

Chapter 2664 Blowing up the Perimeter Wall

In the world of debts and obligations, Shawn didn't want to invite more trouble. However, the other party was not showing any courtesy.

"Get lost! This is the Durham Family's dock. If every Tom, Dick, and Harry rushes in, what are we going to do if we lose our stuff?"

Shawn shrugged and adopted a stern expression. "Well, it seems there's no room for discussion then."

"Quit jabbering! If you don't leave, I'll serve you a bullet buffet." Tatum pulled out his handgun and pressed it against Shawn's forehead. "Who do you think you are to dare come to our Durham Family's territory and cause a commotion?! Have a little introspection, buddy!"

Feeling the chilling pressure on his forehead, Shawn suddenly grinned, raised both hands, and signaled his men behind him to stay calm. "Sorry for the disturbance, sir."

Tatum holstered his gun as Shawn yielded. "Hahaha, just when I think I'm facing some big shot here, he turns out to be a wimp! Boys, disperse. What a waste of time."

With these words, the men joined in the laughter as they scattered away.

After Shawn returned to the convoy, his subordinates, with puzzled expressions, approached him. "Boss, are we just going to let it slide?"

Considering Shawn's past style, he would have taken action long ago when taunted, especially when someone had a gun pointed at his head.

"Just let it slide? Screw that! I was originally thinking of a peaceful resolution. Since they want to die, I'll fulfill their wish. D*mn it, they dare to point a gun at me? Wipe them out," Shawn shouted the last sentence.

Tatum, upon hearing the commotion, quickly realized the situation was turning dire. However, before he could speak up, the sound of gunfire erupted behind him.

Under the protection of his men, Tatum narrowly avoided the initial wave of gunfire and managed to escape into the dock. "D*mn it! Where are these reckless b*stards from? How dare they dare open fire on the Durham Family's dock. Return fire! Shoot them all down! I'll go rally our men."

Bullets continued to rain down, and the dock's walls bristled with muzzles. People fell one by one with painful cries, dropping to the ground.

On Shawn's side, it wasn't any easier. Despite having the car as cover, the opponents had the high-ground advantage. Although their numbers had decreased somewhat, their firepower remained formidable.

After approximately five or six minutes of exchange, both sides had sustained casualties. The prolonged engagement not only frustrated Shawn, who regretted not bringing his powerful Gatling gun, but it also agitated his subordinates.

"Boss, cover us. I'll go and blow up their wall!"

At that, the subordinate pulled out a basin-sized explosive charge.

Shawn nodded, realizing this was a feasible approach. "Guys, provide covering fire and keep shooting!"

With these orders, Shawn's group quickly stood up, shouldering their firearms, and unleashed a torrent of bullets at the enemy's wall. Though this strategy resulted in some casualties, it effectively suppressed the opponents on the dock.

With their firepower surging, the subordinate with the explosive charge concealed it under his jacket and seized an opportunity to dash out. Thanks to the dim lighting and the chaotic suppressive fire from Shawn's group, the members of the Durham Family on the dock failed to notice his escape. Within just a dozen seconds, he had reached the base of the wall, where he could even see the enemy's hair follicles.

"Here's a serving of explosion for you jack*sses!"

Without hesitation, he quickly placed the explosive charge, ignited the fuse, and then scuttled back toward the convoy.

Just then, a keen-eyed observer within the dock finally noticed him and pulled the trigger. Bullets flew out, and the grenadier, who was about to reach cover, fell to the ground before he could react.

"Jack!"

Shawn watched helplessly as his trusted subordinate fell, his eyes reddening. He swung the gun and fired twice. The enemy who had hit Jack also tumbled from the wall.

Just at that moment, the fuse of the explosive charge beneath the wall burned down to its end!