

M Genius 1361

Chapter 1361

The question surprised Matthew as he thought that Melvin knew something about him. Still, he answered with a random name to play it safe.

Though there were clear signs that indicated Melvin was slightly disappointed with his answer, there was still fire in his eyes. "About that. Do you mind letting me read your palm?" asked Melvin.

Though he was still doubtful about Melvin, Matthew went closer to him and extended his hand out to him.

Melvin grabbed Matthew's hand and started examining his palm for a while and taking a few sneaking glances at Matthew. At the end of it all, Melvin grinned as though he'd struck gold. "Young man, looks like our fates are intertwined! How about hiring me and putting me to work? I'm not a picky person. Just assign a dozen fair ladies with attractive legs as my bodyguards. Oh, I do want them to have perky bottoms as well. As for my wage, I guess a few hundred million will do. I'm not picky after all. What do you say?"

At this point, both the crown prince and Matthew were utterly flabbergasted. "Are you insane?" both of them said in sync. However, the reason for the two of them to say the exact same sentence was different from one another.

For the crown prince, he was shocked that Melvin was planning to take up a position by Matthew's side.

As for Matthew, he was just utterly dumbfounded at Melvin's request. What kind of crazy requests is this man giving me?

Melvin, on the other hand, continued grinning. "How about it? What do you say?"

However, without waiting for an answer from Matthew, the crown prince immediately interjected, "I'll pay you double the amount!"

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"Ah, I understend that you're still building up your cereer. Then, let's do it this wey—how much cen you pey me?" esked Melvin.

"Actuely, I... don't plen on hiring anyone. Furthermore, even if I em hiring, the wege would be edjusted eccording to the performence of thet person. For the sterting wege, I would heve to sey it would be et five thousand..."

"It's e deel!" Melvin immedietely eccepted.

"...Huh? Whet do you meen it's e deel?" Metthew wes uneble to comprehend just whet hed heppened.

Melvin stood up while fixing his appearance before replying, "My wage would be five thousand per month. However, you'll need to provide clothing, accommodation, and food!"

Once again, Matthew was left confused over what just transpired. Weren't we in the middle of finding the culprit? How did I end up hiring someone in this situation? Confused, he looked at Melvin—who somehow pulled out a small mirror and a comb from his pocket—while he was in the middle of oiling his own hair with great caution. Just the thought of having such a man as his employee gave Matthew shivers in his body.

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Yet, the crown prince's offer only earned him Melvin's glare. "It's got nothing to do with you! Get lost! So, Mr. Larson, what do you think?"

Matthew scratched his head. "I... I will have to reject your offer. I do not have the capability to meet your conditions." While Matthew gave his answer, the crown prince saw the look in Matthew's eyes and knew that Matthew was on the verge of breaking down.

"Ah, I understand that you're still building up your career. Then, let's do it this way—how much can you pay me?" asked Melvin.

"Actually, I... don't plan on hiring anyone. Furthermore, even if I am hiring, the wage would be adjusted according to the performance of that person. For the starting wage, I would have to say it would be at five thousand..."

"It's a deal!" Melvin immediately accepted.

"...Huh? What do you mean it's a deal?" Matthew was unable to comprehend just what had happened.

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Yet, with a glint in his eyes, Melvin only waved his hand as a sign of rejection. "Forget it. Besides your mother, I'm not interested in anyone else! The reason I'm following this kid is because of fate! I am only following the path the Heavens had laid out for me!"

His words caused Matthew to have a scowl on his face. What fate? I don't want no fate with you.

In the end, Melvin packed up his things and followed Matthew while treating his new boss in an obsequious manner. "Now then, where are we heading, Mr. Larson?"

Matthew remained speechless, while the crown prince sighed at the development of the situation. "Since you're already treating him as your boss, the very least you can do is find the culprit from last night first, right?"

"No problem. Finding the culprit is easy. Mr. Larson, can you tell me what kind of poison the culprit employed?"

Matthew couldn't hold back his surprise. "How did you know the culprit used poison?"

Melvin replied, "To be able to retreat even after facing you only meant that you did not face that culprit in a head-on fight. If it wasn't the act of poisoning, then what else would it be?"

At this moment, Matthew thought that he might have to change his opinions about Melvin. Could this person actually be really skilled?

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Chapter 1362

Matthew was shocked. However, he thought that since even the crown prince was tolerant of how outrageous Melvin was acting, it only meant that Melvin was no ordinary man. Melvin could be an extremely skilled person hiding in such a city. Thus, he explained to Melvin what had transpired the night before.

Listening to Matthew's retelling of the incident, Melvin nodded. "Alright, I have heard enough. Let's go find the culprit!" Saying that, he kept his mirror and comb by his chest, patted his bottom, and led the way.

