

Chapter 732 Outmatched

Miguel hadn't planned to show up this soon. He had been waiting in his car, planning to let his men clear out the guards before heading upstairs to take Elliana. But his plan fell apart before it even began—his men couldn't make it past the first floor. With Cole, Arthur, and Milton gone, he had assumed the hospital's security would crumble easily. He had never expected his men to be stuck this long.

He knew Maxine would come tonight, so he had made his move early, hoping to avoid her entirely. A showdown for control over the Serpent Society and the Griffiths family was bound to happen sooner or later, but tonight wasn't meant for that fight. All he wanted was to get Elliana out quietly, without drawing too much attention. This was Ublento, not Delta. If things got loud here, escaping would be next to impossible.

Watching his men struggle to breach the second floor had filled Miguel with frustration. If this delay continued, Maxine would arrive, and then all hell would break loose. He had no choice but to step in himself.

Before entering, he had asked about the guards downstairs. His men told him they were from the Star Society, led by someone named Matthew.

The Star Society's reputation preceded it, and Miguel was no stranger to its name. He had even admired its leader, Lexi, from afar—never realizing Lexi and Elliana were one and the same.

That discovery had only tightened his obsession. Elliana's brilliance, grace, and achievements outshone even Rita's. She wasn't just talented—she was extraordinary.

But admiration had a short life in Miguel's heart. It turned bitter fast. And now, standing in his way was Matthew—a man whose very presence sealed his fate.

The moment Miguel entered the lobby, his eyes found Matthew, who stood tall and broad-shouldered, every inch of him built for power.

Miguel sized Matthew up for a second and then mused to himself, "Not

bad to look at." Too bad it wouldn't save Matthew today. He was going to kill Matthew. That much was certain.

Matthew met Miguel's stare head-on. He couldn't read his opponent's twisted thoughts, but he could feel the unmistakable hostility—it was sharp enough to cut the air.

After a moment, Matthew's voice broke the silence. "Who are you?"

Miguel's lips curved into a cold grin. "You don't deserve my name. All you need to know is that this is your last day alive."

Matthew's eyes hardened. Without another word, he raised his fists, ready for the fight.

Miguel didn't waste time either. With a single stride, he swung a heavy punch straight at Matthew's chest.

Matthew sidestepped the blow with fluid grace, immediately seizing the opening to strike back.

Then came a blur of motion. The two men clashed like thunder—fast, fierce, and precise. In seconds, they had exchanged three powerful blows. Neither had the upper hand, but each understood the other's strength.

Matthew took a few steps back, heart pounding. This opponent's power was overwhelming. He had dodged every strike by a hair's breadth, and it was clear—he couldn't win this.

Miguel paused, a mocking smile curling at the corner of his mouth. "Not bad. Most can't last three hits with me. But your luck ends here."

Miguel lunged again.

Matthew braced himself. He knew he was outmatched, but retreat wasn't an option. Elliana was counting on him. Every second he held Miguel back mattered. That thought steadied his resolve. He struck back with all he had.

No one else dared to interfere. The lobby fell into silence, save for the sound of fists meeting flesh.

After several fierce exchanges, Miguel saw his moment. He leapt into the air, spinning mid-motion, and delivered a brutal kick to Matthew's chest.

The impact was crushing. Matthew was thrown backward like a rag doll, crashing into the wall before collapsing in a heap. Blood spilled from his mouth as his vision blurred.

"Matthew!" his comrades cried out, rushing to his side.

Matthew tried to push himself up but couldn't. Pain flooded through his body. With great effort, he turned to his men and rasped, "He's too strong ... We can't stop him. But even if we can't... We fight. Hold him off... As long as you can."