

M Genius 1721

Chapter 1721

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However, the guards were still posted as usual.

There would be a batch of patrolling guards passing by at a distance of every few feet in the huge court.

Luckily, Matthew had a good look at their patrol system the last time he was here.

He avoided the guards with ease and arrived at Macon's court.

Even though Macon had gone to Eastshire, Matthew did not let his guard down.

Macon was a very cautious person. If there was a secret hidden in his court, it was possible that traps would be set up.

As such, Matthew took careful steps as he entered the court and he was lucky that nothing happened.

While he passed through the yard, he realized that there wasn't anyone around.

Recalling the last time he came, Matthew remembered he saw Macon stopping in front of a fake rock mountain for some time. He was sure there was something behind that mountain.

He observed the area as he neared the fake rock mountain.

His ancestors were all-rounders and dabbled in different trades and skills. One of them just so happened to have the skills of contraptions and mechanisms.

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It was well hidden. If ordinary people came, they would not have found it as it would only look like a normal fake mountain to them.

The mechanism was a hole about the size of a fist above the fake mountain that only allowed one hand to enter.

As Matthew raised his hands to reach into the hole, he suddenly noticed something weird about the hole's entrance.

After observing it with caution again, he noticed that there were black shadows around its entrance as if some soot was covering it.

A thought popped into his mind as he bent down to take a sniff. A faint funky smell wafted from the hole, but as it was too small, Matthew did not notice it at first.

If he didn't stand close to the mountain and taken his time to smell it, he would not have noticed it.

Matthew was startled at that smell as it belonged to a deadly venomous snake.

It was called the venom chain viper that was rarely spotted as it liked to hide in dark holes, but was aggressive.

As soon as any living being went near it, it would strike and bite.

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It was no wonder he dared to leave his home without many guards around because he had precautions in place.

If people didn't know and came over to open the trap, they would have been bitten and died thereafter.

Fortunately, Matthew was experienced and noticed the red flag.

If he was bitten, he might not be able to save himself even with his abilities.

Its venom was too deadly and normal antidotes would not have worked.

Even with his medical skills, he needed time to perform self-aid.

Then, Matthew took a deep breath and popped a pill into his mouth. This would save his life later if he was bitten.

He slowly reached out his hand and inched toward the hole.

He listened closely and heightened his senses while feeling the air inside the hole. Just as his hand was half a foot away from its entrance, he heard something move.

Something was jumping out fast as lightning and it was hard for any ordinary human to react.

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Chapter 1722

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A snake in the color of red and black with a triangular-shaped head jumped out with its open mouth and clammed down.

Its aim was exactly where Matthew's arm was.

If Matthew hadn't moved back in time, the snake would have bitten him.

Since he moved, the snake bit into thin air. When the snake was going to turn around and strike again, Matthew took his aim.

He reached out to grab the venomous snake's neck before he tightened his grip.

The snake had lost its ability to struggle as Matthew pulled it out of the cave.

Now that Matthew had taken a closer look, the snake wasn't long. Instead, it was short and thick in diameter with black and red bands all over its body and a triangular-shaped head. There was also vicious liquid on its fangs indicating that it was indeed a venomous snake.

This snake was rare and extremely venomous. If it was let loose, many people would have been killed.

So, Matthew did not hesitate and killed it to retrieve its gallbladder.

This type of snake's gallbladder had a long history in medicine as it could be used as a unique remedy.

Now that the danger was settled, he reached into the hole again and felt around until he touched a small button.

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Behind the stone door was pitch darkness, so Matthew whipped out his phone and turned on the flashlight before walking in.

As soon as he passed the door, it closed.

However, this wasn't a huge issue for Matthew as it was a simple mechanism that he could easily crack.

There was a long walkway made of stone. After walking for 30 feet or so, he turned a corner to see a spacious stone room.

Inside, he smelled something even weirder. It was as if something was rotting away.

Frowning, Matthew started to suspect what type of place this was.

Since the range where the phone's torchlight could shine on was limited, he could not really see the whole stone room at once.

Just as he was about to explore, a gust of strong wind suddenly came from the side as if something was about to knock into him.

The wind was strong and indicated the strength of whatever was coming for him.

He dared not face it head-on and immediately ducked down to roll over to avoid its attack.

Behind him was the thud of something heavy dropping onto the floor before that thing jumped up again at Matthew.

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Standing behind him was a huge full-grown tiger about 10 feet long.

It probably had always lived in the dark, so when the lights shone on it, it immediately backed up and blinked its eyes.

However, this also angered the tiger because it roared at Matthew.

