

M Genius 1181

Chapter 1181

"What do you mean?" Matthew asked.

"Poison Spider and the King of the South are merely working together," Connor said in a low tone. "In reality, she's the older sister of the King of the South's general, Phoenix! And this Phoenix is a terrifying man! There's a saying about two powerful figures, one in the north and one in the south. Phoenix of the South. That very Phoenix they're talking about is him!"

Wilson nodded as well. "Once you disregard talented people from those elite families who prefer to stay in the shadows, those two are the most excellent people among Cathay's youth," he said in a low tone. "Even Master Newman himself had said before that Phoenix will be able to rule this territory in less than ten years with his potential. In less than twenty years, he will be king! The King of the South is training Phoenix to be his heir! Matthew, he... absolutely will not stop in his journey for revenge now that you've captured his older sister. If Phoenix comes for you, not even Master Newman will be able to save you despite his seniority!"

Matthew frowned. He truly hadn't imagined that Poison Spider would have such a backstory. It seemed that this manipulator behind the scenes had thrown him a formidable adversary. However, he had no choice either now that things had come to this. If he let Poison Spider go, she would continue to fight against him. The only choice he had was to keep her captured. If he could find the crown prince, this situation would be able to be resolved perfectly.

He looked at the four family heads. "I know what you're worried about," he said solemnly. "However, this is between me and Phoenix. You're not tied to this situation. All you need to do now is to continue your preparations according to my earlier instructions. You don't have to pay attention to this matter!"

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"Mr. Lerson, we aren't afraid of trouble," Wilson said in a low voice. "I simply think that there is no need to antagonize someone like Phoenix!"

Matthew waved his hand. "I already have my mind made up about this matter. That will be all!"

Once he returned to Lakeside Garden, Matthew immediately called Tiger up, dispatching Tiger and his team to expend all resources to search for the crown prince. Only by finding the crown prince would this matter be resolved. At the same time, he also requested Tiger to help him dig up information on Phoenix. He had to have a good grasp on how Phoenix did things.

Matthew did not allow Seshe and the others to leave the house the entire day. With Billy Newman gone, Eastcliff had descended into chaos. Even the crown prince had been kidnapped. No one knew what else the mastermind would do.

Currently, Lakeside Garden was the only place that was peaceful, because it was an area that Billy had forbidden others from stepping foot in. Invading Lakeside Garden would be equivalent to declaring war on Billy.

At five that afternoon, Matthew suddenly received a call from an unknown number, inviting him to meet at the villa by The Grand Garden. James and Helen usually lived there, but they had been staying at Lakeside Garden the last two days.

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Matthew had his doubts, but he still followed the appointed time and rushed to The Grand Garden before nightfall.

When he entered the villa, the lights were dimmed. Someone sat on the couch with their back to the light. Matthew couldn't see who they were clearly, but they weren't short. The person had a cigarette in their mouth, the ember of which disappeared and reappeared in the dimness of the room.

"You're Matthew Larson?" The person spoke at last. He got up from the couch.

"Who are you?" Matthew asked in a low voice. His entire body was tense from wariness. For some reason, he felt this indescribable sense of danger now that he was standing close to this mysterious person.

"No need to worry. I came here today just to have a talk with you."

The man came forward, and the light finally illuminated his face. At first glance, he appeared to be a normal man. The most striking thing about him, though, were his bright eyes.

"I am Elio Warde!" The man picked up the box of cigarettes on the table and handed a cigarette to Matthew.

Matthew waved a hand in refusal. He combed through his memories carefully, but he didn't remember anyone by the name of Elio Warde.

"You know me?"

Elio continued to light his own cigarette. "We don't, actually. But, you captured my sister."

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Chapter 1182

Matthew's heart skipped a beat. "Your sister? You're the crown prince's uncle? The one they call Phoenix?"

Elio laughed flatly. "They're both names rooted in fire and the sun."

Matthew's expression shifted slightly. "You came here to ask for your sister back?"

Elio let out a puff of smoke. "Not exactly," he said lightly. "I'm just here to ask for an act of mercy: release my sister and hand your life to me."

Matthew was dumbstruck. Elio was capable of talking about the bloodiest of matters in such a calm manner. Just what shaped his personality into this?

When Matthew thought about the crown prince, as well as Poison Spider, he suddenly realized that all three of these people were absolutely strange.

"You only arrived in Eastcliff recently. You probably have no idea what happened here," Matthew stated.

Phoenix waved a hand dismissively. "Of course I know what went down in Eastcliff lately. I also know that someone deliberately set me up to antagonize you. But, I have no other choice. The only way the mastermind will let my nephew go is if I kill you. Rest assured, though, I will help you to kill everyone involved as revenge on your behalf once I've rescued my nephew!"

Matthew gritted his teeth. This guy called Phoenix was seriously looking down on him.