We're going now? Matthew was dumbfounded. Regardless, he and the crown prince followed after Melvin before he quietly tugged on the crown prince, whispering, "Who is this man?"

The crown prince shrugged. "Frankly speaking, I don't know much. The rumors from the northwest has it that he was a ruthless man, but none of the rumors clearly indicate his identity. Regardless, he had saved me and my mother a few years ago. I've actually stayed with him for two years."

Matthew nodded after listening to the crown prince's explanation. Looks like Melvin Lennon is indeed not an ordinary man.

The three of them went back to the crown prince's car before squeezing into the sports car. Under Melvin's direction, they drove the car to the suburbs of the city, and came to a stop in a remote village. After that, Melvin pointed at a house at the east end of the village. "There. The assassin you're looking for is in there. However, I'm guessing there's more than one of them inside, so you'll have to tread lightly."

Matthew nodded before heading over to the house with the crown prince in tow. As the two stood in front of the door, Matthew asked the crown prince to keep a lookout outside. Subsequently, he pushed open the door and entered the house.

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Tha thraa of tham want back to tha crown princa's car bafora squaazing into tha sports car. Undar Malvin's diraction, thay drova tha car to tha suburbs of tha city, and cama to a stop in a ramota villaga. Aftar that, Malvin pointad at a housa at tha aast and of tha villaga. "Thara. Tha assassin you'ra looking for is in thara. Howavar, I'm guassing thara's mora than ona of tham insida, so you'll hava to traad lightly."

Matthaw noddad bafora haading ovar to tha housa with tha crown princa in tow. As tha two stood in front of tha door, Matthaw askad tha crown princa to kaap a lookout outsida. Subsaquantly, ha pushad opaan tha door and antarad tha housa.

Inside, only eerie silence filled the house. The moment Matthew entered, he could clearly feel that there were small movements in the house, but even those movements stopped soon after. Clearly, the ones in the house had already realized his presence. Nevertheless, he went deeper into the house while practicing great caution.

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He looked up to find e men dressed in bleck felling towerd him with e knife cleerly eiming et him. Simulteneously, two other men leeped out from the derk corners of the room end ceme et Metthaw

from both sides. Furthermore, he could hear the weapon drawn from behind him as well. No doubt there's someone hiding behind the door. Right now, the only option left for him was to move forward.

In front of Matthew was a large empty space with only a table in it. On top of that table was a wooden box. Having not the luxury of thinking, Matthew rushed forward to evade the incoming attacks. However, the moment he took a step forward, the floor beneath him collapsed a little, which immobilized his movement. Immediately after that, the wooden box on the table opened before three blades came flying like bullets at him.

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As the curtains were drawn and there was no lighting, the inside of the house was rather dim. Matthew raised his attention to the maximum while walking deeper into the house. However, just after three steps in, he heard something from on top of him.

He looked up to find a man dressed in black falling toward him with a knife clearly aiming at him. Simultaneously, two other men leaped out from the dark corners of the room and came at Matthew from both sides. Furthermore, he could hear a weapon drawn from behind him as well. No doubt there's someone hiding behind the door. Right now, the only option left for him was to move forward.

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Insida, only aaria silanca fillad tha housa. Tha momant Matthaw antarad, ha could claarly faal that thara wara small movamants in tha housa, but avan thosa movamants stoppad soon aftar. Claarly, tha onas in tha housa had alraady raalized his prasanca. Navarthalass, ha want daapar into tha housa whila practicing graat caution.

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No one would have been able to imagine such a situation, that the real danger was that wooden box on the table. Regardless, all efforts to avoid the incoming blades at such a distance would be in vain. With a grunt, Matthew immediately tore off his sleeve and used it to knock the blades aside, avoiding certain death.

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Following that, the assassins behind him made their move instantly and came at Matthew once more. Matthew immediately rolled on the ground to avoid their attacks before scattering the silver needles he was holding at the assassins. Two of the men screamed as they were stabbed by the needles before falling to the ground, while the other two decided to make their retreat after considering the situation.

Matthew acted swiftly and caught one of the men by their ankle, causing the man to fall on his front which resulted in a few of his ribs being broken. The last man standing had already reached the front door, but his escape was in vain as the prince—who was guarding the door—kicked the assassin back into the room immediately. And so, Matthew came over and dragged the assassin back into the house.

After the scuffle, Matthew checked the rest of the house and found that there were no other people here besides the four assassins he encountered. Taking a glance at the four, Matthew immediately

recognized the one responsible for filling the room with poison the night before. It was just as Melvin said—the culprit was really hiding in this house.

