Chapter 2730 Penetrating The Enemy's Core

After half an hour of relentless combat, both factions had depleted their ammunition, leading to brutal hand-to-hand confrontations. Despite being outnumbered, Solon's forces launched a powerful assault, demonstrating impressive momentum.

In the midst of the savage battle, the ground was littered with lifeless bodies, and the surrounding seawater turned a grim shade of crimson, filled with dismembered limbs.

As Matthew shielded Solon, they fought their way deep into the enemy's stronghold. While Solon appeared vulnerable compared to the Crown Prince and Matthew, he led a group of martial arts disciples capable of defeating lower-level adversaries. However, their numerical disadvantage was becoming increasingly evident.

While fending off the Keller Family's subordinates and staying close to Matthew, Solon suddenly felt a numbing sensation in his limbs. The count of his kills had blurred, possibly thirty or fifty, leaving his body soaked in blood. Fortunately, Matthew's vigilant protection had kept him unscathed.

"Matthew, I'm spent. I can't keep this up!" Solon was overwhelmed by the relentless onslaught of enemies, and his despair deepened. "D*mn it! I might not survive this. Why did you drag me into this?" Regret gnawed at him as he reflected on his impulsive decision to infiltrate the enemy's core, a choice that now threatened his life.

"Without you, how can I justify my actions under the pretense of protection? Are you oblivious or something?"

Despite Solon's fatigue, Matthew was entirely composed, having his reasons for bringing Solon along. As an outsider, he understood that the affairs within the Durham Family were internal, making his direct intervention inappropriate.

However, with Solon accompanying him, the situation was different. Matthew could claim that he was merely safeguarding Solon, and others wouldn't have grounds to object. Essentially, Solon was nothing more than a pawn for him.

Checking the time, Matthew murmured to himself, "It's about time."

Beside him, Solon asked curiously, "What?"

"Mind your own business, take care of yourself, and hang on. If anything happens to you, don't blame me!"

Before Solon could respond, he felt a wave of pressure enveloping him. "D*mn it, at least give me a warning!" With that, he felt his body going limp and being forced onto the ground.

The enemies facing Matthew were in a similar predicament. The indomitable royal aura swept across the entire battlefield, causing the weaker foes within several feet to collapse instantly.

Matthew swung his sword, and nine metal needles shot out like bullets, efficiently eliminating over three hundred enemies in under ten seconds.

Witnessing this spectacle, Sahil's legs trembled in fear. He contemplated the mysterious forces at work. As he locked eyes with Matthew, Sahil felt an oppressive pressure on his throat, gasping for breath. Fortunately, Matthew paid Sahil no attention, quickly carrying Solon towards the center of the fleet and the exploration platform.

Matthew's actions weren't driven by kindness, but rather the activation of the Desmares Ghost Mask, which indiscriminately affected everyone nearby. Given Solon's fragile state, he might not withstand the invisible pressure.

Matthew remarked, "Solon, you're quite a handful."

Holding Solon in his arms, Matthew noticed his fading vitality and pallor.

Despite his weakness, Solon mustered enough strength to weakly raise his middle finger.

"How immature!" Spotting the gesture, Matthew couldn't resist commenting. "Hang in there, Solon, the tables are about to turn!" With that, he inserted an elixir into Solon's mouth and then dove into the sea with him.

Amid the astonished gazes of Sahil and his subordinates, Matthew lightly tapped the water's surface. He swiftly approached the exploration platform with Solon in tow.

Sahil, finally comprehending the masked man's intentions, shouted anxiously at the top of his lungs. "Quickly alert the people at the exploration platform and destroy all the documents immediately! We can't let Solon and his group get their hands on them!"