

Chapter 2482 Assassinate Him Ultimately

"You are still too young. No family is simple if they can become a part of the Ten Greatest Families. Behind the Damron Family stands the mightiest support in the entire Cathay. If not for that, the Damrons wouldn't have gained your father's trust.

"Afterward, they obsessively explored the defenses of your Northern Territory, which eventually leaked out. If not for that, your family wouldn't have met its demise."

Matthew's brows furrowed deeper by the second as he listened to Lord Voodoo's retelling. His hands clenched tightly without him realizing it. Despite the burning anger within him, he strove to suppress it and maintain his composure.

"All of this is but your personal claims, empty words. Can you provide any evidence, Lord Voodoo?"

Lord Voodoo, on the other side, smiled faintly. "How dull. I was actually looking forward to seeing what the Holy Doctor would look like after being driven by rage."

Before he could finish speaking, Matthew had already risen from his seat, gripping his sword with one hand and striking forward. "I'm running out of patience, so don't test it. If you have something to say, say it. If not, leave it. If anything, I'll just take a detour and investigate it myself."

Lord Voodoo extended two fingers and lightly deflected the blade aimed at his neck. "I already said, don't be so impatient. Since I risked meeting you, naturally, I won't hide anything.

"Alright, this is the evidence you're seeking."

As he spoke, he took out an envelope from his pocket. "Inside here, you'll find the letter the Damron Family gave me years ago, along with the defensive layout of the entire Northern Territory."

After putting away Bloodreaper, Matthew reached out and took the envelope.

Upon opening it, it was exactly as Lord Voodoo had said.

Although he didn't know who was behind the conspiracy against his family, the letter documented the time of the war and the layout of the operation. The signature bore the emblem of the Damron Family.

The other document contained a detailed defense layout of the Northern Territory.

Seeing all this, Matthew couldn't deny the truth any longer. The defense layout was among the most crucial secrets for any power. Once leaked, it was like exposing one's vulnerable neck to the enemy.

"Damron Family, I, Matthew Larson, will not rest until you are destroyed."

At that moment, his eyes turned bloodshot.

As part of the Six Kings of Cathay, the Northern Territory held the pinnacle of strength among the six kings. Without the defensive layout, those forces would not dare to make reckless moves, which meant that the Damron Family played a significant role in catalyzing this catastrophe.

At this point, the anger and animosity within Matthew could no longer be suppressed. The entire VIP room trembled slightly, and every object seemed to quiver.

"Matthew, calm down. Dealing with the Damrons would require careful consideration. Relying solely on anger is far from sufficient," advised Lord Voodoo.

However, Matthew paid no attention to his counsel. On the contrary, as one of the culprits behind the annihilation of the Larson Family, Matthew would not let him leave, no matter what.

"Lord Voodoo, your hands are also stained with the blood of the Larson Family. The path of revenge starts with you."

Without waiting for a response, the rage that consumed Matthew's rationality propelled his actions. He raised his hand and thrust his sword directly into Lord Voodoo's heart.

"You..." Lord Voodoo looked at Matthew in disbelief, his expression one of astonishment. "Young man, you're utterly lacking in chivalry. I bring you such crucial information, and yet you choose to strike me down."

Matthew smirked coldly in response. "Don't act naive. Your hands are stained with the blood of many from the Larson Family. If I spare you, how can I ever justify myself to the fallen spirits of my family?"

With those words, he flicked his wrist. The blade trembled, and a hole the size of a bowl appeared in Lord Voodoo's chest. Astonishingly, even though the wound was severe, not a drop of blood flowed from it.

The previously listless Lord Voodoo suddenly revealed a sinister smile at this moment.

The eerie scene left Matthew momentarily stunned.