

M Genius 1301

Chapter 1301

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Matthew said, "I'm asking you a question, not the other way around!"

Mole Man hurriedly answered, "Sir, I... I was wrong... I... I really don't know Monkey..."

A cold light flashed in Matthew's eyes. "It looks like you really want to die! If that's the case, I'll grant your wish! If you don't answer, I can ask your accomplices. Whoever answers can live!"

Saying that, he stood up and looked at everyone else. "Is there anyone who wants to live?"

Immediately, a few people shouted, "Sir, I know, I know..."

Seeing this, Mole Man panicked and hurriedly said, "Sir, I-I know the most about Monkey. I used to work under him, and he is still our boss now. These people had only met him once, and they... They don't know as much as I do..."

Matthew looked at Mole Man. "Do you? So you're willing to tell me now?"

Mole Man's face was pale as he stammered, "Sir, I... I can tell you. But can you ensure my safety? Monkey's men all kill without batting an eye... If they found out that I sold them out... my family would die!"

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Matthew replied calmly, "Relax. Once I find them, they're dead. No one will take revenge on you!"

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Mole Man's eyes grew wide, and he looked at Matthew in disbelief. "Sir, are you looking to take revenge on them?"

Matthew frowned. "I said before, I'm the one asking you, not the other way around!"

Mole Man gritted his teeth and whispered, "Sir, let me tell you something. If you want to seek revenge on them, I... I think it's better to forget about it. They're no simple foes!"

Matthew's brows furrowed. "You talk too much! No simple foes? He, do you think I'd be scared of them?"

Mole Man continued in a low voice, "Sir, I know that you're strong. But Monkey and his men have a powerful background. Apparently, they're related to the Ten Greatest Families of Eestshire!"

A cold glint flashed in Matthew's eyes. Could it be that the Ten Greatest Families of Eestshire are actually involved in the human trafficking business? If that's the case, I'm gonna turn Eestshire inside out this time!

He took a deep breath before saying slowly, "Continue!"

Seeing that Matthew didn't mean to back down, Mole Man weiled, "Sir, Monkey and his men are the leaders of this business in Eestshire and even several other cities nearby. Half of the children here were sent by them."

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Mole Man continued in a low voice, "Sir, I know that you're strong. But Monkey and his men have a powerful background. Apparently, they're related to the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire!"

A cold glint flashed in Matthew's eyes. Could it be that the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire are actually involved in the human trafficking business? If that's the case, I'm gonna turn Eastshire inside out this time!

He took a deep breath before saying slowly, "Continue!"

Seeing that Matthew didn't mean to back down, Mole Man wailed, "Sir, Monkey and his men are the leaders of this business in Eastshire and even several other cities nearby. Half of the children here were sent by them."

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Mole Man asked, "Sir, do you know what Monkey and his men mainly do?"

Matthew didn't speak. The files that Billy had given to him were not very detailed.

Mole Man explained, "They mainly sell organs. However, after a person is abducted, it generally takes a while to find a suitable buyer. In this case, we have to take care of the children for some time. Still, it's a waste of money to keep feeding so many children, so they thought of using these children to make some money."

"And we... we rented these children from them to cut off their hands, feet, and so on. Then, we throw them on the streets and let them beg for money. The ones who are good at talking or look cute are

luckier, and they can go out and sell flowers or something. Sir, we... we really aren't professionals. We're just second-hand sellers. What they do has nothing to do with us..."

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Chapter 1302

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Mole Man immediately shook his head. "Sir, the Ten Greatest Families are definitely not short of this money. Monkey doesn't provide these things to them. They specialize in supplying beauties to the Ten Greatest Families!"

Matthew asked, "What do you mean?"

Mole Man explained gravely, "The big clubs in Eastshire are said to be full of beautiful women. And where did these beauties come from? Monkey. A lot of them were abducted by Monkey from all over the world."

Matthew clenched his fists. He didn't expect that the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire would even be involved in such a thing. He looked at Mole Man and said coldly, "Is everything you said true?"

Mole Man swore, "Absolutely! Sir, I swear if I said a single lie, I'd die a horrible death!"

Matthew nodded slowly. He could see that Mole Man was not lying. In his mind, his impression of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire was getting worse and worse.

"Where are Monkey and his men now?" Matthew asked seriously.

Mole Man reported, "Thirty miles north of this town, there is a farm, which is their base."

Matthew's expression turned frigid. "You mean, the Ten Greatest Families are also involved in this? Do they really need this money?"

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After Matthew memorized the location, he stood up and killed all the other people, leaving none behind. Mole Man trembled at the sight, finally understanding that Matthew wasn't lying earlier. If he hadn't told him about Monkey, he would've been dead too! Once he had dealt with everyone, Matthew went into the room again.

After Matthew memorized the location, he stood up and killed all the other people, leaving none behind. Mole Man trembled at the sight, finally understanding that Matthew wasn't lying earlier. If he hadn't told him about Monkey, he would've been dead too! Once he had dealt with everyone, Matthew went into the room again.

