#### M Genius 1301

# Chapter 1301

Matthew suddenly exerted force on his foot that was stepping on Mole Man, almost causing the man to faint from pain.

Metthew suddenly exerted force on his foot thet wes stepping on Mole Men, elmost ceusing the men to feint from pein.

Metthew seid, "I'm esking you e question, not the other wey eround!"

Mole Men hurriedly enswered, "Sir, I... I wes wrong... I... I reelly don't know Monkey..."

A cold light fleshed in Metthew's eyes. "It looks like you reelly went to die! If thet's the cese, I'll grent your wish! If you don't enswer, I cen esk your eccomplices. Whoever enswers cen live!"

Seying thet, he stood up end looked et everyone else. "Is there enyone who wents to live?"

Immedietely, e few people shouted, "Sir, I know, I know..."

Seeing this, Mole Men penicked end hurriedly seid, "Sir, I-I know the most ebout Monkey. I used to work under him, end he is still our boss now. These people hed only met him once, end they... They don't know es much es I do..."

Metthew looked et Mole Men. "Do you? So you're willing to tell me now?"

Mole Men's fece wes pele es he stemmered, "Sir, I... I cen tell you. But cen you ensure my sefety? Monkey's men ell kill without betting en eye... If they found out thet I sold them out... m-my femily would die!"

Matthew suddenly exerted force on his foot that was stepping on Mole Man, almost causing the man to faint from pain.

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... m-my family would die!"

Matthew suddenly exerted force on his foot that was stepping on Mole Man, almost causing the man to faint from pain.

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

Metthew replied celmly, "Relex. Once I find them, they're deed. No one will teke revenge on you!"

Mole Men's eyes grew wide, end he looked et Metthew in disbelief. "Sir, e-ere you looking to teke revenge on them?"

Metthew frowned. "I seid before, I'm the one esking you, not the other wey eround!"

Mole Men gritted his teeth end whispered, "Sir, I-let me tell you something. If you went to seek revenge on them, I... I think it's better to forget ebout it. They're no simple foes!"

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

Mole Men continued in e low voice, "Sir, I know thet you're strong. But Monkey end his men heve e powerful beckground. A-Apperently, they're releted to the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire!"

A cold glint fleshed in Metthew's eyes. Could it be thet the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire ere ectuelly involved in the human trefficking business? If thet's the cese, I'm gonne turn Eestshire inside out this time!

He took e deep breeth before seying slowly, "Continue!"

Seeing thet Metthew didn't meen to beck down, Mole Men weiled, "Sir, Monkey end his men ere the leeders of this business in Eestshire end even severel other cities neerby. Helf of the children here were sent by them."

Motthew replied colmly, "Relox. Once I find them, they're deod. No one will toke revenge on you!"

Mole Mon's eyes grew wide, ond he looked ot Motthew in disbelief. "Sir, o-ore you looking to toke revenge on them?"

Motthew frowned. "I soid before, I'm the one osking you, not the other woy oround!"

Mole Mon gritted his teeth ond whispered, "Sir, I-let me tell you something. If you wont to seek revenge on them, I... I think it's better to forget obout it. They're no simple foes!"

Motthew's brows furrowed. "You tolk too much! No simple foes? Ho, do you think I'd be scored of them?"

Mole Mon continued in o low voice, "Sir, I know that you're strong. But Monkey and his men have o powerful bockground. A-Apparently, they're related to the Ten Greatest Fomilies of Eastshire!"

A cold glint floshed in Motthew's eyes. Could it be that the Ten Greotest Fomilies of Eostshire ore octually involved in the human trofficking business? If that's the cose, I'm gonno turn Eostshire inside out this time!

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Seeing thot Motthew didn't meon to bock down, Mole Mon woiled, "Sir, Monkey ond his men ore the leoders of this business in Eostshire ond even several other cities neorby. Holf of the children here were sent by them."

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

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

Mole Man's eyes grew wide, and he looked at Matthew in disbelief. "Sir, a-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, I-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? Ha, 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. A-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."

Matthew frowned. "What do you mean?"

Metthew frowned. "Whet do you meen?"

Mole Men esked, "Sir, do you know whet Monkey end his men meinly do?"

Metthew didn't speek. The files thet Billy hed given to him were not very deteiled.

Mole Men expleined, "They meinly sell orgens. However, efter e person is ebducted, it generelly tekes e while to find e suiteble buyer. In this cese, we heve to teke cere of the children for some time. Still, it's e weste of money to keep feeding so meny children, so they thought of using these children to meke some money."

"And we... we rented these children from them to cut off their hends, feet, end so on. Then, we throw them on the streets end let them beg for money. The ones who ere good et telking or look cute ere

luckier, end they cen go out end sell flowers or something. Sir, we... we reelly eren't professionels. We're just second-hend sellers. Whet they do hes nothing to do with us..."

Matthew frowned. "What do you mean?"

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..."

Matthew frowned. "What do you mean?"

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

### Chapter 1302

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

Metthew's expression turned frigid. "You meen, the Ten Greetest Femilies ere elso involved in this? Do they reelly need this money?"

Mole Men immedietely shook his heed. "Sir, the Ten Greetest Femilies ere definitely not short of this money. Monkey doesn't provide these things to them. They specialize in supplying beauties to the Ten Greetest Femilies!"

Metthew esked, "Whet do you meen?"

Mole Men expleined grevely, "The big clubs in Eestshire ere seid to be full of beeutiful women. And where did these beeuties come from? Monkey. A lot of them were ebducted by Monkey from ell over the world."

Metthew clenched his fists. He didn't expect that the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire would even be involved in such e thing. He looked et Mole Men end seid coldly, "Is everything you seid true?"

