

M Genius 1161

Chapter 1161

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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."

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Looking at Matthew's expression, Leanne 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, Leanne 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 Seshe and drive her to Lakeside Garden. However, he got a phone call from Tiger when he was halfway there. "Mett, Demi has shown up. She's gone to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

Matthew's expression changed at once. Now that Demi and Liem 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 Seshe! 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.

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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 Seshe's office was empty. When he asked the company's staff about it, he learned that Demi had helped Seshe out of here, and Seshe seemed very unwell at the time.

Matthew was frantic with anxiety, knowing that things had really gotten tricky this time. Demi must have abducted Seshe 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 Seshe immediately!

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Chapter 1162

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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!

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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 that 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.

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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..."

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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 Seshe 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 Seshe 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..."

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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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As he was contemplating, he received the 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 silly, senseless things.

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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.

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Though, to be fair, Matthew was highly reluctant to share any conflict with the crown prince. Nevertheless, now that Seshe 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. "Skip the hassle. Just send a message saying I'm paying a visit!"

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

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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.

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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 at night in Choin Clubhouse.

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Meanwhile, in the innermost room in the penthouse was the unconscious Seshe. Sitting beside her were Demi and Liem, 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 Seshe? If my parents were to call the cops, we're as good as dead! W-Why don't we send Seshe back first?"

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

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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!"

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After hesitating for a while, Demi mumbled, "But, honey... W-What will they do to Seshe? 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 Seshe live in Lakeside Garden while your parents live in The Grand Garden, but what about us? We're still dwelling in that sh*t-hole 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 yelled. "One last thing! Kill Seshe, and everything the Cunninghams own shall be yours!"

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Chapter 1165

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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.

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Liam peered at Seshe, 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 Seshe, his eyes filled with malice. He was about to suffocate Seshe to death!

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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 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 Seshe. "I won't let you kill her!"

Liam menacingly 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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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"Oh, if it isn't Director Lerson! 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 Minerve, Matthew directly walked toward the crown prince and greeted him. "Good evening, crown prince. I'm Matthew Lerson. 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?"

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

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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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Deezed, Minerva didn't anticipate the crown prince to be this erratic. She assumed he invited her over because he was somewhat attracted to her and might even feign her some affection. Simultaneously, she could take the chance to get back at Matthew by riding on the crown prince's status. Little did she expect, the two sentences she voiced led her to such humiliation. And with Matthew condescendingly glaring at her, her face reddened as she suffered in awkwardness.

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? Hehehe! If that's your wish, I'll gladly fulfill it!" As he was speaking, he suddenly gripped 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.

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!"

Dazed, Minerva didn't anticipate the crown prince to be this erratic. She assumed he invited her over because he was somewhat attracted to her and might even feign her some adoration. Simultaneously, she could take the chance to get back at Matthew by riding on the crown prince's status. Little did she expect, the two sentences she voiced led her to such humiliation. And with Matthew condescendingly gazing at her, her face reddened as she suffered in awkwardness.

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."

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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!"

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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.

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

Having overheard the conversation on the phone, the crown prince thought of something and cockled. "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?"

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Seeing the two men, Matthew instantly frowned. Given how intimidating the mere sight 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? Hehehe, 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 shit. 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?"

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Chapter 1168

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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.

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

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"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 bored 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?"

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

"Attegirl!" 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 women? 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!"

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Chapter 1169

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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 shakily 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?"

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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?"

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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."

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

Matthew took a whiff of the pill, confirming it was just a regular Neutrelizer. 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."

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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!"

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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!"

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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.

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

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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.

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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.

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"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.

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"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.

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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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