

Chapter 2927 Matthew, Please Come and Save Me

When Solon turned his head stiffly, the group of black-robed men in front of him had already surrounded him. From their imposing manner, each one of them was a master who could easily overpower him.

He swallowed nervously. "Who... who are you people?"

"Mr. Solon, you really have a bad memory. Didn't we meet before? How could you forget an old acquaintance like us so quickly?"

Finally coming to his senses, Solon remembered that this group of people were the bodyguards by the side of Prince Toby at the Stubber Family banquet.

"I am the legitimate heir of the Durham Family Clan. If you dare to touch me today, the Durham Family will not let you off."

At this moment, Solon could only rely on the reputation of the Durham Family to intimidate the other party, while secretly praying for the arrival of Matthew and others.

However, the black-robed men just sneered at his threats.

"Mr. Solon, the world is vast and your self-righteous Durham Family can only show off their power in Seraphis. On a bigger stage, you are just a third-rate power."

"Furthermore, if you die here, who would know that it was us who did it!"

As they finished their sentence, a dagger with a cold light suddenly appeared in the hands of the black-robed man.

"Mr. Solon, I'll borrow your head for a moment!"

The hoarse voice was filled with a chilling killing intent.

"Wait!"

Solon saw the other party slowly approaching him and quickly reached out to stop them.

"What's wrong, Mr. Solon? Do you have any last words? But we don't have the elegance to convey them for you!"

Although Solon couldn't see the expression of the figure in the black robe, he could guess the mocking face beneath the black robe.

"Before I die, I want to know why Toby put me in such a desperate situation. I have no grudges against Toby. Or did my brothers hire you?"

These people were the only masterminds Solon could think of.

But the figure in the black robe shook his head. "I've said it. This world is big. We don't care whether it's the Durham Family or the Montiria Royal Family. It's wishful thinking to try to command us to do things. However, the Durham Family has had too much contact with Matthew, which is not good!"

Upon hearing this, Solon suddenly realized. "Damn. You're trying to pin my death on Matthew!"

As long as he died here, the Durham Family and Matthew would never be able to cooperate, and they might even come to blows directly because of this.

"You're smart. If you had the chance to grow, you might have had a chance to compete for the head of the Durham Family. But you don't have the chance now. Mr. Solon, you can close your eyes now."

As they finished the sentence, the dagger in the black-robed figure's hand moved horizontally, as if about to end Solon.

Solon watched the movement and felt a sense of despair. "Matthew, damn it! If you don't come to save me soon, I'm done for!"

His display directly caused laughter from the crowd.

"You expect someone to come and save you?! Just die!"

The dagger in the black-robed figure's hand turned and it stabbed straight toward Solon's neck.

Solon couldn't react at all. He could only close his eyes in despair.

Just as life and death hung in the balance, a crisp metallic clang suddenly sounded in his ears.

When he opened his eyes, Matthew was holding a long sword with a calm face and he countered the fatal blow for him.

He was saved!

Solon, who had just escaped a disaster, suddenly felt his eyes moisten.

On the other side, the figure in the black robe looked surprised. Not long ago, he had fought with Matthew, but in just half a month, Matthew's speed had increased significantly.

Matthew looked around and smirked. "Nice to see you again!"

With a swift motion, he flicked his wrist, deflecting the opponent's dagger and thrusting his Bloodreaper toward the opponent with the speed of lightning.