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No one would have been able to imagine such a situation, that the real danger was that wooden box on the table. Regardless, all efforts to avoid the incoming blades at such a distance would be in vain. With a grunt, Matthew immediately tore off his sleeve and used it to knock the blades aside, avoiding certain death.

Chapter 1363

Matthew then dragged the assassin into the house. Subsequently, the crown prince entered with Melvin behind him.

"Who ordered you to kill me?" Matthew interrogated in a serious tone.

The assassin stayed silent with a distant expression. Despite his ribs having been broken by Matthew earlier, the assassin showed no signs of being in pain and only showed an indifferent expression.

Matthew's expression grew cold as well, for he was already planning to torture the information out of the assassin. However, Melvin came over and interjected, "There is no need for further questions. These people are already akin to a killing machine. They wouldn't have the knowledge of who their clients are!"

"Why not?" Matthew was taken aback.

"These assassins belong to Cathay's largest assassin group called the Assassins Alliance. They were picked up by the alliance from a very young age and would undergo ten years of hard training to be professional assassins on an island in the Pacific Ocean. Treating them as you would a human is a waste

of time since these beings no longer have any human thoughts in them. The only thing left in them is just their next targets! The Assassins Alliance would notify them of their targets and nothing else. This is why I said there is no need for further questions. These people know next to nothing, not even who they were before!"

Matthew widened his eyes in shock, as he never expected there would exist such assassins.

Beside them, the crown prince wore the same expression of shock. "The Assassins Alliance? I've heard my uncle mention that name before. They're not only the largest group of assassins in Cathay, but also one of the top three assassin groups in the whole world. However, I've also heard that hiring an assassin from the alliance costs very much. Just who in the world employed them?"

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Matthew was impressed further since he was still puzzled on the matter before. Due to Matthew inheriting the jade pendant, it meant that he knew every venomous creature there was in the world. Yet, even he was stumped on the identity of the poison employed by the assassin the night before. Although he was considered to be immune to all poison as he was carrying the jade pendant given to him by Jinny, he was almost had by that poison. The important takeaway from the prior night was that even Matthew couldn't cure the poison by way of medicine and could only expel the poison from Lucy's body by using his silver needles in conjunction with his inner energy. Seems like the alliance's unique poison isn't that simple to deal with.

"Then how did you figure out that they were hiding here?" the crown prince continued to ask.

Revealing his yellow teeth as he smiled, Melvin answered, "That's a dumb question! The only hideout they have here in Eastshire is this one. If not here, then where else will they be?"

Melvin's answer left the crown prince speechless for a while.

Matthew glanced at Melvin before asking, "Then, how did you know the location of the Assassins Alliance's hideout?"

Melvin smiled. "Do you really think that I'm swindling people every day in the market? Let me tell you this: nothing escapes me should I require information about the things in the Six Southern States!"

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Chapter 1364

Matthew couldn't help but be astonished. Melvin Lennon. Just who is he for him to state such bold claims?

"Melvin, what's going to happen now? Would the Assassins Alliance keep sending out assassins to assassinate Matthew?" asked the crown prince.

With a wave of his hand, Melvin replied, "I wouldn't bet on it. There is still a proper order in the way the Assassins Alliance runs things. What the clients buy is the service of an assassin. The assassin that was hired will then continue to hunt the target until his mission is completed. Naturally, should the assassins that were hired get killed in action, then the mission would be considered a failure. In such cases, the Assassins Alliance would not send out another batch of assassins for the failed target. The only option left for the client is to pay the alliance more money to hire another assassin to carry out the hit. Since we've dealt with the assassins here, the alliance would consider it a mission failure. Unless Gilbert pays for another assassin to take over the job, the alliance won't be giving you more trouble!"

The crown prince sighed in relief. "I'm at ease if that's the case."

Even Matthew was reassured by Melvin, though curiosity about the Assassins Alliance quickly filled Matthew's mind. "The Assassins Alliance's rules are rather unique."

Melvin smiled. "Those with power would naturally be unique. Since the Assassins Alliance is a powerful group, the others would have to play by their rules. Furthermore, the assassins of the alliance are divided into different rankings and skills. If you want to avoid a mission failure, then you can pay a higher price to employ a much more skilled assassin. So long as you pay enough money, they would even be willing to kill the six kings for you!"

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After their discussion, the three went back to the city. It was then that Matthew received a call from Tommy, who asked him about how to handle the luxury goods left in his room. Slightly confused over the question, Matthew asked for further clarification before understanding the situation. It turned out Lucy did not take any of the luxury goods with her when she left the hotel. The hotel staff was shocked when they found the mountain of luxury goods inside the room and immediately reported it to Tommy.