In this room, Matthew found more than a dozen children who were all locked up in a musty room, their eyes helpless and their faces full of fear. Even when Matthew asked them to come out, they didn't move an inch, as if they were afraid of the outside world.

The sight made Matthew's heart swell with pity. These children used to have families who treasured them, but now, they were being tortured like this. He didn't regret killing those people at all! Now, he just wanted to kill everyone!

He called Tiger and asked him to arrange for someone to come over and pick up the children first as he was worried about their safety, and he planned to send these children to Eastcliff. After taking care of everything, he took Mole Men and drove straight to the farm.

After seeing Matthew killing so many people then summoning so many subordinates with just a single phone call, Mole Men had completely given in. He obediently showed Matthew the way, and soon, they arrived at the farm on the outskirts of the city.

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Mole Man nodded. "The security is tight here, and there are even a few guard dogs. It's definitely impossible to just walk over. However, I... I... I can bring you over..."

Matthew ordered, "Lead the way!"

Mole Man whined, "But, sir, you... you said you'd let me go..."

Matthew replied, "I will never go back on my word!"

It was only then that Mole Man let out a sigh of relief. With Matthew's help, he slowly limped toward the farm on his broken leg. As soon as he entered, barks could be heard as two fierce dogs rushed over along with several men.

Mole Man immediately said, "It's me! It's me!"

After the men saw his face clearly, they yelled at the dogs to back off.

One of them cursed at him, "F*ck, can't you let us know if you're coming? I f*cking thought it was the police! Why are you here at this time?"

Mole Man replied pitifully, "Oh, something cropped up on my side, so I didn't have time to call. By the way, is Monkey here? I have something important to tell him..."

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Chapter 1303

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Mole Man looked at Matthew.

Matthew replied in a grave tone, "Let's talk after we go inside."

Those people were a little surprised as they didn't know what Matthew's identity was. However, as he was accompanied by Mole Man, they didn't think too much about it. After all, Mole Man had been working with them for many years.

As the group walked into the farm, Matthew looked around at his surroundings. Here, it did look like a farm, so nobody would be suspicious of this place. However, no one would've expected that this place turned out to be the base of these human traffickers.

When they entered the house, there were seven shirtless goons in the room drinking together. On the side, a few women in revealing clothes were sitting next to them, their faces full of pain. In the back rooms, the screams of women and the sound of men laughing wildly could be heard. These goons didn't seem to hear the sounds at all, and they ignored what was going on around them.

One of the doors was left half open, and when Matthew looked through the gap, he saw the men pressing the women under his body and assaulting her. The women tried their best to resist, but she was met with a few slaps in the face from the men, as well as more abuse.

It was only after the goon from before brought Matthew and the others in that he saw Mole Man's condition clearly. He looked surprised and asked, "Mole, what's wrong with you? How did you break your leg?"

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Mole Man didn't speak, but Matthew had already walked over. He held a silver needle in his right hand and immediately pricked the goon, who froze on the spot before slowly falling to the ground. The few goons who were drinking at the other end didn't notice this. Then, Matthew walked over and pricked them with the silver needles. In the end, all of the goons were rendered unconscious.

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Mole Men was in a daze; he had no idea what Matthew had done. Besides, the goons in the house were not prepared, so they didn't even have a chance to fight back.

After Matthew knocked all of them out, he walked into the inner room. The men in the room were currently assaulting the women, and was furious by the sudden intruder.

"Hey f*cker, who are you? Can't you see that I'm busy? Get out!" he yelled angrily.

Ignoring his bellows, Matthew walked over, grabbed him by the neck, and lifted him up.

The men swung a punch at him and cursed, "F*ck you, I'll kill you!"

Without another word, Matthew immediately punched him directly on the chest, breaking several of the men's ribs on the spot. The men couldn't even raise their hands after that and immediately spat a mouthful of blood. Then, Matthew tossed him to the ground and stomped him on the head, breaking the men's spine and killing him instantly.

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The women on the bed held her tattered clothes to her body as she squatted in the corner in fear. With a sigh, Matthew grabbed the bed sheet and threw it on her, covering her body. After she had been covered up, the women seemed to have a little more sense of security, but she still remained curled up in the corner.

Matthew didn't care either. He went to several other rooms next and did the same, beheading all the men and saving the women. In the end, he beat up every single goon in the house. The women looked at Matthew with hope in their eyes, as if they had seen their savior.

Matthew turned around, looking slightly suspicious. "Why are they all adults? Didn't you say there were children here?"

Mole Men whispered, "Sir, this... this is just the front that is specifically used to detain these women. The children are all in the back. As you know, they usually catch children and teach them a lesson first to prevent them from escaping. It's inconvenient to do those things in front."

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Chapter 1304

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a place where people lived, but when Matthew walked in, he could smell a strong stench of blood, as well as a rancid smell hanging in the air.

