

Chapter 2662 Shawn's Sudden Return

Upon seeing Ivy, the two of them immediately bowed with a fearful demeanor and respectfully greeted her.

"Lionel Wycliffe at your service, Lady!"

"Daisy Corbin at your service, Lady!"

Though the two elderly individuals were top-tier experts in the world of assassins, they acted as meek as kittens in front of the petite Ivy, not even daring to breathe.

Ivy continued to sway her tiny feet, and a glint of coldness flashed in her eyes. "Armorer, Granny Poppy, now that you've been expelled, I won't hold you accountable for your past crimes."

Hearing this, the two of them breathed a sigh of relief. They had been worried that Ivy had come to pursue them. Now, the heavy stone hanging in their hearts was finally lifted.

"Armorer, where do these people come from?"

Immediately, Lionel approached and explained flatteringly, "These rookies from the assassin world are from the Keller Family. After Matthew killed Osiris, the Keller Family sent them here for revenge."

"Such a small Keller Family dares to act so audaciously. Let me go and eliminate them."

Lionel and Daisy's faces turned pale in an instant, and they tried to dissuade the little girl. "Lady, we can't do that. We, the people from the mountain, can't just act against worldly forces. If we eliminate the Keller Family, they will definitely come after us."

Being exiles, they were already burdened with their past crimes. Committing further wrongdoings would certainly make them targets for retribution.

Reminded by Lionel, Ivy also reconsidered. Since she had fled as well, she decided to let it go. "In that case, what about the remaining people? Have you taken care of them? I let a few rats slip through my fingers just now."

Just as he was speaking, several glaring car headlights suddenly sliced through the night sky. Lionel noticed the ominous aura on Ivy's face and quickly said, "Lady, you sit tight. I'll be right back."

With that, he vanished from view, leaving only a light breeze behind. He reappeared several seconds later. "It's Matthew's close friend, the crown prince of Mightwater. He must have received a message and come to support Matthew."

"Very well, then. Let Butcher stop what he's doing. This situation is perfect for our status."

Ivy sighed and patted the cat on her lap. When the feline lazily stretched and left, she gave a casual order. "You all take care of things here; I'm going to rest."

"Rest well, Lady. Goodnight."

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On the other side, the speeding convoy raced into Concordia.

"What's up with Matthew? He's not answering his phone. D*mn it, this is maddening!"

"Do you even know how to drive? Step on it! If anything happens to my boss, none of you will get away with it."

With his furious shouts, the convoy's speed increased even further.

At Lawson Street, Jagger Mullen, his bare upper body covered only by a black leather apron, approached the lodge with anticipation.

"It's been a while since you tasted human blood, hasn't it?" he said as the butcher's knife in his hand, Eboncleaver, trembled, radiating excitement.

"Shh, no rush. You get to have it soon."

After reassuring his weapon's spirit, he was about to make his move when he suddenly heard the roar of the engines. Before he could react, Lionel arrived by his side. "Lady has given orders. Everything from now on is entrusted to Matthew's friend!"

Butcher's excited expression suddenly changed. "What? I'm all ready, and you tell me to stop now?!"

"This is Lady's command. If you're not happy with it, feel free to make your own decision. Either way, I've delivered the message."

As reluctant as Jagger was, he didn't dare to disobey Lady Ivy's orders. He grumbled, "D*mn, bad luck!"

With a disdainful spit, he reluctantly retreated into the shadows.