

Chapter 2710 The Truth Of The Massacre

In the dark alley, an eerie silence hung in the air, broken only by the faint breathing of the men and bystanders. After a few moments, the masked man responded to Matthew's question with a sarcastic tone, his voice hoarse.

"What would you do if I said yes? And what if I said no?"

Matthew knew his rival was stalling for time, but due to his own mistake, he had missed his chance to kill him.

Deep down, Matthew had planned to defeat the gang by taking down their leader. However, he was surprised to find that the enemy was able to match him blow for blow. As Matthew fought the masked man, the enemy's henchmen had already removed the bodies of the men he had taken out with needles. Before he realized it, every member of the enemy had retreated, except for the leader.

D*mn it! I miscalculated! How careless of me!

Matthew sighed, realizing the importance of making a clean kill as a professional assassin. Well, in that case, it seems you're not going anywhere. With that thought, Matthew summoned his spiritual power and transferred it to his blade. He swung his sword at his enemy, unleashing a malicious energy filled with killing intent.

The masked man was shocked by Matthew's abilities, not expecting such skill and aggression from a young man. Without hesitation, he prepared himself for the impact. A loud bang echoed through the alley as a silhouette flew through the air and hit the ground. The impact carried the masked man forward, causing him to roll several times on the ground.

Having learned from his previous mistake, Matthew remained on guard. After striking his enemy, he pressed forward, only to realize he was still one step behind. Just as Matthew was about to swing his sword, a few flying blades came towards him and exploded in front of him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The alley was engulfed in thick smoke after the consecutive explosions, further reducing visibility in the already dark place. Sensing something was wrong, Matthew unleashed his spiritual power to create a gust of wind, clearing the smoke. However, all he saw was a pool of blood and a broken blade in front of him, with no sign of his enemy.

"Coward! You ran faster than a rat!" Matthew shook his head helplessly.

Despite his frustration, Matthew decided not to pursue his enemy, fearing it could be a trick to lure him away from the crown prince. Additionally, he was wounded from the attack with the Pear Blossom Shower Needles, sustaining injuries to his left arm and legs.

Matthew sheathed his sword as the peaceful atmosphere returned to the dark alley. He bent down to pick up the broken blade when he heard the sound of a car engine nearby.

"Boss, Prince, we're here!"

Fitz, holding a rifle, rushed to the two men as he got out of the car. The crown prince had called for reinforcements.

"Protect Solon! The rest of you, come with me to support Matthew."

Despite his dislike for Solon, the crown prince now understood the importance of keeping him alive after hearing Matthew's explanation. Otherwise, he would have fought alongside Matthew during the intense battle. However, before the crown prince could move with his men, Matthew's voice echoed through the dark alley.

"No need for that! They're all gone, and this is the only evidence left. Keep it safe."

The crown prince carefully examined the blade when Matthew handed it to him, but found nothing useful. He then passed it to Fitz. D*mn it! It's heavy! What kind of trash weighs this much?!

"Who are these people, Matthew? How dare they try to ambush us?!"

The crown prince couldn't understand why these people would still dare to attack them, considering the thousands of assassins from the Keller Family they had already taken down. I didn't expect there would be others trying to kill us after what we did.

"These people are responsible for the tragedy on the Victorious Cruise." Matthew quickly observed the gears and equipment used by the enemy during their battle. Based on their weapons, he believed they matched the marks seen on the cruise. The Pear Blossom Shower Needles were the most concrete evidence confirming his suspicions.