

Chapter 2695 Mr Keller, Got A Light?

When it came to the crown prince's commands, Fitz never hesitated to carry them out, whether it meant eliminating a target or anything else.

Therefore, after receiving the crown prince's order, Fitz led his team to act separately while he headed to the designated location to discreetly prepare explosives.

As they approached the location, they noticed that someone else was already there from a distance.

Fitz quickly commanded, "Stop the car! Let's quietly sneak over and see who's there."

Without hesitation, everyone geared up and proceeded on foot.

Down the mountain, Fabian Keller was leisurely puffing on his precious cigar. One of his henchmen beside him curiously asked, "Mr. Keller, doesn't the Keller Family's assassination team have many snipers? Why didn't we bring them today?"

Typically, snipers played a crucial role in assassinations and ambushes. The former was well understood by everyone, while the latter was to prevent the target from escaping.

Fabian, exhaling a puff of smoke, casually explained, "It's because of a directive from my father. He said he invited a highly skilled sniper and instructed me to fully cooperate with their operation."

Initially, Fabian had little regard for the highly skilled sniper. "What's the big deal? I have a team of assassins under my command, and I don't need him."

However, as he gathered the snipers of the Keller Family's assassination team, his father called to reprimand him and demanded their immediate withdrawal and no interference with the other party.

This angered Fabian.

"Hmph, what's so special about him? I can't believe my father values him so much. It's late, and he still hasn't taken any action. In the end, we'll have to rely on our strength to take down Matthew! As for that guy called the crown prince, we'll hand him over to the Durham Family when the time comes. Who knows, we might get some unexpected gains."

Just as he confidently voiced his frustrations, a stranger suddenly appeared. "Hey, Mr. Keller, got a light?"

Being interrupted out of the blue, Fabian absentmindedly pulled out a solid gold lighter and lit the stranger's cigarette.

"Thanks, your cigar is quite something. Imported, right? High-end stuff!"

"Hehe, of course. This one alone costs ten thousand bucks... Wait a minute, who are you? How dare you smoke my cigar and ask for a light? Do you have a death wish?"

Fabian's anger flared when he came back to his senses. If this person couldn't explain himself, he was ready to teach him a lesson.

"Oh, my bad, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Fitz. Don't recognize me? Well, let me be more detailed. I'm the crown prince's most trusted subordinate. They call me the Red Stick."

Flicking off the cigarette ash in his hand, Fitz waved his hand, and his henchmen swiftly closed in and subdued the defenseless Fabian.

It was only then that the puzzled Fabian realized that his dozens of bodyguards had all been incapacitated, and he was stripped of his weapons and gear.

On the flat ground of the mountain, Matthew found himself cornered by the enemy with no way out.

Despite breaking free from the encirclement, their SUV was stuck in the woods and couldn't move at all.

Frustrated, Matthew asked, "What the hell! Didn't you call for backup? Why is there no sign of anyone?"

After saying that, he raised his hand, and three metal needles shot out. By the time he retracted them, three figures had already fallen.

After this period of training, Matthew had perfected the Solitary Nine Needles technique, allowing him to effectively release three needles at once.

However, despite his skilled control over the needles, they rapidly drained his mental energy. Moreover, due to the large number of opponents and the limited range of the metal needles, the group was in a dire situation.

Meanwhile, inside the vehicle, the quiet and obedient Ivy softly murmured, "Your injuries haven't fully healed. Unless it's a critical moment, please refrain from taking action."