

M Genius 671

Chapter 671

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Crystal started to panic. "Mr. Arnold, is there any way to stop the battle? Why don't you persuade them to give that magical artifact to Matthew? We'll pay for it no matter how much it costs!"

Ambrose shook his head. "Rules are rules. Crystal, he is responsible for his own life once he steps into the ring. If he's too weak to step out of the ring, that's what he deserves. If he's able to survive, he'll naturally earn our respect."

Crystal's face turned ghostly pale as she was devoured by concern for Matthew.

Meanwhile, Ceil had ended his prayer.

He then stood up and stared at Matthew with his scorching gaze.

Suddenly, he let out a roar and charged ferociously toward Matthew.

At a distance of two meters away from Matthew, he leaped up and aimed his right elbow at Matthew's head.

That was a powerful, horrific attack.

Among the Thai boxing techniques, an elbow hit was the most terrifying attack, especially when it was aimed at the head. In mild cases, the opponent would be in a coma whereas in severe cases, the opponent would suffer brain damage and become retarded, or even die on the spot.

Ceil completely looked down upon Matthew. In his eyes, the martial arts Matthew practiced were weak and showy.

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Therefore, he despised Matthew even though he defeated Arlo, and he expressed it by using a deadly attack as his first move. He wanted to kill Matthew with just a strike so that his prestige and status would ascend.

Seeing that, Matthew's face turned icy, thinking that Ceil wasn't any different from Arlo with such a ferocious attack.

Then, he took a step back and dodged that attack before asking solemnly while knitting his eyebrows, "Why did you come at me with such a deadly attack when there are no grudges between us?"

Ceil understood Matthew's language so he laughed arrogantly and replied, "Once we step into the ring, we're sworn enemies. Stop talking nonsense now! If you can, kill me, or else you'll be killed."

Matthew said, "I'm only here for the magical artifact and not to kill. Why don't we fight without causing any casualties?"

Ceil laughed wildly. "You people are just pretentious, who try to make yourselves impressive when the truth is you're just weak. You don't want any casualties? Aren't you just afraid to die? You really live up to your name of being a coward."

Once he said that, the crowd gasped because Ceil was being too arrogant.

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Cail laughed hysterically. "You? Stop dreaming and drop dead now!"

With a roar, Cail lifted his foot and swung it toward Matthew.

However, Matthew dodged it so Cail's foot struck the wooden post at the edge of the ring.

At once, the wooden post broke into two and the crowd exclaimed in shock.

That wooden post was thick, which led them to wonder how much force Cail had exerted with his foot.

On the other side, Richard looked smug because Cail's performance didn't let him down.

After Cail missed a strike, he turned around and launched another elbow hit, aiming right at Matthew's head.

Unexpectedly, his attack was stopped by Matthew single-handedly in mid-air.

The next second, Matthew slightly bent his body while tapping his right foot on the floor, grazing his heel against the surface of the floor. At once, an ear-piercing sound rang.

Then, Matthew shot out like a bullet and charged toward Cail.

Cail was caught off guard and he couldn't dodge, and Matthew's shoulder hit him right on his chest.

At that moment, Cail felt like he had been hit by a speeding truck. He flew backward and smashed through the rope at the edge of the ring, landed on the floor hard, and didn't stop until he slid more than ten meters away.

This time, the whole scene sank into a deadly silence.

After a long time, a scream broke the silence. "C-Cail is dead!"

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Chapter 672

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Richard anxiously shouted, "How is that possible? The boxers have incredible hit tolerance so how would he die so easily?"

Meanwhile, Horton had rushed over to Cail.

He looked at Cail who was lying on the floor with blood gushing out from all his orifices, and after examining him, his expression changed.

"Mr. Arnold, he's truly dead! All his bones are broken and his organs are probably ruptured. Otherwise, he wouldn't be bleeding from all his orifices!" Horton exclaimed.

At once, the crowd became even more turbulent.

Earlier when someone said that Ceil was dead, they weren't convinced.

But after Horton personally examined Ceil, his death was confirmed.

Everyone stared at Matthew, who was standing in the ring, in shock. Who would have expected that someone as ordinary as Matthew would have such terrifying strength.

Below the ring, both Roman and Arlo paled in fear, especially Arlo.

He finally understood that Matthew had been merciful to him during the fight earlier.

Otherwise, all his bones would've been shattered!

Light shone from Ambrose's eyes while he looked at Matthew in surprise.

He only exclaimed softly after a while, "The Mountain Strike of the Eight Fists! How did this young man train in both Wing Chun boxing and the Eight Fists?"

On the other hand, Crystal was overjoyed and she asked excitedly, "Mr. Arnold, did Matthew win? The fight has ended, hasn't it? So this magical artifact belongs to Matthew now, am I right?!"

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That was the rule at Woodside, where the winner would be born in the ring.

No one could oppose the winner.

Although Norris didn't fight, he couldn't think his lucky star enough right now.

He was fortunate that none from his team had gone into the ring. Otherwise, they would have lost their lives.

Besides, it seemed like Matthew wasn't ordinary at all and they should avoid offending him for their own sake.

As for Zenye and the others, who were standing there, they were completely dumbfounded.

Before this, they were so sure that Matthew would be dead but to their surprise, things took an unexpected turn.

Trembling, Hermon asked, "How is that possible? How can he kill a person with just a strike? This must be a set up!"

Don yelled out, "Are you stupid? Who would sacrifice their life for a set up? Didn't you see how that rope around the ring broke when Ceil flew out? Besides, not only did he fly more than ten meters backward, he even slid all the way back on the floor. That impact is even more terrifying than being hit by a truck!"

