

### Chapter 2733 Sahil's Downfall

Matthew casually scratched his ear, casting a contemptuous glance at Sahil.

"And what? Am I expected to follow someone like you? You're oblivious to your own worth, yet you audaciously believe you're in a position to ask me for favors!"

Moreover, the future existence of the Skargness Durham Family branch was uncertain after this incident. Me, becoming his subordinate? For what purpose? To expedite my journey to the afterlife?

Sahil's smile vanished as swiftly as morning mist, replaced by a scowl. He had initially intended to recruit the skilled masked man before him. However, he hadn't anticipated such blatant disrespect.

"Heh, you're courting disaster! Slice him up and feed him to the sharks!"

No sooner had Sahil's command left his lips than his subordinates, brandishing their gleaming knives, lunged at Matthew.

"Stand back. I'm about to make a move!"

Inside the building, Solon was seething with rage. Sahil's mockery of his identity only fueled his anger. However, Matthew's words snapped him back to reality, and he instantly grasped the underlying message.

Without hesitation, he dashed in the opposite direction of Matthew.

"You insignificant fools, your emperor has returned."

After Matthew's mischievous declaration, a terrifying pressure once again swept across the area.

Sahil felt a primal fear coursing through his veins, causing his limbs to freeze and tremble uncontrollably. A shrill voice echoed in his mind, compelling him to kneel and worship the young man before him.

"What kind of sorcery is this?"

Sahil gritted his teeth, stubbornly resisting the urge to kneel. Unfortunately, his subordinates lacked his resolve. As the aura of a king washed over them, nearly a thousand people crumbled to the ground in a disordered heap.

This was the first time Matthew had fully unleashed the power of his mask. To his surprise, it was incredibly effective. A satisfied smirk curled his lips as he confidently approached Sahil.

As the distance between them closed, Ruben, who was standing nearby, hissed menacingly, "Brat, if you dare harm even a hair on Mr. Durham's head, you will be scattered across the land. You still have time to back off now. Otherwise, there will be no place for you in Seraphis!"

Matthew chuckled in response, "Heh, it seems like you're used to being arrogant. You dare to threaten me even in a situation like this. You truly have no fear of death!"

As soon as those words fell, a cold light flashed across Ruben's eyes. The light in Ruben's previously contemptuous eyes dimmed as he widened his eyes in shock. He managed to express his disbelief before collapsing to the ground with a thud. A moment later, everyone saw a drop of blood rolling down from his forehead.

Sahil hadn't expected this young man to be so ruthless. Ruben was the fourth son of the Keller Family. Had the masked man truly killed him just like that?

As he stared at Ruben's lifeless body with disbelief, Matthew spoke, "Alright, Sahil. It's your turn now!"

Sahil broke out in a cold sweat as the terrifying man approached him, getting closer and closer. Each step taken by this masked youth felt like a blow to his heart, causing his blood to turn to ice in his veins.

"Don't come any closer!"

Sahil's face was slick with sweat, his bulging veins betraying his anxiety. Despite his desire to flee, his feet refused to obey.

"Young man, let's negotiate. If you let me go today, I'll give you all of these priceless jewels behind me."

Matthew shook his head. "Won't these treasures still fall into my hands after I dispose of you?"

Sahil was speechless, unable to refute Matthew's point.

Before he could formulate another response, Matthew swiftly kicked him to the ground.

"If you plan to eliminate someone, you must be prepared for the tables to turn. Understand?"

Sahil was still in a daze when Matthew seized his wrists in a vice-like grip.

Then, Matthew brutally twisted Sahil's wrist. There was a loud crack, and Sahil's arms were dislocated.

"Ah, you bastard! If you don't kill me now, I'll tear you apart!"

Sahil's eyes turned bloodshot from the excruciating pain. His face was pale with anger and agony. However, his roar was merely the last vestige of his resistance against his impending doom.

His henchmen, who were still sprawled on the ground, had a front-row view of Matthew's brutal actions. Fear filled their hearts as they began to inch away from the scene, not daring to approach.