"Sorry, but that's a no from me! I can help you to save the crown prince, but I can't die just yet!" Matthew replied in a low tone.

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Phoenix chuckled again. He took a step closer once more and spoke softly. "I happen to have some time on my hands. Why don't you listen to my story?"

Matthew was skeptical, but he nodded anyway.

"It's a bit of a long one..." Elia lit another cigarette, his eyes misting over as he took a trip down memory lane. "I was born in an era where food and money were scarce. I was born into one of those less fortunate families too. My sister is older than me by three years. When I was six, she was nine. My mother ran away with the proprietor of a business that year. My father pursued her, and he left us at home. Luckily for us, there was some food in the house; we could still hold on for a little longer. Unluckily, though, we needed fire to cook the food, and we only had three matches left. Back then, a single cent was enough to buy a piece of candy. If you fork over ten cents, they'd throw in two free candies on top of the ten you bought."

"But even though I was already six, I had only ever eaten two pieces of candy in my life. My sister brought me one of them; the kid who lost his candy had cried forever. The second piece was given to me as a bribe by the business owner who tricked my mother into leaving with him. Heh, sometimes I wonder if my mother would have stayed if I hadn't accepted that candy that day?"

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"We had some pasta and beans at home. With no other food around, we would have to eat it plain. However, without any matches, we would actually starve. And so my sister thought of a plan—to steal some matches from another family. I still remember that the target my sister picked was our neighbor. It was my sister's first time stealing from someone. She got me to keep a lookout outside while she sneaked to the kitchen to steal the matches. The moment my sister left the kitchen, the woman living there noticed her. That woman was a shrew. She dug the matches out of my sister's pocket before kicking her out into the yard. She beat my sister for over ten minutes with a stick, calling her all sorts of terrible names."

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"I didn't know what else to do then. All I could do was cry and beg her to stop beating my sister. In the end, a few elders in our village could no longer stand the sight and stopped the woman. My sister only managed to get a reprieve then. Later on, an old lady gave us a box of matches, which allowed us to survive for a little longer."

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By then, Phoenix had already finished his cigarette. He lit another one, but he didn't smoke it. He simply held it.

"With no adults around, our food supplies at home were bound to run out one day. We managed to tough it out for five months, but our parents didn't come home. Out of necessity, my sister took me with her to beg for food. For seven years, we traveled from the north to the south. For those seven years, most of what we ate was garbage scavenged from bins. Going hungry and being exposed to the elements was our life. Regardless of how hungry she was though, my sister would always make sure that I ate my fill first before eating what was left."

"You know that my sister's called Poison Spider by others. She easily drew people's attention, and she had plenty of partners. She was also vicious and greedy. Many people loathed her. But no matter what she did, I would never show her any disrespect, because I saw this with my own two eyes—she was tricked by an old man into selling her body when she was twelve, all so she could get me a pair of tattered cotton pants to wear. At the age of fourteen, she gave birth to that man's child. The reason I was able to survive during our trek to the south was because my sister traded her body for my life."

"She has been tricked and hurt by far too many men in her lifetime. Naturally, she loathes men with every fiber of her being. Regardless of all she's done and what others call her, I am the only one who can never look down on her or humiliate her with scathing words, even when others do so. Anyone else may be able to mistreat her, but I am the only one who will never do that! My sister only has two family members left—me, and her son. Her body has been wrecked due to all the abuse she suffered when she was young. She would only ever have that one son."

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"She has been tricked and hurt by far too many men in her lifetime. Naturally, she loathes men with every fiber of her being. Regardless of all she's done and what others call her, I am the only one who can never look down on her or humiliate her with scathing words, even when others do so. Anyone else may be able to mistreat her, but I am the only one who will never do that! My sister only has two family members left—me, and her son. Her body has been wrecked due to all the abuse she suffered when she was young. She would only ever have that one son."

By then, Phoenix had already finished his cigarette. He lit another one, but he didn't smoke it. He simply held it.

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Elio finished his third cigarette at last. He raised his head to look at Matthew. "Can you blame me for saving her son?"

Matthew fell quiet. At last, he discovered how these three people's odd personalities came to be. To be honest, he actually pitied Poison Spider a little after listening to Elio's story. It hadn't been easy for her to survive until today. It was no wonder why she was so cruel. This world had been savage to her; how could she repay the world in kind after going through all that?

After a long silence, Matthew spoke at last. "It's a touching story. I think I had the wrong idea about them before, but I'm afraid that I won't be able to help you right now. I have things that I want to achieve myself as well!"

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Phoenix chuckled. "I didn't tell you that story just so you would help me. I just thought that our situations are somewhat similar. You protected your younger sister with your life. Likewise, my older sister protected me with hers. Whatever you are willing to do for your sister, I'm willing to do for my own as well! So what if Eastcliff is Billy Newman's territory? As long as my sister is in danger, I will go through the depths of hell to save her!"

