

Chapter 2633 Arabella's Revenge Plan

As they carried on their conversation as if they owned the place, the various Concordia factions behind them could only observe quietly.

At this moment, the people present were filled with puzzlement. A unit like this could easily dominate a region in Skargness, not to mention that in the current scenario, they completely overshadowed about 99.99% of the people present. Even someone like Enzo would find himself outclassed by them.

However, despite the numerous dignitaries on the scene, not a single person recognized Matthew. It was as if this formidable force had materialized out of thin air. The appearance of the crown prince of Mightwater cast a shroud of mystery over Matthew's identity.

The entire scene fell into an eerie silence.

Isambard had never imagined that the bodyguard he had hired concealed a power greater than that of the Stubber Family. The complexity of his emotions regarding his previous treatment of Matthew weighed heavily on his mind.

Though Tavish wanted nothing more than to shoot Matthew on sight for what he had done to his grandson, he found himself utterly dumbfounded when he witnessed the extent of this man's power. Was it worth risking everything, including the lives of his family members and disciples, just to seek revenge for his grandson?

Tavish knew very well that such an endeavor wasn't worth it. He still had to contribute to the family's growth, and as the saying went, 'Where there's life, there's hope.' There was no need to jeopardize everything like this.

Meanwhile, at the other end of the cruise ship, Asher Keller and his group had also boarded the massive vessel.

"Arabella, I've put in a tremendous effort to help you this time. Once you become successful, don't forget about me."

The elegantly dressed girl behind him nodded appreciatively. "Asher, you can rest assured. As long as I avenge my father, I, Arabella Yarwood, will remember your kindness."

"That's good. When you meet Enzo, remember to maintain an air of elegance. Although he's quite debonair, his standards are high, and he's tired of ordinary women."

While Asher's words may have been blunt and crude, all Arabella heard was his serious admonishment, and she nodded with reddened eyes.

Since her escape from the Yarwood Mansion, her sole reason for staying alive was to avenge her father, Valentin Yarwood. As long as she could kill Matthew, she would not hesitate, even if it meant sacrificing her life or submitting to Enzo.

"Arabella, I can only introduce you through intermediaries. After that, it's up to you to handle the rest, understand?"

Before their upcoming meeting, Asher once again instructed Arabella.

If this plan succeeded, he could establish a connection with Enzo and achieve great merit for his family. If it failed, there wouldn't be much of a loss. For Asher, it was a risk-free proposition, except for the time spent. Naturally, he hoped for success.

"I understand, Asher!"

With hopeful fantasies in mind, Asher led Arabella toward the banquet hall. However, when they arrived at the scene, they were met with over a hundred people in a standoff, all armed.

Isn't this supposed to be a banquet? How did it turn into a large-scale firefight?

Just as Asher was perplexed, Arabella, who was by his side, suddenly shivered. It's that guy! The one who had killed her father.

Although the man's appearance had changed, and his attire was different from before, that silhouette and the prominent longsword in his hand were something Arabella would remember for the rest of her life.

Seeing the two sides in a standoff, with Matthew standing at the center of the crossfire, Arabella made up her mind and ran over. She pretended to look concerned and anxious, panting as she spoke.

"Mr. Matthew, those b*stards have set up sniper rifles. If our people relax and leave, they'll try to snipe you. What are we waiting for? Let's take them out quickly!"