

## Chapter 2487 Revealing Identity

As Matthew shouted sternly, the guards of the Damron Family were instantly alerted, and a good deal of personnel flooded into the room, surrounding him.

At the same time, Aurelius also panicked, his face turning green and pale.

On the other hand, Matthew stood silently in place, making no unnecessary moves, merely fixing a cold gaze on Aurelius.

The tension in the room escalated. Under the weight of the silent atmosphere, only the faint sound of breathing hung in the air.

After a long while, Aurelius took a deep breath, regained his composure, and then raised his hand to signal. "Step back. No one is to approach within ten yards of this place."

Following his command, the crowd stirred. After exchanging glances, the guards instantly retreated.

"Huh, to think the greedy wolf from back then dares to act so arrogantly now," Aurelius muttered under his breath.

Afterward, he slowly settled down, calming down as well after experiencing a brief panic.

"You're right about one thing—the Damron Family played a significant role in annihilating the Larson Family, a major part indeed."

At that, he crossed his legs and mocked, "But what does that change? The Martial League already took care of the main culprits back then. What can you, Matthew Larson, do to the Damron Family?"

In his repeated words, Aurelius revealed an unparalleled sense of pride.

They had successfully shifted all blame for the events of that year. After pushing a few scapegoats forward, the matter was essentially closed. Even if Matthew presented evidence now, it still wouldn't affect the Damrons in the slightest.

Observing him in his smug state, Matthew twisted his neck and lightly rested his hand on Bloodreaper.

After expelling a murky breath, he let go of the thoughts that had been brewing within him. But his action only made Aurelius more haughty. "Hahaha, what's wrong, Larson? Feeling hesitant? Why not show the courage you had when you killed my nephew and slaughtered my brother?"

Amidst his laughter, he even tilted his neck forward. "There, I offer my neck. Go ahead, take action. Hahaha.

"Another Damron can easily take my place as the patriarch if I die, and I shall die with content when you, the last of the Larsons, die along with me!"

He dared behave so audaciously because he believed Matthew wouldn't dare make a move.

In Bainbridge, Matthew would face a death sentence regardless of his connections and potential if he dared to kill the head of a family on their own premise.

By now, Matthew had the answers he sought.

To his surprise, though, he wasn't overwhelmed by an uncontrollable urge to kill despite being angry after hearing the truth from Aurelius.

"Rest assured, Master Damron. I, Matthew Larson, am also a law-abiding person. Similarly, I cherish my life just as you do."

Hearing this, Aurelius assumed Matthew was admitting defeat. "Those who know the times are wise, young man."

However, just when he thought he had Matthew in his grasp and was about to boast further, Matthew continued, "I haven't sunk to the point of mutually assured destruction with you, Aurelius Damron. If my investigation data is correct, the cadet branch of the Bainbridge Damrons, including female members, totals 1,372 people, right?"

As these words left his mouth, Aurelius, who had been sporting a triumphant smile, suddenly froze in expression, and a sudden sense of unease surged within him. "What are you planning, Larson?"

Matthew remained silent, continuing on his own, "Sorry, I forgot to mention another piece of data. "Some of your male family members bear illegitimate children outside, adding up to a total of 116 individuals."

It was at this point that Matthew finally looked up, offering a faint smile. However, the calmness of that smile sent a shiver down Aurelius' spine.