He quietly opened the door of the room and glanced in from the crack of the door. The lights were on in the living room, and several goons were sitting on the sofa playing cards. From the back room, there was a faint sound that sounded like screams of agony.

Matthew frowned slightly and quietly went around the back where he came to the window of the back room and looked in. He saw two people in the room. One of them was dressed like a butcher and carried a cleaver in his hand.

The other person, on the other hand, said impatiently while smoking, "Oh, hurry up and chop him. What's the difference between this and chopping a dog? Stop wasting time. There are still several of them waiting to be chopped outside."

From his words, it was clear that he didn't think of this child as a human being at all.

On the floor in the room lay a few children—some without hands, and some without legs. Fresh blood was splattered everywhere. It was not hard to figure out that the screams from earlier belonged to these poor souls.

Yet, the two men in the room were completely unfazed by the gory scene; it was as if they were immune to such a situation from doing this on a daily basis.

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well as a rancid smell hanging in the air.

However, the same couldn't be said for Matthew as he was thoroughly shocked by the horrifying scene in front of him. It took some time for him to regain his senses and soon, he felt the blood all over his body rushing to his head. After all, he had only heard of such a thing, but he had never seen it with his own eyes. Seeing this scene now, he could feel a murderous intent surging in his heart!

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The next instant, Matthew broke through the window and rushed directly to the bedside. Just as the butcher was about to swing the cleaver downward, he grabbed the butcher's wrist. He snatched the cleaver and slashed at the butcher's arm, chopping it off. With a blood-curdling scream, the butcher clutched his wound and tumbled to the ground. The blood quickly stained his clothes red.

Before the men next to him could react, Matthew had already swung the cleaver at his neck, beheading him directly. This man, who didn't even have a chance to think, died tragically on the spot! Matthew kicked the butcher in the face, and the butcher immediately closed his mouth, unable to make a sound. However, the people playing cards outside had heard the commotion inside.

One of the goons flung his cards away and cursed, "I asked you to chop a mere child. Why are you making so much noise? Do you know how to do anything?"

However, the same couldn't be said for Matthew as he was thoroughly shocked by the horrifying scene in front of him. It took some time for him to regain his senses and soon, he felt the blood all over his body rushing to his head. After all, he had only heard of such a thing, but he had never seen it with his own eyes. Seeing this scene now, he could feel a murderous intent surging in his heart!

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While swearing, he walked over, but as soon as he opened the door, a knife immediately sliced his neck, sending him to the ground.

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Everyone behind was taken aback and stood up one after another, only to see Matthew, who was covered in blood, walking out. His clothes were already stained with blood, but none of it belonged to him. His eyes were red and bloodshot, and his whole body exuded a terrifying aura. At that moment, he was like a hungry beast, and his gaze alone made the goons tremble.

One of the leading goons stammered, "How did you get in?"

Matthew said nothing and only walked to them slowly.

With a look of fear, the goon waved wildly. "Ah, f*ck it! Slice him up!"

However, even as he said that, he took a step backward instead.

The goons around him took out their weapons one after another and rushed toward Matthew with a roar.

Without wasting any breath, Matthew faced them head-on and immediately knocked all of them to the ground. In the end, only the leading goon was left alone in the debris. He never had dreamed that the seven men on his side couldn't even hold on for two minutes.

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Chapter 1305

The goon immediately turned around to run, but Matthew was one step ahead of him and kicked him directly on the knee. With a snap, the goon's leg broke, and he fell to the ground, holding his knees and wailing. Just as he started screaming, a cold knife was placed on his neck.

The goon immediately turned around to run, but Matthew was one step ahead of him and kicked him directly on the knee. With a snap, the goon's leg broke, and he fell to the ground, holding his knees and weiling. Just as he started screaming, a cold knife was placed on his neck.

The goon immediately begged, "S-Sir, please spare me..."

Matthew stepped on his head and looked at him indifferently. "Where's Monkey? Where is the little girl he brought back from Eestcliff?"

The goon's face turned pale. "M-Monkey didn't come back..."

Matthew frowned. "You're lying! I received news that he's already back in Eestshire!"

The goon said anxiously, "Sir, I'm telling the truth. Monkey did come back to Eestshire, but... he didn't come here. After he came back, he went to Royal Sovereign Clubhouse. W-We never saw him!"

Matthew asked, "Royal Sovereign Clubhouse? Where is that?"

The goon replied, "It's in South Suburb."

"What did he go there for?" Matthew asked.

The goon shook his head. "I don't know. Young Mester Oliver was looking for him, so he went there. Sir, I-I really don't know anything about him. It has nothing to do with me..."

Matthew asked in a cold voice, "Who is Young Mester Oliver?"

The goon immediately turned around to run, but Matthew was one step ahead of him and kicked him directly on the knee. With a snap, the goon's leg broke, and he fell to the ground, holding his knees and wailing. Just as he started screaming, a cold knife was placed on his neck.

