

## Chapter 2502 The Secret Force of the Damron Family, Echohall Shadows

Looking at the fierce and unfamiliar group, Matthew said, "No need to waste your breath with them. Since they dare to engage in such treacherous acts, it's clear that they're prepared to eliminate any witnesses."

At that, Matthew's eyes showed a surge of killing intent.

His wife was still behind him.

Following his words, a figure slowly emerged from the crowd on the other side.

"Impressive, Mr. Summit Warden, right on the mark."

Upon seeing the person's appearance clearly, Matthew interrogated icily, "Baxter Damron, are you seeking death?!"

On the hilltop, facing Matthew's threat, Baxter sneered, "It's been a while, Mr. Larson. Isn't it a pleasant surprise that we'd meet here?"

He quirked a brow as he spoke.

Matthew, observing the white-robed group surrounding him, gradually grew serious. "Do you realize that intercepting the Martial League's mission team is a grave offense, Damron? And as I, the Summit Warden of the Martial League, acting in the name of the Martial League, am here to carry out important matters in Seraphis. Your actions are a capital crime. If you step aside willingly, I can overlook this."

If he were alone, Matthew naturally wouldn't waste time on useless talk with Baxter. However, Sasha was still in the car, and judging from their imposing manner alone, the four hundred-plus warriors weren't weak. If conflict were to arise, it could pose a danger to Sasha's safety. This was the aspect that worried Matthew the most and the reason he wanted to use words to deter the other party.

However, his efforts to reason were in vain. Baxter remained completely unmoved. On the contrary, after listening to Matthew's words, he pretended to suddenly realize something and slapped his forehead.

Then, with a sneering smile, he said, "My, look at my memory. I haven't congratulated you, Mr. Summit Warden, on your promotion. Congratulations, Mr. Larson, on your esteemed title of Lecarres Summit Warden.

"But, you know, I was in a rush when I left home, so I didn't bring any gifts. How about using your head as a substitute instead?"

Without waiting for Matthew's reply, Baxter slowly raised the gray token in his hand.

At the same time, the four hundred-plus warriors beside him instantly drew the Assassin's Blades hanging from their waists.

"It's time to send you on your way. I've used all sorts of tricks and deceptions just to get the mobilization order of my family's 'Echohall Shadows' from the patriarch. I hope you're satisfied, Matthew."

Since the last incident where he framed Josiah's death on Matthew at the cost of his own serious injuries, Baxter had been bedridden to recuperate. But as he recovered, he heard the news that not only did Matthew become the president of two provinces, but he had also gained the title of Summit Warden. This made him clench his teeth in anger.

When he learned that Matthew was about to take up the positions in Southaven and Skargness, he felt an overwhelming urge to kill. This desire was fueled by the return of the Damron Family's hidden organization, "Echohall Shadows."

With such a perfect opportunity, Baxter naturally wouldn't let it slip by. So, without informing the Damron Family's elders, he led 450 'Echohall Shadows' members to Seraphis, intending to ambush Matthew.

The plan was to eliminate him on the way and then frame the local powers in Seraphis. If they destroyed the evidence afterward, there would be no concrete proof of their involvement.

Thinking of this, Baxter couldn't help but smile smugly. Then he gave the order to kill. "Attack, subdue them all."

The next second, the members of the 'Echohall Shadows' behind him brandished their Assassin's Blades, full of killing intent, and charged towards Matthew and his group.

Seeing this, Matthew abandoned his verbal threats and deterrents. With a flash of his sword, he rushed forward with Bloodreaper in his hand. "Protect yourselves. I'll deal with them!"

In this situation, only bloodshed could provide a resolution.