

Chapter 2630 Sudden Fireworks

The rifles were loaded, and sounds of cocking came one after another.

If, at that moment, Enzo nodded in approval, dozens of rifles would instantly shoot at Matthew.

Anticipating this gruesome scene, the guests in attendance couldn't help but avert their gaze, though they harbored plenty of complaints deep within.

While Enzo's words didn't directly name names, the implication was a reprimand for the entire Concordia group's lack of manners. All of this had happened because Matthew had crossed Enzo.

Avril, the jewel in the Stubber Family's crown, stared at Matthew with animosity while wishing Enzo would order his men to shoot right away and kill the defiant troublemaker on the spot.

Tavish shared the same sentiment. For this young man to die so decisively was letting him off lightly. If it had been up to him, he would have made Matthew suffer before death.

Just as everyone had their own thoughts and awaited Matthew's execution, there was suddenly a loud noise from outside the gargantuan ship!

Bang!

A burst of fire shot up into the sky, and after it exploded, the magnificent fireworks dyed half the sky.

If it weren't for the strong nerves of Enzo's henchmen, they might have opened fire at the sound alone.

And it didn't stop there; following the explosion of this first firework, a series of fireworks followed one after another. They were colorful, grand, and beautiful.

This sudden turn of events made even Enzo turn his head and glance at the fireworks that were continuously blossoming in the sky. Then, he shifted his gaze to the patriarchs of the Stubber and Perryvall families.

Others in the crowd wore the same expressions of puzzlement. Could it be that the two elders had prepared this special performance to welcome Mr. Gavell? They sure know how to make an entrance!

As the center of attention, Isambard and Tavish also looked bewildered, and they exchanged glances, shaking their heads to signify that they had not arranged this.

On the transport ship, Shawn looked at the rows of fireworks in front of him, clapping his hands and laughing loudly.

"Keep lighting them up! I've prepared these fireworks specially to greet Matthew! He'll be pleasantly surprised when he sees them!"

"Why stop? Light them all up for me!" Shawn became instantly unhappy as he noticed the decreasing number of fireworks in the night sky.

"Boss, we're out! There were so many of us lighting them up; we ran out too quickly."

Upon hearing this news, Shawn couldn't help but feel disappointed. "If I had known, I would have prepared more."

He then shifted his gaze to the super cannon on top of the transport ship. "What if I fire off a couple of rounds to add to the celebration?"

His subordinates standing nearby felt their legs go weak upon hearing this. "Boss, you can't do that! We only have the right to transport and escort, not to use weapons. We could be arrested and tried if we use them without permission."

Turning his head to look at the Martial League security guards accompanying them, who were poised to apprehend Shawn, his subordinates couldn't help but grumble internally. This guy is really fearless.

"Just kidding, why do you take it seriously? You really don't know how to have fun!"

After shaking his head, Shawn leaped onto the railing of the transport ship.

"I'll go ahead and look for Matthew. You guys hurry up and join me, and don't forget to bring the fireworks I prepared. The spectacle has to be grand, and the style has to be high-end. Don't forget, okay?"

Watching his departure, his subordinates could only weakly complain, You're the one who doesn't know how to have fun! If I hadn't stopped you, I bet you'd have fired off a couple of rounds!

"Esteemed members of the Martial League, please don't mind our prince; he's just a talker. Haha, don't mind him!" After offering an apologetic smile, he waved to his companions and followed Shawn, bringing with them the rotating fireworks, floral wreaths, and other complicated welcoming items they had prepared in advance.