

## Chapter 2641 The Arrival of the Zedler Family

Enzo was persuaded by Isambard and Tavish, and he felt that the two had some valid points. However, what he couldn't swallow was his wounded pride.

How could he, someone high and mighty, be bullied by a coward?! The fact that the eldest son of the Keller Family dared to be arrogant in front of him was truly unpleasant.

Having worked together for many years, Tavish naturally understood Enzo's personality.

"Mr. Gavell, where there's life, there's hope. We'll have plenty of time in the future to avenge today's besiege. There's no need to rush, especially since your daughter is still on the ship. Enzo, you mustn't act recklessly."

Among those present, no one wanted Matthew to die more than Tavish, but that didn't mean he wanted to be buried with him.

After they lay down step by step, Enzo finally agreed.

"You make a valid point. I will definitely seek revenge for this grudge. Give them Larson!"

Immediately, everyone breathed a sigh of relief and secretly gave Isambard and Tavish a thumbs-up.

There was not a single person present who didn't want Matthew to die. As soon as Matthew died, the profits in his hands would naturally be divided among others.

"Matthew, if you don't want your men to be buried with you, just surrender willingly! You wouldn't want us to use force!"

In an instant, all the gun barrels on the cruise ship were aimed at him. The gaze of everyone looking at Matthew was filled with deadly intent and greed.

Seeing this scene, Asher burst into laughter. "Uncle Osiris, what a clever move. Just a few words, and they're ready to turn on each other."

Osiris glanced at his nephew and smiled smugly. "It's barely even a move. They lack brains. Just wait. Once they finish fighting, we can take Matthew's body away."

Even though he didn't dare to kill Enzo, wearing down his forces was feasible. And, incidentally, they could make a profit from Matthew's demise. It was a win-win situation, so why not go for it?!

However, while he was feeling quite pleased with himself, a speedboat raced toward the encirclement from the outside.

On the deck, Bennett faced the sea breeze with an unwilling expression. "Erwin, why do we have to come all the way from a distance to rescue Matthew?" he asked.

At that moment, they were in trouble with their father, Mortimer.

Erwin, at the helm of the boat, looked indifferently at the cruise ship besieged not far away, a profound look in his eyes. "Shut up. The old man received word that the Kellers mobilized a large force, likely to besiege Matthew. So, he sent the two of us to support Matthew. What, you have a problem with his orders?"

In the past, Bennett would not have cared about the elder, who already had one foot in the grave, but the situation was different now.

Recalling the terrifying aura that had recently swept through the main mansion, he couldn't help but shudder. The fearsome elder of the Zedler Family had returned.

On the other side, watching Matthew, who was trapped like a cornered beast, Osiris spoke with a mocking smile, "Matthew Larson, has it ever crossed your mind, the consequences for injuring my son, Leander?! You shall die for daring to harm a member of the Keller Family!"

After Osiris finished his fiery speech, hundreds of rifles were instantly aimed in Matthew's direction, ready to shoot him down in a hail of bullets in cooperation with Enzo and others.

Seeing how arrogant the opposing party behaved, Shawn stepped forward with a machine gun in his hands. "Who the f\*ck do you think you are, acting like a big shot?! You dare threaten my boss? Talk to my gun first!"

However, despite Shawn's bravado, the enemy's numbers were many times greater, and their firepower was fierce. At this moment, his machine gun did not deter them.

Osiris chuckled and sneered with a hint of disdain, "You're fearless, kid, but do you actually think one heavy machine gun is enough to intimidate us? You're just clueless."

As he spoke, his gaze hardened, and his right hand lifted slightly, ready to give the order to open fire.

"Boss, if it turns into a firefight, both sides will be hurt! Call for firepower support!"

Since they were determined to take him down, Matthew no longer held back. In response to Shawn's suggestion, he nodded immediately. However, just as Shawn was about to send a signal, two figures leaped onto the gangplank and landed firmly in the middle of the standoff!

Clap!

The folding fan opened, and Erwin, dressed in white, appeared with Bennett, the third son of the Zedler Family.

"Old Mr. Zedler sent my brother and me to help mediate the situation. Everyone, let's put an end to this today for our sake, okay?"