

Chapter 2988 The Crown Prince Arrives Just in Time

Leanna's defiance only seemed to excite Bells further.

With a twisted grin, he taunted, "Oh, a spirited one, aren't you?" His lustful gaze fixated on her as he reached out towards her neck.

Just as Bells was about to unfasten Leanna's collar, a sudden sense of danger jolted him. Reacting instinctively, he pushed Leanna away and dodged to the side.

Though the bullets narrowly missed him, they tore through his clothes and grazed his skin.

In a swift and graceful motion, a figure dashed forward like a thunderous leopard and caught Leanna mid-air. It was none other than Shawn.

Upon receiving Matthew's urgent call, Shawn rushed to the Commercial Union office building to ensure Leanna's safety. Despite their strained relationship, Shawn knew Leanna harbored feelings for Matthew.

However, Leanna had left when Shawn arrived with Kasen and others. Upon catching up, he witnessed the current scene.

Despite his timely arrival, Shawn underestimated the speed of Bells and his mercenaries' reactions. Before they could make their escape, the mercenaries swiftly aimed their guns at Shawn and Leanna, unleashing a barrage of bullets towards them.

"D*mn it! We're trapped!" Shawn exclaimed, realizing their escape route was blocked and leaving them no option but to confront the relentless onslaught of bullets.

As the life-threatening moment loomed, the amulet given to Leanna by Hildegard Peregrine suddenly emitted a brilliant light. The bullets that were meant to pierce through them froze in mid-air, dropping to the ground like rain against a steel barrier.

Seeing this glimmer of hope, Shawn wasted no time seeking cover behind a nearby hill.

Meanwhile, the mercenaries were stunned by the sudden turn of events. They muttered in disbelief, "Is this some mystical power from the East?"

Simultaneously, a fire ignited in the distance!

Bang! Bang!

Two mercenaries fell in a spray of blood, their bodies collapsing under the glare of the headlights.

Bells barked orders, "The enemy has snipers in position! Take cover nearby! Rocket launchers, pinpoint their location!" As a seasoned mercenary, Bells was accustomed to such scenarios.

With the precision of a seasoned commander, Bells swiftly organized over twenty mercenaries to disperse and disappear from Kasen's view in an instant.

As Kasen frantically searched for the enemy, Shawn's urgent voice crackled through his walkie-talkie, "Kasen, Ezra, be careful! They have anti-tank rockets!"

Kasen and Ezra acknowledged, "Understood!"

In response to Matthew's urgent alert, Shawn swiftly rushed to the scene with them. With over twenty skilled mercenaries arrayed against them, the odds were stacked against them. Their only hope rested on Kasen and his apprentice, Ezra, devising a viable strategy.

Hidden behind a large tree, Bells couldn't help but feel a pang of regret. His arrogance had unwittingly allowed the enemy to slip away. He thought, I should've acted sooner and killed the girl directly!

"Split up and turn off the headlights!" Bells commanded, prompting his men to comply swiftly. Contemplating their precarious situation, he realized, Our foes hide in the shadows while we remain exposed. Keeping our headlights on is akin to painting a target on our backs!

As two comrades met their demise, missiles locked onto Kasen and his companion.

With a sharp trigger pull, four fiery streaks shot out rapidly!

Forewarned by Shawn's cautionary message, Kasen had already formulated a plan. Upon firing his shot, he promptly relocated to a safer position.

Despite his swift action, the explosion showered him with flying debris and inflicted severe injuries. Blood oozed from numerous wounds, saturating his jacket.

Meanwhile, Ezra suffered a fate similar to his mentor's.