

Chapter 2491 The Conspiracy Begins To Unfold

"This is the House Order Tag of the Northern Territory Larsons," Matthew said, handing over the palm-sized metal token to his in-laws.

On the front of the dark metal token was a meticulously engraved 'Larson,' and on the back were the detailed carvings of the Northern Territory's terrain. A five-clawed golden dragon surrounded the edges, and the heavy metal material emitted a deep, cold gleam. Even an ordinary person could recognize the extraordinary nature of this token.

"James, is this real?"

In response to his wife's question, James frowned slightly. "In this day and age, unless someone is out of their mind, no one would dare counterfeit something like this."

The massacre of the Larson Family was a widely known event throughout the country.

Even individuals as powerful as the King of Northern Territory had met their end. This illustrated the immense strength of the culprits behind the family's annihilation.

Creating a forgery like this held no benefits and had numerous downsides. Could anyone survive if their enemies from the Larson Family found out? At this point, even someone not particularly astute would likely understand Matthew's implication.

"Matthew, are the Damrons behind the massacre?"

In response to James' query, Matthew shook his head lightly. "Someone tampered with my memory to protect me. Memories before the age of fifteen are chaotic and vague. The only thing I can confirm is that the Larson Family has been annihilated. As for the culprits, the only ones I can currently ascertain are the Damron Family and Lord Voodoo."

If it weren't for Helen's numerous interjections, Matthew wouldn't have disclosed such details to them.

The atmosphere gradually settled down, and after a long time, James sighed. "Helen, let Matthew do as he wishes."

Even Sasha, who had been quiet all this while, chimed in with reddened eyes. "Mom, since Matthew has already made up his mind, let's respect his choice."

Seeing the father and daughter contradicting her, Helen flung her arms irritably and said, "Sure, you two play the good cop while I'm the only bad one."

With that, she stormed out angrily, slamming the door behind her.

"Don't mind her, Matthew. That's your mother-in-law for you—sharp-tongued but soft-hearted. She's just worried about your safety."

Matthew nodded, implying that he understood.

With this revelation, a heavy atmosphere settled upon the household.

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On the other side, more than half a month had passed since the duel between Cathay and Emsgate, and the agreed-upon stakes had also been settled.

Regarding the forty Emsgate islands, Blake completed the handover happily.

Though these were small and resource-poor territories, the sea area formed by dozens of connected islands was still equivalent to the size of two provinces.

"Expand the territory, haha, impressive, impressive!"

Amidst Blake's hearty laughter, the representative from Emsgate responsible for the handover completed the procedure and left without looking back, harboring clear resentment.

However, as they were about to return to their country, a piece of news instantly halted their steps. The Damrons and Matthew were scheduled for a deadly duel on the Highsea.

In an instant, the news swept through Emsgate.

"Hahaha, he'd rather take the path to hell when the road to heaven's in front of him!"

"This time, we must make sure Larson has no way out."

"We were restrained by the two Kings last time, but this time, we must make sure Matthew dies on the Highsea."

Amid the impassioned cries of various forces in Emsgate, Winona also began to devise her own plan. "Contact the major forces in conflict with Larson. Also, inform the Warriors Association that Larson must be detained this time."

After the departure of the black-robed servant, Winona stared at her wine glass and muttered to herself, "Shame. How perfect it'd be if Charley Henderson could join them on the Highsea."

Beneath the surging undercurrents, a conspiracy against Matthew slowly began to unfold.