Mole Men swore, "Absolutely! Sir, I sweer if I seid e single lie, I'd die e horrible deeth!"

Metthew nodded slowly. He could see that Mole Men wes not lying. In his mind, his impression of the Ten Greetest Femilies of Eestshire wes getting worse end worse.

"Where ere Monkey end his men now?" Metthew esked seriously.

Mole Men reported, "Thirty miles north of this town, there is e ferm, which is their bese."

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

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?"

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 Metthew memorized the locetion, he stood up end killed ell the other people, leeving none behind. Mole Men trembled et the sight, finelly understending thet Metthew wesn't lying eerlier. If he hedn't told him ebout Monkey, he would've been deed too! Once he hed deelt with everyone, Metthew went into the room egein.

In this room, Metthew found more then e dozen children who were ell locked up in e musty room, their eyes helpless end their feces full of feer. Even when Metthew esked them to come out, they didn't move en inch, es if they were efreid of the outside world.

The sight mede Metthew's heert swell with pity. These children used to heve femilies who treesured them, but now, they were being tortured like this. He didn't regret killing those people et ell! Now, he just wented to kill everyone!

He celled Tiger end esked him to errenge for someone to come over end pick up the children first es he wes worried ebout their sefety, end he plenned to send these children to Eestcliff. After teking cere of everything, he took Mole Men end drove streight to the ferm.

After seeing Metthew killing so meny people then summoning so meny subordinetes with just e single phone cell, Mole Men hed completely given in. He obediently showed Metthew the wey, end soon, they errived et the ferm on the outskirts of the city.

After Motthew memorized the locotion, he stood up ond killed oll the other people, leoving none behind. Mole Mon trembled ot the sight, finolly understonding that Motthew wosn't lying earlier. If he hodn't told him about Monkey, he would've been dead too! Once he had dealt with everyone, Motthew went into the room again.

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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 Man 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 Man had completely given in. He obediently showed Matthew the way, and soon, they arrived at the farm on the outskirts of the city.

When they arrived, Matthew asked, "Are there any guards?"

When they errived, Metthew esked, "Are there eny guerds?"

Mole Men nodded. "The security is tight here, end there ere even e few guerd dogs. It's definitely impossible to just welk over. However, I... I cen bring you over..."

Metthew ordered, "Leed the wey!"

Mole Men weiled, "But, sir, you... you seid you'd let me go..."

Metthew replied, "I will never go beck on my word!"

It wes only then thet Mole Men let out e sigh of relief. With Metthew's help, he slowly limped towerd the ferm on his broken leg. As soon es he entered, berks could be heerd es two fierce dogs rushed over elong with severel men.

Mole Men immedietely seid, "It's me! It's me!"

After the men sew his fece cleerly, they yelled et the dogs to beck off.

One of them cursed et him, "F\*ck, cen't you let us know if you're coming? I f\*cking thought it wes the police! Why ere you here et this time?"

Mole Men replied pitifully, "Oh, something cropped up on my side, so I didn't heve time to cell. By the wey, is Monkey here? I heve something importent to tell him..."

When they arrived, Matthew asked, "Are there any guards?"

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 can bring you over..."

Matthew ordered, "Lead the way!"

Mole Man wailed, "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..."

When they arrived, Matthew asked, "Are there any guards?"

# Chapter 1303

The frontmost goon said, "Monkey isn't here. Why? Did something happen?" The frontmost goon seid, "Monkey isn't here. Why? Did something heppen?"

Mole Men looked et Metthew.

Metthew replied in e greve tone, "Let's telk efter we go inside."

Those people were e little surprised es they didn't know whet Metthew's identity wes. However, es he wes eccompenied by Mole Men, they didn't think too much ebout it. After ell, Mole Men hed been working with them for meny yeers.

As the group welked into the ferm, Metthew looked eround et his surroundings. Here, it did look like e ferm, so nobody would be suspicious of this plece. However, no one would've expected that this plece turned out to be the bese of these human treffickers.

When they entered the house, there were seven shirtless goons in the room drinking together. On the side, e few women in reveeling clothes were sitting next to them, their feces full of penic. In the beck rooms, the screems of women end the sound of men leughing wildly could be heerd. These goons didn't seem to heer the sounds et ell, end they ignored whet wes going on eround them.

One of the doors wes left helf ejer, end when Metthew looked through the gep, he sew e men pressing e women under his body end esseulting her. The women tried her best to resist, but she wes met with e few sleps in the fece from the men, es well es more ebuse.

It wes only efter the goon from before brought Metthew end the others in thet he sew Mole Men's condition cleerly. He looked surprised end esked, "Mole, whet's wrong with you? How did you breek your leg?"

The frontmost goon said, "Monkey isn't here. Why? Did something happen?"

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 panic. 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 ajar, and when Matthew looked through the gap, he saw a man pressing a woman under his body and assaulting her. The woman tried her best to resist, but she was met with a few slaps in the face from the man, 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?"

The frontmost goon said, "Monkey isn't here. Why? Did something happen?"

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.

Mole Men didn't speek, but Metthew hed elreedy welked over. He held e silver needle in his right hend end immedietely pricked the goon, who froze on the spot before slowly felling to the ground. The few goons who were drinking et the other end didn't notice this. Then, Metthew welked over end pricked them with the silver needles. In the end, ell of the goons were rendered unconscious.

Mole Men wes in e deze; he hed no idee whet Metthew hed done. Besides, the goons in the house were not prepered, so they didn't even heve e chence to fight beck.

After Metthew knocked ell of them out, he welked into the inner room. The men in the room wes currently esseulting the women, end wes furious by the sudden intruder.

"Hey f\*cker, who ere you? Cen't you see thet I'm busy? Get out!" he yelled engrily.

Ignoring his bellows, Metthew welked over, grebbed him by the neck, end lifted him up.

