

Chapter 2329 Had Enough?

With that thought in mind, he endured the pain and gritted his teeth, threatening, "You're finished. Doomed. The Albertsson Family won't let you off. Ahh—It hurts so much! You b*tch! I'll make sure my dad sells you to a nightclub, and your mother too. Don't even think about escaping."

As his words became more and more malicious, Emma's eyebrows furrowed deeper. When she heard the words "nightclub" and "mother," her gaze instantly turned icy as a strong killing intent flashed inside her eyes.

In the meantime, the shouting Samuel was oblivious to the danger of death.

"Stop!"

However, the sudden angry shout didn't make Emma stop her movement. When the incoming person saw her foot on the back of Samuel's neck, he was so anxious that he didn't care about anything else.

With a strong kick from his right foot, he kicked the ground, which instantly sent the rubble flying toward Emma like bullets. Seeing that, Emma finally gave up her killing attack and quickly dodged to the side. But she was caught by surprise, so she was still too slow.

As far as her eyes could see, a fingernail-sized pebble was flying straight toward her forehead. Am I going to die? That was the only thought in her mind as she stood in the path of the flying pebbles.

At that critical moment, a figure appeared beside her and reached out his hand in a grabbing gesture. Then, with a muffled sound, the pebbles were crushed into powder.

"It's one thing to bully the weak, but it's a bit too much for you to use such strong force."

After those words fell, Emma finally saw who it was. It was Matthew.

As for the person who came to Samuel's rescue, he was a young man in a long robe. From the badge on his chest, it was clear that the other was also a trainee instructor. It was Douglas Albertsson from The Albertsson Family.

In terms of seniority, Douglas was Samuel's elder, but in terms of his status in The Albertsson Family, the latter far surpassed him. Although Douglas had extraordinary strength, he was far from qualified to become an instructor in the Martial League Ground Force, so he relied on his family to get in, and his main task was naturally to protect Samuel, The Albertsson Family's heir.

Remembering the scene just now, Douglas couldn't help but feel a little scared. If Samuel died, his only fate would be to die with the other.

"Samuel, leave this to me. Go to the infirmary to seek medical treatment."

Samuel's face was pale as he lay on the stretcher. His eyes were filled with anger. "Uncle Douglas, I want that b*tch to suffer."

The latter naturally nodded in agreement. "Don't worry, I will avenge you."

It wasn't until the staff carried Samuel away did Douglas turn around. At this moment, he was extremely angry because Samuel was seriously injured, and he would be held accountable, so punishment from the family was inevitable.

"I was just trying to protect that student. If this young woman hadn't used such a vicious attack, I wouldn't have resorted to such measures. Besides, who are you, and why are you wearing a mask? Are you trying to be mysterious?"

As his words fell, Emma stepped forward. "He started it by insulting my mother first."

Upon hearing that, Douglas narrowed his eyes. "Heh, you want to take another's life because he said something mean to you? It seems that your parents didn't teach you well. Today, I will be merciful and help them fulfill their responsibility."

While speaking, he raised his hand and appeared before Emma in a flash, but just as his hand was about to land on her cheek, he suddenly felt a pain in his wrist.

When he turned to look, he saw Matthew's hand gripping his wrist like iron clamps, stopping him from moving his hand.