

Chapter 2506 Baxter Begs for Mercy

After a brief standoff, Matthew, with a sword in one hand and a firm grip on Baxter's collar in the other, approached the off-road vehicle.

"Clear the road for me," Matthew said with a stern expression.

Theron, the leader of the Shadow Guard, furrowed his brows. He had already anticipated Matthew's intentions at this point, but Baxter's life was in the latter's hands. They had no choice but to comply unless they were willing to sacrifice Baxter.

One wrong step led to another. Now, the Shadow Guards had completely lost the advantage.

After receiving a nod from their leader, several Shadow Guards reluctantly moved the large tree trunk blocking the road.

Seeing this, Matthew turned his head and said, "Captain Calloway, take my wife and leave. We'll cover you and rendezvous at the Martial League Hulwin branch."

At that, Evander Calloway, the captain of the Martial League guards, showed a troubled expression.

They were the ones responsible for escorting. In theory, they should be the ones covering the retreat of the Summit Warden. But the situation had completely turned around.

"Mr. Larson, shouldn't we be the ones to cover—"

Before he could finish his words, Matthew cut him off. "I have some matters to attend to. You all retreat first!"

Seeing Matthew's seriousness and determination, Evander didn't hesitate further and commanded his injured team members to get into the vehicles swiftly.

"We need to leave first, Mrs. Larson."

Even though Sasha didn't know what Matthew had in mind, she understood that she couldn't burden him any further in such a dire situation. Thus, she suppressed her worries and reluctance and nodded silently in agreement.

Accompanied by a dull roar of the engine, the off-road vehicle quickly left the scene, and it wasn't until it disappeared from sight that Matthew relaxed slightly.

"Alright, Baxter, it's time for me to send you on your way. Remember to keep your mouth shut in your next life."

Baxter immediately panicked. His feet shuffled as he desperately pleaded, "This has nothing to do with me, Matthew. It was Aurelius. That scoundrel orchestrated everything. I was just following orders.

"I-I know some inside secrets of the Damron Family. They intend to join forces with Emsgate to deal with you. Even Josiah McCrae, the talented warrior of the Golden Sword Sect, was killed by Aurelius to frame you.

"Also, also, I know a lot more. Please don't kill me, please..."

At this point, Baxter was willing to throw all the Damron Family's dirty deeds under the bus to save his life. Among the members of "Echohall Shadows," there were resentful expressions all around as he shamelessly revealed every sordid detail.

"Spare my life, Matthew. I'm willing to do whatever you ask. Please spare me. I'll kill Aurelius once I get back if you spare me."

However, no matter how he begged, the sword on his neck remained unmoved.

Among the Shadow Guard, there was also a considerable commotion. They hadn't expected that Baxter, who usually acted arrogantly, would become so ruthless to save his own life, even turning his murderous intent toward the head of the Damron Family.

At this moment, Baxter was a mixture of fear and anxiety, tears streaming down his face. The stark contrast between his pitiful appearance now and his arrogant demeanor from moments ago was striking.

Facing his incessant and desperate pleas, Matthew remained unmoved, calmly asking, "Are you done talking?"

Instantly, a sense of despair washed over Baxter. He could already feel the intense animosity radiating from Matthew.

Across from them, Theron also realized the situation wasn't looking good. "Matthew Larson, you need to think this through. Baxter is a core member of the Damron cadet branch and is deeply favored by the head of the family. If you kill him, it will be an endless feud between you and the Damrons."

As his words fell, Theron directly drew the Assassin's Blade from his hand.