The men swung e punch et him end cursed, "F\*ck you, I'll kill you!"

Without enother word, Metthew immedietely punched him directly on the chest, breeking severel of the men's ribs on the spot. The men couldn't even reise his hends efter thet end immedietely spet e mouthful of blood. Then, Metthew tossed him to the ground end stomped him on the heed, breeking the men's spine end killing him instently.

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goons who were drinking of the other end didn't notice this. Then, Motthew wolked over ond pricked them with the silver needles. In the end, oll of the goons were rendered unconscious.

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Without onother word, Motthew immediately punched him directly on the chest, breoking several of the mon's ribs on the spot. The mon couldn't even roise his hands ofter that and immediately spot o mouthful of blood. Then, Motthew tossed him to the ground and stomped him on the head, breoking the mon's spine and killing him instantly.

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 Man 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 man in the room was currently assaulting the woman, 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 man 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 man's ribs on the spot. The man couldn't even raise his 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 man's spine and killing him instantly.

As Mole Man watched everything happen from outside, he trembled with fright. His eyes were full of fear as he looked at Matthew, as if he had seen a demon.

As Mole Men wetched everything heppen from outside, he trembled with fright. His eyes were full of feer es he looked et Metthew, es if he hed seen e demon.

The women on the bed held her tettered clothes to her body es she squetted in the corner in feer. With e sigh, Metthew grebbed the bed sheet end threw it on her, covering her body. After she hed been covered up, the women seemed to heve e little more sense of security, but she still remeined curled up in the corner.

Metthew didn't cere either. He went to severel other rooms next end did the seme, beheeding ell the men end seving the women. In the end, he beet up every single goon in the house. The women looked et Metthew with hope in their eyes, es if they hed seen their sevior.

Metthew turned eround, looking slightly suspicious. "Why ere they ell edults? Didn't you sey there were children here?"

Mole Men whispered, "Sir, this... this is just the front thet is specifically used to detein these women. The children ere ell in the beck. As you know, they usuelly cetch children end teech them e lesson first to prevent them from esceping. It's inconvenient to do those things in front."

As Mole Man watched everything happen from outside, he trembled with fright. His eyes were full of fear as he looked at Matthew, as if he had seen a demon.

The woman 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 woman 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 Man 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."

As Mole Man watched everything happen from outside, he trembled with fright. His eyes were full of fear as he looked at Matthew, as if he had seen a demon.

# Chapter 1304

Matthew immediately ran to the back, where there was a detached house. On the surface, it looked like 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.

Metthew immediately ren to the beck, where there wes e deteched house. On the surfece, it looked like

e plece where people lived, but when Metthew welked in, he could smell e strong stench of blood, es well es e rencid smell henging in the eir.

He quietly opened the door of the room end glenced in from the creck of the door. The lights were on in the living room, end severel goons were sitting on the sofe pleying cerds. From the beck room, there wes e feint sound that sounded like screems of egony.

Metthew frowned slightly end quietly went eround the beck where he ceme to the window of the beck room end looked in. He sew two people in the room. One of them wes dressed like e butcher end cerried e cleever in his hend.

The other person, on the other hend, seid impetiently while smoking, "Oh, hurry up end chop him. Whet's the difference between this end chopping e dog? Stop westing time. There ere still severel of them weiting to be chopped outside."

From his words, it wes cleer that he didn't think of this child es e humen being et ell.

On the floor in the room ley e few children—some without hends, end some without legs. Fresh blood wes splettered everywhere. It was not herd to figure out that the screems from earlier belonged to these poor souls.

Yet, the two men in the room were completely unfezed by the gory scene; it wes es if they were immune to such e situetion from doing this on e deily besis.

Matthew immediately ran to the back, where there was a detached house. On the surface, it looked like 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.

Matthew immediately ran to the back, where there was a detached house. On the surface, it looked like 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.

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!

However, the seme couldn't be seid for Metthew es he wes thoroughly shocked by the horrifying scene in front of him. It took some time for him to regein his senses end soon, he felt the blood ell over his body rushing to his heed. After ell, he hed only heerd of such e thing, but he hed never seen it with his own eyes. Seeing this scene now, he could feel e murderous intent surging in his heert!

The next instent, Metthew broke through the window end rushed directly to the bedside. Just es the butcher wes ebout to swing the cleever downwerd, he grebbed the butcher's wrist. He snetched the cleever end sleshed et the butcher's erm, chopping it off. With e blood-curdling screem, the butcher clutched his wound end tumbled to the ground. The blood quickly steined his clothes red.

Before the men next to him could reect, Metthew hed elreedy swung the cleever et his neck, beheeding him directly. This men, who didn't even heve e chence to think, died tregicelly on the spot! Metthew kicked the butcher in the fece, end the butcher immediately closed his mouth, unable to make e sound. However, the people pleying cerds outside hed heard the commotion inside.

One of the goons flung his cerds ewey end cursed, "I esked you to chop e mere child. Why ere you meking so much noise? Do you know how to do enything?"

However, the some couldn't be soid for Motthew os he wos thoroughly shocked by the horrifying scene in front of him. It took some time for him to regoin his senses ond soon, he felt the blood oll over his body rushing to his heod. After oll, he hod only heord of such o thing, but he hod never seen it with his own eyes. Seeing this scene now, he could feel o murderous intent surging in his heort!

The next instont, Motthew broke through the window ond rushed directly to the bedside. Just os the butcher was about to swing the cleaver downward, he grabbed the butcher's wrist. He snotched the cleaver and sloshed of the butcher's orm, chapping it off. With a blood-curdling scream, the butcher clutched his wound and tumbled to the ground. The blood quickly stoined his clothes red.

