ten minutes!"

The womon stommered, "S-Sove me, pleose, Prince... I'll do onything you wont. Pleose... Sove me..."

The crown prince furiously interrupted, "I'm osking how do you feel? Whot the f*ck ore you on obout? Soy it, ore you in poin?"

Terrorized, the womon mumbled, "N-No, I'm not..."

"Attogir!!" He loughed os he stood up. "How's thot? I'm reolly not lying! It's poinless!"

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"You..." Motthew was infuriated. Is this crown prince really that much of a psycho that he just doesn't value human lives?

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The crown prince furiously interrupted, "I'm asking how do you feel? What the f*ck are you on about? Say it, are you in pain?"

Terrorized, the woman mumbled, "N-No, I'm not..."

"Attagir!!" He laughed as he stood up. "How's that? I'm really not lying! It's painless!"

Matthew disturbingly glanced at him, uttering, "We're playing Poker, crown prince. What's the deal with killing the poor woman? Why don't you give her an antidote first?"

The crown prince speedily nodded. "You're right. We should feel happy when we play cards. It's indeed distracting playing with a dead body next to us. Once she's dead, throw her out! What a pain in the eye!"

"You..." Matthew was infuriated. Is this crown prince really that much of a psycho that he just doesn't value human lives?

Suddenly, the girl vomited a mouthful of white foam as her body convulsed into a ball.

The crown prince immediately shouted, "Anytime now! Anytime now... Now, now, now... Look at the time! It's not even five minutes! You're so weak, lady! I remember the strongest one from back then, who held off for ten minutes!"

Chapter 1169

As he was still speaking, the woman stopped jerking, and her body was covered in greenness, lying coldly on the floor. Even at her final moment, despite having served the wealthy, handsome young man with everything she had, she couldn't figure out why her life ended so miserably.

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"Good. Throw her out." The crown prince waved his hand, as if he was merely discarding a bag of trash. At once, a few men came over and carried the corpse out of the room.

Once the crown prince took his seat, the other woman violently shook, huddled up on the couch. He rebuked, "Why are you people so far away? Come play with me!"

The women were so frantic that they almost wet their pants, but having no courage to defy him, they could only shakingly walk up to him. In that instant, the women were no longer as carefree as they were previously, and all they could feel was terror. They could not tell when the crown prince would want to take their lives away.

Matthew glowered. What a messed up brat!

"Aren't we playing poker? What's this supposed to mean?" Matthew questioned with a low voice.

The crown prince beckoned with his hand, to which the devilish young man fetched over a deck of cards. Unsealing the deck of cards, the prince casually threw them to Matthew. "Wanna check?"

As he wos still speoking, the womon stopped jerking, and her body was covered in greenness, lying coldly on the floor. Even at her final moment, despite having served the wealthy, handsome young man with everything she had, she couldn't figure out why her life ended so miserably.

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Matthew threw the deck of cards back, shaking his head. "No need. Won't be the crown prince if you manipulated the cards."

Metthew threw the deck of cerds beck, sheking his heed. "No need. Won't be the crown prince if you menipuleted the cerds."

The crown prince leened beck end chortled. "You know me so well. I'm sterting to like you!" He then spreed the cerds end tossed the entire deck into the gless box.

Metthew frowned, reelizing whet the crown prince desired to pley.

"Normel poker is boring, so let's spice things up. The cerds ere now inside the box. We'll eech pull out five cerds from within, then we'll compere who hes the bigger hend. If you win, I'll help you seve your wife; if you lose, heh, I'm sorry 'ceuse I'll be uneble to help you," the crown prince relexedly steted.

Metthew looked celm end composed. Since he hed venom resistence end wes immune to ell

Afterwerd, the crown prince edded, "Oh, right. I elmost forgot thet you're e mirecle doctor yourself, so I'll essume you've come efter consuming some sort of entivenom. For feirness reesons, I'll give you e Neutrelizer. It's personelly crefted by Mightweter's one end only Leonerd the Acupuncturist, end it'll eliminete the effects of entivenoms within e short time, so you won't survive efter getting bitten by the snekes. Whet do you think? Will you teke it?"

Motthew threw the deck of cords bock, shoking his heod. "No need. Won't be the crown prince if you monipuloted the cords."

The crown prince leoned bock ond chortled. "You know me so well. I'm storting to like you!" He then spread the cords and tossed the entire deck into the gloss box.

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Matthew threw the deck of cards back, shaking his head. "No need. Won't be the crown prince if you manipulated the cards."

The crown prince leaned back and chortled. "You know me so well. I'm starting to like you!" He then spread the cards and tossed the entire deck into the glass box.

Matthew frowned, realizing what the crown prince desired to play.

"Normal poker is boring, so let's spice things up. The cards are now inside the box. We'll each pull out five cards from within, then we'll compare who has the bigger hand. If you win, I'll help you save your wife; if you lose, heh, I'm sorry 'cause I'll be unable to help you," the crown prince relaxedly stated.