Matthew was slightly surprised by Lucy's action. He knew how big of a temptation those luxury goods held to girls. Back then, he had already seen the shine in Lucy's eyes as Lucy stared at the mountain of luxury goods. He thought that even for a celebrity like Lucy, the temptation of these goods would have won her over.

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Meanwhile, inside another five-star hotel in Eastshire. Lucy was sitting with Alyssa—who was just as fair and beautiful as Lucy—and had clearly been crying, evidenced by Lucy's swollen eyes. Alyssa was also a national celebrity like Lucy and had a good relationship with the latter, as the two were debut mates.

Since Alyssa was more of a violent person, she became angry after listening to Lucy retelling of what happened the night prior. "Lucy, you've been deceived! Do you think this is some fantasy drama? Taking off your clothes to cure poison? I'm telling you right now, that man is a degenerate and is taking advantage of you! You absolutely must have no mercy for a person like him!"

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Chapter 1365

Lucy quickly shook her head. "Alyssa, you misunderstood him. I... I've already checked and... I wasn't defiled by him. I... I didn't even bleed..."

Her denial prompted a glare from Alyssa. "You silly goose. What do you know? Oh, so you're saying that he didn't defile you even after taking off your clothes? Do you really believe that? And that comment about you being a virgin? Heh, if he hadn't seen it for himself, how would he have known that you were one?"

Lucy's face grew scarlet red. "But, if... if he really had seen that, then... why did he... not go any further..." Lucy continued mumbling.

Outraged, Alyssa replied, "Two possibilities here! First, he's a coward. Since he's as timid as a mouse, he couldn't bear the consequences. This would explain why he backed out at the last second, and only took a small advantage of you! Second, hmpf, is that he is utterly incompetent! Since he couldn't deal with you, he could only use such perverted methods to take off your clothes and molest you!"

With confusion growing inside her, Lucy widened her eyes. "R-Really?"

"What else is there then? Lucy, you have to wake up and smell the coffee! Remember just what kind of society we live in! Do you really think that there would exist a gentleman that would not take advantage of a woman when the opportunity arises? I'm telling you: there is not a single good man in this world!"

Tears welled up in Lucy's eyes once more. She was coming to hate the trust she'd had for Matthew.

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Her denial prompted a glare from Alyssa. "You silly goose. What do you know? Oh, so you're saying that he didn't defile you even after taking off your clothes? Do you really believe that? And that comment about you being a virgin? Heh, if he hadn't seen it for himself, how would he have known that you were one?"

Lucy's face grew scarlet red. "But, if... if he really had seen that, then... why did he... not go any further..." Lucy continued mumbling.

Outraged, Alyssa replied, "Two possibilities here! First, he's a coward. Since he's as timid as a mouse, he couldn't bear the consequences. This would explain why he backed out at the last second, and only took a small advantage of you! Second, hmpf, is that he is utterly incompetent! Since he couldn't deal with you, he could only use such perverted methods to take off your clothes and molest you!"

With confusion growing inside her, Lucy widened her eyes. "R-Really?"

"What else is there then? Lucy, you have to wake up and smell the coffee! Remember just what kind of society we live in! Do you really think that there would exist gentlemen that would not take advantage of the women when the opportunity arises? I'm telling you: there is not a single good man in this world!"

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Alysse sneered, "Influence? Heh, just how much of en influence cen he heve?! Lucy, I've recently hooked up with someone thet is sly end hes verious connections. I'll introduce you when he comes by tonight. Not meny people in the world would dere offend this men. For thet Metthew to bully us? Just wetch how I'm going to deel with him!"

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However, the manager was later killed by the crown prince, which was why the company was in the dark about the incident that happened after that. Since the company couldn't reach the manager, the information they had was that Lucy was insubordinate. As such, the company had sent for someone to hurry to Eastshire to settle this matter.

However, the manager was later killed by the crown prince, which was why the company was in the dark about the incident that happened after that. Since the company couldn't reach the manager, the information they had was that Lucy was insubordinate. As such, the company had sent for someone to hurry to Eastshire to settle this matter.

Lucy was afraid that if she did not handle tonight's event well, there would be trouble further down the road for her. This explained why Alyssa was with her now as Alyssa had also rushed to her side to help deal with the matter.

After their discussion about the matter with Matthew, Lucy's face was drained of all colors before she said, "Alyssa, about the company... what should I do?"

Alyssa smiled. "Don't worry, I've already asked the person whom I was talking about to come here. He told me that he'll help you settle this matter!"

It was only then did Lucy breathe a sigh of relief.

"Oh right, did you book the hotel already?" Alyssa asked.

Lucy nodded. "I did. It's the finest hotel in Eastshire, the Cameron Hotel!"