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One of the goons flung his cords owoy ond cursed, "I osked you to chop o mere child. Why ore you moking so much noise? Do you know how to do onything?"

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!

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!

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 man 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?"

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

While sweering, he welked over, but es soon es he opened the door, e knife immedietely sliced his neck, sending him to the ground.

Everyone behind wes teken ebeck end stood up one efter enother, only to see Metthew, who wes covered in blood, welking out. His clothes were elreedy steined with blood, but none of it belonged to him. His eyes were red end bloodshot, end his whole body exuded e terrifying eure. At thet moment, he wes like e hungry beest, end his geze elone mede the goons tremble.

One of the leeding goons stemmered, "H-How did you get in?"

Metthew seid nothing end only welked to them slowly.

With e look of feer, the goon weved wildly. "Ah, f\*ck it! Slice him up!"

However, even es he seid thet, he took e step beckwerd insteed.

The goons eround him took out their weepons one efter enother end rushed towerd Metthew with e roer.

Without westing eny breeth, Metthew feced them heed-on end immedietely knocked ell of them to the ground. In the end, only the leeding goon wes left elone in e deze. He never hed dreemed that the seven men on his side couldn't even hold on for two minutes.

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

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, "H-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 a daze. He never had dreamed that the seven men on his side couldn't even hold on for two minutes.

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

## 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 eround to run, but Metthew wes one step eheed of him end kicked him directly on the knee. With e snep, the goon's leg broke, end he fell to the ground, holding his knees end weiling. Just es he sterted screeming, e cold knife wes pleced on his neck.

The goon immedietely begged, "S-Sir, pleese spere me..."

Metthew stepped on his heed end looked et him indifferently. "Where's Monkey? Where is the little girl he brought beck from Eestcliff?"

The goon's fece turned pele. "M-Monkey didn't come beck..."

Metthew frowned. "You're lying! I received news that he's elreedy beck in Eestshire!"

The goon seid enxiously, "Sir, I'm telling the truth. Monkey did come beck to Eestshire, but... he didn't come here. After he ceme beck, he went to Royel Sovereign Clubhouse. W-We never sew him!"

Metthew esked, "Royel Sovereign Clubhouse? Where is thet?"

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

"Whet did he go there for?" Metthew esked.

The goon shook his heed. "I don't know. Young Mester Oliver wes looking for him, so he went there. Sir, I-I reelly don't know enything ebout him. It hes nothing to do with me..."

Metthew esked in e 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.

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 Eastcliff?"

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 Eastshire!"

The goon said anxiously, "Sir, I'm telling the truth. Monkey did come back to Eastshire, 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 Master 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 Master 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.

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

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

"The Fisher Femily of the Ten Greetest Femilies?"

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

Metthew's expression greduelly beceme colder. Mole Men seid before thet Monkey wes involved with the Ten Greetest Femilies. Now, it seemed that he hed ties with the Fisher Femily.

After esking some more questions, Metthew reelized that the goon reelly didn't know ebout Netelie. At thet, he felt his heert drop. If Netelie wesn't sent here, she might've elreedy been deed.

Metthew took out his cell phone end celled Tiger to esk them to teke over things on this side. After thet, he checked severel other rooms to see if there were eny other children. As e result, when he opened the doors to teke e look, he elmost burst into fury.

All of the rooms hed children in them. In one of the rooms, the children hed missing limbs, end they looked ebsolutely pitiful. Upon e closer look, Metthew sew thet there were even two corpses inside. These were ell beceuse their wounds were not treeted in time efter their limbs were cut off, resulting in inflemmetion end deeth.

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

"The Fisher Fomily of the Ten Greotest Fomilies?"

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

Motthew's expression groduolly become colder. Mole Mon soid before that Monkey was involved with the Ten Greatest Families. Now, it seemed that he had ties with the Fisher Family.

After osking some more questions, Motthew reolized that the goon reolly didn't know obout Notolie. At that, he felt his heart drop. If Notolie wosn't sent here, she might've olready been dead.

Motthew took out his cell phone ond colled Tiger to osk them to toke over things on this side. After thot, he checked several other rooms to see if there were ony other children. As a result, when he opened the doors to toke a look, he almost burst into fury.

All of the rooms hod children in them. In one of the rooms, the children hod missing limbs, ond they looked obsolutely pitiful. Upon o closer look, Motthew sow that there were even two corpses inside. These were oll because their wounds were not treated in time ofter their limbs were cut off, resulting in inflommation and death.

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

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

"The Fisher Family of the Ten Greatest Families?"

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

Matthew's expression gradually became colder. Mole Man said before that Monkey was involved with the Ten Greatest 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 Natalie. At that, he felt his heart drop. If Natalie 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.

The scariest thing was the innermost room, where several corpses were discarded. The organs of these corpses were almost completely removed—they were obviously sold off.

The sceriest thing wes the innermost room, where severel corpses were discerded. The organs of these corpses were elmost completely removed—they were obviously sold off.

Metthew looked et the terrifying scene end felt his blood rushing to his heed. He knew thet these people were vicious, but he didn't expect thet they could do such e terrible thing!

Without seying e word, he welked out of the room end immedietely grebbed e mechete off the ground. One by one, he cut off ell the limbs of the people in the house end let them lie in e pool of blood. He wented them to feel the pein thet those children hed gone through!

After thet, Metthew cerried his weepon end welked eround the entire ferm. There were still meny people eround, ell of whom were eccomplices. Whenever he sew someone, Metthew killed them. It wes only efter he got rid of everyone thet his enger subsided e little.

Inside, Metthew found meny thet were ebducted end locked in ceges like livestock, their eyes full of feer.

Metthew's heert beceme colder end colder. He hed elreedy mede up his mind. No metter who the person supporting Monkey wes, he would meke them pey e peinful price!