Its powerful roar reminded Matthew of how surprised birds would flee the trees when a tiger's roar reverberated in the forests and mountains!

Ordinary people would have been shocked by its roar and be in shambles, especially since it was in such a small room. Such a roar had even almost pierced Matthew's eardrum.

As he didn't expect it to be so agile, he didn't even have the time to turn around and take a look. He could only jump out of the way again.

Matthew brushed past it in the dark.

It was something furry. So, it could be a big creature covered with fur.

After he landed, he quickly rolled forward a few feet away.

However, as he moved, a huge creature landed on the spot he was at again.

Luckily, Matthew had avoided it and finally had a breather.

He turned his head to look at it with his phone in hand and felt goosebumps crawl all over his body.

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Chapter 1723

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In the meantime, the tiger took this opportunity to pounce on him.

He hardly had the time to dodge the tiger's attack. As a result, he was instantly knocked to the ground.

When he saw the tiger open its bloody mouth and was about to bite his neck, Matthew had no choice but to reach up. Grabbing the tiger's upper and lower jaws, he abruptly propped the tiger's head up.

Nevertheless, the tiger's strength was terrifyingly strong. Even someone with such powerful strength like Matthew had a difficult time keeping the tiger's head up.

Judging from the current situation, he speculated that the tiger's strength was comparable to that of a fighter who had been practicing arts of combat for many years.

Moreover, with its highly durable rough and thick skin as its most significant advantage in a fight, the tiger's strength could be said to be much stronger than those experienced fighters.

The tiger was enraged. Seeing that it couldn't bite Matthew after struggling a few times, it raised its paw and wanted to hit Matthew.

Little was the tiger aware that Matthew had long waited for this opportunity. When the tiger raised its paw, he also took the opportunity to roll on the spot and got up in a hurry.

Shaking its head, the tiger roared again before charging toward Matthew.

However, Matthew was already well-prepared for this. Thus, he wasn't distracted in the slightest at the tiger's roar.

His right hand had already grabbed the thickest silver needle available as he stared straight at the tiger that was charging toward him.

Matthew dodged and avoided the tiger's mighty pounce the moment the tiger rushed over. At the same time, he seized the opportunity and immediately poked the silver needle into the tiger's left eye.

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Right now, the tiger's combat capability skyrocketed after it sustained an injury on its left eye.

Matthew, on the other hand, didn't dare to confront the tiger at all. Therefore, he could only keep dodging and avoiding the tiger's deadly attack.

At the same time, Matthew stuffed a pill into his mouth, for this pill could restore his strength in a short period of time.

What he could only do now was to deplete the tiger's energy by constantly dodging and avoiding its attack. Once the tiger was exhausted, Matthew would have his chance to counterattack.

Just like that, the tiger chased after Matthew for more than ten minutes. Finally, it had almost depleted its energy.

Seizing the opportunity, Matthew poked all his silver needles into the tiger's joints.

As a result, the tiger collapsed to the ground and could no longer move.

Matthew, too, was drenched in sweat after he finished dealing with the tiger.

Sitting on the ground, he let out a long sigh of relief. In his heart, he was even more vigilant toward Macon.

Damn it! Macon is really a sinister man.

Not only did he hide a venomous snake at the trap area outside, he also placed a tiger with such high combat skills here.

If it were someone else, even if they could escape the attack of the venomous snake, they surely couldn't escape the tiger's ruthless attack.

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Otherwise, why would Macon set up so many booby traps?

Matthew became even more vigilant toward his surroundings after he had experienced the tiger's attack.

If Mecon was able to set up these two obstacles here, who knows what other booby traps he might set up ahead.

Thinking of that, he started walking around the stone chamber and discovered that it was a rather spacious chamber of around 2,200 square feet.

However, Matthew wasn't surprised. It wasn't strange for Mecon's court to have such a spacious basement, considering that it occupied a huge land area.

As Matthew looked around, he noticed that there was a ginormous iron cage at the corner of this stone chamber.

It seems like the tiger is kept in that iron cage on normal days, and Mecon will only open the iron cage, release the tiger, and let the tiger guard this place for him after he has gone out.

Matthew continued searching around when he finally found the light switch.

He turned on the switch, and the entire stone chamber became brightly lit.

Although this stone chamber was very spacious, there wasn't anything special about it.

Apart from the basement being specially built to rear this tiger, there was nothing else in the room except for the ginormous iron cage.

However, Matthew didn't believe that such a basement would be solely built to raise a tiger. He believed there was much more to it.

