## **Chapter 2663 Pursuit to the Durham Family Dock**

The piercing screech of brakes shattered the silent night.

Shawn, armed with a pistol, leaped directly from the off-road vehicle.

Originally, his destination was Hulwin, but not long after parting ways with Matthew, Miles received a message from Mortimer saying The Keller Family had dispatched assassins to kill Matthew.

Upon learning this news, Shawn couldn't sit still. Without a second thought, he had Miles arrange a vehicle for him and immediately set off for Concordia.

"Who are you? The Keller Family is dealing with an affair. Leave if you know what's best for you!"

The assassins of the Keller Family hadn't received any orders from their leader but were instead confronted by a group of unfamiliar forces.

Shawn sneered. He had rushed all the way here precisely to kill. He had no patience for idle talk. "You punks are the ones I'm looking for. Boys, get 'em!" With a single command, countless bullets began to rain down like a frenzy of fiery serpents.

Though the Keller Family's assassins were highly skilled, they were still only mortal flesh and blood, and they couldn't withstand such intense firepower.

In just one brief exchange, more than forty bodies lay on the ground.

Seeing the situation turning grim, the assassins had no choice but to swiftly retreat.

"Boss, they're trying to escape!"

"Quit stating the obvious; I'm not blind. You, take some men and secure this place. The rest of you, follow me. Today, I'm going to make sure they all stay right here."

As Shawn declared, the roaring engines shattered the starry night sky.

The Keller Family's assassins desperately fled while Shawn and his team pursued relentlessly.

"The Durham Family's dock is just ahead. Everyone, hurry and take cover!"

Inside the Durham Family's Dock No. 67, scattered security personnel were using flashlights to inspect the shipping containers, preventing any potential theft.

"This weather is so f\*cking cold. How about we grab a few bottles in the warehouse?"

Just as the security officer was suggesting a lazy break to his colleague, gunshots suddenly rang out in the distance, and the sound, drawing nearer, was headed in their direction.

"F\*ck, let's hurry to the main gate!"

In no time, all the dock inspectors and security personnel had gathered at the main entrance of the dock.

After waiting for a while, the gunshots grew closer and closer.

Upon seeing more than a dozen disheveled figures running toward them in black attire, the people on the dock immediately raised their firearms.

The lead manager, Tatum Karrington, didn't want to waste bullets either and yelled out, "This is the Durham Family's dock. If you want to fight, go somewhere else. If our cargo here gets damaged, I'll send you to your maker!"

However, after he shouted, the footsteps of the group of black-clad individuals on the opposite side quickened once again.

"Mr. Karrington, we're from the Keller Family!"

Hearing this, Tatum's face changed, and he raised his hand to stop his subordinates who were about to open fire. When the two groups came close, he frowned and asked, "What's going on? Who has the guts to attack, even you guys?"

"We don't know where they came from. Originally, a few of us were just on a family mission when suddenly, these people attacked. Their firepower is strong, and we have no other choice but to seek your aid."

"Of course, that's not a problem. The Durhams and Kellers have always had close cooperation. You can rest inside for a while. I'm curious to find out who they are."

With Tatum's words, the people at the dock made way for the newcomers.

"Hey, folks, this is a personal matter. Could you please make way?"

By the time Shawn's convoy arrived, the Keller Family's assassins had already taken refuge within the dock.

Shawn jumped out of his vehicle and noticed several AK rifles mounted on the dock's perimeter wall. The entrance was also crowded with burly men armed with firearms. He conveyed a message for everyone to holster their weapons and then proceeded forward alone.

Not knowing the origins of the opposing party, Shawn didn't want to unnecessarily provoke more trouble. If the situation could be resolved peacefully, he preferred it that way.