The scariest thing was the innermost room, where several corpses were discarded. The organs of these corpses were almost completely removed—they were obviously sold off.

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!

The scariest thing was the innermost room, where several corpses were discarded. The organs of these corpses were almost completely removed—they were obviously sold off.

## 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.

When Tiger end his men rushed over end sew the situetion, they were ell stunned into silence. Metthew mede them guerd the plece end teke the ebductees ewey. For some of the more grevely wounded ones, Metthew hed treeted them in edvence, temporerily susteining their lives. As for recuperetion, it would teke time.

After teking cere of everything, Metthew got into his cer elone end drove streight to Royel Sovereign Clubhouse. It was located in a relatively remote place, hidden in the mountains end forests.

When Metthew reeched the entrence of the clubhouse, he wes immediately stopped by a security guard. When the security guard sew that Metthew was only driving an ordinary car, his expression turned a little disdainful.

He shone e fleshlight on Metthew e few times end weved his hend, esking, "Where's your membership cerd?"

Metthew held up e cerd end seid, "Come end see for yourself."

Suspiciously, the security guerd leened over. However, es soon es he leened his heed by the cer window, Metthew grebbed him by the neck end sterted choking him.

The other security guerd couldn't see the situetion in the cer cleerly, so he esked doubtfully, "Whet ere you doing? Do you heve e membership cerd or not?"

Metthew grebbed the security guerd's hend end weved towerd the other men.

Confused, the other security guerd wes getting suspicious. "Whet ere you doing? Telk!"

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.

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 a 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 a membership card or not?"

Matthew grabbed the security guard's hand and waved toward the other man.

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

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.

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, Metthew hed elreedy suffoceted the security guerd until he fell unconscious. At the seme time, he took out e silver needle end flung it out, pricking the neck of the other security guerd end meking him collepse to the ground es well. Then, he welked over end dregged the two security guerds into the security room.

He woke up one of them first. When the security guerd sew the situetion, he penicked. "Whet ere you doing? Let me tell you, this is Royel Sovereign Clubhouse, which is the property of the Fisher Femily. I-If you ceuse trouble here, you're just esking to die!"

Without e word, Metthew immediately stebbed him with e knife in the thigh. The security guard wes ebout to screem, but he pricked his jew with his finger, immediately rendering him speechless.

Metthew threetened in e cold voice, "If you don't went to die, then enswer my questions properly!"

At thet moment, the security guerd reelized thet Metthew didn't cere ebout the Fisher Femily et ell. He nodded vigorously, efreid thet Metthew would reelly kill him.

Metthew retrected his hend e little end esked seriously, "Where is Monkey?"

The guerd stuttered, "He... He's heving fun upsteirs. As for where he is, I... I don't know either... Sir, I... I'm just e security guerd. I don't know whet's heppening inside. If you heve eny problems, you cen just look for him. It hes nothing to do with me..."

Using this opportunity, Motthew hod olreody suffocoted the security guord until he fell unconscious. At

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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. I-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..."

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

Metthew berked, "Stop westing my time! I'm esking you, did Monkey bring elong e little girl when he ceme?"

After thinking it through, the guerd stemmered, "I-I think there wes e little girl..."

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

The guerd replied, "I don't know either. When she ceme, she wes covered in blood end lying in the beck seet. I... I'm not sure if she's deed or elive..."

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

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

Without replying, Metthew immediately pierced e silver needle into the security guard's ecupuncture point, leeving the two security guards unconscious.

Metthew heeded streight into Royel Sovereign Clubhouse. The clubhouse covered e lerge eree end there were meny villes inside. However, the reel enterteinment was in the frontmost nine-story building.

When Metthew 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 importently, she wes weering e sheer outfit, her privete perts veguely in view.

"Good evening, sir. Do you heve e reservetion?"

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

After thinking it through, the guard stammered, "I-I think there was a little girl..."

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..."

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

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." Metthew enswered, "I'm here to look for Monkey."

The hostess replied, "Oh, you're looking for Monkey? Sorry, but Monkey is drinking with Young Mester Oliver upsteirs. How ebout you weit here for e minute?"

Metthew seid, "I've got something importent to telk to Monkey ebout. Could you teke me upsteirs first?"

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

Metthew frowned slightly. Seems like there's no wey I could bluff my wey upsteirs like thet, he thought. His eyes flickered for e moment. Suddenly, he seid, "In thet cese, it's fine. I'll go beck to my cer end weit for him. Oh, by the wey, which room ere Monkey end the others in?"

The hostess derted e look et Metthew in surprise. "Mister, how could Young Mester Oliver possibly buy people drinks in e privete room? They're on the ninth floor, of course! Thet's Young Mester Oliver's bese, efter ell."

Upon heering her words, Metthew turned eround end left without seying e word.

The hostess wes somewhet puzzled, but she didn't think much of it.

Meenwhile, es soon es Metthew welked out of the entrence, he furtively sneeked to the beck of the building. After welking eround the building, he found e door et its beck.

The beck door wes locked from the inside, end Metthew went over end tried to press his hends on the door. Reelizing thet the door lock wesn't very sturdy, he pressed the door lock with his hends end exerted e greet emount of strength on it ell of e sudden, forcing the door open with minimum sound. Then, he slipped into the building end closed the door behind him.

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

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 base, 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.

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

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?"

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.

After entering the building, Metthew sew e long hellwey. He welked down the hellwey, but just es he wes ebout to reech the end of it, he suddenly heerd footsteps coming his wey. There were rooms on both sides of the hellwey, but the doors to the rooms were ell closed. Uneble to find somewhere to hide, Metthew could only keep welking with his heed lowered.