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Matthew asked in a cold voice, "Who is Young Master Oliver?"

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The goon replied, "H-He's the second son of the Fisher Family. Royal Sovereign Clubhouse belongs to him!"

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"The Fisher Family of the Ten Gretest Families?"

The goon immediately nodded. "Y-Yes... Young Mester Oliver gets along well with Monkey. They're best buddies."

Matthew's expression gradually became colder. More Men said before that Monkey was involved with the Ten Gretest Families. Now, it seemed that he had ties with the Fisher Family.

After asking some more questions, Matthew realized that the goon really didn't know about Netelie. At that, he felt his heart drop. If Netelie wasn't sent here, she might've already been dead.

Matthew took out his cell phone and called Tiger to ask them to take over things on this side. After that, he checked several other rooms to see if there were any other children. As a result, when he opened the doors to take a look, he almost burst into fury.

All of the rooms had children in them. In one of the rooms, the children had missing limbs, and they looked absolutely pitiful. Upon a closer look, Matthew saw that there were even two corpses inside. These were all because their wounds were not treated in time after their limbs were cut off, resulting in inflammation and death.

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After asking some more questions, Matthew realized that the goon really didn't know about Natalie. At that, he felt his heart drop. If Natalie wasn't sent here, she might've already been dead.

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Matthew looked at the terrifying scene and felt his blood rushing to his head. He knew that these people were vicious, but he didn't expect that they could do such a terrible thing!

Without saying a word, he walked out of the room and immediately grabbed a machete off the ground. One by one, he cut off all the limbs of the people in the house and let them lie in a pool of blood. He wanted them to feel the pain that those children had gone through!

After that, Matthew carried his weapon and walked around the entire farm. There were still many people around, all of whom were accomplices. Whenever he saw someone, Matthew killed them. It was only after he got rid of everyone that his anger subsided a little.

Inside, Matthew found many that were abducted and locked in cages like livestock, their eyes full of fear.

Matthew's heart became colder and colder. He had already made up his mind. No matter who the person supporting Monkey was, he would make them pay a painful price!

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Chapter 1306

When Tiger and his men rushed over and saw the situation, they were all stunned into silence. Matthew made them guard the place and take the abductees away. For some of the more gravely wounded ones, Matthew had treated them in advance, temporarily sustaining their lives. As for recuperation, it would take time.

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After taking care of everything, Matthew got into his car alone and drove straight to Royal Sovereign Clubhouse. It was located in a relatively remote place, hidden in the mountains and forests.

When Matthew reached the entrance of the clubhouse, he was immediately stopped by a security guard. When the security guard saw that Matthew was only driving an ordinary car, his expression turned a little disdainful.

He shone a flashlight on Matthew a few times and waved his hand, asking, "Where's your membership card?"

Matthew held up the card and said, "Come and see for yourself."

Suspiciously, the security guard leaned over. However, as soon as he leaned his head by the car window, Matthew grabbed him by the neck and started choking him.

The other security guard couldn't see the situation in the car clearly, so he asked doubtfully, "What are you doing? Do you have the membership card or not?"

Matthew grabbed the security guard's head and waved toward the other men.

Confused, the other security guard was getting suspicious. "What are you doing? Talk!"

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Using this opportunity, Matthew had already suffocated the security guard until he fell unconscious. At the same time, he took out a silver needle and flung it out, pricking the neck of the other security guard and making him collapse to the ground as well. Then, he walked over and dragged the two security guards into the security room.

Using this opportunity, Matthew had already suffocated the security guard until he fell unconscious. At the same time, he took out a silver needle and flung it out, pricking the neck of the other security guard and making him collapse to the ground as well. Then, he walked over and dragged the two security guards into the security room.

He woke up one of them first. When the security guard saw the situation, he panicked. "What are you doing? Let me tell you, this is Royal Sovereign Clubhouse, which is the property of the Fisher Family. If you cause trouble here, you're just asking to die!"

Without a word, Matthew immediately stabbed him with a knife in the thigh. The security guard was about to scream, but he pricked his jaw with his finger, immediately rendering him speechless.

Matthew threatened in a cold voice, "If you don't want to die, then answer my questions properly!"

At that moment, the security guard realized that Matthew didn't care about the Fisher Family at all. He nodded vigorously, afraid that Matthew would really kill him.

Matthew retracted his hand a little and asked seriously, "Where is Monkey?"

The guard stuttered, "He... He's having fun upstairs. As for where he is, I... I don't know either... Sir, I... I'm just a security guard. I don't know what's happening inside. If you have any problems, you can just look for him. It has nothing to do with me..."

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A glint fleshed pest Matthew's eyes. "Where is she? How is she doing now?"

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Matthew clenched his fists tightly, his eyes filled with bloodlust.

Terrified, the security guerd stemmered, "Sir, it hes nothing to do with me..."