This time, it was Alyssa's turn to nod, though with satisfaction. "Well done. Only such a fine hotel would be fitting for all these bigwigs!"

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Chapter 1366

At 7:00PM, Matthew, Melvin, and the crown prince arrived at Cameron Hotel, upon which they stood at the entrance and waited while the crown prince parked the car downstairs.

Melvin had changed into a tunic and a pair of suit pants. The tunic had faded so much from washing that nobody could tell when it was made, while the pants were obviously short, revealing a part of his yellowing white socks. Such an outfit created a dramatic visual contrast that drew the attention of countless people around him as he stood at the Cameron Hotel's entrance, but he didn't care about it in the slightest.

Using a small comb, he combed his greasy, center-parting hair with painstaking care while eyeing the ladies coming and going around him without restraint. Not only that, but he even commented on the ladies from time to time, saying to Matthew, "Wow, look at that girl! She's got such a big *ss! Look at how she wiggles her hips—how sexy!"

"Ho! Look at that! Her breasts are as white and round as two big buns. I reckon she's had a lot of boyfriends!"

"Geez, this girl's legs are so fair and long!"

"Tsk, ts, that girl is really pretty..."

Matthew was utterly speechless; he wished he could pretend that he didn't know this old lecher. What's the matter with him? Not only is he ogling at those girls, he's even commenting on them. Is he afraid that nobody knows he is a scoundrel?

Just as Melvin was talking, a luxury car pulled up at the entrance and two young ladies wearing sunglasses stepped out of the car. Despite their sunglasses covering most of their faces, the two ladies' beauty far surpassed that of all the other ladies around them. They were none other than Lucy and

Alyssa, who were here to dine with the higher-ups of Lucy's film and TV production company in an attempt to solve Lucy's predicament.

At 7:00PM, Metthew, Melvin, and the crown prince arrived at Cemeron Hotel, upon which they stood at the entrance and waited while the crown prince perked the car downstairs.

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Matthew darted a glance at the two ladies, but he only thought they looked somewhat familiar without paying much attention to them.

Lucy was stunned when she saw Matthew, though. She had been wondering all day today whether Matthew had violated her the night before. Her feelings were conflicted.

On one hand, she felt an inexplicable trust in Matthew, but on the other hand, she thought what Alysse had said was right. How could something like undressing someone to remove poison possibly exist in the world? To be honest, even she herself didn't know how to deal with the incident.

She could only pray that she would never meet Matthew again in her life, but who would've thought Matthew would be the first person she saw as soon as she arrived? However much she wanted to, she couldn't avoid running into him.

Alysse was surprised when she saw that Lucy was stunned. "What's wrong, Lucy?"

Lucy's face was ghostly pale. She said in a quivering voice, "That's the guy from last night..."

Alysse was startled for a moment. Then, her expression changed in an instant and she turned to glare at Matthew. It would've been fine if she only saw Matthew, but when she saw the nearly drooling Melvin next to him, she saw red on the spot. Isn't that what a typical hoodlum looks like? How could a person who stands next to a hoodlum be a good guy?

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Lucy was stunnad whan sha saw Matthaw, though. Sha had baan wondaring all day today whathar Matthaw had violatad har tha night bafora. Har faalings wara conflictat.

On ona hand, sha falt an inaxplicabla trust in Matthaw, but on tha othar hand, sha thought what Alyssa had said was right. How could somathing lika undrassing somaona to ramova poison possibly axist in tha world? To ba honast, avan sha harsalf didn't know how to daal with tha incident.

Sha could only pray that sha would navar maat Matthaw again in har lifa, but who would'va thought Matthaw would ba tha first parson sha saw as soon as sha arrivad? Howavar much sha wantad to, sha couldn't avoid running into him.

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Matthew dodged her with a frown. Who the hell is this shrew?

Melvin chuckled at him. "He he, what's the matter with her? An old fling?"

On the other hand, Alyssa became even more furious when she didn't get to slap Matthew, so she backhanded Melvin across the face.

Melvin was dumbstruck. "Why did you hit me?"

She replied, "Because I like to! You two are of the same kind; neither of you are nice guys!"

He looked aggrieved, but he didn't dare to speak.

Alyssa then pointed at Matthew. "You're that Larson guy, right? How dare you bully Lucy, you *sshole! I won't let you off for this!"

Only then did Matthew recognize Lucy standing behind Alyssa. He knitted his brows and replied, "Miss, I think you're mistaken. When did I bully her?"

Alyssa was indignant, but just as she was about to flip out, Lucy stopped her. "Stop it, Alyssa. There are so many people around us. A-Are you trying to make me lose my self-respect in public?" she said in a tearful voice.