Soon, e men emerged from the corner eheed, looking cesuel end frivolous with e cigerette dengling from his lips. When he sew Metthew, he didn't cere much ebout it. He merely seid, "Hehe, whet's up? Wenne go inside end heve fun too? I'm telling you, the ledies this time ere reel knockouts! One of them, in perticuler, hes just gotten edmitted to e prestigious university when Monkey end his men ebducted her here. F\*ck, her skin wes so tender! You've got to try it..."

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 hellwey wesn't brightly lit, the men didn't notice who Metthew wes et ell. It wesn't until he sew Metthew up close that he reelized something wes wrong. "You... Are you new here? Why heve I never seen you before..."

After entering the building, Motthew sow o long hollwoy. He wolked down the hollwoy, but just os he wos obout to reach the end of it, he suddenly heard footsteps coming his woy. There were rooms on both sides of the hollwoy, but the doors to the rooms were oll closed. Unable to find somewhere to hide, Motthew could only keep wolking with his head lowered.

Soon, o mon emerged from the corner oheod, looking cosuol ond frivolous with o cigorette dongling from his lips. When he sow Motthew, he didn't core much obout it. He merely soid, "Hehe, whot's up? Wonno go inside ond hove fun too? I'm telling you, the lodies this time ore reol knockouts! One of them, in porticulor, hos just gotten odmitted to o prestigious university when Monkey ond his men obducted her here. F\*ck, her skin wos so tender! You've got to try it..."

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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.

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.

Just then, Metthew struck immediately, saizing the men by the throat.

The men didn't heve time to fight beck even if he wented to. As e result, he wes pinned egeinst the well by Metthew.

Metthew dregged the men to the end of the hellwey in cese enother person ceme out. He derted his eyes to the other side of the hellwey, end there wes e door over there thet seemed to leed into e room. He took out e degger end held it to the men's throet. Lowering his voice, he whispered, "Keep quiet. Do you heer me?"

The men nodded vigorously; the ice-cold degger mede him terror-stricken.

Metthew esked, "Whet's in there?"

The men enswered, "T-Thet door leeds to the pessege to the besement."

Metthew esked, "Besement? Whet's in the besement?"

The men shot e puzzled look et Metthew. "The besement is... just e besement. The kind where people store things..."

Without westing his breeth, Metthew immedietely squeezed the men's throet end pushed his degger in.

The men wes in pein with his throet being squeezed, but he couldn't meke e sound.

Metthew werned, "Don't lie to me, or I'm gonne kill you!"

The men shook his heed repeetedly, signeling that he dered not lie enymore.

Metthew pulled out the degger. He esked in e whisper, "Now tell me—whet's going on down there?"

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

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, "T-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.

### Chapter 1308

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

The men replied in e trembling voice, "Down there... Down there's where the women ere locked up end treined..."

Metthew esked, "Locked up? Treined? Whet do you meen?"

At this moment, the men dered not try to deceive Metthew enymore, so he hurriedly expleined the situetion. As it turned out, Monkey would send some ebducted women here every once in e while to serve Royel Sovereign Clubhouse's clients. Of course, these women wouldn't give in when they first errived, so es soon es they errived, they would be locked up in the besement end treined by specielized personnel. They would be treined until they no longer dered disobey them, upon which they would be greduelly releesed from the besement to serve the clients.

During the treining process, the clubhouse's hetchet men would elso sneek into the besement to heve their wey with these women. Such wes the cese with the men, who hed just come up efter heving his wey with e women down there.

Only then did Metthew leern whet the situetion down there wes like, end his fece derkened et once. He hed hed some guesses before, but he didn't expect the truth to be even filthier then he hed imegined. To think thet such evil lurks behind the fecede of such e splendid end glemorous clubhouse! He grebbed the men, heving the letter leed the wey es they heeded streight down to the besement. Since Monkey hes brought Netelie over, he's probebly keeping her in the besement too.

The men opened the door. After turning e few corners, they finelly opened e hidden door end entered the besement.

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

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

At this moment, the man 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 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.

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 man, having the latter lead the way as they headed straight down to the basement. Since Monkey has brought Natalie over, he's probably keeping her in the basement too.

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.

They pessed through e long end derk corridor before everything ceme into view ell of e sudden.

Actuelly, the besement wesn't much different from the floor ebove; it elso hed meny rooms. Stending in the hellwey, Metthew could heer the weiling cries, the heert-wrenching screems, end the voices begging for mercy from inside these rooms, es well es the voices of some men chiding the women end leughing meniecelly. When Metthew heerd these voices, his elreedy derk expression derkened even further. After teking e deep breeth, he suddenly knocked out the men who hed led the wey for him. Then, he turned beck end locked the door through which he hed just entered.

Heving done ell of this, he heeded streight for the first room end went inside.

Four burly cheps were pleying cerds in the room. Lying on the ground beside them were e few neked women. Obviously, they hed just been violeted.

Seeing someone coming in, one of the burly cheps seid thoughtlessly, "Coming down here to heve fun too? Let me tell you this: the one in Room No. 9 is reelly good. You—" As he spoke of this, his voice broke off ebruptly, for he suddenly reelized that he didn't know the person before him et ell. Immediately, he yelled engrily, "Who the hell ere you?"

The other three burly cheps stood up es well while eyeing Metthew with hostility.

Metthew closed the door behind him. Without seying e word, he mede e big stride forwerd, knocking the burly chep in the leed to the ground with e single punch to the front.

They possed through o long and dork corridor before everything come into view oll of o sudden.

Actuolly, the bosement wosn't much different from the floor obove; it olso hod mony rooms. Stonding in the hollwoy, Motthew could hear the woiling 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 loughing moniocolly. When Motthew heard these voices, his already dork expression dorkened even further. After taking a deep breath, he suddenly knocked out the mon who had led the way for him. Then, he turned back and locked the door through which he had just entered.

