

Chapter 2655 Port Island

On the other side, after Tyga had achieved his objective, he promptly arrived via helicopter to report the situation.

Upon entering the hall, Gadel's face still bore a slight flush, and there were tiny beads of sweat on his forehead, clearly showing that he had just finished some labor.

When he saw Tyga, he greeted him with a smile and personally poured a glass of red wine. "Here, welcome back. How did things go?"

Although Tyga was Gadel's younger brother-in-law, he had always been careful with his position and conducted himself with decorum. This was one of the reasons why Gadel valued him.

Tyga slightly bent down and took the wine glass with both hands, then truthfully recounted the events on the cruise ship. "Everything went smoothly. It seems that Matthew is interested in cooperating with us, and I took care of Osiris."

Gadel swirled the red wine in his glass as he heard this news. A smile appeared on his face. "Good, then our plan can proceed smoothly!"

"Killing him is fine. Are we going to keep such a fence-sitter for future use? They want to use me to deal with Matthew; the Kellers don't know what's good for them."

His eyes narrowed, and his face revealed more than just a hint of murderous intent.

"Your Highness, will our actions like this cause Matthew's dissatisfaction?" Tyga was quite concerned about this. After all, falsely pinning the blame on someone could make anyone unhappy.

"You're overthinking it. Sometimes, not everything needs to be meticulously handled. If we were too eager to please Matthew, it might raise suspicions. Besides, since he came to Seraphis, he has already positioned himself against most local factions. We're just increasing the pace a bit," Gadel explained. "Killing Osiris, while showing our stance, also stirred up some trouble to the east. After all, cooperation is about mutual utility."

Tyga quickly picked up Gadel's strategy. "Do I need to personally pressure the Keller Family since they've grown too close to Druira?"

Gadel shook his head. "Pressure? No need for that. The Keller Family isn't under our control. Let them continue to play their part as pawns. It's perfect for stocking up on free weaponry. Let Matthew deal with them. If the Keller Family truly cooperates with the Durham Family, it'll be even harder for us to intervene."

With a faint, cold smile, Gadel concluded, "The pieces are in place, and the grand chessboard of the two provinces of Seraphis is about to open."

Two flowers blossom, each representing one branch.

After receiving orders from Mortimer, Miles promptly assembled the Zedler Tiger Guards. When he saw the transport ship for the first time, he was also taken aback. This fierce, iron beast looked like a mobile war fortress.

"Mr. Larson, Old Mr. Zedler sent me to assist you in moving supplies," Miles said, full of curiosity but not pressing further.

"Thank you for your efforts, Mr. Miles. Sorry to have you come all the way here in the middle of the night."

"No problem. I've been idle at home for the past few days, so this gives my bones some exercise."

After exchanging pleasantries, Miles led Matthew's ship to the Zedler Family's strategic location, Port Island. Due to its unique geography, the surrounding islands formed a natural harbor, hidden and with an extensive inner sea area. Ships as large as The Crown Prince could easily fit hundreds of them.

When Matthew's transport ship arrived, all of the Zedler Family's warships had already left.

"Mr. Larson, we have maintenance facilities and equipment for the ships here. Personnel are also well-equipped. If you need anything, just give your orders."

Faced with this arrangement, Matthew felt a bit embarrassed. After all, this was a military location, and they had cleared it just for him to park the transport ship.

"Mr. Miles, is this the only docking port here?"