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Chapter 1367

Indeed, many were gathering around them at the moment to watch what was happening.

Seeing the circumstances, Alyssa knew that with both her and Lucy being public figures, things would get really ugly if the situation were to get messy. Glaring at Matthew murderously, she threatened in an angry voice, "Don't think that you can get away by denying it. I'm telling you, I'm not gonna let you off for this!" With that, she left angrily with Lucy.

Melvin leaned over to Matthew with a cryptic smile. "What's going on? You hooked up with that lady and couldn't get rid of her? Well, she's quite the stunner. You're pretty lucky with women, aren't you?"

Matthew shot him a glare in exasperation.

Meanwhile, Alyssa entered the hotel with Lucy, during which she kept muttering curses at Matthew. "Lucy, I've checked it out. That scumbag will also be having dinner here in Cameron Hotel tonight. Don't worry; when my boss arrives later on, I'll definitely ask him to help you take care of this! If I don't sort that *sshole out today, I'll eat my hat!"

Lucy grabbed Alyssa's arm. "That's enough, Alyssa. He really isn't a bad guy..."

Alyssa shot back snappishly, "Lucy, could you stop being such an idiot? How could you speak for him after he bullied you like this? Have you fallen under his spell or something? I'm telling you, such a guy isn't good enough for you at all! Even if all the other men in the world have died, you must never let such a man take advantage of you. Got it?" She despised Matthew inwardly. To her, there was no way for Matthew to be some big shot since he was standing together with someone like Melvin.

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Lucy grabbed Alysse's arm. "That's enough, Alysse. H-He really isn't a bad guy..."

Alysse shot back snappishly, "Lucy, could you stop being such an idiot? How could you speak for him after he bullied you like this? Have you fallen under his spell or something? I'm telling you, such a guy isn't good enough for you at all! Even if all the other men in the world have died, you must never let such a man take advantage of you. Got it?" She despised Matthew inwardly. To her, there was no way for Matthew to be some big shot since he was standing together with someone like Melvin.

Indeed, many were gathering around them at the moment to watch what was happening.

Seeing the circumstances, Alysso knew that with both her and Lucy being public figures, things would get really ugly if the situation were to get messy. Glaring at Matthew murderously, she threatened in an angry voice, "Don't think that you can get away by denying it. I'm telling you, I'm not gonna let you off for this!" With that, she left angrily with Lucy.

Melvin leaned over to Matthew with a cryptic smile. "What's going on? You hooked up with that lady and couldn't get rid of her? Well, she's quite the stunner. You're pretty lucky with women, aren't you?"

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Shortly after that, they arrived at the private room, by which time their guests had arrived. They were all the higher-ups of Lucy and Alyssa's company.

Upon entering the private room, Alyssa immediately had Lucy apologize to the higher-ups.

Lucy stood beside her with her head down, but she couldn't say a word. She was not at all good at doing this kind of thing, and besides, she was somewhat resentful deep down. It was clear that her company had wanted her to prostitute herself last night, so she didn't think she had done anything wrong.

Just then, Calvin Albott, the president of Lucy and Alyssa's agency, shot a disdainful look at Lucy. He said coldly, "Since you've signed with our agency, you've got to do things according to our agency's rules! How dare you defy our agency's arrangements? Do you still have regard for the agency's rules and policies? Do you really think you can run riot and set yourself up against our agency after meeting some so-called big shots outside? Go call the big shot you met over and let me see what he's capable of!"

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Alyssa quickly said with a groveling smile, "You've got the wrong idea, President Abbott. Lucy really didn't mean it. She had no intention of going against the agency at all. In fact, she was tricked last night. It was all the fault of that Larson guy."

Calvin frowned. "What do you mean?"

Alyssa immediately gave Calvin an exaggerated account of what had happened last night. Of course, she didn't tell him that Lucy had entered the wrong room. She merely said that the incident had happened because Matthew had lured her away. In short, she put all the blame on Matthew while denying Lucy's responsibility.

Lucy had tried to talk several times during the course of Alyssa's speech, but Alyssa stopped her. Leaning close to Lucy's ear, she whispered, "Just keep quiet. Do you really want to pay hundreds of millions in breach-of-contract damages to the agency?"

Lucy was daunted by the sentence right away.

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Chapter 1368

Not knowing what had actually happened, Calvin flew into a rage, thinking that Lucy had really been tricked. "How dare that Matthew guy go against our agency? Just who the hell he is? What does he do? Find it out for me—now! I'm never gonna let him off for this!" he roared furiously.