Therefore, he continued to search around carefully. At last, he found an odd spot on one part of the wall.

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Chapter 1724

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In addition, the stone chamber was overly spacious and slightly dimmed. Therefore, that particular part of the wall really seemed to be no different from other parts.

However, when Matthew was knocking on these walls as he walked, he discovered that the sound made from this part of the wall when he knocked on it was completely different from other walls.

The wall made a thumping sound when he knocked on it, which was different from the dense and dull sound made by the other walls. This indicated that there had to be inner layers hidden inside the wall.

In other words, there certainly was a secret chamber behind this wall.

Therefore, Matthew carefully observed the wall. As expected, he found several small gaps on the wall that proved it was indeed a secret wooden door.

After that, he continued to search carefully for a while before he indeed found a mechanism to open the door.

He then pressed the mechanism down and a stone door slowly opened on the wall with a creak.

Behind the stone door was a dark corridor made from stone.

As Matthew stood at the entrance of the stone corridor, he was surprised to hear voices coming from inside the corridor. It sounded as if someone was talking loudly.

Could it be that there are people guarding here?

With that in mind, Matthew dared not to be inadvertent. Not daring to make the slightest sound, he quietly sneaked into the stone door.

After walking along the stone corridor for a while, he found that the path in front of him gradually became brighter. Soon, he saw there was actually another spacious stone chamber here.

From a distance, this part of the wall seemed to be no different from other walls.

In addition, the stone chamber was overly spacious and slightly dimmed. Therefore, that particular part of the wall really seemed to be no different from other parts.

However, when Matthew was knocking on these walls as he walked, he discovered that the sound made from this part of the wall when he knocked on it was completely different from other walls.

The wall made a thumping sound when he knocked on it, which was different from the dense and dull sound made by the other walls. This indicated that there had to be inner layers hidden inside the wall.

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Moreover, he could hear that the voice from earlier was much clearer as he stood there in the stone chamber.

Moreover, he could hear that the voice from earlier was much clearer as he stood there in the stone chamber.

Based on his judgment, the voice came from the other side of the stone chamber. Although there was light in the stone chamber, it was pretty dim. Hence, Matthew couldn't see who was talking at all.

As the person's speech was a little unclear, Matthew could only vaguely hear him shouting with anger like he was furiously scolding something.

However, Matthew only heard this person's voice and didn't hear other people at all from the beginning to the end. At this moment, he was confused. What the hell is going on?

A doubtful Matthew silently sneaked over.

After walking in this stone chamber for a while, the jade piece Matthew carried in his pocket suddenly gave off a little heat.

It was a piece of jade given to Matthew by Jinny, the Charm Master, when she departed.

Since the jade was personally carried and nourished for a long time by the Charm Master herself, it had gained her power. Hence, the jade could absorb most of the poisons, making Matthew immune to all poisons.

Now that there was activity coming from the jade, this indicated that there was poison in the stone chamber.

Once again, Matthew's facial expression changed. As expected, Macon has this place heavily guarded. He actually mixes toxic gas in the air inside this stone chamber.

Even someone who's medically skilled like me can't detect this toxic gas. This just further explains the extreme rarity of this toxic gas.

I'm afraid I would've been intoxicated by this gas by now if I hadn't brought this jade with me.

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Fortunately, he'd carried this piece with him, which allowed him to avoid this crisis.

However, because of this, he became even more cautious too.

Matthew only discovered that there were two rows of stone caves behind the stone chamber when he walked to the other side of the chamber.

There were iron fences installed at the entrances of these two rows of stone caves, which looked just like ordinary dungeons.

Before Matthew could have a clear look on what was going on in these caves, the voice from earlier suddenly stopped.

Without waiting for Matthew to return to his senses, a stroke of palm directly struck him.

The powerful force made Matthew feel a kind of pain that resembled his skin being split open.

He quickly took a few steps back and dodged the attack.

At this moment, an old man with grey hair rushed out in the dark and attacked Matthew again.

Seeing this, Matthew hurriedly dodged to avoid his attacks. However, the old man's strength was simply too powerful for Matthew to handle. Matthew ran a few steps before the old man caught up with him and launched his attack again.

This time, Matthew was unable to dodge. Hence, he could only gather all his strength in order to defend himself from the old man's attack.

The attack was so powerful that it directly sent Matthew trembling back several steps to the point that he nearly fell to the ground.

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Chapter 1725

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The power of this old man's strength is completely beyond my expectations. By the looks of it, his strength is probably much stronger than Macon's!