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Phoenix tossed his cigarette butt into the ashtray and got up from the couch. It was only then that Matthew realized Phoenix was really tall, clocking in at over six feet.

Phoenix pointed at him. "I apologize, but I must kill you!" he said softly.

With that, he abruptly moved and arrived in front of Matthew. He came right at Matthew with a right hook.

Matthew immediately felt danger the moment he saw Phoenix attack. He brought both arms up to block the blow, but the force made him feel like he had been hit by a truck. Matthew couldn't stop himself from staggering a few steps back.

Didn't this mean that Phoenix was as powerful as Lord Voodoo?

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Chapter 1184

As this was going on, the few people hidden outside of The Grand Garden quietly observed the fight inside the villa. They didn't dare to enter the premises, but they could guess how the battle was from listening to the sounds inside the villa.

The battle lasted about ten minutes. At last, Phoenix grabbed Matthew by the ankle and dragged him outside. Matthew had fallen to the ground, completely bloodied. From the looks of it, he was on the brink of death.

A car came by. Phoenix tossed Matthew into the car. He then lit another cigarette, taking a few drags before he got into the car as well.

The few people watching this were more delighted than disappointed. They promptly ran to the masked man and reported the situation to him. The masked man was ecstatic when he heard the news and immediately got in touch with Lord Voodoo to inform him.

At last, Lord Voodoo nodded in satisfaction. "Smooth operation. However, you still have to be on your guard. Tonight, the Golden Cocoon Charm will be born. This is a most crucial period for me. As long as I have the Golden Cocoon Charm in my hands, I will be able to surpass any of the six kings. Watch yourselves carefully. Do not let anyone ruin my grand plans!"

The masked man nodded. "Yes, Lord Voodoo! By the way, what should we do about that crown prince?"

Lord Voodoo was quiet for a moment. "Once tonight's events have come to pass, release him. Matthew is dead. There's no need for us to goad Phoenix. If we incur the King of the South's ire, then we will be in a world of trouble!"

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News of Matthew's death spread through Eastcliff that evening.

Upon hearing this news, those who worked for Matthew went into an uproar. Everyone was stunned. No one had imagined that he would die for no good reason.

Wilson and the others were shocked. With Matthew dead, didn't that mean they were sitting ducks now?

Meanwhile, Tiger broke down on the spot. Tears immediately fell from Leanne's eyes when she found out about Matthew's death.

There were, of course, people who were more happy than upset by this news, such as that one faction in the Cunningham Family. Felicie was especially overjoyed by Matthew's death. She brought the Cunninghams over to Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, ordering Seshe to hand over the company to her.

At the same time, Minerva also popped up to stir up trouble. The few other sons of elite families that Matthew had put through the wringer also stepped up to mock him, even going as far as to say that they would take down Seshe.

Other than the Lechs, the Lewises, the Jacksons, and the Telks, the other six families banded together to take Matthew's construction company for their own. These six families chose to strike while Seshe was at her weakest, fanning the already existing flames.

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Upon hearing this news, Sasha cried until she passed out. James and Helen holed themselves deep inside Lakeside Garden; they didn't dare to set foot outside. It was only now they realized that Matthew was the sole person holding up the Cunningham Family. Without him, the Cunninghams were nothing!

Meanwhile, at the Harrison household, Joseph sighed in his seat. Crystal's eyes were swollen from all her crying.

In short, Eastcliff was in chaos once word of Matthew's death had spread.

At nine, two hours later after the news first broke out, Charmine kneeled before Lord Voodoo in his residence with a disgruntled expression.

"Lord Voodoo, Matthew is already dead. Why do you still wish to root out his family?" Charmine asked in a low tone. Matthew had saved her once, so she was also shocked out of her mind when she heard that he was killed.

Lord Voodoo glanced at her. "You ask too many questions," he stated coldly. "There are some things that you do not need to know!"

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Chapter 1185

Charmine opened her mouth, but she didn't dare to speak in the end.

At the same time, the Left-Wing Guardian brought Charmine's fellow students over. He had a pleased look on his face. "Lord Voodoo, it has been done. Dr. Burton and his wife have been captured. We've also informed Jinny about this. She'll be here soon!"

Lord Voodoo nodded, pleased. "Good! What about the 72 Clans? Have you drawn them over?"

The Left-Wing Guardian immediately nodded. "Yes."

Lord Voodoo got up, his eyes shining. "Delightful! Tonight, I want them to behold Orleans' most glorious era! Let's see if anyone in Orleans dares to defy me in the future!"

The Left-Wing Guardian and the rest immediately kneeled. "Glory to Lord Voodoo!"

Lord Voodoo guffawed, a smug look written all over his face. "You did well. From this moment onward, you two may live within my palace!"

