

Chapter 2481 Letter and Defensive Layout

Upon hearing the last address from Lord Voodoo, Matthew immediately stood up, his eyes filled with vigilance.

For years, Matthew had been concealing his identity. Even during his time in Eastshire, he endured all unfair treatment with humility and bore heavy burdens. He was extremely low-key in his demeanor and interactions, all to prevent others from discovering his true identity and attracting the attention of his enemies.

But now, after coming into contact with so many important figures, his identity had gradually become known to more and more people. Still, only a handful of individuals knew about it. Yet now, even Lord Voodoo knew?!

After a brief moment of emotional turmoil, Matthew quickly regained his composure. "It seems, Lord Voodoo, that you've encountered someone remarkable during this time."

Lord Voodoo was one of the culprits behind the massacre of his family. If he had known Matthew's identity earlier, he would have undoubtedly made every effort to kill Matthew during their time in Eastshire.

Looking back, their enmity began when they were protecting Ella. At that time, Lord Voodoo was likely still unaware of Matthew's true identity.

The only possibility now was that after escaping from Levi, Lord Voodoo had encountered someone influential and learned about Matthew's true identity.

"Ah, as brilliant as ever. You figured it out in just a few words.

"However, you don't need to worry about who I encountered. The purpose of my visit today is to bring you important news."

At this point, Matthew became more composed. After sitting down leisurely, he waited quietly for Lord Voodoo to continue.

Of course, he didn't touch the tea on the table. Who knew if there was something else added to it?

Lord Voodoo picked up the teacup, blew gently on the tea leaves, took a shallow sip, and then began to speak. "Since you're so eager, I won't dwell on the past. I presume you're very interested in knowing the culprit behind the destruction of your family, right?"

Had he not brought up this matter, Matthew would have been patient enough to listen to the pointless chatter. However, hearing the culprit speak of the massacre of the Larson Family activated his smoldering desire for revenge. A cold smile appeared on his lips, and a glint of malice flickered in his eyes.

"Naturally. My abilities are limited, and I've only managed to identify one person after investigating for so long.

And this person is sitting right in front of me. I've been thinking about how to decapitate him."

As he spoke, Lord Voodoo's hand holding the teacup paused. With an awkward smile, he said slowly, "You're quite cunning, Matthew. I thought I had hidden it well."

Matthew didn't intend to waste more words on pleasantries since the matter had already been made clear in the conversation. "Lord Voodoo, now that we've clarified this point, you should understand what awaits you today.

"I advise you to be direct and explain your purpose. I'll make it swift for you. Otherwise, I'll show you that the methods of the Holy Doctor go beyond healing. After I take you down, I'll find a way to make you talk.

"Of course, if you don't believe me, you can try!"

With these words, animosity enveloped Matthew's face, and the once calm atmosphere was slowly tainted by the air of impending danger.

Meanwhile, Lord Voodoo put down his teacup and began speaking casually, "Alright, alright. Young people these days really lack any sense of elegance. Too impatient.

"I asked you to meet me today because I want to tell you some news. It's about the massacre of the Larson Family years ago. And a crucial piece of the puzzle is the Damron Family."

"The Damron Family?" Matthew interjected. "Lord Voodoo, do you think I'll believe that? Not that I underestimate them, but not even ten Damron Families can hope to shake up the Northern Territory."