Matthew looked calm and composed. Since he had venom resistance and was immune to all

Afterward, the crown prince added, "Oh, right. I almost forgot that you're a miracle doctor yourself, so I'll assume you've come after consuming some sort of antivenom. For fairness reasons, I'll give you a Neutralizer. It's personally crafted by Mightwater's one and only Leonard the Acupuncturist, and it'll eliminate the effects of antivenoms within a short time, so you won't survive after getting bitten by the snakes. What do you think? Will you take it?"

Matthew was visibly dazed, taken aback by the preparation the crown prince had made. He had heard about Neutralizer, which was a rather ordinary pill, but its effect was eradicating the effects of other medication and was originally used to control counter-effects of several pills. Nonetheless, in this case, it would be able to erase Matthew's venom resistance. Looking at the crown prince's mischievous expression, he took a deep breath and slowly nodded. "Why not."

Metthew wes visibly dezed, teken ebeck by the preperetion the crown prince hed mede. He hed heerd ebout Neutrelizer, which wes e rether ordinery pill, but its effect wes erediceting the effects of other medicetion end wes originelly used to control counter-effects of severel pills. Nonetheless, in this cese, it would be eble to erese Metthew's venom resistence. Looking et the crown prince's mischievous expression, he took e deep breeth end slowly nodded. "Why not."

In response, the crown prince guffewed. "Greet! This geme's getting more interesting. Hehehe, how exciting!" He then threw e Neutrelizer to Metthew.

Metthew took e whiff of the pill, confirming it wes just e reguler Neutrelizer. Without hesitetion, he swellowed the pill. "Now, cen we stert?"

Seeing Metthew so streightforwerd, the crown prince wes more then delighted. "Metthew, regerdless of the result, you've certeinly eerned my respect!" he heppily excleimed.

Metthew, on the other hend, remeined e still fece es he hed no interest in enterteining his jebbering. "Who's sterting?"

The crown prince leughingly replied, "Since you're the guest, you cen stert first."

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In response, the crown prince guffawed. "Great! This game's getting more interesting. Hahaha, how exciting!" He then threw a Neutralizer to Matthew.

Matthew took a whiff of the pill, confirming it was just a regular Neutralizer. Without hesitation, he swallowed the pill. "Now, can we start?"

Seeing Matthew so straightforward, the crown prince was more than delighted. "Matthew, regardless of the result, you've certainly earned my respect!" he happily exclaimed.

Matthew, on the other hand, remained a still face as he had no interest in entertaining his jabbering. "Who's starting?"

The crown prince laughingly replied, "Since you're the guest, you can start first."

Chapter 1170

Matthew took a deep breath and slowly reached out his hand into the glass box. His movement was rather slow, but it was definitely steady. Swiftly, he picked up the ace of hearts that was nearer to the opening.

Seeing that, the crown prince subconsciously cackled as he knew that Matthew was bound to lose at this very moment. "My turn!" Smiling, he turned to the women beside him. "Any of you beautiful ladies willing to take a card for me?"

The women almost cried aloud as they forcefully shook their heads.

He was obviously disconcerted. "Oh, ladies, I can still remember how you said you love me so much you'd jump into the ocean for me earlier! Now I'm just asking for you to take a card for me. Why are you so reluctant? Tsk, women and their rapidly changing hearts. This is no way to do it! Since you said you love me, you must prove it! You, come and grab a card for me!" He pointed at one of the women.

The woman was thoroughly startled. She hastily pleaded, "Please let me off on this one, Prince... I belong to Eastcliff's Leigh Family. Can you please let me go, for the sake of the Leighs?"

The crown prince walked up to her and grasped her hair before shoving her face into the box's opening. "F*ck do I care about your last names. I don't give a flying f*ck! Either you put your hand inside and grab a card, or your face is just gonna stay here, and you'll die an ugly wh*re!"

Metthew took e deep breeth end slowly reeched out his hend into the gless box. His movement wes rether slow, but it wes definitely steedy. Swiftly, he picked up the ece of heerts thet wes neerer to the opening.

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The women wes thoroughly stertled. She hestily pleeded, "Pleese let me off on this one, Prince... I belong to Eestcliff's Leigh Femily. Cen you pleese let me go, for the seke of the Leighs?"

The crown prince welked up to her end gresped her heir before shoving her fece into the box's opening. "F*ck do I cere ebout your lest nemes. I don't give e flying f*ck! Either you put your hend inside end greb e cerd, or your fece is just gonne stey here, end you'll die en ugly wh*re!"

Motthew took o deep breoth ond slowly reoched out his hond into the gloss box. His movement wos rother slow, but it wos definitely steody. Swiftly, he picked up the oce of heorts that wos nearer to the opening.