As he thought of this, Matthew couldn't help but be shocked. However, this also made him doubtful about the real reason for the old man's presence in the basement. Strange. How could such a skilled fighter stay in this basement and help Macon to guard this place willingly?

Such a powerful figure will surely be regarded as Elites in any greatest family, and his status won't be any lesser than that of the head of the family.

However, Matthew had acquired thorough information about the situation in Stonedale prior to his arrival. He was certain he'd never heard of such a master-level fighter at all.

What kind of identity does this person have exactly?

While Matthew was still in confusion, the old man took this opportunity and launched his attack again.

Matthew was no match for him. He was extremely panicked when he realized that he was steadily losing ground from the old man's attacks.

At that moment, he realized how wrong he was that he could enter this place with ease after Macon left.

He didn't expect that Macon not only loaded a lot of toxic gas in this place, but he also hid such a master-level fighter here. Does this mean I'd gotten myself into a real dangerous situation this time?

Just when he was contemplating on whether to run away or not, a voice suddenly came from the side. "Don't panic, young man. This guy is out of his head."

In an instant, Matthew's facial expression changed. "Who's talking?"

As he asked, he turned his head to look around. Yet, he found no one.

Matthew gasped for deep breath as a result of forcibly sustaining such a powerful attack.

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Hearing that, the owner of the voice replied, "I've been detained in the dungeon."

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Seizing the opportunity, Matthew ran a few steps forward. Finally, he had a clear view of the situation in those caves.

He saw there were about a dozen stone caves on both sides with people being detained in half of them.

These people were unkempt and scrawny. Judging from their appearances, it seemed that they've been detained in this place for many years.

Suddenly, a realization hit Matthew as he felt a tremble in his heart. Could this place be where Macon imprisoned his enemies?

Among them, an old man with a beard the same color as his hair was sitting by the door of the iron fence. He was looking straight at Matthew.

Noticing the old man's stare, Matthew asked, "Were you the one who talked to me just now?"

After hearing that, the old man nodded as he replied, "Young man. Don't panic. I'll help you control this guy."

Matthew looked at him and realized that the old man's hands and feet were already atrophied. Also, the old man seemed to have been severely injured before and he was basically a crippled person now.

As his facial expression remained unchanged, the old man explained, "This guy is out of his head and only kills on instinct. You just need to lure him into the dungeon and lock him in. Then, you'll be fine."

In the midst of their conversation, the old man attacking Matthew had already fought against him several times. Each battle caused Matthew to nearly suffer from a total defeat.

"How do I lure him into the dungeon?" he asked urgently. He couldn't help it, for he was currently in a critical situation.

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Without delay, the detained old man replied, "There should have been a hairpin somewhere around the entrance when you came in earlier. Take that hairpin and throw it into the dungeon. He'll go in naturally. By then, you just need to close the dungeon gate."

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Matthew was stunned after he heard the old man's reply. What? That simple?

However, he had no time to think so much at this moment.

He swiftly dashed back and soon arrived at the entrance.

Like the old man said, there was indeed a hairpin hanging on the wall.

At this moment, the man who was chasing after Matthew suddenly began to shout loudly. He was extremely agitated like he had discovered someone taking his prized possession.

Seeing this, Matthew immediately grabbed the hairpin. The man's facial expression instantly turned grim and he bellowed, "Put it down! Put it down! Put it down!"

Considering Matthew couldn't catch the word the man had uttered earlier and could instead hear the words that escaped the man's lips clearly this time, this hairpin was no doubt something pertinent to the man.

For that reason, he still remembered this hairpin even when he was out of his head.

Taking the hairpin with him, Matthew quickly ran toward the dungeon.

In the meantime, the man was in hot pursuit. He even let out a beast-like roar as he chased after Matthew, making him look like he was in a frenzied state.

Matthew rushed to the side of the dungeon and threw the hairpin into one of the empty dungeons.

Without any hesitation, the man rushed in, picked up the hairpin, and held it in his palm like he'd acquired his most valuable treasure.

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Chapter 1726

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Finally, he locked the man up.

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Finally, he locked the man up.

The man, on the other hand, completely ignored the fact that he was detained.

Like he was holding his most precious treasure, he held the hairpin with tears in his eyes.

Seeing this, Matthew breathed a long sigh of relief. Then, he got up and returned to the cave of the other old man from earlier.

At this moment, several people in the cave had also crawled over while they looked at Matthew with excitement.

It was also at this moment that Matthew realized all these people were in a similar situation.

They either had their hands and feet atrophied, or had their hands and feet amputated and couldn't stand up.

