

Chapter 2504 Cut the Head off the Snake

Seeing Matthew wounded, Sasha in the car suddenly covered her mouth, tears of worry swirling in her eyes.

As for the Martial League guards who were initially guarding the off-road vehicle and saw Matthew in danger, they were about to move forward for a rescue since their duty was to protect Matthew.

However, a stern reprimand echoed from another battlefield before they could take action. "Guard the off-road vehicle at all costs. That's an order."

As the command fell, the five guards had no choice but to retract their steps.

Yet, with just that momentary distraction, the coordinated Shadow Guards suddenly made their move. Amidst swift dodges and maneuvers, Matthew drove his blade directly through the heart of an attacking Shadow Guard. But this strike also created an opening for the other Shadow Guards.

Several Assassin's Blades swung down, narrowly missing his arm thanks to his quick evasion. Nonetheless, Matthew still ended up with a deep gash on his arm.

Reacting swiftly, Matthew kicked away the nearest Shadow Guard and used the rebound to escape the center of the encirclement. Once steadied, he immediately applied pressure to acupoints, causing the bleeding to halt almost instantly.

Witnessing the scene, Baxter burst into laughter. "Hahaha! Stop struggling, Larson! If you take your own life right now, I might consider sparing your wife. Otherwise, after I personally chop off your head, I'll ravish her to death. Even though she's a fallen woman, she's still the number-one beauty in Eastshire. I might begrudgingly enjoy the novelty."

As he spoke, a lascivious expression spread across his gaze.

Of course, Baxter was pressuring Matthew mainly due to his concern for the elite members of "Echohall Shadows," who had been falling one after another. Each mature Shadow Guard required significant resources from the Damron Family. At this point in the conflict, no fewer than fifty Shadow Guards had met their demise at the hands of Matthew.

Matthew's gaze grew colder as his words hung in the air, his eyes fixed on Baxter as though gazing at a lifeless body. Just as a dragon had its reverse scale, touching it would result only in death.

Amidst the heavy aura of bloodlust, Matthew had already decided about Baxter's fate.

After exchanging a glance with Matthew, Baxter felt an intense chill and involuntarily shivered. Realizing he had his dignity in front of his subordinates, he clenched his teeth and muttered, "Attack them! Leave that woman alive. I want Matthew to witness his wife being ravaged to death!"

In a short span, more and more enemies joined the battlefield, surrounding them. Matthew understood that the situation couldn't be further prolonged, especially with his rising killing intent. He struck his wooden box with a single hand and charged again into the enemy's midst.

However, the initially aggressive front of Shadow Guards suddenly halted their charge. Their eyes turned bloodshot as they collapsed to the ground, a tiny red dot appearing on their foreheads.

Others soon noticed the anomaly, and the leader among them quickly cautioned, "Watch out for hidden projectiles!"

With his warning, the circle of Shadow Guards encircling Matthew expanded.

And this was the opportunity Matthew had been waiting for.

With the sudden opening created by their dispersal, Matthew unleashed his agility to the fullest. Before the Shadow Guards could react, he closed the gap between him and Baxter to under fifty yards.

Initially, Baxter was far away from Matthew. Amidst the siege of the Shadow Guards, he could still taunt and mock. Yet, as Matthew charged menacingly toward him, panic overtook Baxter. "Quick, stop him. Stop him!"

Before he finished his sentence, the fifty Shadow Guards protecting Baxter formed a defensive line swiftly, attempting to halt Matthew's advance.