

Chapter 2490 Helen Disagrees

"What if you lose this battle, Matthew?"

Facing Blake's question, Matthew maintained the same smile. "If I lose, I lose."

Evidently, he had already prepared himself for any possible outcome.

Obviously, he was prepared for any outcome.

Blake thought he faintly saw the shadow of the once unruly and carefree Shane in the young man as he looked at Matthew.

Matthew sure was his father's son.

After a slight sigh, Blake smiled helplessly. "Go on, take care!"

Rhett had wanted to put his two cents in after Matthew left, but Blake shook his head and said, "It's alright. If Matthew can't handle this, then the faith will be difficult to convey. As he said, let the younger generation handle their own affairs."

And so, Rhett could only sigh in resignation. After glancing at Matthew's receding figure, he returned to his busy work.

On the other hand, Aurelius was determined to kill Matthew on the Highsea.

Just after a single night, the Damrons delivered the challenge letter.

At the same time, the news spread rapidly throughout Bainbridge.

"Have you heard? The Damrons have issued a challenge to the new Holy Doctor to a life-and-death battle on the Highsea."

"I heard, and Matthew also accepted the challenge."

"Hmph, just a young man who doesn't know his own limits. For him to go against the Damrons alone is just death-seeking."

"Such young talent, what a shame."

Amidst the rumors and gossip in Bainbridge, Helen was visibly distressed. "Matthew, what on earth are you thinking? The Damron Family is one of the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay. You're practically throwing your life away. Fighting them is no different from seeking death. At least consider Sasha in all of this!

"At the very least, think about us. Your father-in-law and I are getting older, and we haven't even had a grandchild. Are you expecting us to see you to the grave? You're not going to the Highsea. Not on my watch!"

Seeing how furious his mother-in-law was, Matthew stood up and reassured her, "Helen, please calm down. I know you're worried about my safety, but there are reasons I must do this."

Still quite agitated, Helen refuted discontentedly, "Reasons? What reasons? You better explain it clearly, or you can forget about leaving even if it's the end of the world!"

"Blood feud!" Matthew blurted out, and the Cunninghams looked at him with instant astonishment. Even his furious mother-in-law was momentarily struck speechless.

As he observed their expressions, Matthew slowly narrated, "Back in the Northern Territory, there was a prominent family called the Larsons, and my father was the strongest among the Six Kings, the King of Northern Territory, Shane Larson."

As his words settled in, the Cunninghams displayed expressions of shock.

The destruction of the Larson Family in the Northern Territory was a widely known story back then. Even those in the South had heard about it. However, they could never have anticipated that their son-in-law was the surviving heir of the Larson Family.

With an uncertain tone, James asked, "Are you really from the Larson Family of the Northern Territory?"

Perhaps fearing that his words might stir up emotions in Matthew, he added, "Don't get me wrong, Matthew. It's not that I don't believe you, but this is just too unbelievable."

Matthew understood where his father-in-law was coming from. After all, the news that had spread afar was that the Larsons had been completely wiped out, with no survivors.

"Nat, can you come here for a moment?"

Immediately, Natalie skipped over to her brother with her doll in her hands.

"What's up, Matt?"

"Show everyone the piece of iron I gave you before," Matthew instructed with a smile after ruffling his little sister's hair.

"What's so interesting about that thing?" Natalie grumbled as she headed into her room. "It's just a heavy piece of iron."