

Chapter 2483 Bug Clone

"Hehe, like I said, Matthew, you're still too young. I naturally am not afraid of you making a move when I dare come looking for you."

With that, Lord Voodoo's entire figure swiftly disintegrated before Matthew's eyes.

Then, countless cursed bugs soared into the air, vanishing out the window in the blink of an eye.

"Bug clone?"

Such an eerie technique was entirely new to Matthew. Now, facing the empty seat across from him, he angrily clenched his fist and pounded the wall.

He hadn't expected Lord Voodoo to develop new tricks in such a short time.

"Seems that Lord Voodoo has also regained his strength."

Back when they were in Whiteridge, they had engaged in a life-or-death battle, leaving both of them severely wounded and their cultivation destroyed.

As he pondered, Matthew stormed out of the teahouse. The real body can only be so far away from his clone!

After Matthew's figure disappeared, the previously tea-serving waiter limped into another VIP room on the second floor.

Once inside the room, the waiter shed his disguise. If Matthew were there to see, he would recognize him as the long-awaited Lord Voodoo.

"Sir, I've completed the task you assigned."

By the coffee table, the man with a sharp face and short beard nodded in satisfaction. Despite the season being late autumn, he still held a feather fan in his hand. "Very good. I heard your entire conversation just now."

After some contemplation, Lord Voodoo asked, "Sir, Matthew witnessed his family's downfall. Why did he still ask me those questions?"

The man fanned his feather fan and then guffawed. "It appears someone is worried that Matthew won't be able to handle the memory of that scene once he regains his clarity.

"Or perhaps they feared he'd be too impulsive in seeking revenge that they manipulated his memory."

Struck with an epiphany, Lord Voodoo commented, "I was foolish."

The man didn't console him. Instead, he laughed and said, "It's alright. If you weren't foolish, how could I demonstrate my wisdom? Hahaha, as for Matthew's situation, you don't need to worry about it.

"Keep an eye on the King of the South and the King of Rivenia's movements. I'll head back now."

As his words faded, the man stood up, waving his feather fan. Once he exited the room, his appearance and attire wholly transformed, making him look entirely different.

Back to Matthew; after searching the surroundings but failing to find Lord Voodoo, he gave up.

Even though he forcibly suppressed his anger, he still felt unusually irritated, so he decided to bring along two bottles of his self-brewed medicinal wine and set out to find his mentor.

Upon arriving at Bane Manor, before he could get closer, a few figures suddenly appeared in front of him, blocking his path. "Who goes there? Strangers are prohibited from approaching Bane Manor!"

Huh? What's going on here?

But just as Matthew was about to respond, another figure appeared not far away. After approaching, he kicked the person who had been speaking to the ground.

"You blind fool. How dare you obstruct the esteemed disciple of Old Master Bane?!"

"Apologies, Mr. Larson. I am Yannick Lloyd, the captain of the 6th unit, 9th team of the Bane Family secret guards. These individuals belong to the field team, and they were just called back to the Bane Family recently. That's why they don't recognize you. Please forgive them."

Matthew didn't take such matters to heart and waved his hand, indicating that it was fine.

"Has something happened at Bane Manor, Captain? Why have the secret guards been deployed all of a sudden?"

Yannick merely shook his head in response. "It's not for us to tell you, Mr. Larson. You should ask Old Master Bane instead."

"Fair enough. Thank you for your hard work."

With that, Matthew headed toward the main courtyard.