

Chapter 2645 Osiris' Confidence

Of course, amidst the panic, many people were in relatively good spirits, especially Isambard and Tavish. One side had their granddaughter deceived, and the other had their grandson killed. Moreover, they had profits taken from their hands. The two old men naturally hoped for Matthew to die on the spot.

Hahaha, it's all on you for doing this the hard way! Osiris, who had let his anger take over, had thrown all sanity out the window at this point. "If you two kindly step aside, I won't hold it against you today. But if you insist on seeking death, I, Osiris, will accommodate your wishes."

Upon hearing this, Bennett, who was hiding behind cover, slapped his thigh. "That f*cker's trying to overthrow the status quo, is he? Well, I dare him to try!"

Bennett exuded a strong sense of recklessness.

Erwin turned pale upon seeing his younger brother's audacious demeanor. You f*cking fearless piece of sh*t! Grabbing his younger brother's collar, Erwin pulled him back. "Are you trying to get yourself killed, you idiot?!"

"Erwin, don't worry. Osiris won't dare to touch us. He's just acting tough. I bet you he won't dare to lay a finger on our family!" With confidence, Bennett confidently leaned out, ready to confront Osiris with bravado.

Piu! A bullet streaked by.

With lightning-fast reflexes, Bennett quickly tilted his head, and the bullet whizzed past his ear. F*cking hell, he's serious!

In hindsight, Bennett finally realized that Osiris was genuinely intent on killing! Recalling the moment he had narrowly escaped the Grim Reaper, he couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

"Fool, do you realize it now?"

"Yeah, Erwin, Keller has definitely gone crazy!"

Erwin nodded in agreement, relieved that his younger brother wasn't clueless and knew to dodge when he saw the bullets. "Good that you know. Let's keep our heads down! Matthew's situation is no longer our concern. Our mission is completed, and we can't stop Osiris when he's gone mad."

Bennett's eyes lit up suddenly. Yeah, it would be great if Matthew died! That's for ruining my plan!

With this in mind, he found himself secretly hoping that Osiris would kill Matthew directly. In doing so, he and his brother could fulfill their father Mortimer's task, avenge their past grievances, and achieve a two-fold victory. Giggling at the thought, Bennett picked up an unbroken bottle of vodka from his side and found two somewhat intact glasses.

Ratatat! After firing several shots, Osiris finally handed the firearm back to his assistant.

Worry overcame the assistant as he watched Osiris' frenzied behavior. "Sir, are we really going to take action against the Zedler brothers? Our family is on good terms with the Zedlers, and if this gets out, it might damage our reputation. Moreover, Mortimer won't just let it slide."

"There have been rumors lately that Old Mr. Zedler's condition has improved. Isn't it a bit risky to provoke the Zedler Family at a time like this?"

Osiris, though losing his temper, wasn't completely irrational.

"The Zedler Family is only propped up by Mortimer, the old geezer. After the sudden death of his first son, Lucian, the two remaining sons are nothing but a pair of useless individuals relying solely on the family's support. Don't worry. News of his recovery is likely just a rumor they've spread. He could drop dead tomorrow, for all we know.

"Even if that old guy miraculously recovers, what can he do? As long as we maintain good relations with Prince Gadel, we can procure a batch of heavy weaponry when the time comes. What's a grandmaster going to do against exploding shells?"

The assistant found some merit in Osiris' argument and refrained from further comment.