

Chapter 2620 First Direct Encounter With Firearms

When Matthew walked out of the room, a firefight had already erupted inside the gym.

Due to the strict control of firearms and ammunition in Cathay, this was Matthew's first direct encounter with firearms.

Psychic Six Sense, activate!

Following a cautious approach, Matthew activated his Psychic Six Sense to its utmost sensitivity.

When he opened his eyes once more, he could see the figures at the gym's entrance through the dust and smoke.

"Boss, this grenade combo should be enough for Warrick to have a tough time."

The leader, Beckett Perryvall, grinned smugly. "Haha, let's blow this jerk to bits. Since he dares to oppose the Perryvall Family, we'll make sure to kill him twice if once isn't enough."

"Boss, you're the man. We've already sealed off their escape routes. Let's see where Stubber can run!"

"Well done. Have the boys check every corner, and don't let anyone escape. Today, we'll wipe out this gym and see how long the Stubber Family can remain arrogant."

With Beckett's command, his henchmen armed with guns cautiously advanced.

Meanwhile, not far from there, Warrick's face turned pale. With only about seven or eight of his comrades ready for combat, there would be no escape if they were surrounded by the enemy.

"Are you sure we can't escape through the back door?"

"Boss, I've checked. The iron door has been welded shut. There's no way for us to get out."

"D*mm it!" With the only escape route blocked, Warrick couldn't help but curse. "What about Matthew? How is he doing?"

"I just saw him take his family and hide in the training room."

Upon learning that Matthew was safe, Warrick breathed a sigh of relief. "Brothers, I've already transmitted the situation here to the Stubber Family. I believe support will arrive shortly. But until then, we need to buy some time."

"We understand, Boss." Several of his men responded, raising their rifles and quickly dispersing to find cover.

After a tense wait of about ten seconds, several figures emerged from the dust.

Seeing this, Warrick wasted no time. He picked up a shotgun and fired at the approaching enemy without hesitation. Along with the sound of his shot, Warrick's men also launched their attacks simultaneously. In an instant, several enemies who had come to search the area fell to the ground.

At the gym's entrance, upon hearing the commotion, Beckett's brow furrowed. "F*ck, the people from Subterra Arena are pretty resilient."

"Hey, guys, give them a few more grenades. I want no one left alive in this gym."

As he uttered those words, Beckett's subordinate beside him wore a triumphant smile. He immediately opened a black briefcase he was carrying, revealing rows of grenades neatly lined up inside.

"Don't worry, boss. I'll make sure none of them survive," he said, pulling the safety pin.

However, just as he was about to throw the grenade, his pupils suddenly dilated, and his hand froze in mid-motion.

"What the f*ck are you doing? Hurry up and throw it! Have you gone stupid?!" Seeing his hesitation, Beckett slapped him.

Under the impact of Beckett's forceful blow, the man who was about to toss the grenade froze, a small bloodstain appearing on his forehead. His body toppled over, and when he hit the ground, the grenade in his palm was released from its restraint, its safety lever sprung open.

"F*ck!"

Upon seeing the grenade roll to the ground, the people around it scattered like mad, desperately trying to get away. However, before they could take more than a few steps, a deafening explosion rocked the area. Those who couldn't escape in time were sent flying without even a chance to scream.

After pushing aside one of his subordinates who had been on top of him, Beckett was filled with terror. He was grateful that he had used his men as human shields, as otherwise, he would have perished. But before he could catch his breath and regain his composure, the sound of approaching footsteps reached his ears.

"I heard you want to leave no one alive here?"