This time, Calvin had intended to pimp Lucy to Tommy and establish a connection with the latter for the purpose of carrying out a few large projects in Eastshire. In the end, however, he got word that Lucy didn't sleep with Tommy last night. Lucy's talent agent was nowhere to be found, and the phone calls he made to Tommy weren't answered. He had thought that Tommy had gotten angry because of this and that his plan would come to nothing, which was the main reason he was furious. Now that he learned that it was a callow youth who had sabotaged his plans, he was beside himself with rage, of course.

Upon hearing Calvin's words, Alyssa was overjoyed. If she could let Matthew take the blame for this, she would be able to help deny Lucy's responsibility. As for how Calvin would deal with Matthew, that wasn't something she needed to care about. She detested Matthew, anyway, so she thought it best to take advantage of the opportunity to teach Matthew a lesson through Calvin. Immediately, she said, "President Abbott, when I came in just now, I happened to run into that Matthew guy. He's also having dinner at Cameron Hotel tonight!"

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Lucy looked anxious. "Alysse, this isn't appropriate, right? How can we let Matthew take the blame for this? No, I-I have to tell President Abbott what really happened!"

Alysse grabbed her, though. "Lucy, are you out of your mind? If you tell President Abbott what really happened, what do you think he'll do to you? Don't forget that he has invested a lot of money in those projects this time, but those projects have basically fallen through after what you did last night. How are you going to survive if he demands that you compensate him for his loss?"

Lucy's face went as white as a sheet. "But I... I can't make things up and make a scapegoat of Matthew, right? This is my own business in the first place. It's got nothing to do with him—"

Alysse shot back furiously, "How is this none of his business? If he's got nothing to do with it, why would he strip you naked? I'm telling you, it doesn't matter whether he'd done anything to you. In any case, he has to take responsibility for stripping you naked! That's enough. Just stay out of this matter and let me help you take care of it!" She waved her hand before rushing to the front desk right away to ask which private room Matthew and his company were in.

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After finding out the number of Matthew's room, Alyssa immediately hurried back to tip Calvin off, whereas Lucy walked behind her before quietly slipping away. While Alyssa wasn't noticing, she immediately ran upstairs and found the private room where Matthew was. She knocked on the door and entered, only to see a dozen people sitting in the room. They were basically the people she had seen last night, including the heads of the Nine Greatest Families of Eastshire. Surrounded by these people were Matthew and the crown prince, who were sitting in the seat of honor.

Upon seeing Lucy coming in, everyone in the room simultaneously turned to look at Matthew. Even the crown prince looked at him with a grin on his face, saying, "Wow, she's developed feelings for you, huh? Look, she's come to you again!"

Melvin leaned over to Matthew as well, saying, "Tsk, ts. See? I told you so. Such a lady is difficult to get rid of!"

Philip was smarter, though. Immediately, he stood up and said with a smile, "Oh, if it isn't Mrs. Larson! Mrs. Larson, come on and have a seat!"

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Chapter 1369

Upon hearing Philip's words, the heads of the other eight families came to their senses and stood up one after another to offer their seats to Lucy. Normally, they would've regarded Lucy as a mere starlet whom they could twist around their little fingers. However, not only was Lucy with Matthew last night, but word had it that they had spent the night together, which meant something different. It didn't matter what Lucy's relationship with Matthew was. Even if she were merely his one-night stand, she wasn't someone whom they could underestimate. After all, now that Matthew was known as the Lord of Eastshire, a woman who could stay by his side had to be respected by everyone, of course!

Lucy blushed crimson when she heard how everyone addressed her. Involuntarily, she thought of what had happened last night. She lowered her head, saying, "M-Matthew, please come out for a minute. I'd like to have a word with you."

Matthew frowned slightly. He really didn't have much to do with the lady, nor did he want to get too involved with her. "What's the matter? Can't you tell me about it right here?" he asked.

Lucy's face turned red. "Could you come out for a minute, please? I won't take too much of your time."

Shaking his head in resignation, Matthew stood up and walked out of the room. "What's the matter?" He was somewhat impatient as he was still displeased after being tongue-lashed by Alyssa just now.

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Matthew knitted his brows. "Go back? What do you mean?"

With a look of embarrassment, Lucy told him what Alysse had just done. Then, she said in a low voice, "Matthew, I-I believe you're a nice person, but o-our boss has an explosive temper. He's coming over in a minute, a-and he definitely won't let it slide. You go back first and try not to run into him. I-I'll tell him the truth when his anger subsides a few days later. I-I'll definitely not give you trouble. What do you think?" Her voice took on an imploring tone toward the end of her sentence.