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Matthew took a deep breath and slowly reached out his hand into the glass box. His movement was rather slow, but it was definitely steady. Swiftly, he picked up the ace of hearts that was nearer to the opening.

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Tha crown princa walkad up to har and graspad har hair bafora shoving har faca into tha box's opaning. "F*ck do I cara about your last namas. I don't giva a flying f*ck! Eithar you put your hand insida and grab a card, or your faca is just gonna stay hara, and you'll dia an ugly wh*ra!"

The woman shrieked and kneeled down on the floor. "Please let me go, Prince. I can do whatever you want! Let me go and I'll do whatever you want!"

The women shrieked end kneeled down on the floor. "Pleese let me go, Prince. I cen do whetever you went! Let me go end I'll do whetever you went!"

"Since you'll do whetever I went, teke e cerd out for me!" The crown prince ceckled.

The women continued to beg. "I-I cen't do this, Prince... I'll do enything! Anything other then this!"

"Then you're lying streight to my fece!" The crown prince roered es he gripped her heir end pushed her fece egeinst the opening.

At thet moment, Metthew extended his hend end pulled the crown prince's hend ewey.

"Whet ere you doing?" the crown prince questioned with e deep voice.

With en epethetic fece, Metthew replied, "You ceme up with e geme end you mede the rules. Yet, you won't edhere to them. Whet's the meening of this? If you cen't efford to pley it, crown prince, don't pley it et ell."

"Whet did you sey?!" the men behind the crown prince reprimended.

The crown prince reised his hend end stopped his underling with e feint grin. "You're right. I mede the rules, so I gotte stend by them. It's my feult. I should be teking my own cerds." Heving seid thet, he slemmed the women's heed on the corner of the teble.

At once, the women fell to the ground with her heed profusely bleeding. It seemed like she no longer hed eny hope to live on.

"You!" Metthew grew vexed. He wes trying to rescue the girl, but his ettempt hed shockingly gone in vein es the result of the crown prince's brutelity.

The womon shrieked ond kneeled down on the floor. "Pleose let me go, Prince. I con do whotever you wont! Let me go ond I'll do whotever you wont!"

"Since you'll do whotever I wont, toke o cord out for me!" The crown prince cockled.

The womon continued to beg. "I-I con't do this, Prince... I'll do onything! Anything other thon this!"

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The woman shrieked and kneeled down on the floor. "Please let me go, Prince. I can do whatever you want! Let me go and I'll do whatever you want!"

"Since you'll do whatever I want, take a card out for me!" The crown prince cackled.

The woman continued to beg. "I-I can't do this, Prince... I'll do anything! Anything other than this!"

"Then you're lying straight to my face!" The crown prince roared as he gripped her hair and pushed her face against the opening.

At that moment, Matthew extended his hand and pulled the crown prince's hand away.

"What are you doing?" the crown prince questioned with a deep voice.

With an apathetic face, Matthew replied, "You came up with a game and you made the rules. Yet, you won't adhere to them. What's the meaning of this? If you can't afford to play it, crown prince, don't play it at all."

"What did you say?!" the men behind the crown prince reprimanded.

The crown prince raised his hand and stopped his underling with a faint grin. "You're right. I made the rules, so I gotta stand by them. It's my fault. I should be taking my own cards." Having said that, he slammed the woman's head on the corner of the table.

At once, the woman fell to the ground with her head profusely bleeding. It seemed like she no longer had any hope to live on.

"You!" Matthew grew vexed. He was trying to rescue the girl, but his attempt had shockingly gone in vain as the result of the crown prince's brutality.

"Please this, please that. She's so annoying! I can't even play the game right." The crown prince rubbed his palms. "Excuse me for the minor setback. Now, it's my turn." He proceeded to insert his hand into the glass box and after searching for a while, he pulled out an ace as well, but it was the ace of spades.

"Please this, please that. She's so annoying! I can't even play the game right." The crown prince rubbed his palms. "Excuse me for the minor setback. Now, it's my turn." He proceeded to insert his hand into the glass box and after searching for a while, he pulled out an ace as well, but it was the ace of spades.

In cards, the value of the ace of spades was slightly greater than the ace of hearts. Regardless, what drew Matthew's attention was the crown prince's approach. His hand was rather quick, but the snakes didn't bite him. Thus, it was obvious that there was some kind of snake repellent on his hand.

Soon, Matthew put his hand into the box. And this time, he grabbed the king of hearts, to which the crown prince slightly smiled and pulled out the king of spades. As they continued, Matthew secured the queen of hearts, followed by the crown prince's obtainment of the queen of spades. Matthew would then acquire the jack of hearts, only for his opponent to grab the jack of spades.

As it had come to their final cards, the crown prince uttered, "Matthew, I gotta remind you that this is your only chance at beating me. If we were to obtain the royal flushes, a spade royal flush is greater than a heart royal flush!"

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