The two disciples of Crow were over the moon. Being able to live within Lord Voodoo's palace was the greatest privilege one could earn. It also meant that they had earned Lord Voodoo's approval!

Charmine, however, panicked. "Lord Voodoo, they were the ones who murdered my master..."

He glanced at her. "Do you have proof?"

"I... I don't have any, but my master and Reese's soulbound curses have been forcefully taken away by them. That's the proof!"

Chermine opened her mouth, but she didn't dare to speak in the end.

At the same time, the Left-Wing Guardian brought Chermine's fellow students over. He had a pleased look on his face. "Lord Voodoo, it has been done. Dr. Burton and his wife have been captured. We've also informed Jinny about this. She'll be here soon!"

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Lord Voodoo waved a hand. "That doesn't count as proof. You, on the other hand, have been rather close with Matthew. Did you just ask for mercy for him? You really have bitten the hand that feeds you!"

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"N-No... I..." Chermine protested. "Metthew seved me before. I just wanted to put e word in for him..."

Lord Voodoo bellowed, "Shut your mouth! Looks like you end Metthew were in leegue with eech other! Someone, teke her downsteirs to weit for her punishment!"

Chermine was estounded. She never thought thet this would be the outcome waiting for her.

A few people rushed over, pinning her limbs to her sides before dregging her downsteirs end locking her up in the beck of the pelege. Chermine struggled medly, but it wes futile.

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"N-No... I..." Chormine protested. "Motthew soved me before. I just wanted to put o word in for him..."

Lord Voodoo bellowed, "Shut your mouth! Looks like you ond Motthew were in leegue with eech other! Someone, toke her downstoirs to wait for her punishment!"

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Chormine's face had drained to a stark white. If she fell into the Left-Wing Guardian's hands, death would be the more preferable option.

She looked around, gritting her teeth. All of a sudden, she grabbed the fruit knife on the table and was prepared to kill herself.

Just then, she heard a voice. "Why the drastic measures?"

Lord Voodoo waved a hand. "That doesn't count as proof. You, on the other hand, have been rather close with Matthew. Did you just ask for mercy for him? You really have bitten the hand that feeds you!"

"N-No... I..." Charmine protested. "Matthew saved me before. I just wanted to put a word in for him..."

Lord Voodoo bellowed, "Shut your mouth! Looks like you and Matthew were in league with each other! Someone, take her downstairs to wait for her punishment!"

Charmine was astounded. She never thought that this would be the outcome waiting for her.

A few people rushed over, pinning her limbs to her sides before dragging her downstairs and locking her up in the back of the palace. Charmine struggled madly, but it was futile.

The Left-Wing Guardian glanced at her and let out a mad cackle. "Stop struggling. It's useless. Once tonight's events are over, I will ask Lord Voodoo to hand you to me as my reward! Rest assured, I will treat you well!" With that, the Left-Wing Guardian left, still laughing away.

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Charmine's expression shifted, and she quickly turned to look in the direction of the voice. Someone stood past the window in the dark. Although she couldn't see him clearly, Charmine still recognized the man there in one look.

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"Matthew, you... are alive?" Charmine's voice trembled.

The man took a step forward. The light illuminated his face, showing that it was indeed Matthew. He let out a soft chuckle. "How could I die so easily?"

Charmine couldn't stop her shock. "But Phoenix..."

Just then, a tall man walked over to Matthew. It was Phoenix, who had a small smile on his face. "You were looking for me?"

Astonishment was all over Charmine's face. She couldn't comprehend how these two could be here at the same time.

Matthew pressed himself to the window. "Phoenix didn't kill me. I faked my death. This is the plan that both of us came up with," he said softly. "If I hadn't faked my death, then the crown prince would certainly die. So, we thought up this plan. Let the mastermind think that both of us are dead. That way, we'll be able to keep the crown prince alive, and we'll also be able to uncover the mastermind's identity without them knowing!"

Charmine understood now. "You're alive. This... This is great news..." she said joyfully.

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Chapter 1186

Matthew looked at Charmine. "I came to find you because there's something I'd like to ask you for help."

Charmine was surprised. "Me? What can I help you with?"

"You know more about Lord Voodoo than me. I want to know what he actually wants to do. And, which of the Ten Great Families of Eastcliff is still working with him?" Matthew asked softly.

Charmine hesitated. If she answered Matthew's questions, she would be betraying Orleans.

Matthew glanced at her. "Don't tell me that you still have your delusions about Lord Voodoo? Your master was killed by those two students. Not only did Lord Voodoo not help you to get revenge for his death, but he even favored those two. Do you think that Lord Voodoo will help you get justice?"

Those words made Charmine's expression slowly change into a cold one. She initially served Lord Voodoo loyally because of her master. But now she realized that Lord Voodoo never thought of her master as anything. Why should she remain loyal to Lord Voodoo, then?

