

Chapter 2690 The Killer Invited By The Kellers

Matthew's interference in the Zedler family issue had ruined Fabian's carefully prepared plans for the Kellers. Hugo was furious and not only severely reprimanded Fabian but also confined him to his room for a period of time. Fabian had not left his room since, except for attending Osiris' funeral.

Sitting on the couch, Fabian's eyes were filled with fury as he looked at the photo on the coffee table before him. "Matthew, not only was I confined because of you, but Osiris also tragically died at your hands. Don't let me get the opportunity to make you suffer."

His face was filled with anger, and he wished to tear Matthew apart. However, he was not worried about the current situation since the triennial Victorious Cruise event was approaching. With Osiris' sudden death, this matter naturally fell on the shoulders of his other brothers. At the same time, Hugo had to handle Osiris' affairs and oversee the details of the Victorious Cruise.

Overall, during this busy period, the Kellers were short-handed. Although Fabian had failed to handle the Zedler Family matter well, his ability to handle tasks was unquestionable. As expected, a servant knocked on his door a few days later.

"Young Master Fabian, Old Mr. Keller wants you to come over!"

"Understood!" Fabian smiled confidently and dressed in new clothes before heading to Hugo's study.

"Father!"

Perhaps due to the departure of his eldest son, Hugo's brow still carried a hint of melancholy, and he also appeared somewhat downcast. When he saw Fabian, he remained expressionless and simply pushed the envelope on the table towards him.

"This is a powerful assassin arranged by the Durhams. He will contact you at the public telephone booth this afternoon at three o'clock. Except for the assassins solely responsible for executing missions within the family, I have already summoned all the others back. You don't need me to tell you what to do, right?"

As he mentioned the family's assassins, Hugo couldn't help but feel heartache. Over a thousand elite assassins, nurtured with countless resources, were wiped out overnight, with five hundred of them annihilated. What was even more infuriating was that he still hadn't figured out who was behind it.

Upon receiving this news, Fabian was ecstatic but maintained a serious expression. "Yes, Father. I understand!"

"Well, that's good. Remember, punishment is not the goal. I just hope you reflect on the reasons for your failure. Your predecessor is dead, but the position of future head of the family still depends on you and your brothers. This time, I hope you won't disappoint me again!" Hugo lowered his head and continued to look through the documents on the table.

Fabian understood that his father was dismissing him. After excusing himself, he slowly left the study. Afraid of missing the call Hugo had mentioned, he quickly arrived at the designated telephone booth.

After waiting for over an hour, the telephone booth started ringing urgently—exactly at three o'clock, as mentioned. Fabian hurriedly picked up the receiver and heard a hoarse voice on the other end.

"Put the information about the target in the telephone booth! I don't care about your actions; just don't interfere with me!" Without waiting for Fabian to respond, the caller hung up.

"Tsk, so arrogant. What's the big deal about being an assassin?" Although Fabian was dissatisfied, he obediently placed the envelope in the telephone booth and turned around to give instructions to his subordinates.

"Make sure to monitor this area for me. I want to see if this amazing assassin really has extraordinary abilities." However, his subordinates in front of him widened their eyes in horror after he finished speaking, and one of them pointed behind Fabian.

"Mr. Keller, the envelope has disappeared!"