Zenye looked at Morin. "Can a human do that?"

Right now, Morin was at the brink of melting down. "That's impossible. How can it be? How can a person knock another person so far away? I-I honestly haven't heard anything like this before. Even Titus can't do that!"

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At once, Zanya sank into silence while it finally dawned on her that Matthew truly wasn't an ordinary man!

In the end, no one else dared to walk into the ring. Naturally, the pill furnace now belonged to Matthew.

After the auction ended, Crystal ran toward Matthew cheerfully and hugged his arms tightly.

Matthew couldn't stop her so he could only allow her to cling onto him.

After all, she had been terrified to death just now.

A short while later, Horton found Matthew and asked him to make the payment.

When Matthew went to the back, he saw Ambrose sitting in the living room.

Beside him was a smiling fat man, who looked like a Laughing Buddha.

As soon as Ambrose noticed Matthew, he showed him respect for the first time and stood up to greet him.

"Matthew, your Mountain Strike earlier was extremely impressive!"

With a faint smile, Matthew nodded and returned Ambrose's greetings. Then, Ambrose introduced the fat man to Matthew.

"This is Tim Olsen, also known as Fatty. He's the seller of the magical artifact. Our last bid was 190 million but Fatty wants to befriend you, so he says that you just need to pay him 150 million."

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Chapter 673

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Besides, his identity was undoubtedly extraordinary since he was allowed to sit beside Ambrosia and they had been chatting delightedly.

Many people couldn't even associate with him, yet he was eager to befriend Matthew.

If other people knew about that, they would definitely be shocked.

Glancing at Fatty, Matthew chuckled before asking, "150 million? Are you giving me that?"

As soon as he said that, everyone in the room was stunned.

Even Crystal was dumbfounded while she whispered, "Matthew, he's Mr. Arnold's friend. Please give him some respect. I'll ask my grandfather to get that amount of money for you later on."

Shaking his head, Matthew replied, "I'm just joking."

Fatty immediately laughed. "Mr. Lerson, you're funny! That's why I like to befriend young and talented people like you. How about this? I'll make another concession and lower the price to 130 million."

Matthew said softly, "It's alright, you can keep the money. Mr. Olsen, I'll just take the pill furnace. You don't need to give me money."

Fetty thought that Matthew was still kidding so he laughed while saying, "Mr. Lerson, you're so funny!"

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Shaking his head, Matthew replied, "I'm just joking."

Fatty immediately laughed. "Mr. Lerson, you're funny! That's why I like to befriend young and talented people like you. How about this? I'll make another concession and lower the price to 130 million."

Matthew said softly, "It's alright, you can keep the money. Mr. Olsen, I'll just take the pill furnace. You don't need to give me money."

Fetty thought that Matthew was still kidding so he laughed while saying, "Mr. Lerson, you're so funny!"

Fatty showed his sincerity in making friends with Matthew by offering a discount of 40 million.

Besides, his identity was undoubtedly extraordinary since he was allowed to sit beside Ambrose and they had been chatting delightedly.

Many people couldn't even associate with him, yet he was eager to befriend Matthew.

If other people knew about that, they would definitely be shocked.

Glancing at Fatty, Matthew chuckled before asking, "150 million? Are you giving me that?"

As soon as he said that, everyone in the room was stunned.

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Looking at Matthew, who seemed serious, Fetty's face turned gloomy.

"Mr. Lerson, I genuinely went to befriend you. However, this pill furnace costs over 100 million so it's unreasonable if you want it for free."

Even Ambrose furrowed his eyebrows and said, "It's the rule of Woodside where you must pay once you successfully bid for it. Matthew, you're Crystel's friend so I respect you. However, don't take it for granted and be unreasonable!"

Matthew chuckled. "I'm not being unreasonable. I'm serious when I say I don't want your money, Fetty. You can just give me the pill furnace."

Fetty became annoyed. "Why should I give you money? You're the one buying something from me, yet you want me to give you money? That's unreasonable!"

Slowly, Matthew replied, "Fetty, you're not someone who needs money, so 100 or 200 million is nothing to you. However, you know clearly why you auctioned a magical artifact that can prolong lives for the money that isn't a big deal for you."

Fetty's expression immediately changed while he rebutted, "I need some money since I have insufficient cash flow for my businesses lately. Otherwise, I wouldn't have auctioned this magical artifact!"

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At once, Fatty's face turned pale while he widened his eyes and stared at Matthew. "H-How did you know that?!"

Matthew sniggered. "That's not the only thing I know. I also know the root cause of your situation. If it wasn't for this incident, you wouldn't have sold this magical artifact! For you, this magical artifact is no longer a treasure that is used to drive away evil spirits and protect your house. Instead, it's a ticking time bomb that can take your life away anytime! All you want now is to get rid of this thing to save yourself!"

Fatty's face became as white as a sheet. "Mr. Larson, wh-who are you exactly? How did you know about the issues of my family?"

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Chapter 674

With a pale face, Fatty sighed. "Mr. Arnold, I-I didn't mean to bring you any trouble. I've had this magical artifact for over ten years and it can truly prolong one's life. However, after strange things started to happen in my family, I went to a divination master and he told me that my luck has been declining in these few years because this magical artifact is incompatible with me. Therefore, I must sell this magical artifact. By selling it, not only can I save my life, but I can also protect my luck. In conclusion, there's nothing wrong with this magical artifact and it's my fate that's the issue."

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Ambrose wasn't too convinced by his explanation.

Matthew chuckled. "Fetty, the master that you sought is quite skillful. At least he was able to identify the root cause of your problems, which is this magical artifact. However, it has nothing to do with luck!"