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When Matthew welked into the building, e hostess welcomed him. She wes gorgeous end wes eround five foot nine. Her figure wes perfect, end she looked to be in her 20s. If she were in e university, she would be one of the top beeuties there. Most importantly, she wes weering e sheer outfit, her privete perts veguely in view.

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A glint flashed past Matthew's eyes. "Where is she? How is she doing now?"

The guard replied, "I don't know either. When she came, she was covered in blood and lying in the back seat. I... I'm not sure if she's dead or alive..."

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Terrified, the security guard stammered, "Sir, it has nothing to do with me..."

Without replying, Matthew immediately pierced a silver needle into the security guard's acupuncture point, leaving the two security guards unconscious.

Matthew headed straight into Royal Sovereign Clubhouse. The clubhouse covered a large area and there were many villas inside. However, the real entertainment was in the frontmost nine-story building.

When Matthew walked into the building, a hostess welcomed him. She was gorgeous and was around five foot nine. Her figure was perfect, and she looked to be in her 20s. If she were in a university, she would be one of the top beauties there. Most importantly, she was wearing a sheer outfit, her private parts vaguely in view.

"Good evening, sir. Do you have a reservation?"

Matthew barked, "Stop wasting my time! I'm asking you, did Monkey bring along a little girl when he came?"

Chapter 1307

Matthew answered, "I'm here to look for Monkey."

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The hostess replied, "Oh, you're looking for Monkey? Sorry, but Monkey is drinking with Young Master Oliver upstairs. How about you wait here for a minute?"

Matthew said, "I've got something important to talk to Monkey about. Could you take me upstairs first?"

The hostess looked troubled. "I'm really sorry, mister, but Young Master Oliver doesn't like to be disturbed when he's drinking. Why don't you wait here for a minute?"

Matthew frowned slightly. Seems like there's no way I could bluff my way upstairs like that, he thought. His eyes flickered for a moment. Suddenly, he said, "In that case, it's fine. I'll go back to my car and wait for him. Oh, by the way, which room are Monkey and the others in?"

The hostess darted a look at Matthew in surprise. "Mister, how could Young Master Oliver possibly buy people drinks in a private room? They're on the ninth floor, of course! That's Young Master Oliver's suite, after all."

Upon hearing her words, Matthew turned around and left without saying a word.

The hostess was somewhat puzzled, but she didn't think much of it.

Meanwhile, as soon as Matthew walked out of the entrance, he furtively sneaked to the back of the building. After walking around the building, he found a door at its back.

The back door was locked from the inside, and Matthew went over and tried to press his hands on the door. Realizing that the door lock wasn't very sturdy, he pressed the door lock with his hands and exerted a great amount of strength on it all of a sudden, forcing the door open with minimum sound. Then, he slipped into the building and closed the door behind him.

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After entering the building, Matthew saw a long hallway. He walked down the hallway, but just as he was about to reach the end of it, he suddenly heard footsteps coming his way. There were rooms on both sides of the hallway, but the doors to the rooms were all closed. Unable to find somewhere to hide, Matthew could only keep walking with his head lowered.

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Metthew knitted his brows upon heering the men's words. Could there be other ebducted women in there? he wondered. He responded with e few cesuel remerks.

As the hallway wasn't brightly lit, the men didn't notice who Matthew was at all. It wasn't until he saw Matthew up close that he realized something was wrong. "You... Are you new here? Why have I never seen you before..."

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Soon, a man emerged from the corner ahead, looking casual and frivolous with a cigarette dangling from his lips. When he saw Matthew, he didn't care much about it. He merely said, "Hehe, what's up? Wanna go inside and have fun too? I'm telling you, the ladies this time are real knockouts! One of them, in particular, has just gotten admitted to a prestigious university when Monkey and his men abducted her here. F*ck, her skin was so tender! You've got to try it..."

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As the hallway wasn't brightly lit, the man didn't notice who Matthew was at all. It wasn't until he saw Matthew up close that he realized something was wrong. "You... Are you new here? Why have I never seen you before..."

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Soon, a man emerged from the corner ahead, looking casual and frivolous with a cigarette dangling from his lips. When he saw Matthew, he didn't care much about it. He merely said, "Hehe, what's up? Wanna go inside and have fun too? I'm telling you, the ladies this time are real knockouts! One of them, in particular, has just gotten admitted to a prestigious university when Monkey and his men abducted her here. F*ck, her skin was so tender! You've got to try it..."

Matthew knitted his brows upon hearing the man's words. Could there be other abducted women in there? he wondered. He responded with a few casual remarks.

As the hallway wasn't brightly lit, the man didn't notice who Matthew was at all. It wasn't until he saw Matthew up close that he realized something was wrong. "You... Are you new here? Why have I never seen you before..."

Just then, Matthew struck immediately, seizing the man by the throat.

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The man didn't have time to fight back even if he wanted to. As a result, he was pinned against the wall by Matthew.

