

## Chapter 2494 Aurelius' Inducement

"Come, Master Damron, don't get upset. I know that through your careful planning, the various forces of Emsgate have already issued a death order against Matthew."

With this comforting sentence, Aurelius' countenance improved significantly.

"Please just speak your mind, Old Mr. Cunningham. This weather is making me shiver uncontrollably."

At that, Terrance put down the teapot in his hand, returned to his seat, and stated, "With the Emsgate's execution order issued, our Martial League has naturally received the news, and they have eliminated countless of the Emsgate assassins who attempted to secretly infiltrate Cathay's territory lately. I can't wait any longer!"

Hearing this, Aurelius smiled curiously. "Is that so? What do you plan to do then, Old Mr. Cunningham? You're not thinking of having my family help the Emsgate assassins sneak in, are you? That would be treason, a grave offense that cannot be allowed."

Being as composed as Terrance was, even he appeared shocked after hearing Aurelius' words.

The only outcome of treason was the annihilation of an entire family.

"That's rather out of line, Master Damron. I would never commit such a heinous act even if it was to kill Matthew," said Terrance with a slightly unsettled feeling, shaking his head.

Having lived for several decades, Terrance was adept at reading people's expressions and understanding their words, and he couldn't discern the slightest hint of fear from Aurelius' actions and words just now. If he had spoken more provocatively earlier, the patriarch might actually allow those Emsgate assassins to cross the border.

This is absolutely insane, he mused without a sliver of change in his expression.

With a hint of dissatisfaction, he pretended to be oblivious and continued speaking. "Matthew plagiarized the nourishing medicinal gruel my family developed so painstakingly. We were originally on the verge of vibrant growth in the catering industry, which significantly blew our confidence.

"What's even more infuriating is that the CAUMP has done nothing about it. They let Urain Wyatt make arbitrary judgments."

Listening to the constant complaints from Terrance, Aurelius couldn't help but sneer as he listened to the elder's continuous complaints. Although he hadn't personally been involved, he was well aware of the actual story.

Terrance's complaints were nothing but the last trace of stubbornness to uphold the dignity of the Cunningham Family. The actual situation was quite the opposite.

Of course, Aurelius wouldn't be foolish enough to tear down the other party's intentions directly. Instead, he retorted, "As long as Matthew remains alive, your family's nourishing medicinal gruel will never see the light of day. After all, the two Wyatt elders have shown a clear bias towards Matthew."

Pleased with Aurelius' tactful response, Terrance nodded in approval. "You're absolutely right, Master Damron. That's why I invited you here—to discuss how to deal with Matthew. How can I let the path to prosperity my family had worked so hard to develop fall into the hands of others? As long as Matthew is alive, I can't rest easy."

Only at this point did Terrance's true intentions become clear.

Aurelius remained patient, wearing a puzzled expression as he asked, "Old Mr. Cunningham, I'm sure you know my family has employed numerous methods to deal with Matthew. Despite all our efforts, Matthew still lives on, forcing us into a situation of a death battle at Highsea.

"I wonder, though. Do you have a better plan to eliminate Matthew using the Emsgate's forces and save us from future troubles?"

Aurelius' sudden change in attitude was intentional, desperately attempting to manipulate the Cunninghams into smuggling Emsgate assassins into the country.

Once Terrance expressed their willingness to collaborate, Aurelius would directly approve the extradition of the Emsgate assassins. And since he dared to do so, he naturally had a way to shift all the blame onto the Cunninghams.

Unfortunately for him, Terrance, being shrewd, wouldn't fall for it so easily.