

Chapter 2302 Identity Exposed

"How dare you, Matthew Larson?! I am the direct descendant of the Damrons. If you dare to lay a finger on me, the Damron Family will not let you go easily."

These frantic words were just a display of fear.

Looking at the other party's panicked appearance, Matthew shook his head disdainfully.

"Tsk, I was just trying to scare you! Look at how terrified you are!"

To be honest, he didn't take Baxter seriously at all.

The fact that he had just killed the Emsgate gossip was enough to prove that the Damron Family had something to do with the group of people from Emsgate who sneaked in.

Even if he did take Baxter down, the Damron Family would still push all the blame onto him.

The action wouldn't harm the roots of the family.

There was also still a long way to go, so Matthew didn't have to worry about not having this opportunity in the future.

At this point, if the guests still hadn't realized what was going on, then they were truly foolish.

Never did he expect that the Damron Family, as one of the prominent families in the capital, would stoop to such a level.

Why would they choose to cooperate with the people of Emsgate instead of another nation?

Although there were many people present who had conflicts of interest and would secretly plot against the Banes, they would never willingly degrade themselves as the Damron Family did.

Regarding Haruka's death, it didn't imply that Old Master Bane would abandon the pursuit simply because Matthew chose not to pursue it.

"Baxter Damron, is it? Who gave you the authority to kill someone from the Bane Family?"

As soon as Old Master Bane said those words, he took a small step forward.

Baxter felt as if a huge mountain was pinning him down.

Suddenly, he experienced an intense sensation as if an immense force was compressing his internal organs together.

Then, a suffocating feeling overwhelmed him.

Under the extreme sense of discomfort, his face turned crimson, and tears welled up in his eyes.

His eyes now held a plea.

At this moment, he finally recalled the power of Old Mr. Bane, who was once known as the Ferocious White Tiger and one of the Two Tigers of Bainbridge.

"Go back and tell Aurelius that this matter is not over."

After withdrawing his intimidating aura, Old Mr. Bane waved his right arm.

Baxter was sent flying out of the hall as if he were a tiny chick lifted by an invisible force.

Everyone else secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Although the terrifying aura was not directed at them, the residual pressure was enough to make them extremely uncomfortable.

"Sorry, everyone. A few rats managed to sneak in due to our carelessness. Our banquet ends here, and I apologize for my lack of hospitality."

The moment Old Mr. Bane issued the order for the guests to leave, everyone expressed their understanding.

"Old Master Bane, it's our honor to attend an event personally hosted by you."

"Matthew, you are meticulous and skilled."

"Old Master Bane, your discerning eyes have found not only a skilled doctor but also a talented martial artist. Congratulations on uncovering such an excellent disciple."

Accompanied by the flattering voices, someone couldn't hold back their inner impulse any longer.

"Dr. Larson, do you still have any of those Honesty Pills? We run a place called Seasons Pharmacy, and we are willing to buy them at a high price."

As soon as that person tossed the question out, everyone else perked up their ears.

Matthew offered him an awkward smile.

"Sorry, due to the scarcity of medicinal materials, I have limited stock. I apologize for that."

They had just joined in the criticism of the Banes, and now they had the audacity to ask for the pills.

Why would Matthew agree to sell such pills to them?

Although the others had already anticipated the outcome, they couldn't help but sigh with regret when Matthew gave them the answer.

If they could obtain the distribution rights for such pills, they could definitely earn a fortune.