

Chapter 2619 Encountering Gunfire

You're recruiting me just like that? Matthew wondered.

"Thank you for your kind offer, Mr. Warrick, but I'm just passing through Concordia. I have other matters to attend to and won't be settling here," he replied, politely declining.

Warrick nodded in understanding. "I see. Someone as young and capable as you wouldn't want to confine yourself to a small place like Concordia. My apologies for being presumptuous."

Although Warrick had misunderstood Matthew, the Summit Warden didn't plan to explain further. He could simply let the matter of the job offer pass.

With this, the matter was resolved.

After exchanging pleasantries, Warrick suggested, "Matthew, if you have some free time tonight, how about joining us for dinner? Let me show my appreciation."

Matthew thought this was a reasonable offer. However, just as he was about to accept, a sudden strong sense of danger surged within him.

In the corner of his eye, Matthew noticed spherical black objects being thrown from a distance, and they were headed in their direction.

"F*ck! Grenades! Everyone, get down!" Matthew shouted, pulling Warrick beside him and immediately taking cover behind a pillar.

Soon after, a flash of fire was followed by a series of deafening explosions.

Elara, initially looking after Ivy, freaked out at the sudden turn of events, and her face went pale. Worse, a grenade was heading straight toward them.

In her haste, Elara didn't think twice and turned her back to the grenade, fleeing for her life. Ivy, who was left behind in the original spot, stared blankly at the black, metallic object.

In this moment of extreme urgency, a red light suddenly emanated from Ivy's left eye. Her once childish face now displayed a strange brilliance.

As she extended her small hand toward the air, the grenade miraculously froze in place.

With a muffled sound, the grenade dropped to the ground, releasing a puff of white smoke.

After accomplishing this feat, Ivy reverted to her initial appearance, wide-eyed and curious about everything around her.

These two women were safe and sound. However, the same couldn't be said for the others.

Despite Matthew's warning, the grenade's blast radius was over forty meters, and many people failed to react in time. As a result, there was a chaotic scene of blood and cries all around.

Meanwhile, Warrick had been left with his head ringing from the explosion, and his consciousness was hazy. But given the urgency of the situation and the fact that the enemy had shown up, he knew that it couldn't be as simple as tossing a few grenades.

"Guys, those who can move, find cover quickly and retreat," he ordered.

Without waiting for his command, several of his comrades from a distance had already rushed into the armory.

As for Warrick, he crouched low and reached a nearby platform. Opening a hidden compartment, he reached inside and grasped a shotgun, which appeared in his hand.

Click!

After adjusting the stock, he cautiously peered out, preparing to evacuate with Matthew. However, when he turned his head, he found that Matthew had vanished from the spot. The dust and debris kicked up by the explosion concealed any sign of his presence.

Naturally, Matthew went to check on Elara and Ivy.

"Are you both okay?" he inquired.

Seeing the two women unharmed and noticing the now silent grenades on the ground, Matthew let out a sigh of relief. "This place is too dangerous. Follow me."

Before the startled Elara could fully regain her composure, Matthew took her hand while cradling Ivy in the other. He guided them to a nearby room.

After inspecting the sturdiness of the room's walls, Matthew spoke, "Miss Gavell, please lock the door later. No matter what happens, don't make a sound, and don't open the door. Don't be scared, okay, Ivy? I'm right here. I'll protect you."

With that, he wiped away Ivy's tears and then turned to leave.