

Chapter 2642 Bennett, the Troll

The people present watched as Matthew was about to die under their siege, their faces filled with anticipation, for once this man died, the profits released by Enzo would fall into their hands.

The only exception was Enzo himself. Even if there was a debt of gratitude for saving his daughter, he had murderous intentions toward Matthew. However, after the Keller Family appeared, Enzo's suspicions grew, and after deliberately pressuring Osiris with his words, he confirmed one thing: the Keller Family wanted Matthew dead.

Facing one of the alliance's forces, the Keller Family, Randolph was nothing more than a sycophantic dog in their eyes. There was no need to make a big show of surrounding and killing a mere dog's subordinate.

This unusual behavior seemed particularly irritating in Enzo's eyes, and he began to doubt Matthew's identity again. However, with the appearance of the Zedler brothers, it seemed to provide an answer.

The Zedler brothers, at heart, didn't want to come all the way for Matthew. They were pressured by their father, Mortimer, and had little real authority left. If they fell out of favor with Mortimer, it would be disastrous.

Bennett was filled with such emotions, making him highly irritable. He found fault with everyone.

"Motherf*cker, do you speak human language at all?! My brother told you to put down your guns; try raising them one more time!

"And you two old farts, still giving me the stink-eye?! Do you want me to gouge your eyeballs out?"

Originally, Isambard and Tavish were just puzzled. After all, the initiators of this coordination meeting were the Zedler Family. They didn't expect that the Zedler brothers would come to support Matthew.

The usually easygoing third son of the Zedler Family seemed to be in a foul mood that day. He had just given a quick glance at Bennett, but Bennett snapped at him. Even these two, who wouldn't dare to offend Enzo, appeared quite submissive in front of the Zedlers. When Bennett greeted them "friendly," they immediately lowered their heads and avoided eye contact.

In his irritable state, Bennett was indeed as the two old men had suspected—he was ready to pick a fight with anyone.

Osiris noticed the arrival of the Zedler brothers and sensed that the situation might change that day. Their gazes fell upon him, and he felt increasingly uneasy.

"Erwin, Bennett," Osiris began. "Matthew injured my son, and he's still bedridden. As a father, can I not seek justice for my son?"

Since the Zedler brothers had received Mortimer's orders, they wouldn't change their minds because of Osiris' words.

The irritable Bennett chimed in again, "Justice? Bullsh*t! Are you deaf? Should I clean out your ears for you? And you, Osiris, want justice? Come on, come here. I'll show you justice." As he spoke, Bennett beckoned to Osiris, gesturing for him to come closer.

Osiris naturally wasn't stupid. He knew Bennett was acting irrationally, and the large blade on Bennett's shoulder was no joke. If he walked forward now, he might end up being hacked, which would be a terrible way to die.

"Mr. Erwin, you're a reasonable person. Can you say something?"

Hmph, I won't bother talking to someone as senseless as you.

Osiris' encirclement of Matthew was not just about seeking revenge for his son but also involved Prince Gadel's mining plan at Warly Hill. Killing Matthew at this moment would be a double win for him, and he wasn't inclined to let this opportunity slip away.

However, after he finished speaking, Erwin didn't respond. Instead, Bennett jumped in. "Who do you think you are, intimidating people with that janky ol' gun? Jack*ss. I dare you to shoot! You think you've got balls, daring to defy my father!"

As he spoke, he advanced toward Osiris with his large blade, radiating intense hostility.