She took a deep breath before she spoke. "I really don't know anything about the ten families. The third family working with Lord Voodoo is a mystery. Whenever they come here, they always wear a mask. No one knows their identity other than Lord Voodoo himself."

Matthew frowned. He hadn't thought that this mastermind would be such an enigma. "Then, what does Lord Voodoo actually want to do?" he asked.

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Metthaw continued to frown. "Teke the Golden Cocoon Cherm? How is thet possible? The Golden Cocoon Cherm is the true King of Cherms in Orleans; how could he possibly teke it for himself?"

Chermine shook her heed. "When the Golden Cocoon Cherm is born, it will leeve its mester's body. Thet moment is when its mester is et their weekest. As long es you seize this opportunity end kill the mester of the Golden Cocoon Cherm, then you will be eble to get your hends on it. Lord Voodoo wents to teke edventege of this fect end kill Jinny so he could teke the Golden Cocoon Cherm for himself!"

Metthaw's expression turned chilly. Lord Voodoo hed thought this plen through. According to his plen, Jinny would be sure to die tonight!

Metthaw took e deep breeth end looked et Phoenix. "Elio, I'm efreid thet I'll heve to esk for your help!"

Phoenix hed en indifferent look on his fece. "No worries. You don't heve to sey it. Since Lord Voodoo hed the guts to involve me in his plens, I will certainly show him no mercy."

Metthaw let out e sigh of relief. With his current strength, he wes no metch for Lord Voodoo. With Phoenix's help though, he would be eble to come out on top.

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Chormine shook her head. "When the Golden Cocoon Charm is born, it will leave its master's body. That moment is when its master is at their weakest. As long as you seize this opportunity and kill the master of the Golden Cocoon Charm, then you will be able to get your hands on it. Lord Voodoo wants to take advantage of this fact and kill Jinny so he could take the Golden Cocoon Charm for himself!"

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It was then that Matthew discovered that Dr. Burton and his wife had been captured as well. They were both tied up tightly, fear apparent on their faces. Jinny was here too, but she looked awful. Her skin was red, and she kept trembling. It seemed that she couldn't even stand properly anymore.

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"Look, the Golden Cocoon Charm is about to be born. Her body's getting weaker," Charmine said. "When it's born, she will lose all her strength. She won't be able to even fight off the centipedes' venom then!"

Matthew's expression turned cold. Jinny was in a precarious situation. There were also over twenty people by her side, and they were all part of the 72 voodoo clans. Sanyul and Sanhol were among this entourage. At this moment, they all looked at Lord Voodoo in fury.

"Lord Voodoo, release these people at once," Sanyul stated loudly. "This is Orleans business. Disallowing outsiders has been the rule for the past thousands of years!"

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Chapter 1187

Lord Voodoo gave a chilly laugh. "Since this is an Orleans matter that shouldn't involve outsiders, then why are you huddling inside Lakeside Garden? If you're going to follow Orleans' rules, then come out here!"

"Lord Voodoo, let's not talk about such meaningless things!" Sanyul stated in fury. "We're here. You can let your captives go now, right?"

Lord Voodoo guffawed. "What right do you have to speak to me with such impudence, Sanyul? Scram and get Jinny to see me, or I'll be killing these two wastes of space!"

Matthew's expression shifted as he watched this from where he was hiding. Just as he was about to blow his cover, Phoenix reached out and stopped him. Phoenix's goals were clear—he had to use this opportunity to figure out who was cooperating with Lord Voodoo. That was the only way he would have a chance to save the crown prince. If Matthew moved before he was supposed to, it would only make Lord Voodoo discover their scheme. Saving the crown prince would become an endeavor then!

Jinny finally emerged from the crowd of the 72 Clans. Fear and anxiety was clear on her face. She might be carrying the Golden Cocoon Charm, but she was still a little girl in the end. Despite her age, she still held her head high. "Lord... Lord Voodoo, I am here. You... will release them now, right?"

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Lord Voodoo sized Jinny up. "Such an amazing thing, this Golden Cocoon Charm is," he exclaimed. "Who would have thought that it would transform a girl with festering sores all over her body into this! If your father were still alive, he would certainly regret his decision for kicking you out of Orleans!"

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Jinny gritted her teeth. "I'm here now. Keep your word and let them go!" she said loudly.

Lord Voodoo laughed. "You want me to release them? Fine. But you'll have to come over here first!"

The 72 voodoo clans' members' expressions shifted. They all knew what Lord Voodoo was planning to do.

"Jinny, don't listen to him," Senhol said hastily. "Lord Voodoo is a sly man who reneges on his promises. If you go to him, he will kill you at any moment!"

Lord Voodoo was currently moving his hand toward Dr. Burton and his wife nonchalantly. From the looks of things, he would immediately kill them both if Jinny refused.

