Chapter 2489 Rhett's Obstruction

Matthew didn't return home immediately after leaving Damron Manor. Instead, he went to the Martial League headquarters.

At this time, Rhett, as the Second Elder, was busy handling various documents related to the first phase of the Martial League's transition and also coordinating matters concerning the Endless Sea.

He was so completely overwhelmed with work that he continued to focus on his work with his head down when Matthew approached him.

"Mr. Wyatt, there's something I need to report to you. I have arranged a deathmatch with the Damron Family in the Highsea."

Matthew's current status was largely due to Rhett's support and guidance. Given the significance of his current situation with the Damron Family, it was only reasonable for him to report it to Rhett.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Rhett waved his hand impatiently without even looking up and said, "Just go ahead and handle it. Your status is different now. You can decide however you want within the Martial League prohibitions."

"Oh, I'll take my leave then," Matthew said, surprised by Rhett's calm response.

After all, Rhett was in charge of the CAUMP and was also the second-in-command of the Martial League. What seemed like a big deal to outsiders was likely trivial to him.

With these thoughts in mind, Matthew excused himself and prepared to leave. However, before he could walk out the door, a noisy commotion came from behind him.

As he turned around, Rhett had already disappeared from his seat, but in the next split second, the elder appeared right before him. Staring at him with bloodshot eyes, Rhett exclaimed in astonishment, "What did you just say? You arranged a death match with the Damron Family in the Highsea?"

Matthew nodded in bewilderment.

In the next moment, the veins on Rhett's forehead bulged. "Nonsense! How could you make such a decision without consulting anyone? You're still young with a bright future ahead of you. How could you be so reckless?!"

Despite his furious outburst, his words also revealed concern and care for Matthew.

After venting his anger for a while, Rhett gradually calmed down. "None in the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay are simple. What you've seen is just the tip of the iceberg. How could you possibly deal with the Damron Family on your own? You are too impulsive.

"But fortunately, there is still room for reconciliation. I will issue an order from the Martial League to prohibit this duel with the Damrons."

Before Matthew could respond, Rhett headed out. However, he had only taken the first step when the door was pushed open.

Upon entering, Blake told Rhett to calm down and continued, " A message has just arrived from that higher authority. Let the younger generation handle their affairs. He won't interfere."

Although Matthew didn't know who this "higher authority" was, he sensed that Rhett was visibly relieved upon hearing Blake's words.

After relating the message to Rhett, Blake turned to Matthew, saying, "Matthew, as a representative of the Martial League, I still hope you reconsider this. You're still young, with plenty of time ahead to develop and improve yourself. Seeking revenge doesn't have to be rushed.

"The reason we've kept your true identity hidden all these years was to prevent a situation like this from arising."

Having waited anxiously for over twenty years and finally seeing Matthew grow up, Blake naturally didn't want anything unfortunate to happen. Considering Matthew's exceptional talents, he had the potential to become one of the Six Kings or even a pillar of the nation in the future.

Matthew first glanced at the worried Rhett, then grinned at Blake and said, "Elder Carr, since you all know about my background, you should also understand how I feel about this. The murderer who wiped out my family is right in front of me. If I endure silently, my heart will never find peace."