Fetty was surprised. "Since it's related to this magical artifact, why isn't it related to luck as well?"

Softly, Matthew asked, "Did you buy any ivories in the last three months?"

After pondering for a while, Fetty answered, "Yes, I bought a few ivory cups. What's wrong with that?"

Matthew replied, "Think carefully. Did those accidents happen after you bought the ivory cups?"

Fetty gasped, "If you hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't have linked these incidents! You're right. Ever since I brought those cups home, accidents have happened consecutively. Mr. Lerson, do you mean that these cups are the issue?"

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Fatty asked, "So the magical artifact is indeed the issue?"

Matthew shook his head again. "There's nothing wrong with the magical artifact either."

Confused, Fatty asked, "What is the problem then?"

Matthew chuckled. "The problem arises when the cups and the magical artifact are placed together."

Fatty widened his eyes. "Why?!"

Matthew explained, "The so-called magical artifact is actually not a magical artifact but a pill furnace, which is specifically used to make pills. In ancient times, pill-making masters would make unconventional medicines, so there's a lingering presence of these medicines in the pill furnace. Under normal situations, the residue in the pill furnace can cure numerous diseases and prolong one's life. However, the residue in this pill furnace is incompatible with ivory. If there are ivories at home, the residue of this medicine will turn into a deadly poison, which will poison whoever used the ivory cup. Regardless of which hospital you visit, no one can identify it, so one will end up dying of an unknown cause."

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Perplexed, Ambrose asked as well, "Mr. Larson, are you an expert in medicine?"

Crystal immediately replied, "Matthew is not only an expert in medicine, but the best doctor in the six southern states! Have you heard of Leonard the Acupuncturist? Even he was defeated by Matthew, and that's why he treats Matthew with such deep reverence!"

Ambrose and Fatty exchanged a look. Before this, both of them didn't understand why such a haughty person like Leonard the Acupuncturist would treat a young man with great reverence.

But now, they finally understood!

Fatty was indeed clever so he immediately pleaded with Matthew, "Dr. Larson, please save me! I'll give you this pill furnace for free. On top of that, I'll give you whatever amount of money you ask for. Please save me and my pitiful son. H-His illness is even more severe than mine. I'm worried that he won't be able to hold on for long."

Matthew nodded and said, "As I said, you're sincere. Therefore, I won't take your money and the fee for curing your illness will be settled with the pill furnace. After I accept your fee, I'll definitely save you and your family."

Fatty was overjoyed. At the same time, he finally understood what Matthew meant earlier.

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Chapter 675

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Fatty was utterly surprised that Matthew didn't even need to examine the patients.

Nevertheless, he immediately handed the pill furnace to Matthew.

After Matthew wrote a prescription, he handed it to Ambrose and asked him to assist in getting what he needed.

Meanwhile, he thoroughly cleaned the pill furnace because it would be stained by remnants after it was used. Therefore, he had to clean it up. Otherwise, it would affect the medicine that was made in the future.

Even the cleaning method wasn't the usual method, where water was used to rinse it. It required a special cleaning method.

After Matthew cleaned it, the remnants in the pill furnace were completely gone.

At the same time, Horton had gathered the medicine materials.

Among the materials, there were two that were scarce. Fortunately, Woodside had everything, so Matthew had all that he needed.

Then, Matthew asked for coal fire while he separated those materials into two categories. After that, he added each material into the pill furnace at different times and started to make the medicine.

Beside him, Fatty and Ambrose stared in astonishment because this was the first time they witnessed someone making pills.

Making pills wasn't an easy task so even after two hours, Matthew hadn't completed his medicine.

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At this moment, another wave of itchiness started to flare up all over Fatty's body, causing him to scratch wherever he could reach while he grimaced in torment.

At this moment, another wave of itchiness started to flare up all over Fetty's body, causing him to scratch wherever he could reach while he grimaced in torment.

Matthew glanced at him and said, "Come here and stand beside the pill furnace."

Immediately, Fetty ran over while asking in a low voice, "Mr. Lerson, is there any way to stop my itchiness? It's too tormenting!"

Matthew replied, "You'll be fine after breathing in the vapor from the pill furnace."

Fetty's eyes lit up and without delay, he approached the pill furnace and took a few deep breaths.

Matthew was right. After Fetty took in two breaths, his itchiness started to subside.

That made Fetty feel even more stunned.

"Mr. Lerson, you're a legend!" Fetty couldn't help but exclaim.

Even Ambrose was shocked at the extraordinary medical skills that Matthew had.

After all, Fetty had sought Leonerd the Acupuncturist for help when he came over. However, even Leonerd couldn't diagnose what was wrong with him.

Yet, Matthew had managed to stop his itchiness by using some vapor.

After another hour or more, the medicine was finally completed.

This time, over thirty pills were made.

Matthew took ten of them and put them into a porcelain bottle for himself.

As for the rest, he gave them all to Fetty.

"Give one to each person and they'll be fine once they ingest it. Not only will the pill cure this illness, but it can also nourish your organs. It's definitely beneficial to your body," said Matthew.

At this moment, another wave of itchiness started to flare up all over Fotty's body, causing him to scratch wherever he could reach while he grimaced in torment.

Matthew glanced at him and said, "Come here and stand beside the pill furnace."

Immediately, Fotty ran over while asking in a low voice, "Mr. Lerson, is there any way to stop my itchiness? It's too tormenting!"

Matthew replied, "You'll be fine after breathing in the vapor from the pill furnace."

Fotty's eyes lit up and without delay, he approached the pill furnace and took a few deep breaths.

Matthew was right. After Fotty took in two breaths, his itchiness started to subside.