Jinny's face was eerily pale. In the end, she continued to grit her teeth and slowly approached Lord Voodoo. Right now, she wasn't just fearful; her body was in agony because of the impending birth of the Golden Cocoon Charm. This physical weakness was something she had to endure due to the Golden Cocoon Charm's coming!

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Lord Voodoo sized Jinny up. "Such an amazing thing, this Golden Cocoon Charm is," he exclaimed. "Who would have thought that it would transform a girl with festering sores all over her body into this! If your father were still alive, he would certainly regret his decision for kicking you out of Orleans!"

The reason Jinny had been chased out of Orleans was because her body was covered in sores when she was born. Her father thought her a harbinger of disaster, so he planned to kill her. But Jinny's mother wanted to protect her, so she took Jinny and left Orleans. Otherwise, Jinny would have long since died.

Jinny gritted her teeth. "I'm here now. Keep your word and let them go!" she said loudly.

Lord Voodoo laughed. "You want me to release them? Fine. But you'll have to come over here first!"

The 72 voodoo clans' members' expressions shifted. They all knew what Lord Voodoo was planning to do.

"Jinny, don't listen to him," Sanhol said hastily. "Lord Voodoo is a sly man who reneges on his promises. If you go to him, he will kill you at any moment!"

Lord Voodoo was currently moving his hand toward Dr. Burton and his wife nonchalantly. From the looks of things, he would immediately kill them both if Jinny refused.

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At last, Jinny reached Lord Voodoo's side. He looked at her, joy rising unbidden to his face.

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"You're going to let them go now, right?" Jinny asked.

Lord Voodoo gave a laugh. All of a sudden, he smacked both Dr. Burton and his wife. They both fell to the ground, and their skin began to blacken at a visible rate. This was a clear sign that they were being affected by worms.

Jinny gave a shout of surprise and immediately lunged toward them. She quickly pressed her hands to their skin. Dr. Burton and Stacy's skin gradually began to return to their original color.

Sanyul panicked. "Jinny, don't absorb their poison. The Golden Cocoon Charm is about to be born soon. The moment it leaves your body, you'll lose all its protection. When the time comes, you'll die from the poison eating you from the inside! Lord Voodoo is trying to kill you on purpose!"

Matthew's expression quickly shifted. Lord Voodoo was far too sinister.

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Chapter 1188

Jinny didn't speak. She held fast onto Dr. Burton and Stacy, keeping her hands to their skin. To her, they were like her parents. In her entire life, she had never experienced kindness from anyone else other than her mother. Right now, she only had three important people left in her life. One of them was Matthew, and the other two were Dr. Burton and Stacy. How could she stand aside and watch them die?

Lord Voodoo tilted his head back and guffawed madly. That had been his true plan all along. And now, it was coming to fruition!

In the distance, Sanhol suddenly let out a yell. "F*ck this, get him! As part of the 72 voodoo clans of Orleans, I will never bow down and be a slave!"

With that, Sanhol charged over to fight Lord Voodoo. The others stood there in shock for a moment before they let out yells of fury and charged at Lord Voodoo as well. Sanyul gritted his teeth and joined the fray.

"We will never be slaves!" they all yelled. Many others emerged from the shadows within the area, all members of the 72 voodoo clans. They had all been lying in wait earlier. This time, they would fight till the bitter end, because they would no longer be strong enough to fight Lord Voodoo the moment he got his hands on the Golden Cocoon Charm. Rather than wait for certain death, fighting with everything they had would be better! That was what ran through the clan members' minds.

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The Left-Wing Guerrier, who stood by his side, immediately fired a flare signal. Suddenly, there were a series of loud sounds outside. Everyone turned their heads, only to see over a hundred cars zooming toward them. The cars rushed inside the residence grounds, mowing over the clan members. Hundreds of people then jumped out of the cars.

Upon closer look, they were all part of the Ten Great Families of Eastcliff. And of course, the Lechs, the Jacksons, the Telks, and the Lewises were not among their ranks. Pretty much every single member of the other six families had been dispatched here.

"I have already scattered the drug that suppresses worms here. All worm venoms will lose their effectiveness here! The 72 voodoo clans of Orleans are currently just a bunch of ordinary people. You have nothing to fear! Kill them all, and you will have done everyone a great favor!" Lord Voodoo shouted from his platform.

Upon hearing his call to battle, the six families immediately roared and charged over to clash with the 72 voodoo clans' members.

Meanwhile, Phoenix's eyes were wide open. He was staring at the six great families. The mastermind was hiding among them, without a doubt. The problem here was, how would he tell anyone apart?

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Matthew was astounded. He promptly looked at her. "Four of them? Then, the remaining two... they aren't being controlled by your charm curses?"

Charmine nodded.

Matthew and Phoenix exchanged glances. At last, they knew who the masterminds were. Without a doubt, it was those two. Since they were scheming with Lord Voodoo, they wouldn't need to be controlled by any charm curses!

"Who are they?" Matthew asked.