Looking at the old man who'd helped him earlier, Matthew cupped his hands and thanked him. "Sir, thank you for helping me."

However, the old man was even more worked up than Matthew. "Young man, w-why did you come here?"

Instead of answering him, Matthew asked, "Who are you guys?"

Hearing that, the old man took a deep breath before introducing himself aloud. "I'm Victor Albright from the Albright Family!"

Matthew was stunned for a moment. "Victor Albright? Your name does sound familiar."

Glancing at Matthew, the old man added, "You've heard of a man named Derrick Albright, haven't you?"

At once, Matthew's eyes widened in surprise. "Yes! Yes! Yes! I've heard of a man named Derrick Albright before. He seems to be the old master of the Albright Family and has the highest status in the Albright Family..."

Seizing this opportunity, Matthew immediately closed the fence of the dungeon from the outside.

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Listening to Matthew's description of Derrick, Victor smiled bitterly. "That's my younger brother."

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Matthew couldn't help being stunned and asked in disbelief, "Y-Your younger brother?!"

As if to confirm Matthew's doubt, Victor nodded. "Yes."

Still, Matthew was in disbelief. "No way! You're joking with me, aren't you? Old Master Albright is your biological younger brother?"

Once again, Victor nodded. "That's right."

Matthew was stupefied. Feeling utterly shocked, he stared at Victor with wide eyes and an inconceivable expression.

Glancing at him, Victor then asked softly, "Unable to believe what you've heard? Well then, do you know what sort of identities these people have?"

At that, Matthew shook his head, indicating he didn't know.

With that, Victor pointed at a man on the left and said, "This guy right here—his name is Gavin Wayne. He's the former head of the Wayne Family. The one on the right—he's the former head of the Jackson Family, and the one over there—that's the former head of the Fisher Family."

One by one, Victor started introducing them all. Matthew's face was filled with shock as he listened to Victor introducing these men.

The detainees here are basically the most prominent figures from the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

They are either the head of these families, the old master of these families, or the main members of these families who have the potential to truly be the family's key figure.

Why are they being detained here, though?

Finally, Victor pointed at the delirious man and said, "And this guy—his name is Tyson Rathbone. He's Macon's biological younger brother!"

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Once again, Matthew's eyes widened in shock. "Huh?!"

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He could still understand the reason why Macon detained the members of the other families here in the basement.

What bewildered him most was the fact that Mecon would detain his biological younger brother in this place too. What's his agenda for doing this?

With his lips twisted in a mirthless smile, Victor asked, "Young men, can you guess the reason why Mecon would detain us here?"

Victor gnashed his teeth in anger as he uttered, "The Rethbone Family may be one of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, but in truth, they are never considered top-notch. Why? That's because even though the strength of the Rethbone Family isn't weak, it's still in the same league with other families. And if I'm not mistaken, the Rethbone Family's power has grown much stronger than before in recent years. At present, they're the most superior family among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, and their strength is far beyond reach by other families!"

Matthew nodded. "Yes!"

Once again, Victor sneered, "Mecon is really incompetent if the Rethbone Family still can't surpass other families after he detained us here for so many years!"

Frowning, Matthew asked, "Mr. Victor, are you meaning to tell me that Mecon imprisoned you all here just because he wanted the Rethbone Family's strength to surpass that of other families? Can Mecon truly strengthen the Rethbone Family's power simply by detaining you all here, though?"

Once again, Matthew's eyes widened in shock. "Huh?!"

He could still understand the reason why Mecon detained the members of the other families here in the basement.

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Chapter 1727

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Matthew's eyes widened in shock. Finally, he knew what Macon had done.

Then, he looked at the others. They all nodded, further proving that Victor wasn't lying.

Realizing this, Matthew took a deep breath. I never dreamed that I would discover such a secret when I decided to enter this dungeon in the first place. My initial plan was to steal Neverland Pharmaceuticals' ledger and use it to cause internal conflicts among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. Yet, who would've thought that I would obtain such shocking news here. The Rathbone Family will definitely become the target of public criticism if this matter spreads out!

Suppressing his emotions, he whispered, "Was everything you all told me true?"

When Victor heard that, he answered, "We're already in such a crippled state. Do we think we still have the need to lie to you? He has pressed us for our family's secrets in the first few years. Later, his greed

increasingly escalated and he began to demand us for the secrets of our family's compendium—one that has been passed down from generations to generations. Over the years, he has kept us locked up here and not killed us just so he could obtain our family's compendium."

Matthew was feeling all the more shocked after he learned this. Macon really is insidious!

