

## Chapter 2650 Ironclad Methods

Tyga noticed the questioning look in Osiris' eyes but only responded with a smile. "It seems like the conflict between both sides is deeply entrenched, and I don't want to mediate. Osiris, I appreciate your dedicated service to Prince Gadel during this time, and I'll accept this goodwill on his behalf."

Osiris, who was fuming with anger at the moment, only heard Tyga's words about not intervening and failed to grasp the sinister undertone in the latter part of his sentence. Just as he was about to signal his men to open fire, a figure suddenly shot out from behind him, a chilling glint extending from their hand.

Osiris, with considerable martial prowess, was usually inaccessible to a few dozen strong men, but the opponent's speed was astonishingly fast. Coupled with the fact that he was distracted at that moment, he had no time to react.

As an agonizing pain pierced his waist, Osiris' entire body went limp, and he collapsed to the ground.

"Mr. Tyga, why?" Osiris' face displayed a mixture of complex emotions—unwillingness, confusion, and anger. At that moment, he finally understood the true meaning behind Tyga's words. He had meant to kill him all along, but now it was too late.

Tyga approached the fallen Osiris and crouched down beside him, leaning in close to his dying ear and speaking in a hushed tone. "Don't think your clandestine actions can escape our notice. Prince Gadel despises double-dealers like you the most!"

With those words, Osiris was filled with fear, but as his life swiftly drained away, he had no strength left to warn his family.

Osiris stared in disbelief at Tyga's demonic smile, and, with dilated pupils, he lost all signs of life. Osiris was dead!

The onlookers were left in disbelief as they witnessed this incredible scene. Isn't the Keller Family responsible for hosting Prince Gadel? Isn't Osiris always eager to comply with any request? Why did Tyga's people kill Osiris? This sudden turn of events left everyone bewildered, and their minds couldn't settle.

As for the assailant, he calmly shook the dagger in his hand and looked disdainful. "You dare provoke Dr. Larson, even after all this!"

With that, he returned the weapon to his waist and calmly stepped back behind Tyga.

Even Matthew had trouble processing this sudden turn of events.

The disciples of the Keller Family surrounding them were stirred by the inexplicable death of their master. Osiris' assistant, especially, was incredibly indignant. "Lord Tyga, we, the Keller Family, have been serving Prince Gadel diligently, and we've never made a mistake. What did Mr. Osiris do wrong? Why did your personal bodyguard attack him?"

Tyga, facing the assistant's inquiries, just shrugged indifferently. "Would the royal family need to explain its actions to ants? What a joke! Let's get on with it; you talk too much!"

The next second, the warships surrounding the cruise ship experienced violent tremors.

"Shoot, abandon the ship!" The assistant panicked, having predicted what was happening, but his warning came a moment too late.

Before the other Keller Family members could react, an explosion with an ear-splitting sound engulfed the entire warship.

On the cruise ship, people immediately dropped to the ground, holding their heads, and waited until the deafening noise subsided. Only then did they dare to nervously raise their heads to look around.

However, the scene before them left them completely dumbfounded. The previously menacing disciples of the Keller Family had completely vanished, leaving only bloodstains scattered around. As for the ten warships, they had turned into a heap of wreckage, with relentless flames slowly sinking into the depths of the sea.

This was beyond ruthless!