

## Chapter 2651 The Death of Osiris

Enzo observed the events with a cold and indifferent gaze. He couldn't have foreseen that Tyga would be so ruthless, wiping out hundreds of elite members of the Keller Family. Nevertheless, Tyga's actions confirmed Enzo's suspicions.

Tyga had gone to great lengths to locate Matthew because of the latter's exceptional medical skills. It was evident that he was seeking someone of great importance within the royal family, and he was even willing to exterminate the Keller Family's eldest son for this purpose.

"It seems I underestimated Matthew's value."

In general, Enzo's speculations were somewhat accurate, although they deviated from Tyga's fundamental purpose.

"Lord Tyga, Mr. Larson's troubles have been thoroughly eliminated without a survivor," a group of divers dressed in wetsuits reported with an emotionless tone. It was clear that these individuals also orchestrated the explosion of the Keller Family's warship.

Tyga remained silent, acknowledging the report with a calm nod. The hundreds of lives from the Keller Family appeared to him as insignificant as easily crushed insects.

"Dr. Larson, with Osiris' demise, we are now on the same boat. The more friends, the more paths open up to us," he added, diverting his gaze to the grim sea ahead.

Shawn turned grimly in response. "What the f\*ck?! They obviously died at your hands. It's none of our business. Don't think you can drag us into this!" He was clever and immediately caught the underlying meaning in Tyga's words.

The bodyguard who had killed Osiris exuded a strong killing intent. "How dare you! You dare speak to Lord Tyga in such a tone." He flicked his arm, and a dagger with a cold glint suddenly appeared in his palm.

Shawn had a fiery temper. Fierce? Fierce my \*ss! He held Gataling steadily in the air, ready to open fire if the other party said one more word.

Almost simultaneously, Matthew and Tyga intervened to stop the conflict.

Matthew was a bit surprised by Tyga's actions. He's a ruthless one!

"Mr. Tyga, your methods are really thunderous. The Keller Family showed you great respect, and yet you just ordered their death!" Matthew's gaze shifted from Osiris' corpse to Tyga, and he quirked a brow. Since Tyga was so eager to tie him to their ship, he might as well play along. After all, their goal was to eliminate Osiris' group, and it didn't matter much whose hands they died at.

Tyga merely smiled faintly. "The Kellers offended you. I'm just here to help you clean up the mess. You, sir, you've gotten it wrong. It's not my intention to frame anyone. I only stated the facts, and I'm sure Dr. Larson knows the reasons very well."

As he spoke, he raised his hand, pointing toward the onlooking guests in the distance.

With this statement, Matthew instantly understood what Tyga meant. They didn't want to offend the Montiria Royal Family, so even if Tyga killed before them, these people wouldn't dare to reveal anything. If the Keller Family came to inquire later, they would only implicate themselves.

"Well, you're not wrong. Alright, now that Osiris is dead, let's continue our discussion."

Tyga was a clever person but perhaps a bit too hasty; he had underestimated the power of the group he had just eliminated.

With Osiris' death, the drama on the cruise ship came to an end.

After Enzo summoned his ship, he brought his sleeping daughter along.

"Mr. Tyga, I won't disturb you any longer. I'll take my leave now. By the way, Dr. Larson, I have to thank you for saving my daughter, Elara. As for this woman, I'll leave her to your discretion."

With these words, his men brought the securely bound Arabella before Matthew.