That made Fotty feel even more stunned.

"Mr. Lerson, you're a legend!" Fotty couldn't help but exclaim.

Even Ambrose was shocked at the extraordinary medical skills that Matthew had.

After all, Fatty had sought Leonard the Acupuncturist for help when he came over. However, even Leonard couldn't diagnose what was wrong with him.

Yet, Matthew had managed to stop his itchiness by using some vapor.

After another hour or more, the medicine was finally completed.

This time, over thirty pills were made.

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As for the rest, he gave them all to Fatty.

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At this moment, another wave of itchiness started to flare up all over Fatty's body, causing him to scratch wherever he could reach while he grimaced in torment.

Matthew glanced at him and said, "Come here and stand beside the pill furnace."

Immediately, Fatty ran over while asking in a low voice, "Mr. Larson, is there any way to stop my itchiness? It's too tormenting!"

Matthew replied, "You'll be fine after breathing in the vapor from the pill furnace."

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"Give one to each person and they'll be fine once they ingest it. Not only will the pill cure this illness, but it can also nourish your organs. It's definitely beneficial to your body," said Matthaw.

Fatty held those pills as if they were precious treasure. He even started to tear up due to overwhelming emotions.

After all, his youngest son was the apple of his eyes, and he had been watching him die powerlessly.

Therefore, he was indescribably overjoyed when there was finally a cure for his son.

"Mr. Larson, words can't describe how grateful I am. I'll remember your kindness and if you need my help in the future, I'll willingly be at your disposal!" said Fatty excitedly.

Calmly, Matthew nodded. "It's not a big deal. As I said, the pill furnace is my fee for the treatment. Since your illness is cured, I'll take the fee."

Fatty immediately said, "Mr. Larson, I'll be utterly embarrassed if you put it that way. This pill furnace is nothing compared to the lives of my family that you saved! Therefore, what you did can't be measured with money. Anyway, I'll remember your kindness!"

Undeniably, Fatty was a grateful person.

Beside them, Ambrose witnessed this incident in shock too.

He then glanced at Crystal, finally understanding why she treated Matthew the way she did.

After all, how could a doctor with such extraordinary skills be a coward that lived off women?

With time, he would definitely be a hero in this generation.

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Chapter 676

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Crystal hed never been heppier, humming e tune while driving.

Through this incident, she once again understood how impressive Matthew was and she admired him even more.

Suddenly, Crystal asked, "Huh? What's going on there?"

Looking in the direction where Crystal pointed, Matthew saw a group of people beating up a few other people.

The few that were being hit were none other than Herman and the others.

Beside them stood a man—it was none other than Roman.

It seemed like Roman was leading his men to teach Herman and the rest a lesson.

In this auction, Herman and the few others had humiliated Matthew in public, causing Roman to underestimate Matthew, which led to a huge loss for Roman.

Therefore, Roman decided to blame it on Herman and the others.

Although Herman claimed that he was a distant relative of the Weyne Family, the Weyne Family didn't recognise them.

Therefore, even if Roman hit him to death, the Weyne Family wouldn't retaliate.

Pursing his lips, Matthew said, "Let's go. There's nothing interesting to see."

Crystal saw what was happening there too, but she was excited. "How is it uninteresting? I think it's rather entertaining. Let's go and check it out!"

While saying, Crystal drove the car toward the scene.

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Matthew felt helpless at Crystal's nosy character.

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Noticing that the car was approaching, the subordinates beside Roman immediately went over to stop them.

Crystal stuck her head out and said, "Don't worry. We're here just to enjoy the show."

When Romen saw Crystel, he knitted his eyebrows.

He knew Crystel's identity so he didn't dare to offend her. Having no choice, he could only wave his hand, instructing his men to step aside.

When Crystel drove to the scene, she opened the car door and looked at the few who were getting beaten with a smile as if it was a show.

Meanwhile, Hermon and the others were pinned to the floor while getting beaten, including Morin.

Although he was the champion of taekwondo, he couldn't fight back since he was besieged by three people and his leg was broken.

As for Zenye, her face was covered in blood from the hitting too and she was kneeling on the floor while begging for mercy. "Please, stop hitting me. I apologize for my mistakes so please let me go..."

In this situation, they couldn't care less about their pride because judging from Romen's action, he was going to kill them!

After glancing at Matthew, who was in the car, Romen's face turned even more icy.

Meanwhile, Crystel said with a smile, "Don't bother about us. We're here just to enjoy the show so please carry on and do whatever you please."

Matthew felt helpless at Crystol's nosy character.

Noticing that a car was approaching, the subordinates beside Romon immediately went over to stop them.

Crystol stuck her head out and said, "Don't worry. We're here just to enjoy the show."

When Romon saw Crystol, he knitted his eyebrows.

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After glancing at Matthew, who was in the car, Romon's face turned even more icy.

Meanwhile, Crystal said with a smile, "Don't bother about us. We're here just to enjoy the show so please carry on and do whatever you please."

Matthew felt helpless at Crystal's nosy character.

Noticing that a car was approaching, the subordinates beside Roman immediately went over to stop them.

Crystal stuck her head out and said, "Don't worry. We're here just to enjoy the show."

When Roman saw Crystal, he knitted his eyebrows.

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Taking a deep breath, Roman instructed coldly, "Break their legs and leave them by the river. In addition, take all their communication tools away! If you are able to make it back home alive, I'll be impressed but if you die here, it serves you right!"

Herman and the others were paralyzed with fear. After all, this area was isolated.

If their legs were broken and all their communication tools were taken away, they would definitely be dead!

