

### Chapter 2488 Challenge on the Highsea

As Matthew continued to recite the numbers, Aurelius' face grew increasingly grim.

He knew well that as the new Holy Doctor of Cathay, Matthew wasn't just skilled in medicine; his expertise extended to the realm of poisons as well, instilling fear in the hearts of many.

Moreover, the act of using poison to annihilate a family wasn't unprecedented. Although the perpetrators were ultimately sentenced to death, it was essentially trading one life for an entire family's extermination.

He understood very well that as the new Holy Doctor of Cathay, Matthew was not just skilled in medicine.

With these thoughts, Aurelius clenched his teeth, his face filled with anger as he glared at the young man before him. "Matthew, do you dare to commit such a heinous act? Aren't you afraid of being scorned and condemned by the public?"

Suddenly, Matthew's indifferent expression twisted into a sinister grin. "Have you ever considered the idea of scorn and condemnation, Master Damron, when countless lives from my family were lost back then?"

"Besides, what happens to the world after I die doesn't affect me, no?"

Anxiety crept up on Aurelius as he looked at the eerie smile on the young man before him.

With animosity, he stood up and barked, "You're getting too cocky, kid. Don't forget, this is the Damron Manor. I just have to give the order, and you'll stay here forever!"

Aurelius was clearly harboring murderous intentions, but Matthew remained entirely unresponsive. He simply shrugged calmly. "Master Damron, I forgot to mention something. I was recently promoted." He took out three freshly printed documents from his pocket and casually tossed them onto the table. "These are my appointment letters. Take a look."

Aurelius glanced at them and suddenly froze, his breath catching.

Elder? Instructor? President?

Among these three titles, no matter which one was presented, the Damron Family couldn't touch Matthew. Moreover, he now held all three positions concurrently.

Aurelius deflated instantly. The built-up animosity dissipated into thin air. Finally, he understood why Matthew could be so audacious, openly showing up and making bold statements.

His body began trembling uncontrollably, growing angrier by the second the more he thought about it.

Seeing his reaction, Matthew sneered, "You understand now where my confidence comes from, don't you, Master Damron? With these three positions, I'm untouchable by the Damron Family within Cathay's borders. Of course, you can go ahead and kill me if you're willing to see the entire Damron Family buried alongside me. Hahaha!"

Matthew's laughter was absolutely grating right then, while Aurelius was utterly defeated, his head hanging in dejection.

Are we really fated to wait for Larson to poison and wipe out the entire Damron Family? But if we kill him now, even the powerful figures backing our family won't escape the Martial League's pursuit. When judgment comes, what difference will their family's demise make?

For a moment, Aurelius found himself deeply conflicted. However, when the piercing words from Matthew echoed in his mind, a sudden realization dawned upon him.

Wait a minute. Just because it's impossible within Cathay doesn't mean it's impossible elsewhere!

In an instant, Aurelius' mind cleared. "Don't get too cocky, kid. The Damron Family isn't to be trifled with either. A challenge on the Highsea; the Damrons will fight you to the death. Do you dare accept?"

The patriarch became eager at this point. This challenge on the Highsea was a sudden inspiration, the best way he could think of to deal with Matthew.

"Why wouldn't I dare? I await your challenge letter. Of course, if there's no response within a week, I will personally come to the Damron Manor to take action." With these words, Matthew tossed his left hand, tightly gripping Bloodreaper, and turned around to leave.

As for what he meant by "take action," whether it was taking the challenge letter or taking the lives of the Damron Family, that remained unknown.

After he left, Aurelius quickly began making his own arrangements.