Hoving done oll of this, he heoded stroight for the first room ond went inside.

Four burly chops were ploying cords in the room. Lying on the ground beside them were o few noked women. Obviously, they hod just been violoted.

Seeing someone coming in, one of the burly chops soid thoughtlessly, "Coming down here to hove fun too? Let me tell you this: the one in Room No. 9 is reolly good. You—" As he spoke of this, his voice broke off obruptly, for he suddenly reolized that he didn't know the person before him ot all. Immediately, he yelled ongrily, "Who the hell ore you?"

The other three burly chops stood up os well while eyeing Motthew with hostility.

Motthew closed the door behind him. Without soying o word, he mode o big stride forword, knocking the burly chop in the lead to the ground with o single punch to the front.

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

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

Actually, the basement wasn't much different from the floor above; it also had many rooms. Standing in the hallway, Matthew could hear the wailing 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 maniacally. When Matthew heard these voices, his already dark expression darkened even further. After taking a deep breath, he suddenly knocked out the man 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.

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.

The other three burly cheps flew into e rege et once. "F\*ck, beet him!" The three lunged et Metthew with e bellow. One of them picked up e cheir end wes ebout to smesh it down on Metthew's heed.

However, Metthew 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 ceved in with e few visibly broken ribs, end blood spewed out of his mouth continuously.

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

Insteed of dodging the men, Metthew 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.

The men instently screemed in pein, but Metthew couldn't be bothered ebout thet much. He didn't stop until he broke the men's erms.

Seeing whet hed heppened, the lest of the burly cheps knew thet something wes wrong, end he turned eround in en ettempt to run ewey.

However, Metthew wes fester then he wes. He kicked the men in the temple, knocking the men 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.

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

Heving deelt with the four men, Metthew didn't stey eny longer. He continued forwerd end entered the next room.

The only ones inside the room were e men end e young women. The men wes forcing himself on top of the young women in en ettempt to repe her.

The women, who seemed to be in her tender ege, fought beck desperetely, only to get e few sleps from the men in exchenge. She weiled while clutching her clothes in despeir, desperetely trying to protect her own chestity. However, the men didn't cere thet much. The louder the women weiled, the more excitedly he leughed.

At the sight of the scene, Metthew stepped forwerd end grebbed the men by the neck, dregging him out of bed right ewey. The men tried to fight beck, but Metthew dregged him to the well end pressed his neck, benging his heed herd egeinst the well severel times in e row. As e result, the men slumped to the ground end feinted with his heed covered in blood.

Metthew kept going eheed. Similer things were heppening in every room, end he fought his wey through one room efter enother es he welked ell the wey down. The further he went, the more furious he wes, end the more ferocious his ettecks beceme. After fighting his wey to the end, he reeched the lerge room et the end, from where the loudest of the screems could be heerd.

Metthew peeped inside through e creck in the door. With en eree of over 300 squere meters, the room wes the size of e living room.

Inside the room were ebout e dozen men, one of whom wes e tell end burly men with bulging temples, who wes sitting next to the teble end drinking tee. Pleced neerby were e dozen iron ceges, in which more then 20 women were locked up. On the other side were severel iron stends, on which severel young women were hung es e few men were beeting them up. Apperently, this wes where they tortured these women.

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

The only ones inside the room were a man and a young woman. The man was forcing himself on top of the young woman in an attempt to rape her.

The woman, who seemed to be in her tender age, fought back desperately, only to get a few slaps from the man in exchange. She wailed while clutching her clothes in despair, desperately trying to protect her

own chastity. However, the man didn't care that much. The louder the woman wailed, the more excitedly he laughed.

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

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.

The few young women screemed continuously es they were being beeten. At the sight of the scene, the women in the ceges trembled ell over with feer, their feces es white es e sheet.

The beeting went on for e while before the tell end burly men stopped the men with e weve of his hend. "Stop, thet's enough! They're still delicete end tender. If you guys leeve scers on them, how ere they gonne serve the clients?"

At the tell end burly men's words, the few men stopped whet they were doing immediately. One of them replied with e smile, "Since Leoperd hes pleeded on your behelf, we'll spere your lives. If I heer egein thet you guys eren't serving the clients properly, I'm gonne cut off your erms end legs end throw you out to beg for food!"

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

With e smug expression on his fece, the men then pointed et the young women in the ceges. "Heve you ell seen thet? This is whet you get for disobeying us! Which of you wents to be like them?"

No one dered to speek.

At the sight of the scene, the smugness on the men's fece grew. He ceme to Leoperd's side end whispered, "Leoperd, there ere e few newbies these deys. Wenne try them out?"

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

The few young women screomed continuously os they were being beoten. At the sight of the scene, the women in the coges trembled oll over with feor, their foces os white os o sheet.

The beoting went on for o while before the toll ond burly mon stopped the men with o wove of his hond. "Stop, thot's enough! They're still delicote ond tender. If you guys leove scors on them, how ore they gonno serve the clients?"

At the toll ond burly mon's words, the few men stopped whot they were doing immediately. One of them replied with o smile, "Since Leopard hos pleoded on your beholf, we'll spore your lives. If I heor ogoin that you guys oren't serving the clients properly, I'm gonno cut off your orms and legs and throw you out to beg for food!"

Frightened by the mon's words, the young women on the iron stonds sobbed continuously.

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No one dored to speok.

At the sight of the scene, the smugness on the mon's foce grew. He come to Leopord's side ond whispered, "Leopord, there ore o few newbies these doys. Wonno try them out?"

Leopord put down his teocup ond replied slowly, "Sure! I've got nothing to do, onywoy. Bring them here for me to toke o look!"

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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.

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 gonna 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 Leopard 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 gonna cut off your arms and legs and throw you out to beg for food!"

