

Chapter 2666 After Waking Up

Late that morning, Matthew, who had just woken up, stretched comfortably, his entire body crackling as he moved.

"Man, it's been a while since I slept so well!"

He turned his gaze and found Ivy sleeping soundly beside him with the morning sun shining on her fluffy, short hair.

"This girl, did she sneak out to steal something yesterday?"

Normally, Ivy would wake up well before he did.

Matthew muttered to himself and then walked out of the room with light footsteps.

As he reached the ground floor lobby, he was surprised to find Shawn sitting on the sofa, leisurely enjoying breakfast. Seeing Matthew, Shawn hurriedly set down his cutlery, wiping his mouth with his hand.

"Boss, you're finally awake! I called you all night yesterday, but you wouldn't answer any of them. I swear I'd have busted your door down if the lodge owner there kept stopping me!"

Shawn glanced at the owner at the reception desk, his expression filled with displeasure.

"I was sleeping like a log yesterday—Wait. What's with the bloodstains on your clothes?"

Matthew began to ask but didn't get a chance to inquire why Shawn had come to Concordia when he noticed the scattered bloodstains on the prince's sleeves and shoulders. Did something go wrong during the delivery of firepower?

"Well, it's like this. We hadn't been apart for long when we received a message from Old Mr. Zedler that the Keller Family was out to get you. So, I rushed over here..."

After listening to Shawn's account, Matthew felt a weight lift from his heart, but the fact that Shawn had blown up the Durham Family's dock was still a troublesome matter.

The Zedler Family, led by the Grandmaster and fortified by the Tiger Guards, was already one of the top superpowers in Seraphis. However, compared to the Durham Family, they remained significantly weaker. In the eight provinces of Seraphis, the Durham Family was akin to an emperor, with numerous cadet branches and extensive business holdings.

Shawn had essentially stirred a hornet's nest by sabotaging their dock, but he seemed oblivious to the gravity of the situation. Recognizing this, Matthew made a sudden suggestion. "How about you go back, Shawn?"

If it were an overt confrontation, Matthew wouldn't fear the Durham Family, but if they resorted to covert tactics, it could get messy. However, after Matthew went over the interests and stakes involved, Shawn repeatedly shook his head in refusal. "Why go back? Seraphis is so much fun, and I've only just arrived. Besides, do you think I, the Crown Prince of Mightwater, would be afraid of the Durham Family? Have you forgotten who my grandfather is?"

If it wasn't that Matthew stood before him, Shawn would've raised his chin high up in the air.

At that, Matthew could only shake his head in exasperation. "Master Levi is just your god-grandfather!"

Shawn, with an arrogant demeanor, responded, "Well, he's still my grandpa. If that measly Durham Family really dares lay their fingers on me, Master Levi will certainly make them pay! So why should I be afraid of them?"

He behaved so audaciously as if he had never had any encounters with Death before!

With that, Shawn slung his arm over Matthew's shoulder. "Relax, Matthew. With our combined strength, the whole of Seraphis is our playground. Come on, I brought breakfast for us. Let's eat!"

Matthew was utterly defeated by Shawn's carefree personality. Since Shawn was determined to stay, Matthew decided to go along with his wishes. "Fine, if you want to stay, stay, but you better stick close to me."

While Hulwin was now under his control, it still lacked a grandmaster-level martial artist to hold the fort, and Matthew still couldn't trust Shawn fully.

"Well, it's the unalterable truth for a lackey to stick by his leader. By the way, Matthew, do you have any pending fights? You have no idea how much fun we had yesterday. That son of a b*tch had a gun to my head..."

Seeing that Shawn was about to launch into another storytelling session, Matthew calmly packed some breakfast, got up, and paid no further attention.