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Victor shook his head and replied, "Macon is extremely secretive. No one ever finds out what he's up to at all. Moreover, he was especially diligent. He's the only one who knows about this whole thing. Even when the dungeon was in the process of being constructed, he just secretly grabbed some workers here to do the work. After the dungeon was finished, he immediately killed all those workers and buried them here. In fact, outsiders don't even know that there's a dungeon like this under Macon's court. After years of being detained here, you are the first ever person we've seen who has made it this far. Except for Macon, no one has ever set foot in here at all!"

Suddenly, the man, who was next to Victor, chimed in, "That's right! Macon is particularly diligent in carrying out his sinister plots. He'll let his younger brother, Tyson, out of the dungeon if he goes out. Not only that, he'll also release the tendon-weakening dust into the air of the stone chamber. The tendon-weakening dust is a colorless and odorless powdery chemical which can make people lose their strength without them knowing. In order to let Tyson help him guard this place, he'll give him the antidote so that he won't be affected by the tendon-weakening dust.

"Once the outsiders break into this place, they'll unknowingly come into contact with the tendon-weakening dust. Death is inevitable if they come across Tyson after passing through the stone chamber containing the tendon-weakening dust. As for Macon, when he comes in, he just needs to take the hairpin at the door, throw it into the dungeon, and lure Tyson in. But that's him, not the outsiders. How on earth will the outsiders be able to figure these traps when they come in?"

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Listening to the man's statement, Matthew first remembered about the traps Macon set outside. Then, he remembered about the situation whereby Macon hid Tyson in the dark so that he could launch a sneak attack on the intruders. Finally, he nodded in agreement with the man next to Victor.

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Like what both these men had said, it wasn't easy for outsiders to locate this place—let alone come inside.

Even if others were able to locate this dungeon, the traps that were set outside would be deadly enough for them.

In addition, after making through the stone door and coming down here, there were even more traps such as the tendon-weakening dust as well as Tyson's attack. Each of these was deadly enough to instantly create a fatal blow to their lives.

Hence, with so many booby traps lying around this basement, how many, except for Matthew, could actually make it out alive?

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"Be it his physique, his capability, or soft skills, they far exceed Macon's. Macon is nothing compared to Tyson. No one in the family would even cast him a second glance. At that time, Old Master Rathbone had also consigned Tyson to be the next family patriarch!"

The more Matthew listened, the more surprised he was. "Then, what happened?"

"Despite being heroes, it was inevitable for them to be swayed by beauty. Macon is extremely insidious and cunning, so he secretly nurtured a woman and told her all of Tyson's likings. Then, with Macon's help, the woman easily managed to get Tyson to fall in love with her. As a result, Tyson fell right into Macon's trap. Macon imprisoned him here and flirted with that woman in front of Tyson. Tyson, who grew up with a golden spoon in his mouth, almost collapsed after being stimulated like this.

"Later, who knew if it was the woman's guilt or something else, but she sneaked out in an attempt to try and save Tyson. When Macon discovered this, he killed her in front of Tyson as a result. In the end, as Tyson held the woman's cold body, his sanity left him and turned him into who he is now. That hairpin? It belongs to that woman and is now the only thing that can be used to control him."

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Victor merely sighed. "Although Macon isn't a good person, I have to say, he can indeed be a formidable leader. He's a shrewd that does not act on impulse. Although it's nothing special on the surface, the ruthless things he can do in the dark are endless. If it weren't for his mediocrity, his achievements would be incalculable!"

"Hmph," Matthew let out a cold snort. "I've met several formidable leaders, but none like him! An unmagnanimous leader that does despicable and shameless things in the dark is considered a villain! Such a person will get his retribution sooner or later!"

Victor nodded and immediately looked at Matthew. "Oh, right, I still have no idea who you are."

Then, Matthew explained his identity again.

Of course, although no one knew who Matthew Larson was, when they heard that he was the heir to Billy Newman, everyone was in shock.

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When Billy joined the Six Southern States Medical Conference, these people were still lingering outside. Naturally, they were aware of Billy's identity.

So, when they learned that Matthew was Billy's heir, everyone was taken aback.

Victor immediately cupped his hands together and apologized, "It turns out you're Master Newman's heir! My apologies! May I know what brings you here?"

Matthew glanced at Victor and the people around him. Matthew knew that they all had deeply rooted hatred for Macon, and they would be his best henchmen.

Therefore, he did not hide his intentions and told them about his affairs.

After listening to him, everyone had a rough idea of what had happened.

