

Chapter 2789 Memories Of Worman Keller

Time went back to half a month ago.

At that time, Worman was still feeling uneasy and troubled about stealing the Durham Family's treasure. He was constantly afraid that the Durham Family would retaliate against them. However, everything changed with the arrival of a black-robed man.

"Worman, the Kellers' time is running out."

Upon hearing these words, Worman intended to kick the person out without a second thought. However, before he could speak, the mysterious man revealed his secret.

"You offended the Durham Family. At most, you will have to compensate for the profits you made from the underwater treasure. But what you should never do is become a fence-sitter, licking Prince Gadel's boots while secretly colluding with Druira."

As soon as these words were spoken, Worman broke out in a cold sweat. The arms trade with Druira had always been a secret collaboration between him and Martin Whitford. Apart from negotiations, it was Martin who handled the arms trade and transportation for the Keller Family. Yet, the person in front of him knew about it.

"How do you know about this?"

Worman's voice carried a hint of impending doom, and his thoughts of killing to keep the secret were also directly revealed by the man.

"You thought you were being discreet, but you forgot that the meager profits from the industries under the Keller Family's name cannot sustain the extravagant expenses of your entire clan."

"The Whitford Family has a close relationship with you, and they have been smuggling arms. Do you really think that everyone is oblivious?"

Upon hearing this, Worman trembled, but he still held onto a glimmer of hope.

"You must be sent by the Whitford Family, right? It must be Martin, that scoundrel, complaining about his meager pay. So, they sent you to extort me. Your little schemes and tricks won't deceive me."

The black-robed figure sneered. "Worman, if you want to continue deceiving yourself, then I can't save you. Goodbye!"

As the man turned and walked away, Worman suddenly panicked. If what the person said was true, the Keller Family was truly on the verge of annihilation.

"Wait!"

"What's wrong? Has the Keller Family's master finally come to his senses?"

Worman's face turned grim, and he asked in a low voice, "Who are you exactly?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that I can give you a way out. Do you want to hear it?"

"Why should I trust someone who doesn't even show their true face?"

The black-robed man coldly smiled. "If I revealed my true face, you would only die faster. Do you really think that Osiris Keller, the eldest son of the Keller Family, was killed by Matthew Larson?"

Worman was taken aback. "Isn't that the case?"

The man in the black robe laughed heartily. "That's why I say, if the Keller Family were wiped out by Prince Gadel, it would be well-deserved. Osiris Keller was killed by Prince Gadel's right-hand man, Tyga, but outsiders say it was Matthew Larson because they fear Prince Gadel and don't want to offend him. It's ridiculous that you actually believed it to be true."

His laughter was particularly grating, just like a series of slaps landing on Worman's face, making him furious.

Worman slammed his hand on the table and angrily rebuked, "Enough! It's all just your baseless accusations." Take this man away! I want to see who dares to play tricks in the Keller Family."

The man in the black robe remained unfazed by Worman's sudden change of attitude. "Worman, whether it's true or not, you'll have to investigate it yourself. Of course, if you find out and want to prevent the Keller Family from being wiped out, tie a red ribbon outside the Keller Family's gate. If I see it, I will come back to save your family."

With that, the man in the black robe disappeared on the spot.

After this incident, Worman began investigating the death of his eldest son. Indeed, several people witnessed that Tyga killed Osiris. After a simple investigation, Worman discovered the truth that he least wanted to know.