

## Chapter 2654 Discussing Tyga

Beneath the hazy moonlight, the massive steel behemoth lay like a sea-bound dragon. In the distance, landing boats were approaching the colossal vessel through the breaking waves.

"Is this the transport ship?" Matthew looked up at the enormous transport ship before him and couldn't help but be impressed. People appeared tiny in comparison to this colossal vessel, like ants.

This time, Rhett and Blake had indeed gone all out. Such strategic-level weapons and equipment were delivered directly.

Upon hearing Matthew's question, Shawn enthusiastically began explaining, "Of course! The Crown Prince has a draft of 16,000 tons, a ship length of 330 meters, and carries six super gun turrets. There are heavy machine guns..."

He seemed as if he intended to recount the entire ship's construction process. Matthew's main focus, however, was on the name of the transport ship. He couldn't believe the Martial League would choose such a cheesy name.

"The Crown Prince?"

"Yes, this is the name I specially chose for it before setting sail. How does it sound? Very majestic, isn't it?"

Hearing this explanation, Matthew couldn't help but roll his eyes internally. He thought as much.

Once Matthew boarded and settled Ivy, Shawn approached. "Boss, should we continue our journey to Hulwin City?"

Matthew shook his head. "Let's wait for now."

There were unmistakable markings of Cathay's Martial League on the transport ship. Directly entering the inner sea might invite unnecessary trouble.

With that in mind, Matthew directly contacted Mortimer. After explaining his purpose, the elder generously offered to arrange an island under the Zedler Family's name for docking.

While they waited for the Zedler Family's point of contact, Shawn remained visibly upset. "Boss, are we just going to take the blame like this? If you hadn't held me back, I'd have taken out that poser."

If it was his doing, that would be one thing, but it was Tyga's people who had killed Osiris, and now Matthew was taking the fall.

"Relax. Tyga was just stating the facts. Everyone on that cruise ship wanted me dead. Just wait, and the rumor about me killing Osiris will spread all over town before dawn."

"D\*mn, a bunch of despicable people. I'm going to have The Crown Prince catch up to them right now!"

Shawn, in his impatience, stood up. But Matthew stopped him. "There's no need. We were going to kill Osiris anyway. It doesn't matter who does it."

However, Shawn still looked disgruntled. "Taking the blame for nothing really gets on my nerves."

"Tyga has essentially tied us together. Through him, I intend to muddy the waters in Seraphis further. Our foundation here is quite shallow."

Perplexed, Shawn frowned and asked, "Does Tyga know your Summit Warden identity?"

Matthew took a sip of his tea before quirked a brow and saying, "Otherwise? Aren't you underestimating a country's intelligence? For all we know, they've been watching me since I entered Seraphis."

Shawn slapped his thigh in surprise and exclaimed, "So we're all exposed?"

"What's the big deal? Since Prince Gadel sought me out under the pretense of seeking medical attention, he must have had some big plan in mind. Let's take it slow. There are plenty of hidden agendas here."

"Or how about you share it with me?" Shawn looked at Matthew with curiosity and anticipation. But Matthew responded only with an exasperated eye roll. "You've become so nosy. Don't you know that the more you know, the more dangerous it is?"

"I got bored of just staying in Mightwater. By the way, who is this little girl? Is it fun in Seraphis? When are you going back? Don't you know I've gathered thousands of subordinates just for the Highsea Battle?"

Shawn's rambling left Matthew speechless.