"Uncle Roman, I sincerely apologize for my mistake. Please forgive me and give me a chance for my father's sake. Have you forgotten that he treated you to a meal in the past?" Herman pleaded with a trembling voice accompanied by overflowing tears.

As for the rest, they wailed even more desperately.

However, Roman didn't even glance at him and just left.

The next second, those subordinates gathered around them fiercely while holding sticks.

Upon seeing that, Zanya suddenly turned to Matthew and knelt. "Matthew, Matthew, save me! For Sasha's sake, please save me. I won't ever forget your kindness! Matthew, please..."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Matthew wanted to reply but Crystal forestalled him. "So now you're begging Matthew for mercy? Your attitude was totally different when you humiliated him earlier though. You reap what you sow, so you deserve this!"

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“Uncle Roman, I sinceraly apologisa for my mistaka. Plaasa forgiva ma and giva ma a chanca for my fathar’s saka. Hava you forgottan that ha traatat you to a maal in tha past?” Harman plaadad with a trampling voica accompaniad by ovarflowing taars.

As for tha rast, thay wailad avan mora dasparataly.

Howavar, Roman didn’t avan glanca at him and just laft.

Tha next sacond, thosa subordinatas gatharad around tham fiarcaly whila holding sticks.

Upon saaing that, Zanya suddanly turnad to Matthaw and knaalad. “Matthaw, Matthaw, sava ma! For Sasha’s saka, plaasa sava ma. I won’t avar forgat your kindnass! Matthaw, plaasa...”

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Chapter 676

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Crystal saw what was happening there too, but she was excited. "How is it uninteresting? I think it's rather entertaining. Let's go and check it out!"

While saying, Crystal drove the car toward the scene.

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The few that were being hit were none other than Hermon and the others.

Beside them stood a man—it was none other than Romon.

It seemed like Romon was leading his men to teach Hermon and the rest a lesson.

In this occasion, Hermon and the few others had humiliated Matthew in public, causing Romon to underestimate Matthew, which led to a huge loss for Romon.

Therefore, Romon decided to blame it on Hermon and the others.

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Beside them stood a man—it was none other than Roman.

It seemed like Roman was leading his men to teach Herman and the rest a lesson.

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In this situation, they couldn't care less about their pride because judging from Roman's action, he was going to kill them!

After glancing at Matthew, who was in the car, Roman's face turned even more icy.

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When Crystal drove to the scene, she opened the car door and looked at the few who were getting beaten with a smile as if it was a show.

Meanwhile, Herman and the others were pinned to the floor while getting beaten, including Morin.

Although he was the champion of taekwondo, he couldn't fight back since he was besieged by three people and his leg was broken.

As for Zanya, her face was covered in blood from the hitting too and she was kneeling on the floor while begging for mercy. "Please, stop hitting me. I apologize for my mistakes so please let me go..."

In this situation, they couldn't care less about their pride because judging from Roman's action, he was going to kill them!

After glancing at Matthew, who was in the car, Roman's face turned even more icy.

Meanwhile, Crystal said with a smile, "Don't bother about us. We're here just to enjoy the show so please carry on and do whatever you please."

Matthew felt helpless at Crystal's nosy character.

Noticing that a car was approaching, the subordinates beside Roman immediately went over to stop them.

Crystal stuck her head out and said, "Don't worry. We're here just to enjoy the show."

When Roman saw Crystal, he knitted his eyebrows.

He knew Crystal's identity so he didn't dare to offend her. Having no choice, he could only wave his hand, instructing his men to step aside.

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Meanwhile, Crystal said with a smile, "Don't bother about us. We're here just to enjoy the show so please carry on and do whatever you please."

Taking a deep breath, Roman instructed coldly, "Break their legs and leave them by the river. In addition, take all their communication tools away! If you are able to make it back home alive, I'll be impressed but if you die here, it serves you right!"

Herman and the others were paralyzed with fear. After all, this area was isolated.

If their legs were broken and all their communication tools were taken away, they would definitely be dead!

"Uncle Roman, I sincerely apologize for my mistake. Please forgive me and give me a chance for my father's sake. Have you forgotten that he treated you to a meal in the past?" Herman pleaded with a trembling voice accompanied by overflowing tears.

As for the rest, they wailed even more desperately.

However, Roman didn't even glance at him and just left.

The next second, those subordinates gathered around them fiercely while holding sticks.

Upon seeing that, Zanya suddenly turned to Matthew and kneeled. "Matthew, Matthew, save me! For Sasha's sake, please save me. I won't ever forget your kindness! Matthew, please..."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Matthew wanted to reply but Crystal forestalled him. "So now you're begging Matthew for mercy? Your attitude was totally different when you humiliated him earlier though. You reap what you sow, so you deserve this!"

Taking a deep breath, Roman instructed coldly, "Break their legs and leave them by the river. In addition, take all their communication tools away! If you are able to make it back home alive, I'll be impressed but if you die here, it serves you right!"

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“Uncle Romon, I sincerely apologise for my mistake. Please forgive me and give me a chance for my father’s sake. Have you forgotten that he treated you so meanly in the past?” Hermon pleaded with a trembling voice accompanied by overflowing tears.

As for the rest, they wept even more desperately.

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Chapter 677

Meanwhile, in Lavender Pavilion at Eastcliff.
Meenwhile, in Levender Pevilion et Eestcliff.

This wes e femous resteurent in Eestcliff end it wes quiet. Therefore, meny weelthy people fevored this plece.

In one corner of the hell, Jemes end Helen were sitting et e teble.