Victor took a deep breath and asked solemnly, "So, you're trying to topple Macon over? Matthew, you've learned our stories. We'll definitely help you beat him! As long as you're willing to help us get out of trouble, we will definitely help you kill that beast, Macon Rethbone!"

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Chapter 1729

Matthew was definitely going to help Victor without needing him to ask for it.
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After all, the purpose of his visit this time was to deal with Macon.

It made the most sense to let these people out and let them handle Macon.

After that, Matthew unlocked the dungeon and released all the prisoners.

After careful calculation, he found out that there were seven people locked up there.

Other than Tyson, the other six people were from six out of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

These people, among the six families, all had pivotal roles and were quite powerful.

However, the situation was a little embarrassing to be in as three out of the seven men were once patriarchs of their families.

Now that these families had different patriarchs, would their presence at this time cause resistance from the current patriarchs?

Thinking of this, Matthew knew that he couldn't afford to be careless about this.

After he settled the six men, he went to the innermost chamber of the dungeon.

According to Victor and several others, this inner room was where Macon hid his things.

Some of his valuables were hidden here.

However, the innermost room of the dungeon was relatively well hidden. Even Victor and the rest of the men had no idea where the switch to the inner room was.

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When he walked in, he found that it was a decently large room.

It was almost a hundred square meters wide.

The four corners of the room were propped with steel frames. Although the decoration of the room is simple, it was fitted with all kinds of dehumidification devices and had an optimal room temperature.

There were three shelves in the room, filled with all sorts of rare drugs that were hard to get from outside.

One of the shelves had all sorts of rare herbs that weren't easy to come by.

Among them was a nine-leaf paris polyphylla, which had been dried and placed on the shelf.

There were also 500-year-old ginseng, 700-year-old fungus, and other valuable herbs.

Any one of these drugs would be worth tens or even hundreds of millions.

Even Matthew found it hard to obtain such drugs.

It was only someone like Macon that could collect so many rare medicines.

This place was a treasure chest to Matthew. Of course, he didn't hold back as he took out a bag and packed all these herbs away.

On another shelf were some books.

Most of them were rare compendiums, all of the different martial art skills.

Fortunotely, Motthew hod very strong intuitions. He seorched for o moment before he found the switch ond opened the inner room.

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It was almost a hundrad squara matars wida.

Tha four cornars of tha room wara proppad with stal framas. Although tha dacion of tha room is simpla, it was fittad with all kinds of dahumidification davicas and had an optimal room tamparatura.

Thara wara thraa shalvas in tha room, fillad with all sorts of rara drugs that wara hard to gat from outsida.

Ona of tha shalvas had all sorts of rara harbs that waran't aasy to coma by.

Among tham was a nina-laaf paris polyphylla, which had baan driad and placad on tha shalf.

Thara wara also 500-yaar-old ginsang, 700-yaar-old fungus, and othar valuabla harbs.

Any ona of thasa drugs would ba worth tans or avan hundrads of millions.

Evan Matthaw found it hard to obtain such drugs.

It was only somaona lika Macon that could collact so many rara madicinas.

This placa was a traasura chast to Matthaw. Of coursa, ha didn't hold back as ha took out a bag and packad all thasa harbs away.

On anothar shalf wara soma books.

Most of tham wara rara compandiums, all of tha diffarant martial art skills.

Some were handwritten with markings of Albrights' Compendium and Jacksons' Compendium.

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These were all family secrets Mecon obtained through the people he had imprisoned.

It was no wonder that his strength had improved so quickly over the years. It turned out that he had been studying the mortal orts of other families so naturally, his strength would improve very quickly.

Among these compendiums, Matthew found an unmarked book.

He was overjoyed when he opened it.

This book was Neverland Pharmeceuticals' ledger. It had the records of all its mule accounts.

However, after flipping around the pages, Matthew found out that this book did not just have Neverland Pharmeceuticals' mule accounts.

There were also some other accounts with a lump sum of money marked on there that Tyson had obtained through despicable means.

An example of it would be how he might have used some secret ways to trick a family.

Then, he would pretend to come forward and offer to help the family, thus reaping a huge benefit from them.

All of these were recorded in this book.

In other words, this ledger recorded all the awful things that he had done over the years as the family patriarch. All these pieces of evidence were enough to convict him of his crimes.

Some were handwritten with markings of Albrights' Compendium and Jacksons' Compendium.

These were all family secrets Mocon obtained through the people he had imprisoned.

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Some were handwritten with markings of Albrights' Compendium and Jacksons' Compendium.

These were all family secrets Macon obtained through the people he had imprisoned.

