

Chapter 2496 Sky-High Bounty

One day later, a sky-high bounty shook the global assassin community.

'A bounty of two billion for the life of Cathay's Matthew Larson!

'No restrictions.

'Trade Matthew Larson's head for the reward.'

As the news spread, major assassin organizations worldwide set in motion.

"It's been a long time since we had such a high bounty. We, the Nightshade Enclave, can finally have a good one."

"Two billion, our Obsidian Brotherhood can finally upgrade our facilities and equipment."

"Ladies, our Briarrose Order's chance for fame has finally arrived. Everyone, get ready."

Since there were no restrictions, more and more assassin organizations took on this bounty.

The clever part of Terrance's plan lay precisely in this. The fewer restrictions, the more assassin organizations would join the hunt for Matthew. As competition grew fiercer, some would inevitably attempt to sneak into Cathay, and as soon as one succeeded, more would follow suit.

Of course, even if they all failed, Matthew couldn't leave Cathay either, lest he wanted to face torrential assault.

However, along with the spreading news, it naturally caught the attention of the Martial League's intelligence network.

"You all know about the bounty on Matthew, right?" Blake, seated at the head of the table, spoke slowly.

Before him, a group of core elders of the Martial League nodded solemnly, and Hendrix, the Elder of Discipline, was the first to speak. "The nature of this matter is too malicious. If this continues, what sense of security will our rising talents of Cathay have?"

Although he disliked Matthew because of his granddaughter, he remained impartial regarding matters of right and wrong.

After persevering for so many years, waiting for the new generation to grow up, how could he let outsiders easily destroy everything?!

At that, Blake pushed the discussion forward. "Have you found out where the bounty came from?"

As such, Rhett Wyatt delivered the result. "The person who issued the bounty covered their tracks well. All we could trace was that it came from an ordinary foreigner. This person deposited the two billion with the International Assassin Alliance and disappeared into thin air after issuing the bounty. If my guess is right, they were silenced to keep them from revealing anything."

Blake frowned instantly, pondering for a while before looking up. "Since we can't trace it, let's not waste time on this. Our priority is to discuss how to deal with this sky-high bounty. Even if it's an ordinary person from Cathay, we absolutely cannot allow them to be assassinated on our soil."

His strong and resolute words perfectly conveyed his care and concern for the younger generation.

At this moment, the entire assembly began a heated discussion.

"Let's intensify surveillance. As long as we intercept these assassins, we won't have to worry about Matthew's safety."

The suggestion was immediately met with opposition.

"No, this plan has far-reaching implications. Currently, the only thing we can confirm is Emsgate's plot to kill Matthew. Their situation is manageable; with targeted investigations, we can fend them off. But the assassins from other countries could easily disguise themselves. We can't possibly intercept all of them."

Since the idea wasn't feasible, another proposal emerged.

"What if we secretly assign people to protect Matthew?"

However, that idea was also directly rejected.

"Assign people? Who do we send? Everyone's already swamped with the re-election of the Martial League. Besides, there needs to be a foolproof plan. Even if we send people to protect him, who can manage 24-hour security against those ruthless assassins?"

As both proposals were rejected, the atmosphere in the assembly gradually turned somber. A group of elders furrowed their brows, beginning to contemplate a strategy.