Matthew dragged the man to the end of the hallway in case another person came out. He darted his eyes to the other side of the hallway, and there was a door over there that seemed to lead into a room. He took out a dagger and held it to the man's throat. Lowering his voice, he whispered, "Keep quiet. Do you hear me?"

The man nodded vigorously; the ice-cold dagger made him terror-stricken.

Matthew asked, "What's in there?"

The man answered, "That door leads to the passage to the basement."

Matthew asked, "Basement? What's in the basement?"

The man shot a puzzled look at Matthew. "The basement is... just a basement. The kind where people store things..."

Without wasting his breath, Matthew immediately squeezed the man's throat and pushed his dagger in.

The man was in pain with his throat being squeezed, but he couldn't make a sound.

Matthew warned, "Don't lie to me, or I'm gonna kill you!"

The man shook his head repeatedly, signaling that he dared not lie anymore.

Matthew pulled out the dagger. He asked in a whisper, "Now tell me—what's going on down there?"

Just then, Matthew struck immediately, seizing the man by the throat.

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Chapter 1308

The man replied in a trembling voice, "Down there... Down there's where the women are locked up and trained..."

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Matthew asked, "Locked up? Trained? What do you mean?"

At this moment, the men dared not try to deceive Matthew anymore, so he hurriedly explained the situation. As it turned out, Monkey would send some abducted women here every once in a while to serve Royal Sovereign Clubhouse's clients. Of course, these women wouldn't give in when they first arrived, so as soon as they arrived, they would be locked up in the basement and trained by specialized personnel. They would be trained until they no longer dared disobey them, upon which they would be gradually released from the basement to serve the clients.

During the training process, the clubhouse's henchmen would also sneak into the basement to have their way with these women. Such was the case with the men, who had just come up after having his way with the women down there.

Only then did Matthew learn what the situation down there was like, and his face darkened at once. He had had some guesses before, but he didn't expect the truth to be even filthier than he had imagined. To think that such evil lurks behind the facade of such a splendid and glamorous clubhouse! He grabbed the men, having the latter lead the way as they headed straight down to the basement. Since Monkey has brought Netelie over, he's probably keeping her in the basement too.

The men opened the door. After turning a few corners, they finally opened a hidden door and entered the basement.

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During the training process, the clubhouse's hatchet men would also sneak into the basement to have their way with these women. Such was the case with the man, who had just come up after having his way with a woman down there.

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The man opened the door. After turning a few corners, they finally opened a hidden door and entered the basement.

The man replied in a trembling voice, "Down there... Down there's where the women are locked up and trained..."

They passed through a long and dark corridor before everything came into view all of a sudden.

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Actually, the basement wasn't much different from the floor above; it also had many rooms. Standing in the hallway, Matthew could hear the weeping cries, the heart-wrenching screams, and the voices begging for mercy from inside these rooms, as well as the voices of some men chiding the women and laughing maliciously. When Matthew heard these voices, his already dark expression darkened even further. After taking a deep breath, he suddenly knocked out the men who had led the way for him. Then, he turned back and locked the door through which he had just entered.

Having done all of this, he headed straight for the first room and went inside.

Four burly chaps were playing cards in the room. Lying on the ground beside them were a few naked women. Obviously, they had just been violated.

Seeing someone coming in, one of the burly chaps said thoughtlessly, "Coming down here to have fun too? Let me tell you this: the one in Room No. 9 is really good. You—" As he spoke of this, his voice broke off abruptly, for he suddenly realized that he didn't know the person before him at all. Immediately, he yelled angrily, "Who the hell are you?"

The other three burly chaps stood up as well while eyeing Matthew with hostility.

Matthew closed the door behind him. Without saying a word, he made a big stride forward, knocking the burly chap in the lead to the ground with a single punch to the front.

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The other three burly chaps flew into a rage at once. "F*ck, beat him!" The three lunged at Matthew with a bellow. One of them picked up a chair and was about to smash it down on Matthew's head.

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However, Metthrew kicked the cheir just in time, breeking it into pieces. The next instent, he mede e desh forwerd, bumping his own body egeinst the burly chep's chest like e cennonbell fired from e cennon. As e result, the burly chep wes sent flying right ewey; his chest caved in with e few visibly broken ribs, end blood spewed out of his mouth continuously.

Meenwhile, the other two men hed pounced on Metthrew. One of them spreed his erms wide, wenting to fling himself et Metthrew.

Instead of dodging the men, Metthrew merely grebbed his wrists end held him in e firm grip. Right efter thet, he kicked the men's knee end did e beckwerd somerseult, twisting the men's erms instently.

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However, Matthew kicked the chair just in time, breaking it into pieces. The next instant, he made a dash forward, bumping his own body against the burly chap's chest like a cannonball fired from a cannon. As a result, the burly chap was sent flying right away; his chest caved in with a few visibly broken ribs, and blood spewed out of his mouth continuously.

