

Chapter 2643 Osiris Pushed to the Edge

Seeing the unwavering attitude of the Zedler brothers and Mortimer's backing, Osiris understood that it was no longer possible to kill Matthew that day.

Reluctantly, he glanced at Matthew, filled with regret. He gritted his teeth and prepared to give the order to retreat.

As the situation stabilized, Shawn curiously approached Matthew. "Bro, did you do something despicable in Seraphis? Seems to me that everyone's targeting you."

Vexed, Matthew retorted, "You're the one who did something despicable! I had an encounter with Leander from the Keller Family before, and we had a little skirmish. After our fight, you can imagine what happened." As Matthew spoke, he quirked a brow and flexed his arm as if to show off his muscles. "Later on, they ambushed me on my way to Raischester..."

Bennett, seeing that the Kellers had given up and considering the recent intense confrontation, had somewhat stabilized his emotions. However, when he saw the people accompanying Matthew, his mood instantly soured. "Matthew, right? I'll spare you today because of my father's orders. Don't think you're all that just because you have a bit of power. You won't get far in Seraphis with these small fries."

After all, it was under Mortimer's command that he and his brother came forward to support Matthew. However, Matthew had previously disrupted their plans, and Bennett had held a grudge ever since. Now, seeing Matthew again, and the fact that Matthew didn't even acknowledge his presence but was busy chatting with his own people, Bennett had no intention of being kind to Matthew. Hence, he spoke harshly.

Shawn had a fiery temper. In his world, Matthew was the top dog, and he was second in command. Seeing that his boss was snapped at, Shawn's quick temper was about to flare up. But before he could speak, Matthew placed his hand on Shawn's shoulder and shook his head slightly.

"We thank you for your help today, Mr. Erwin, Mr. Bennett!"

The others interpreted this as Matthew backing down. However, before they could fully grasp the situation, Matthew's smiling face suddenly turned serious.

"Kellers, did I say you can leave? You haven't forgotten the ambush on my way to Raischester, have you? It's time we settle this account once and for all." He challenged the Kellers with a surge of animosity emanating from him, spreading outward from his center.

If not for his sharp sixth sense, he might have perished in the Keller Family's ambush on his way to Raischester. Before, he spared them because of Mortimer and the urgency to return to Hulwin. Now, in this reunion, there was no way he would let them go.

Osiris had originally intended to leave, but upon hearing Matthew's words, he stopped in his tracks. "Young man, enjoy your moment of arrogance. The Zedler Family won't protect you forever. The next time we meet, I'll make sure to cut out your silver tongue and pickle it in alcohol. You're way out of your league."

After a final glance at the Zedler brothers, he snorted and prepared to set sail. However, he had forgotten that Matthew had a companion known for his sharp tongue.

"Stand right there, you motherf*cking b*stard! You think you can walk away unscathed for ambushing my boss?! Son of a b*tch, give us your f*cking head!"

With that fiery rant from Shawn, the entire scene fell deathly silent. The harsh words were too much for anyone to bear, and indeed, no one could endure it.

Frustrated by the pressure from the Zedler Family, Osiris dared not lay a finger on Matthew. However, he hadn't expected that this guy would go so far as to provoke him. Did he think he, Osiris, had no dignity?!

In a fit of anger, Osiris turned grim as his eyes gleamed with menace. "You've gone too far, thinking I'm some pushover. Hand me a gun! I'm going to kill Matthew Larson here and now! Not even the heavens are going to stop me! There, I said it!"