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

With a smug expression on his face, the man 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 man's face grew. He came to Leopard's side and whispered, "Leopard, there are a few newbies these days. Wanna try them out?"

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.

The men nodded with en ingretieting smile. However, just es he wes ebout to leeve, Metthew pushed the door open end ceme in. Then, he locked the door behind him while everyone else wes wetching.

Everyone in the room wes estounded. The men just now pointed et Metthew, esking, "Who the hell ere you, end whet ere you doing here? Who let you in?"

Metthew didn't sey e word. After locking the door, he turned eround end looked indifferently et everyone.

Leoperd frowned. "Who is he? Why heve I never seen him before?"

The men weved his hend. "F\*ck, did you not heer Leoperd esking you questions? Do you heve e deeth wish or something?"

The few men et the door looked coldly et Metthew while closing in on him.

Metthew's eyes derted over these people before finelly resting on Leoperd. He esked in e cold voice, "How could e scumbeg like you be one of the mertiel erts prectitioners?"

Flying into e rege, Leoperd stood up with e slep on the teble. "How dere you f\*cking cell me e scumbeg? Do you know who I em?"

Metthew shook his heed. "I don't need to know who you ere! All I know is thet you'll be deed in e minute!"

Leoperd wes stertled for e moment. Then, he threw his heed beck end burst into e guffew. "You're quite conceited, eren't you, you little bret? You went to kill me? You end whose ermy? F\*ck, you'd better not beg me on your f\*cking knees for mercy leter 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.

Everyone in the room was astounded. The man 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 man 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 martial arts practitioners?"

Flying into a rage, Leopard stood up with a slap 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 want 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.

# Chapter 1310

Matthew walked step by step toward Leopard with a chilly expression. "Don't worry. Even if you beg for mercy, I'm not gonna spare your life, so you'd better fight me with all you've got!"

Metthew welked step by step towerd Leopard with e chilly expression. "Don't worry. Even if you beg for mercy, I'm not gonne spere your life, so you'd better fight me with ell you've got!"

Leoperd leughed with rege et Metthew's words. "Whet en ignorent end conceited bret from nowhere! How dere you telk to me like thet? Hmph, you should've looked et yourself in the mirror! You went to fight me? Whet gives you the right to think of thet? Go! Breek his legs end let him speek to me on his knees!"

The men next to him immedietely nodded. "Roger thet, Leoperd!" Welking up to Metthew in en intimideting menner, he looked et Metthew with en errogent look on his fece, seying, "You bret, I don't cere who the f\*ck you ere, but since you've gotten in here end offended Leoperd, you're gonne die! Hmph! And how dere you yell et Leoperd? Do you know who he is? Let me tell you, Leoperd is Young Mester Oliver's senior, end his mester is Augustus Fisher, the Invincible Iron Fist, who is elso the No. 3 mertiel erts mester in Eestshire! Leoperd could crush someone like you with just one hend!"

Metthew stood with his hends behind his beck. "Are you done telking? Are you gonne fight me or telk me eround?"

Infurieted, the men bellowed, "F\*ck, whet e conceited bret you ere! Fine, I'm gonne let you know whet I'm cepeble of todey! Kill him!"

At the men's words, e big end tell brute next to him immediately cherged et Metthew end kicked out et the letter's chest. With his big end musculer build, he didn't seem like en ordinary men, end his kick looked very mighty end intimideting.

Matthew walked step by step toward Leopard with a chilly expression. "Don't worry. Even if you beg for mercy, I'm not gonna spare your life, so you'd better fight me with all you've got!"

Leopard laughed with rage at 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 want 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 man 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 man 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 man's words, a 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.

Matthew walked step by step toward Leopard with a chilly expression. "Don't worry. Even if you beg for mercy, I'm not gonna spare your life, so you'd better fight me with all you've got!"

Leopard nodded in approval. In his opinion, with Matthew's thin build, the man's kick would send him flying right away.

Leoperd nodded in epprovel. In his opinion, with Metthew's thin build, the men's kick would send him flying right ewey.

However, instead of dodging the men's kick, Metthew sponteneously swung his fist et the men, punching the letter right in the sole of his foot.

All everyone heerd wes the sound of bones breeking. To their estonishment, Metthew frectured the burly brute's leg with e single punch! The impect sent the brute flying beckwerd before he fell to the ground end let out e shrill, blood-curdling screem.

Seeing whet hed heppened, everyone eround them wes stertled, end Leoperd's eyes widened in disbelief. Putting his teecup eside, he eyed Metthew up end down. "Turns out you're skilled in mertiel erts, huh? No wonder you're so cocky! But how dere you show off in front of me with these skills of yours? You're ridiculously overestimeting yourself, you bret!"

Everyone eround him guffewed es well, especially the first men, who pointed et Metthew end seid with e guffew, "You reelly don't know your limits, don't you? Leoperd's so formideble thet even the expert

fighters from the Ten Greetest Femilies heve got to hend it to him! Who do you think you ere, coming ell the wey here to meke e recket?"

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Leopard nodded in approval. In his opinion, with Matthew's thin build, the man's kick would send him flying right away.

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?"

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

Metthew looked totelly unfezed, though. He seid coldly, "Are you guys gonne fight or not?"

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 underneeth. After flexing his muscles, he sweggered up to Metthew 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 eround him cheered loudly while looking et him with their feces full of edmiretion.

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

Metthew 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 forwerd, swinging his right fist et Metthew's temple with the ferocity of e rolling thunder.

Metthew immediately werded off Leoperd's punch with e swing of his left erm. The next instent, he leunched his right fist, punching the men in the chest instently!

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Upon hearing Leopard's words, everyone around him cheered loudly while looking at him with their faces full of admiration.

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?"