It was no wonder that his strength had improved so quickly over the years. It turned out that he had been studying the martial arts of other families so naturally, his strength would improve very quickly.

Among these compendiums, Matthew found an unmarked book.

He was overjoyed when he opened it.

This book was Neverland Pharmaceuticals' ledger. It had the records of all its mule accounts.

However, after flipping around the pages, Matthew found out that this book did not just have Neverland Pharmaceuticals' mule accounts.

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Chapter 1730

After getting this ledger, Matthew finally felt at ease.

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It didn't matter whether the six families would recognize Victor and the others.

As long as they had a hold of this ledger, it would definitely cause internal strife among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale.

At that time, Macon will become the target of the public's criticism and would be attacked by the crowd!

After keeping the ledger, Matthew moved on to the last shelf.

On this shelf were some relatively rare weapons.

Matthew carefully looked through the weapons and finally took the dagger that was placed on the topmost shelf.

The dagger was about a foot and a half long—it was a short dagger.

The whole dagger, including the blade and handle, was black.

Although people might not be able to tell what this dagger was made out of, Matthew recognized it at a glance.

This dagger was made out of octricon metal from space. Octricon metal is brought to Earth by meteorite crashes.

Even the body of the dagger wasn't made from materials from Earth.

This metal was extremely durable, far exceeding that of ordinary steel.

It was a challenge to make a weapon out of this metal.

And once it was refined, the yielding power of the weapon would be incredibly strong. It can be said to be almost invincible.

Moreover, the dagger wasn't too long, and it was convenient for Matthew to carry it around, making it even more suitable for him.

After getting this ledger, Motthew finally felt at ease.

It didn't matter whether the six families would recognize Victor and the others.

As long as they held on to this ledger, it would definitely cause internal strife among the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedole.

At that time, Mocon will become the target of the public's criticism and would be attacked by the crowd!

After keeping the ledger, Motthew moved on to the next shelf.

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Moreover, the dagger wasn't too long, and it was convenient for Matthew to carry it around, making it even more suitable for him.

After getting this dagger, Matthew finally felt at ease.
After he hid the small dagger, he turned around and left the room.

After he hid the small dagger, he turned around and left the room.

Outside, the six people were already getting anxious from waiting.

"Mr. Larson, when can we leave?" Victor asked in excitement.

After all, these people had been imprisoned here for more than ten years. All they could think about was to leave this place.

However, much to their surprise, Matthew shook his head. "Not so soon. We'll see how it goes after I let Tyson out."

Immediately, Victor's face changed. "Why are you letting him out? Mr. Larson, didn't I tell you just now that Tyson has lost his mind? It was too much for him to handle when that woman died in front of him. Now, he would attack and kill anyone that he sees. He won't even care who you are!"

"What he has is cackle fever. I can cure him!" Matthew exclaimed softly.

Everyone was stunned for a moment as they exchanged glances in disbelief.

"Cure him?" Victor asked. "How can you do that? Mr. Larson, he is crazy. The only way for him to recover is through time. How can there be a cure for this?"

Hearing this, Matthew smiled but said nothing. Then, he took out a few silver needles from his pouch and stared at Tyson from a distance.

After a deep breath, Matthew suddenly threw all the silver needles toward Tyson.

Tyson was holding the hairpin as his whole person seemed to be in a daze.

After he hid the small dagger, he turned around and left the room.

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"What he has is chicken fever. I can cure him!" Matthew exclaimed softly.

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Because he was an extremely powerful martial artist, he was still able to react on time.

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When he felt the silver needles flying his way, he swept them all away with a wave of his hand. None of the needles touched him.

However, just as he swept the silver needles away, a black pill fell near his feet.

As soon as the pill hit the ground, it exploded directly, and a black fog gushed out, swallowing him in it.

Tyson's body began to shake before he fell straight to the ground. He couldn't get up even after struggling several times.

Victor and the rest of the onlookers were stunned to see this. "Mr. Lerson, what is that?"

"A drug that can temporarily paralyze people. If you want to cure him, we'd have to knock him out," Matthew explained.

The group of men looked at each other in bewilderment, as Matthew surprised them too much.

Matthew opened the gate and walked into where Tyson was before stabbing three silver needles into Tyson's body.

Those three needles sucked out all his strength until he lay there vulnerably.

Next, Matthew carried Tyson out of the dungeon and put him down on the ground outside.

Then, Matthew took out nine silver needles and poked them at nine different places on Tyson's body.

Each needle penetrated Tyson's skin, making his eyes gradually become brighter.

Because he was an extremely powerful mortal artist, he was still able to react on time.

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