

Chapter 2505 Holding Baxter Hostage

Matthew remained unwavering when facing the dozens of Shadow Guards in front of him.

The principle of "cut the head off the snake" guided his actions.

He had been engaged in close combat with them all this time, waiting for the opportune moment to get close to Baxter.

As the two sides drew near, he didn't hesitate.

Sword Break.

With a swift motion of his hand, he unleashed his secret technique, sending forth a crescent-shaped sword energy that flew with lightning speed.

The Shadow Guards, who were about to intercept him, froze in their tracks and had vacant eyes while watching in disbelief.

In the midst of his astonished comrades, fifty of the Shadow Guards were severed in half from the waist.

Before they could recover from their shock, Matthew's Bloodreaper was already at Baxter's throat. The sharp tip of the blade had broken the skin, and a warm trickle was felt on his neck.

Baxter felt the warmth of blood on his neck and experienced unprecedented fear. In the face of imminent death, he trembled with uncontrollable fear. "Matthew, let's talk."

But a pungent smell suddenly pervaded the air before he could finish his words. Matthew looked down and found Baxter's pants soaked.

Not far away, the Shadow Guards, who had realized the situation, were preparing to rush to his aid. However, their leader raised a clenched fist to stop them. "Divide into teams of a hundred and block Matthew Larson. Don't be afraid; he can't use that move again so easily. Everyone else, capture his wife."

The leader's plan was simple. By sending their forces to attack the Martial League guards, they would force Matthew to worry about Sasha's safety. Matthew wouldn't risk harming Baxter. Moreover, with a hundred-person team blocking Matthew, they could capture Sasha and use her as leverage to force Matthew to surrender Baxter over. If handled well, they might even succeed in capturing Matthew alive.

The leader's strategic thinking had hit upon Matthew's weakness. The move Matthew had just employed, "Sword Break," had consumed a significant amount of his spiritual energy and stamina. Although he could use another secret technique to break through the blockade, it would leave him completely drained, making him unable to support the Martial League guards.

Considering this, Matthew turned his gaze to the trembling Baxter in front of him. With a cold tone, he threatened, "Order your men to retreat, or I'll take your head."

Baxter, now thoroughly frightened, hurriedly commanded upon hearing Matthew's words, "Everyone, stand down."

The leading Shadow Guard at this moment slowed his pace for a moment. Glancing back at the helpless appearance of Baxter, his brows furrowed involuntarily. At this point, their only chance was to capture Sasha to save Baxter's life. He gritted his teeth and continued charging forward.

"Tsk tsk, some position you hold within the Damron Family. Look at them; they don't care about your sorry life at all." As he spoke, Matthew advanced the Bloodreaper in his hand a little, the tip of the sword piercing Baxter's skin. The action was both intended to provoke Baxter and to exert pressure on the Damron Family's Shadow Guard.

Now, in complete panic, Baxter screamed, "For f*ck's sake, order them to stop immediately, Captain Wagler! If I die, it'll be on you. The Damron Family will ensure your entire family joins me in the afterlife. Now, I command you lot to step aside!"

At this point, Theron Wagler, the captain, finally halted his steps. He looked resignedly at his foolish teammate and shook his head helplessly. Such a perfectly executed two-birds-one-stone maneuver, and yet it was utterly ruined by Baxter.

After a helpless sigh, he could only comply with the order, leading his men to retreat to a distance.

At this time, both Matthew and Baxter heaved sighs of relief. The only difference was that Matthew was relieved for Sasha's safety, while Baxter was for his own life.