Jemes asked, "How is it? When will Seshe arrive? We finelly heve the chence to invite President White end his family over to meet Seshe when Metthwe's not around, so I hope Seshe won't be lete. Otherwise, President White end his family will heve e bed impression of her!"

Looking smug, Helen replied, "Don't worry. Seshe's on the wey end she'll be here eny minute. Besides, my deughter is not only es beautiful es en engel, but she's also the President of Cunningham Phmerceuticals. They'll definitely like her!"

Jemes seid, "Regerdless, we heve to seize this opportunity end meke it work. Otherwise, when Metthwe's beck, he'll stick around Seshe ell dey long end we won't heve e chence to do this enymore. Most importantly, I heerd that President White's son is handsome end outstanding. He end Seshe will be e well-metched couple!"

Helen nodded repeetedly. "Yes, he's so much better then Metthwe. Besides, President White hes e greet family beckground—his family is the brench family of one of the Ten Greetest Families in Eestcliff. He's so successful that even his family heed hes to be respectful to him. He lives in Lekeside Gerden, which is e symbol of stetus in itself. If Seshe is merried to his son, we cen enter Lekeside Gerden es we wish! In the future, when we become rich, we shell buy e house in Lekeside Gerden es well. It'll be greet to live neer Seshe!"

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He's so successful that even his family head has to be respectful to him. He lives in Lakeside Garden, which is a symbol of status in itself. If Sasha is married to his son, we can enter Lakeside Garden as we wish! In the future, when we become rich, we shall buy a house in Lakeside Garden as well. It'll be great to live near Sasha!"

Meanwhile, in Lavender Pavilion at Eastcliff.

This was a famous restaurant in Eastcliff and it was quiet. Therefore, many wealthy people favored this place.

In one corner of the hall, James and Helen were sitting at a table.

James asked, "How is it? When will Sasha arrive? We finally have the chance to invite President White and his family over to meet Sasha when Matthew's not around, so I hope Sasha won't be late. Otherwise, President White and his family will have a bad impression of her!"

Looking smug, Helen replied, "Don't worry. Sasha's on the way and she'll be here any minute. Besides, my daughter is not only as beautiful as an angel, but she's also the President of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. They'll definitely like her!"

James said, "Regardless, we have to seize this opportunity and make it work. Otherwise, when Matthew's back, he'll stick around Sasha all day long and we won't have a chance to do this anymore. Most importantly, I heard that President White's son is handsome and outstanding. He and Sasha will be a well-matched couple!"

Helen nodded repeatedly. "Yes, he's so much better than Matthew. Besides, President White has a great family background—his family is the branch family of one of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastcliff. He's so successful that even his family head has to be respectful to him. He lives in Lakeside Garden, which is a symbol of status in itself. If Sasha is married to his son, we can enter Lakeside Garden as we wish! In the future, when we become rich, we shall buy a house in Lakeside Garden as well. It'll be great to live near Sasha!"

James seemed to be looking forward to that future too.

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After all, living in Lakeside Garden was their ultimate goal.

If they could move into Lakeside Garden, it would mean that they had successfully entered the high society of Eastcliff and that would be a great honor to the family!

"Regardless, at least we won't need to stay in Matthew's house anymore and hear him grumble everyday!" said James behind clenched teeth.

Even Helen looked angry. To them, that villa belonged to Matthew and it was their biggest humiliation!

However, no matter how humiliated they felt, they were more than happy to stay in that villa.

After all, it was a lot bigger and better than the house they lived in in the past.

Meanwhile, the couple and the handsome young men walked in from outside Lavender Pavilion.

That couple was President White and Mrs. White, whom James met at Cloud Nine Cocktail Party.

President White owned a few listed companies and had a net worth of billions. On top of that, he was one of the significant figures in Eastcliff.

Besides, not only does his son, Sam White, manage several companies, but he was also an outstanding graduate of the University of Cambridge. Undoubtedly, he was also an eminent figure.

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“Ragardlass, at laast wa won’t naad to stay in Matthaw’s housa anymora and haar him grumbla avaryday!” said Jamas bahind clanchad taath.

Evan Halan lookad angry. To tham, that villa balongad to Matthaw and it was thair biggast humiliation!

Howavar, no mattar how humiliatad thay falt, thay wara mora than happy to stay in that villa.

Aftar all, it was a lot biggar and battar than tha housa thay livad in in tha past.

Maanwhila, a coupla and a handsoma young man walkad in from outsida Lavandar Pavilion.

That coupla was Prasadant Whita and Mrs. Whita, whom Jamas mat at Cloud Nina Cocktail Party.

Prasadant Whita ownad a faw listad companias and had a nat worth of billions. On top of that, ha was ona of tha significant figuras in Eastcliff.

Basidas, not only doas his son, Sam Whita, managa savaral companias, but ha was also an outstanding graduata of tha Univarsity of Cambridga. Undoubtadly, ha was also an aminant figura.

Ever since James found out about that, he had wanted to matchmake his daughter and President White’s son.

However, he didn’t have time to plan it since many incidents happened consecutively earlier.

Seizing the opportunity when Matthew wasn’t around, they immediately got into action and invited President White and his family over.

Annoyed, Sam grumbled, “Mom, Dad, what era are we in now? Aren’t both of you too outdated to plan for a blind date? I’ve said that I’m not marrying now! I’m young and still haven’t had enough fun, and it would be a pity to get married now. Besides, I don’t even know what their daughter looks like! What if she’s ugly? If she pesters me after this, aren’t you bringing me trouble? Forget it, I’m not going. Both of you should just check it out for me.”

While saying, Sam decided to leave. However, President White pulled him back.