Meanwhile, the other two men had pounced on Matthew. One of them spread his arms wide, wanting to fling himself at Matthew.

Instead of dodging the man, Matthew merely grabbed his wrists and held him in a firm grip. Right after that, he kicked the man's knee and did a backward somersault, twisting the man's arms instantly.

The man instantly screamed in pain, but Matthew couldn't be bothered about that much. He didn't stop until he broke the man's arms.

Seeing what had happened, the last of the burly chaps knew that something was wrong, and he turned around in an attempt to run away.

However, Matthew was faster than he was. He kicked the man in the temple, knocking the man unconscious on the spot!

The other three burly chaps flew into a rage at once. "F*ck, beat him!" The three lunged at Matthew with a bellow. One of them picked up a chair and was about to smash it down on Matthew's head.

Chapter 1309

Having dealt with the four men, Matthew didn't stay any longer. He continued forward and entered the next room.

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The only ones inside the room were the men and the young women. The men were forcing himself on top of the young women in an attempt to rape her.

The women, who seemed to be in her tender age, fought back desperately, only to get a few slaps from the men in exchange. She weiled while clutching her clothes in despair, desperately trying to protect her own chastity. However, the men didn't care that much. The louder the women weiled, the more excitedly he laughed.

At the sight of the scene, Matthew stepped forward and grabbed the men by the neck, dragging him out of bed right away. The men tried to fight back, but Matthew dragged him to the wall and pressed his neck, bending his head hard against the wall several times in a row. As a result, the men slumped to the ground and fainted with their heads covered in blood.

Matthew kept going ahead. Similar things were happening in every room, and he fought his way through one room after another as he walked all the way down. The further he went, the more furious he was, and the more ferocious his attacks became. After fighting his way to the end, he reached the large room at the end, from where the loudest of the screams could be heard.

Matthew peeped inside through a crack in the door. With an area of over 300 square meters, the room was the size of a living room.

Inside the room were about a dozen men, one of whom was a tall and burly man with bulging temples, who was sitting next to the table and drinking tea. Placed nearby were a dozen iron cages, in which more than 20 women were locked up. On the other side were several iron stands, on which several young women were hung as a few men were beating them up. Apparently, this was where they tortured these women.

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Having dealt with the four men, Matthew didn't stay any longer. He continued forward and entered the next room.

The few young women screamed continuously as they were being beaten. At the sight of the scene, the women in the cages trembled all over with fear, their faces as white as a sheet.

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The beating went on for a while before the tall and burly man stopped the men with a wave of his hand. "Stop, that's enough! They're still delicate and tender. If you guys leave scars on them, how are they going to serve the clients?"

At the tall and burly man's words, the few men stopped what they were doing immediately. One of them replied with a smile, "Since Leopold has pleaded on your behalf, we'll spare your lives. If I hear again that you guys aren't serving the clients properly, I'm going to cut off your arms and legs and throw you out to beg for food!"

Frightened by the men's words, the young women on the iron stands sobbed continuously.

With a smug expression on his face, the men then pointed at the young women in the cages. "Have you all seen that? This is what you get for disobeying us! Which of you wants to be like them?"

No one dared to speak.

At the sight of the scene, the smugness on the men's face grew. He came to Leopold's side and whispered, "Leopold, there are a few newbies these days. When try them out?"

Leopard put down his teecup and replied slowly, "Sure! I've got nothing to do, enyway. Bring them here for me to teke e look!"

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Leopard put down his teacup and replied slowly, "Sure! I've got nothing to do, anyway. Bring them here for me to take a look!"

The man nodded with an ingratiating smile. However, just as he was about to leave, Matthew pushed the door open and came in. Then, he locked the door behind him while everyone else was watching.

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Everyone in the room was astounded. The men just now pointed at Matthew, asking, "Who the hell are you, and what are you doing here? Who let you in?"

Matthew didn't say a word. After locking the door, he turned around and looked indifferently at everyone.

Leopard frowned. "Who is he? Why have I never seen him before?"

The men waved his hand. "F*ck, did you not hear Leopard asking you questions? Do you have a death wish or something?"

The few men at the door looked coldly at Matthew while closing in on him.

Matthew's eyes darted over these people before finally resting on Leopard. He asked in a cold voice, "How could a scumbag like you be one of the mercenary practitioners?"

Flying into a rage, Leopard stood up with a step on the table. "How dare you f*cking call me a scumbag? Do you know who I am?"

Matthew shook his head. "I don't need to know who you are! All I know is that you'll be dead in a minute!"

Leopard was startled for a moment. Then, he threw his head back and burst into a guffaw. "You're quite conceited, aren't you, you little brat? You went to kill me? You and whose army? F*ck, you'd better not beg me on your f*cking knees for mercy later on!"

The man nodded with an ingratiating smile. However, just as he was about to leave, Matthew pushed the door open and came in. Then, he locked the door behind him while everyone else was watching.