"Robert Sandel of the Sandel Family and Johnny Leigh of the Leighs!"

Matthew's eyes widened. He already knew that something was fishy about Johnny, but he never imagined that Robert would be up to no good as well! The Sandel Family were the leaders of the Ten Great Families, and they were in league with Lord Voodoo?

A glint flashed across Phoenix's eyes. "Matthew, give me half an hour. I'll help you to kill Lord Voodoo after that!" he said in a low tone.

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Chapter 1189

Phoenix turned around to leave.

Meanwhile, Matthew's brows were tightly furrowed. He was aware that Phoenix wanted to save the crown prince first. However, he wasn't quite sure whether they could last for more than ten minutes in the situation here.

At that moment, the messy fight on hand came to a head.

Just then, Matthew took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Charmine, go over and release the four Masters from the charm curse."

In response, Charmine nodded and swiftly turned around to leave.

Meanwhile, Matthew hid in the shadows and focused his sights on Lord Voodoo.

If Lord Voodoo made a move to attack Jinny, then he would definitely stop him immediately.

At that moment, Jinny slowly drew out the poison from the curse out of Dr. Burton's and his wife's body, but Jinny looked increasingly tormented. Nonetheless, she gritted her teeth and persevered. Her skin suddenly turned as red as blood and her pupils were bloodshot too. This seemed to be the maximum that her body was able to handle.

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo stood by the side and watched with an excited expression. He knew that the Golden Cocoon Charm was about to emerge. Once the Golden Cocoon Charm emerged, he would instantly kill off Jinny. At that point, he would be able to take total control of the charm.

Finally, the poison from the Burton couple's body was completely drawn out. As for Jinny, she fell headlong to the ground, and her whole body convulsed and quivered. At the same time, she couldn't contain the low growls that came out from the back of her throat. The torment that she experienced caused her to roll on the ground continuously as she was crippled by the pain.

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After about ten minutes, Jinny finally stopped convulsing. She lay on the ground unmoving, looking lifeless.

As soon as everyone noticed Jinny's condition, the crowd stopped fighting and everyone focused their sights on her. Could it be that Jinny's deed was just like that?!

Just then, Matthew's heart clenched tightly too. This can't be right! The Golden Cocoon Charm hasn't emerged, so she shouldn't have died from the poison. What's going on right now?!

Just as Matthew was hesitating whether to go over and take a closer look, suddenly, many spots bulged up on the skin of Jinny's hands. The bulged-up part looked like something was burrowing out from her skin.

Suddenly, Lord Voodoo's eyes widened, and his expression became quite frenetic too. The Golden Cocoon Charm is about to emerge!

As the bulge expanded, Jinny's skin was raised too.

Finally, Jinny's skin broke, but no blood spurted out. There was merely a golden bug that popped out from her broken skin. The little bug was about the size of a fingernail.

However, as it fluttered its wings, there was a loud buzzing noise emitted and it sounded like the buzz of a bee.

Everyone crowded around heard the noise, and they suddenly felt a shiver run down their spine.

Meanwhile, Matthew was quite excited as he knew that the bug was indeed the actual Golden Cocoon Chorm.

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The Golden Cocoon Charm could trigger one's heartbeat as soon as it fluttered its wings, and the sound emitted from its wings could evoke a sense of uneasiness in one. Furthermore, a mature Golden Cocoon Charm's flutter of its wings could even cause one's heart to race frantically until the heart stopped beating, and it was quite horrifying.

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The Orleans' King of Charm was indeed a befitting title for the Golden Cocoon Charm.

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo quivered with excitement upon seeing the Golden Cocoon Charm. After all, this was the item that he had been anticipating all this while. Once he obtained the charm, in the future, none of the six kings would be his match at all. However, at that moment, he didn't dare to make any sudden move and continued to keep his eyes on Jinny anxiously.

There were a lot of little bulges all over Jinny's body. Each of the bulges slowly broke out of her skin, one after the other. And in every one of those bulges, a Golden Cocoon Charm broke free out of it. Finally, all of the Golden Cocoon Charms gathered together to form a large, yellow cloud in the air. The fluttering sound of their wings increasingly deepened too.

Meanwhile, amongst the crowd, many people had started to retch and vomit. Most of them couldn't tolerate the sound of the fluttering wings of the Golden Cocoon Charms.

Just then, Lord Voodoo had an agitated look on his face as he looked at the Golden Cocoon Charms buzzing in the air. There was a glint that flashed across his eyes, and he instantly directed a blow in Jinny's direction.

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There were a lot of little bulges all over Jinny's body. Each of the bulges slowly broke out of her skin, one after the other. And in every one of those bulges, a Golden Cocoon Charm broke free out of it. Finally, all of the Golden Cocoon Charms gathered together to form a large, yellow cloud in the air. The fluttering sound of their wings increasingly deepened too.