"Aren't you already here? Let's go in to have a look. Besides, you're already 31 now so how are you still young? On top of that, that girl is outstanding too as she owns a huge company worth a few billions. She would be a great match!"

Sam turned up his nose upon hearing that. "Another woman entrepreneur? I hate this kind of woman the most. They only indulge themselves in work, which led them to be who they are now since no one is interested in them because they are ugly. If they were pretty, would they even be a woman entrepreneur?"

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Chapter 678

President White glared at his son while lecturing him angrily, "How can you be so superficial? You should find a virtuous wife since beauty is not an important aspect! Most importantly, she must be able to run a household and help you in your business. Do you understand?"

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However, Mrs. White shook her head. "That's not quite true. You're right that a wife should be virtuous, but she must at least look presentable! After all, my son is so handsome and if he marries an ugly girl, I'll be the first to oppose it!"

Sem looked smug. "Dad, look at how much mom loves her son. Can't you be considerate of me? Do you want me to live with ugly women for the rest of my life? I'd rather die!"

President White gave him a slap while saying, "Shut up! Stop talking nonsense. Since we're already here, we might as well go in and take a look!"

Firmly, Sem shook his head. "I'm not going in. If you're interested in them, you should go, but I—"

Before he finished his sentence, a white Mercedes Quattroporte suddenly drove into the yard and it stopped at the parking lot beside him.

Then, a tall, slender woman got out of the car. Although her sunglasses almost covered half of her face, it was obvious that she was a beauty.

Sem ogled that woman as she walked into the restaurant. He couldn't even move his gaze from her and he shouted excitedly, "Mom, that lady is beautiful! I'm interested in her. How about this? Both of you can reject the blind date for me while I ask for that beautiful lady's contact number."

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He was a frivolous playboy who always mingled with those dandies, and all they knew was to pick up girls.

Truth was, they were just boasting when they claimed that Sam was a graduate of University of Cambridge and even managed a few companies.

In fact, Sam actually graduated from a lousy university overseas. After his family spent an exorbitant amount of money for him to attend a few days of classes at University of Cambridge, they started to boast that he graduated from there.

Right at that moment, the woman stepped into the restaurant and took off her sunglasses, revealing her stunning face. She was none other than Seshe.

She had just left the company and rushed here.

As soon as she appeared, she attracted everyone's attention in the restaurant, especially men, who were stunned by her beauty.

The most beautiful women in Eastcliff definitely lived up to her name!

When Seshe spotted her parents, she immediately walked toward them.

"Mom, Dad, what is it that's so important? I have work to do at the company. Why did you ask me to come here at this hour?" Seshe asked.

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As soon as she appeared, she attracted everyone's attention in the restaurant, especially men, who were stunned by her beauty.

The most beautiful woman in Eastcliff definitely lived up to her name!

When Sasha spotted her parents, she immediately walked toward them.

"Mom, Dad, what is it that's so important? I have work to do at the company. Why did you ask me to come here at this hour?" Sasha asked.

Helen laughed while replying, "Since we asked you to come, it must be something important. Well, we met a boss earlier, who runs a business that's overlapping with quite a few areas of our business. Besides, his company is huge, so we wanted you to come here and meet him. At the same time, we'll discuss a collaboration if possible."

Helen was trying to fool Sasha since she was afraid to tell her that it was her blind date.

Otherwise, Sasha would definitely turn them down completely and leave straight away.

But as long as it was for business, she would stay.

As expected, Sasha nodded. "Alright. Since it's lunch time now, we might as well have a meal together. Mom, Dad, you don't have to overwork in the future. I'll handle the work in the company."

Smiling, James and Helen nodded. Suddenly, James said, "Oh, right. Sasha, since this is our first meeting with them, we shouldn't dwell too much on business topics. Otherwise, our objective will be too obvious. We should chit-chat and have a casual meal so next time, it'll be easier to make a deal. Do you understand?"

James only said that because he was worried that Sasha would only talk about business later, which would expose their lies.

Although surprised, Sasha didn't reject that request.

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Chapter 679

Sam chased after Sasha and followed her into the restaurant. Then, he happened to see Sasha and James sitting together.

Sam chased after Seshe and followed her into the restaurant. Then, he happened to see Seshe and James sitting together.

He hurriedly adjusted and tidied up his clothes, thinking about how he would go up and strike up a conversation with her.

At this moment, President White and his wife walked in.

When James saw them, he immediately got up. "President White and Mrs. White, over here."

President White and his wife smiled and waved at him before walking over.

Sam was dumbfounded. He hurried to catch up with his parents and whispered, "Dad, is this the blind date you were talking about?"

President White glanced at him. "Yes, is there a problem?"

Sam exulted, "No problem! There's no problem at all! Dad, if it is this girl that you were talking about, then I am willing to marry her! The sooner the better! Regardless of whether her family has money or not, I am willing to marry her!"

President White glanced at him furiously, "Take a look at your pitiful self. You must at least judge whether she has a good temperament and whether she is suitable to be our daughter-in-law. Our family is a notable family, so how can you marry a woman just because of her beauty?"

Mrs. White also nodded and said, "Yes. Although this girl is beautiful, it is hard to say whether she is worthy of marrying into our family. The girlfriends you had before all had bad traits although they were beautiful on the outside. If this girl is like that too, then don't even think of marrying her!"

Sam chose to follow Soshie and followed her into the restaurant. Then, he happened to see Soshie and James sitting together.

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As they spoke, they walked toward James' table.

James and Helen stood up and exchanged greetings with them, and everyone set down.

Seshe really thought that President White and his wife were the business partners their parents contacted, so she was very respectful to them.

However, while eating, Sam kept asking about Seshe, which made Seshe irritated.