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Chapter 1310

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Leopard laughed with regard to Matthew's words. "What an ignorant and conceited brat from nowhere! How dare you talk to me like that? Hmph, you should've looked at yourself in the mirror! You went to fight me? What gives you the right to think of that? Go! Break his legs and let him speak to me on his knees!"

The men next to him immediately nodded. "Roger that, Leopard!" Walking up to Matthew in an intimidating manner, he looked at Matthew with an arrogant look on his face, saying, "You brat, I don't care who the f*ck you are, but since you've gotten in here and offended Leopard, you're gonna die! Hmph! And how dare you yell at Leopard? Do you know who he is? Let me tell you, Leopard is Young Master Oliver's senior, and his master is Augustus Fisher, the Invincible Iron Fist, who is also the No. 3 martial arts master in Eastshire! Leopard could crush someone like you with just one hand!"

Matthew stood with his hands behind his back. "Are you done talking? Are you gonna fight me or talk me around?"

Infuriated, the men bellowed, "F*ck, what a conceited brat you are! Fine, I'm gonna let you know what I'm capable of today! Kill him!"

At the men's words, the big and tall brute next to him immediately charged at Matthew and kicked out at the latter's chest. With his big and muscular build, he didn't seem like an ordinary man, and his kick looked very mighty and intimidating.

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However, instead of dodging the man's kick, Matthew spontaneously swung his fist at the man, punching the latter right in the sole of his foot.

All everyone heard was the sound of bones breaking. To their astonishment, Matthew fractured the burly brute's leg with a single punch! The impact sent the brute flying backward before he fell to the ground and let out a shrill, blood-curdling scream.

Seeing what had happened, everyone around them was startled, and Leopard's eyes widened in disbelief. Putting his teacup aside, he eyed Matthew up and down. "Turns out you're skilled in martial arts, huh? No wonder you're so cocky! But how dare you show off in front of me with these skills of yours? You're ridiculously overestimating yourself, you brat!"

Everyone around him guffawed as well, especially the first man, who pointed at Matthew and said with a guffaw, "You really don't know your limits, don't you? Leopard's so formidable that even the expert

fighters from the Ten Greatest Families have got to hand it to him! Who do you think you are, coming all the way here to make a racket?"

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However, instead of dodging the man's kick, Matthew spontaneously swung his fist at the man, punching the latter right in the sole of his foot.

All everyone heard was the sound of bones breaking. To their astonishment, Matthew fractured the burly brute's leg with a single punch! The impact sent the brute flying backward before he fell to the ground and let out a shrill, blood-curdling scream.

Seeing what had happened, everyone around them was startled, and Leopard's eyes widened in disbelief. Putting his teacup aside, he eyed Matthew up and down. "Turns out you're skilled in martial arts, huh? No wonder you're so cocky! But how dare you show off in front of me with these skills of yours? You're ridiculously overestimating yourself, you brat!"

Everyone around him guffawed as well, especially the first man, who pointed at Matthew and said with a guffaw, "You really don't know your limits, don't you? Leopard's so formidable that even the expert fighters from the Ten Greatest Families have got to hand it to him! Who do you think you are, coming all the way here to make a racket?"

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Upon heering his words, everyone turned to look et Leoperd.

Leoperd let out e sneer end stood up. Then, he suddenly tore off his shirt, reveeling the well-developed muscles underneath. After flexing his muscles, he sweggered up to Metthrew with everyone cheering for him. "I'm gonne meke three moves, you bret. If you cen hold out egeinst these moves, I'll spere your life!" he seid in e loud end cleer voice.

Upon heering Leoperd's words, everyone around him cheered loudly while looking et him with their feces full of edmiration.

Leoperd hed smugness written ell over his fece; he especielly enjoyed being worshiped by everyone like this.

Metthrew looked et him frostily. "I'll only give you e punch. If you cen keep your feet efter I punch you, I'll spere your life es well!"

All et once, Leoperd blew his top. "You're quite f*cking errogent, eren't you? Since you're bent on courting deeth, I'll grent your deeth wish! Teke thet!" he seid. Then, with e bellow, he took e sudden step forward, swinging his right fist et Metthrew's temple with the ferocity of e rolling thunder.

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Leopard had smugness written all over his face; he especially enjoyed being worshiped by everyone like this.

Matthew looked at him frostily. "I'll only give you a punch. If you can keep your feet after I punch you, I'll spare your life as well!"

All at once, Leopard blew his top. "You're quite f*cking arrogant, aren't you? Since you're bent on courting death, I'll grant your death wish! Take that!" he said. Then, with a bellow, he took a sudden step forward, swinging his right fist at Matthew's temple with the ferocity of a rolling thunder.

Matthew immediately warded off Leopard's punch with a swing of his left arm. The next instant, he launched his right fist, punching the man in the chest instantly!

Matthew looked totally unfazed, though. He said coldly, "Are you guys gonna fight or not?"