

Chapter 2989 Desperate Struggle: All Sides Sustain Injuries

Despite successfully eliminating two mercenaries, Kasen and Ezra also suffered injuries. The opposing party had seized the opportunity by turning off the car headlights, leading to a tense standoff.

The battlefield was eerily quiet under the moonlight. Under Bells' command, everyone's attention was fixed on the unfolding events. Four mercenaries had surrounded the small hill where Shawn was hiding.

Kasen felt uneasy as he watched the scene. While he could see the enemy's figures in the moonlight, they appeared somewhat blurry. Taking a shot risked exposing his location in the darkness, making it even harder to avoid rocket and machine gun fire.

The initial attack had left Kasen battered and bruised. Despite growing anxiety, there seemed to be little he could do. The situation was getting worse by the minute.

"They're getting close to your position, Prince," Kasen warned, his expression tinged with worry. He steadied his trembling, injured arm and focused intently on the scope.

"Okay!" Shawn responded, carefully placing the heavily injured Leanna on the grass.

"Stay quiet and hang in there," he urged her before lowering his body and cautiously advancing towards the approaching enemy.

Shawn's strategy became clear as he contemplated their predicament. He mused, Running away with Leanna isn't feasible in our current condition. Confronting the enemy head-on seems the best choice in the darkness and uncertainty.

Taking cover amidst the vegetation, Shawn advanced about ten meters closer to the two mercenaries.

When the gap between them shrank to less than three meters, he took a deep breath and lunged forward. With lightning speed, his dagger sliced through the neck of one of the mercenaries before they could react.

As the second mercenary raised his rifle in response, Shawn agilely dodged the bullet and swiftly countered by crushing the man's throat with a powerful blow from his fist.

Within moments, both mercenaries lay lifeless on the ground.

However, a bullet pierced through Shawn's arm before he could even catch his breath!

"D*mn!" With a curse, he rolled into a nearby depression.

D*mn, I was too fixated on the ones up front and completely missed the guys covering from behind! Shawn cursed inwardly, realizing his oversight.

Initially outnumbered three to one against an injured man, now all of them were wounded. Their injuries worsened the situation, and Shawn could only hope Fitz's reinforcements would arrive promptly.

Instead of reinforcements, he found himself in a precarious situation. Two mercenaries were closing in on him from the opposite direction.

Shawn uttered firmly, "Come if you have guts!"

He was armed only with a small dagger and stood no chance against the enemy's overwhelming firepower.

Frustrated, Shawn spat out the dagger and clenched it in his teeth. He slowly approached Leanna's location, thinking, If the mercenaries reach her before me, she will surely die.

However, fear attracted what one feared.

Before Shawn could reach Leanna, two mercenaries illuminated her with bright flashlights. In that harsh light, Leanna's blood-soaked figure stood out starkly against the darkness.

The mercenaries wasted no time reaching for their triggers and were ready to end Leanna's life as they recalled their previous encounter.

Shawn's fury ignited as he beheld the scene, his mind consumed with the thought, How can I face Matthew if she dies?

He exclaimed, "I'll avenge you all!" Shawn threw all caution to the wind and surged forward, clenching the dagger firmly in his teeth.

The commotion drew swift retaliation from the opposing side. Their weapons immediately trained on Shawn, and a fierce exchange of gunfire erupted.

Is this my end? Shawn wondered, despair clouding his eyes.

He then muttered inwardly, D*mn! Sacrificing myself for this woman feels unworthy! Why am I rushing toward my enemies alongside this woman? Perhaps it is to fulfill Matthew's mission.