The furrows in Matthew's brow gradually eased as he looked at Lucy. In reality, he had some sympathy for this lady. It was difficult for any woman to keep her nose clean while living in an environment as corrupting as the entertainment industry. Although Lucy kept her moral integrity, she was, after all, a weak woman with neither a prominent background nor a strong backing. It was really tough for her to make her way through such a difficult situation. If she were to directly tell her agency the truth, she would be done for. So, she could only tip Matthew off in advance to avoid making things worse. Even though she didn't handle the situation well, Matthew at least saw how sincere and kind-hearted she was.

Actually, Lucy didn't really understand the situation. She didn't know what Matthew was capable of, nor did she know what the heads of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire represented. Having been under her agency's thumb for a long time, she really believed that her boss could lord it over others, which was why she worried about Matthew. Unbeknownst to her, though, any of those in the room could easily crush the so-called President Abbott to death with just a finger. How could the owner of an entertainment company be mentioned in the same breath with the top ten distinguished families of Eastshire?

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Matthew stared at her for a while. Suddenly, he asked, "You haven't eaten, have you?"

Lucy was stunned. Why did he say this out of the blue?

Just then, Matthew suddenly turned around. "Come in."

Lucy looked confused. "Come in? For what?"

Matthew replied, "Let me treat you to dinner and introduce a couple of friends to you."

Lucy was stunned. Is he crazy? Why is he offering to treat me to dinner instead of leaving at a time like this?

Matthew turned to glance at her. He added with a chuckle, "Didn't I promise you last night that we'll get you another talent agent?"

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Chapter 1370

Lucy was totally stupefied, but Matthew had dragged her into the room. Not only that, but he even led her to the seat of honor and let her sit next to him this time.

At the sight of the scene, the heads of the nine families greeted Lucy one after another.

Lucy was worried as she sat at the table, at a loss for what to do. How are we supposed to deal with it when President Abbott arrives later on? Leaning over to Matthew, she whispered, "Stop it, Matthew. Our boss has strong backing; he has many large projects all over the country and owns billions worth of assets. Not only that, but he's very powerful, with connections both in the government and in the underworld. You'll suffer a great deal if you fight him head-on like this..."

Matthew merely smiled without saying a word.

Reclining in his chair, the crown prince chimed in with a curl of his lips, "He's powerful and has connections both in the government and in the underworld, huh? Hmph! Let him show me what sort of connections he has, then! Hey, listen up, you guys! Whoever comes in later on other than the waiters has to fucking speak to me on their knees! Got it?"

The few bodyguards at the door immediately replied with a nod, "Yes, Prince!"

Lucy looked very anxious; she was really worried that things would get messy.

However, before she could say anything, the door to the room was pushed open, and Alyssa strutted inside with Calvin and the others. As soon as they entered, Alyssa pointed at Matthew, saying, "President Abbott, that's the asshole. He... Huh? Lucy, why are you here?"

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Calvin initially wanted to see who the people in the room were, but he got angry when he found Lucy sitting here next to Matthew at this moment. She doesn't seem like she's been tricked. Obviously, she's hooked up with this guy! He pointed at Lucy and swore, "You whore! I thought you were really tricked. Little did I expect that you'd come here by yourself! What a shameless couple! What else do you have to f*cking say this time?"

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Alyssa also came over right away and said furiously, "What are you doing, Lucy? Hurry up and come over! Did this son of a b*tch force you to be with him? Just tell me if there's anything. Don't worry; I'll definitely help you out!"

Lucy's face turned crimson. Pushing Alyssa's hand away, she gritted her teeth and replied, "President Abbott, whatever happened this time has nothing to do with Matthew. However you want to deal with me is my own business. Could you please not involve others in this?"

Calvin darted a disdainful glance at her. "You have no right to bargain with me! Go back now! I'll sort you out later on!"

Lucy's face turned red as tears welled up in her eyes. She knew she had no say at all in front of these big shots.

A bodyguard standing next to Calvin yelled angrily, "Didn't you hear our boss telling you to go back?"

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Calvin flew into a rage. "F*ck you, you son of a b*tch! What did you say? I'm giving you a chance to repeat what you just said!"

Matthew knitted his brows. He said coldly, "Watch your language, President Abbott. Don't get into unnecessary trouble because of just a few words!"

A man standing beside Calvin swore right away, "Shut up! What the f*ck do you think you are to tell President Abbott to watch his language? Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror and see whether you're f*cking qualified to talk to him? You're nothing but a piece of trash! Unnecessary trouble, huh? I'm standing right here. Show me what kind of trouble we can get into!"

Those around him instantly roared with laughter while looking at Matthew with disdain.

Matthew darted a look at them. "You want to know what kind of trouble you can get into? Alright, I'll grant your wish!"

As soon as he said that, a few men suddenly burst into the room and forced Calvin and his men to the ground in no time at all.

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