

## Chapter 2495 Terrance's Plan

While sneering inwardly, Terrance pretended to hesitate.

After pondering for a moment, he shook his head. "I think it's better to forget about the Emsgate assassins. Too many factors are involved. I do have an idea, though. Are you willing to help me, Master Damron?"

Seeing that Terrance didn't take the bait, Aurelius couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

After all, extraditing many Emsgate ninjas and assassins was the fastest and most effective way to deal with Matthew.

But since Terrance was adamant, Aurelius gave up on pushing further and looked at Terrance, asking slowly, "Feel free to speak your mind, Old Mr. Cunningham. I won't hesitate to help if there's anything I can do within my power."

Terrance also organized his words and stated, "I naturally trust the strength of the Damron Family. The day of the Highsea battle will also be the day Matthew dies, but my family cannot wait until next spring.

"The stolen medicinal gruel recipe has severely affected our catering business. So, we plan to take the initiative and issue a global bounty for Matthew's head."

At this point, Aurelius finally understood Terrance's plan. "Old Mr. Cunningham, although this method is good, it is not well-considered. You should know that Cathay is a forbidden land for mercenaries and assassins. Even if you issue a bounty, its effectiveness might be limited."

Terrance chuckled in response. "Haha, a forbidden land doesn't mean it's impenetrable. Any fear is nothing more than insufficient money. I'm confident that 2 billion will get me Larson's head."

At that, Terrance pushed a black-glowing gold card toward Aurelius. "Please, Master Damron, lend me a hand. My family cannot directly issue a bounty, as the Martial League can easily trace it back to us. I need you to be a bridge and have the Emsgate side take action."

"I..." Aurelius appeared troubled for a moment. "Old Mr. Cunningham, I'm sure you're also aware of the Emsgate people's bad temper. If they were willing, they would have issued the bounty long ago. It's all about their reputation or, more precisely, their warrior spirit. Matthew Larson must die by their hands. You've given me a great challenge, Old Mr. Cunningham."

At this moment, Aurelius' troubled expression and his refusal contrasted starkly with his previous confident assurance. However, his face showed no signs of shame.

Terrance also understood. "I have to trouble you to think it over a little more, Master Damron. Here's a little token of my appreciation. Please don't refuse."

At that, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a check. Aurelius took a gander, and upon seeing the long string of numbers written, he nodded. "What are you doing, Old Mr. Cunningham? Am I the kind of person easily swayed by money?! I know that you also want to help my family, Old Mr. Cunningham. I simply cannot accept this check."

Seeing that Aurelius pushed the check back, Terrance extended his hand and placed the check into Aurelius' pocket. "Please help me, Aurelius, my friend. If you find the amount insufficient, I can add more."

"I... Sigh, you're pushing me to the edge of a cliff with your words, Old Mr. Cunningham. Oh, well, I'll give it a try. Of course, it's just an attempt on my part. Whether it works out or not, I can't guarantee anything."

Terrance was well aware of the situation, given that things had reached this point. Since Aurelius dared to accept it, it meant that the matter was a done deal.

Smiling with narrowed eyes, he raised the teacup in his hand and said, "Thank you, Master Damron. Let's toast with tea instead of wine to a pleasant cooperation."

The cold wind blew, and a crisp collision sound gently echoed in the air.