## **Chapter 2646 The Battle Begins**

After the crowd had fled, only Matthew and Osiris remained at the scene with their respective groups.

As for the Zedler brothers who had come to support, they were hiding on the side, sipping vodka.

"Erwin, do you think Matthew will live to see tomorrow?"

"Don't worry, if he can, I'll down this bottle of vodka."

The Keller Family had deployed two speedboats with light machine guns, along with several times the number of armed personnel, completely overpowering Matthew in terms of firepower.

Upon hearing his brother's words, Bennett grinned. "That's good, Erwin. Let's have one more!"

After clinking their glasses, the fiery vodka went straight down their throats. As for Mortimer's orders, well, they didn't seem to care. They couldn't exactly accompany him to the grave.

On Matthew's side, Shawn and their respective subordinates had all found cover.

"Matthew, the Kellers are getting too cocky. Should I call for heavy bombardment to cover us? If we go head-to-head with them, we'll be at a major disadvantage!"

"Where are you getting this 'heavy bombardment' from?"

Matthew reviewed his equipment list and didn't recall listing anything like artillery shells. The most powerful firepower they had was a few Gatling guns, which gave them some confidence against the Keller Family. But when he heard Shawn's suggestion, he suddenly felt a bit puzzled.

"Of course we have it. Don't you know? On our transport ship, the turret alone has such thick gun barrels." Shawn extended his hands to demonstrate a large diameter.

"F\*ck, what are you waiting for then?! Hurry up and call it in. Turn the whole Keller Family into ashes!"

If Matthew had known this earlier, he wouldn't have wasted time arguing with Osiris.

"Righto!" Shawn had long yearned to use the super artillery on the transport ship but lacked the authorization. Now that Matthew had given the order, he didn't hesitate. He immediately took out his phone.

"Boys, our chance has arrived! Quickly, turn all the ships around the cruise into ashes."

At that, he added, "This is the command of the Summit Warden, Matthew Larson!"

On the other end of the phone, equally excited voices could be heard.

"Is it real? Do I actually also get to witness such a spectacular scene in my lifetime?! Wait, Your Highness, give me a moment to catch my breath! Hello? Hello?! Your Highness, are you still there? Hello?!"

"Why did they hang up so suddenly? I haven't finished catching my breath!" Shawn's trusted subordinate muttered under his breath, then quietly waited for Shawn's latest instructions. After all, launching the artillery required a personal order from the Summit Warden.

At this moment, Matthew had taken Shawn's phone away and disconnected the call.

"What's the matter, boss?"

Matthew was utterly exasperated by these comical characters. "Let's not issue the order just yet; someone is coming," he said, pointing to the sky.

When Shawn looked in the direction that Matthew had pointed, he saw a dark green helicopter slowly approaching in the sky.

Osiris had already noticed this scene, but when he saw the emblem on the helicopter, his face turned pale.

"Sh\*t, everyone, quickly, put your weapons away! Lock the safeties. If anyone's gun accidentally discharges, I'm going to take their head off!"

Once his men had stowed their weapons, Osiris immediately adjusted his demeanor. He tidied up the instruments on the vessel, and his cold expression turned into a welcoming one.

The other people on the cruise ship also noticed the sudden arrival of the helicopter.

"What the hell is this? I'm just here for a gathering. How come so many big shots have shown up?"

"Wow, I'm going places in life. I'm seeing so many super big shots today!"