

Chapter 2693 Suddenly Sniped, Matthew Falls

Winter in the South differed from Bainbridge. Despite the biting cold wind, the mountains and forests remained lush and green, with sunlight filtering through the leaves, casting a serene glow.

Atop a mountain, several sparrows playfully frolicked in a dense thicket of shrubs, completely unaware of the sniper lurking beneath them or the ominous gun barrel. To avoid detection, he deliberately chose a spot on the mountaintop further away from the target. Although this increased the distance, it didn't have much impact on him.

After silently adjusting the gun barrel, the crosshairs on the eight-fold scope gradually aligned with Matthew's chest. However, Brett caught a glimpse of figures stealthily approaching from the distant mountainside before he could pull the trigger.

He inwardly cursed their clumsy movements. "You fools! Didn't I tell you not to interfere with my mission?"

Brett had originally planned to find the perfect moment to take out both Matthew and the crown prince in one fell swoop. However, it was now clear that he had lost his chance due to the interference from the Kellers' assassin. If not for his reputation, Brett would have loved to shoot Fabian, who stood at the back of the crowd, with a single bullet.

After forcefully adjusting his emotions, Brett let out a deep sigh. The sudden movement as he pulled the trigger startled the sparrows above, causing a dozen or so birds to take flight in an instant.

Matthew, who had seen this from his peripheral vision, hadn't paid much attention to it. However, when he saw a glint coming from the mountaintop in the distance, his whole body tensed up. "Your Majesty... there's a sniper!"

As Matthew shouted, Brett also fired his gun, and a mocking smile appeared on his face as the barrel trembled. "What are you doing at a time like this? Still concerned about others?"

This brat is as good as dead!

Meanwhile, the crown prince quickly took cover behind the car upon hearing Matthew's roar. But when he looked up, he saw Matthew throwing Ivy towards him before suddenly freezing.

Accompanied by a glaring blood-red flash, Matthew fell flat on the ground.

"M-Matthew!" The crown prince's mind went blank, and he collapsed to the ground as if his soul had been sucked out. His eyes turned red, and tears instantly streamed down his face.

"We clearly agreed to conquer Seraphis and create a new era!"

"We promised to dominate this era!"

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As the crown prince murmured to himself, his face became increasingly fierce, and a frenzy of hostility surged around him. "Motherf*cker! You're dead meat!"

Choked with emotion, he took out his phone. "Fitz, send everyone over here with the strongest firepower we have. Now!"

After giving the order, he wiped away a tear. But as his gaze turned back to Matthew's 'corpse,' his expression suddenly froze. The sudden occurrence had caught the crown prince off guard. However, after a moment of slight composure, he noticed that Matthew, who was lying on the ground, had the symbol '7' in his hand.

"7?" The crown prince repeated in a low voice, and his eyes glinted. He first hid behind the car, adjusted his position, and placed Ivy in a safe area. Then, he secretly opened the rear door of the car.

At the same time, Brett was still patiently waiting on the hillside like a hunter, waiting for the moment when the prey revealed itself. "Trying to make me impatient? I'll wear you down!"

Snipers like them often lurked in the same position without moving for two or three days, waiting for the opportunity for the target to reveal themselves. How could they be inferior to a little brat?

Just as Brett closely monitored the crown prince's movements through the eight-fold scope, a loud roar suddenly echoed from the plain.

"Boss!"

Hearing this, a trace of unease flashed through Brett's composed mind.