She had seen too many prodigals, all of whom were very similar to Sam.

Although President White and his wife seemed calm and mature, the presence of Sam made her basically reject the idea of cooperating with their family.

Out of courtesy, she didn't say anything. She just wanted to finish the meal as soon as possible and go home.

President White and his wife were very satisfied with Seshe.

Seshe was quite satisfactory in both appearance and temperament.

Moreover, being in charge of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, she was wealthy herself too. This made them like her even more.

Obviously, they had acquiesced that Seshe was their future daughter-in-law.

After the meal, President White and his wife stood up with a smile. "Mr. Cunningham, it's been a long time since I saw you. Let's go out and have some tea. By the way, you young people should go out together and get to know each other."

Som was overjoyed and immediately said, "Mom, Dad, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, don't worry. I will definitely take good care of Seshe."

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James and Helen nodded in satisfaction. "In that case, you young people should have a good chat among yourselves. President White, let's go!"

With that, James and his wife left directly, leaving Sasha dumbfounded.

What's going on?

They're not discussing business. Why did they leave me behind and ask this prodigal man to accompany me?

"Mom and Dad, I have some matters to settle in my company. I want to go back now. President White and Mrs. White, it was nice having lunch with you!" Sasha said in a hurry and ran out with her bag.

President White frowned slightly. Sasha's reaction made him quite unhappy.

In his opinion, although Sasha looked pretty and had a good temperament, her education level was too low, so there was still a gap between her and his son.

Sasha was barely worthy of his son, and he felt that his son was out of Sasha's league.

However, Sasha's attitude now made him a little annoyed.

I'm giving you a chance. What kind of attitude is this?

Seeing this, James said immediately, "Sasha, you're already off work, so don't worry about the company now. Come on, you should have a chat with Sam. Sam has just returned from abroad and he is not familiar with many places here. You should also take him out shopping. It's decided then!"

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Chapter 680

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Full of joy, Sam said with a smile, "Sasha, now that you're off work, you should enjoy yourself. By the way, the air is fresh tonight. I'll bring you to the riverside to enjoy the breeze!" With that, Sam stretched out his hand to pull Sasha's hand, acting like an overbearing president.

Sam was tall, handsome and from a rich family. Thus, many girls admired and pursued him. Previously, the girls he fancied would immediately accept him the moment he made a move. He thought Sasha would be no different. However, Sasha took a step back vigilantly. With a sullen face, she said solemnly, "Sorry, it's getting late. I have to go home."

Sem was slightly surprised and immediately smiled. "Oh, what's the fun of going home? Let's go. I'll take you somewhere exciting and fun."

Seshe still shook her head. "Sorry, I don't like doing things like that. Moreover, my husband is coming back today. I want to go home and wait for him!" After Seshe finished speaking, she turned around and left, leaving behind Sem who looked stunned.

James and his wife did not tell the truth to President White, so they both thought Seshe was still single. Sem also thought that Seshe was not married. He did not care even if she had a boyfriend, because he felt that with his charm, he would definitely win over Seshe. But he never dreamed that Seshe was already married!

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Sasha nodded. "Yes, I have been married for three years. Moreover, my husband and I are very much in love with each other. He's been on a business trip for three days, and he's coming back today. I'm going home to make soup for him."

Hearing her words, Sam immediately felt jealous. What qualification did this man have to marry such a beauty?! Moreover, this beauty was so loving toward him!

Seeing Sasha drive away, Sam set down on a chair somewhat dejectedly. He was unconvinced. At the same time, President White and his wife drove to another tee-house. They were satisfied with Sasha, so they planned to talk to James and his wife about their marriage.

In the end, Mrs. White lamented, "This girl is pretty great, but her education level is too low. Will letting her marry Sam affect the reputation of our family?"

President White thought for a while and said, "I think it's fine. Her other aspects are excellent and can make up for the shortcomings of her education level. Worst comes to worst, we can ask her to study for another two years after they get married. We can't afford to have the reputation of the White Family ruined because of her!"

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Mrs. White nodded repeatedly, agreeing with him.

Before long, they came to a teahouse. This was a very quiet place. It was a very high-end private club in Eastcliff where only members could enter. President White and his wife were both members and were able to bring guests with them.

When James and Helen walked in, they were immediately shocked. They had never been to such a luxurious place. Moreover, when they heard that the net worth of the members here were at least one billion, the two were shocked again. This was a real high-end place, where all the upper-class social figures would go!

President White found a secluded room and sat down. Then, a beautiful girl knelt beside them and made tea for the four of them. The four of them had just chatted for a short while when Mrs. White's mobile phone rang. After Mrs. White answered the phone, her expression darkened. She hung up the phone and looked at James and Helen furiously. "President Cunningham and Mrs. Cunningham, is there anything you didn't tell us?"

James and Helen's heart skipped a beat. "Mrs. White, what's wrong?"

Mrs. White said furiously, "You're asking me what's wrong? Your daughter is already married, so what's the meaning of this?"

Mrs. White nodded repeatedly, agreeing with him.

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President White found a secluded room and sat down. Then, a beautiful girl knelt beside them and made tea for the four of them. The four of them had just chatted for a short while when Mrs. White's mobile phone rang. After Mrs. White answered the phone, her expression darkened. She hung up the phone and looked at James and Helen furiously. "President Cunningham and Mrs. Cunningham, is there anything you didn't tell us?"

James and Helen's heart skipped a beat. "Mrs. White, what's wrong?"

Mrs. White said furiously, "You're asking me what's wrong? Your daughter is already married, so what's the meaning of this?"

Mrs. White nodded repeatedly, agreeing with him.

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