Meanwhile, amongst the crowd, many people had started to retch and vomit. Most of them couldn't tolerate the sound of the fluttering wings of the Golden Cocoon Charms.

Just then, Lord Voodoo had an agitated look on his face as he looked at the Golden Cocoon Charms buzzing in the air. There was a glint that flashed across his eyes, and he instantly directed a blow in Jinny's direction.

The Golden Cocoon Charm could trigger one's heartbeat as soon as it fluttered its wings, and the sound emitted from its wings could evoke a sense of uneasiness in one. Furthermore, a mature Golden Cocoon Charm's flutter of its wings could even cause one's heart to race frantically until the heart stopped beating, and it was quite horrifying.

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Chapter 1190

Once the Golden Cocoon Charms emerged from their host, the host would be at their weakest state.

As such, if Lord Voodoo killed off Jinny at that moment, the Golden Cocoon Charms would lose their owner and be free for all.

Although Lord Voodoo had already put a curse on Jinny, he felt that it was still insufficient and wanted to quickly finish off Jinny.

Just as his blow was about to land on Jinny, there was a figure that rushed out from the side and took Jinny into his arms. Subsequently, he somersaulted to avoid Lord Voodoo's blow.

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo's expression changed upon realizing that he'd missed his attack. He took a closer look and found out that it was Matthew who'd turned up to rescue Jinny. With widened eyes, he yelled out angrily, "Matthew?! Why are you here?! Aren't you supposed to be dead?!"

Matthew had been hiding in the shadows earlier, and he was keeping a close eye on the unfolding situation in front. As soon as he saw Lord Voodoo about to attack Jinny, he couldn't contain himself and instantly came forward to rescue her.

Meanwhile, from afar, everyone from the six families was stunned to see Matthew.

Everyone had thought that Matthew was dead, but unexpectedly, he was well and alive, standing in front of them right now. What's going on here?

Just then, Matthew stood protectively in front of Jinny and coldly exclaimed, "Lord Voodoo, you won't be able to lay a hand on Jinny with me around!"

At that point, Lord Voodoo's expression turned ugly, and he coldly retorted, "You brat! How dare you ruin my plans! Hmph! I spared your life the last time for Billy's sake. However, since you've chosen to tempt death again today, don't blame me for all this! Face your death!" Lord Voodoo let out a roar and pounced on Matthew just like an eagle pouncing on its prey.

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Lord Voodoo was indeed very powerful, and Matthew wasn't quite his match despite already taking an energy pill.

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo was significantly stunned by Matthew's tremendous improvement in his abilities.

"How did you suddenly become so powerful?" Lord Voodoo asked in a low voice.

However, Matthew ignored him and put all of his efforts into fending off his attacks.

Just then, Lord Voodoo gave a cold snort. "Hmph! No matter how powerful you become, you're still no match for me! Besides, are you sure that you'll be able to save Jinny? She just took in all of the poison, and it's the most poisonous curse of Orleans. There's no antidote for it. Without the Golden Cocoon Charms in her body, she's basically a dead person now. Everything that you've done has been in vain. Hehehe..."

At that point, Matthew's expression took a turn for the worse. After all, if all this was true, then Jinny was basically a goner.

On the other end, Jinny lay on the ground lifelessly without even moving an inch.

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo wasn't fully convinced, so he released some more cursed bugs to attack Jinny, intending to send her to her death.

Just then, Matthew wanted to stop the cursed bugs, but he was engaged in battle with Lord Voodoo, and he couldn't get to Jinny.

Instantly, Matthew pushed Jinny aside, and then he swallowed an energy pill before rushing forward to face Lord Voodoo.

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However, Lord Voodoo saw through Matthew's intention and continued to engage the latter in battle. Matthew couldn't even get close to Jinny to rescue her.

Just then, the cursed bugs got closer and closer to Jinny.

Everyone in the 72 voodoo clans of Orleans and Lord Voodoo's men stopped fighting, and their eyes remained fixated on Jinny.

Once Jinny died, the outcome of the battle would be as good as confirmed; Lord Voodoo would emerge victorious.

There were about ten cursed bugs—personally raised by Lord Voodoo—that made their way toward Jinny, and every single one of those creatures were terrifying to the eyes.

Under the watchful eye of the crowd, the cursed bugs finally arrived next to Jinny.

The first one that approached Jinny was a dark green venomous snake. The snake slithered up next to Jinny's arms.

Just then, everyone watched with bated breath. After all, once the venomous snake punctured Jinny's skin, she would definitely be a gone case.

However, suddenly, a completely unexpected thing occurred. The venomous snake didn't bare its fangs to Jinny, but instead, it affectionately rubbed its head against her arms. The snake behaved as if Jinny was someone familiar to it.

At that point, Lord Voodoo's eyes widened, and he said with a quivering voice, "H-How can that be?"

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