

Chapter 2698 Brett's Escape

"What a stroke of luck! He didn't even die from this!" exclaimed the crown prince as he examined the severed arm that his subordinates had retrieved. His face displayed a mix of surprise and amazement. He hadn't anticipated that even an anti-tank rocket hadn't managed to kill Brett.

"Surviving is one thing, but as a one-armed sniper, he's practically useless," remarked Matthew.

After finishing his statement, Matthew's gaze turned towards Fitz, who was boasting with his subordinates not far away.

"Did you all witness my heroic and magnificent stance just now? During the standoff, were you able to capture my heroic image?" Fitz asked.

Initially, Matthew was somewhat bewildered by this, thinking Fitz was remarkably carefree. To his astonishment, it appeared that someone had actually taken pictures.

"Fitz, Fitz! I have the pictures! Ultra-wide-angle, 150 million pixels!" exclaimed the person who had taken the pictures.

As soon as these words were spoken, Fitz and the others quickly gathered around, followed by a chorus of admiration.

"Hahaha, develop them! I want to frame them and hang them by my bedside!"

Hearing their playful banter, Matthew couldn't help but shake his head at the entire spectacle.

However, despite his quirkiness, Matthew still appreciated Fitz.

The reinforcements summoned by the crown prince's subordinates numbered only around two hundred, while they faced an enemy force of 700-800 from the assassination team. The fact that they resolved the situation perfectly without any casualties was mostly credited to Fitz.

With courage, cunning, and ruthlessness, Fitz displayed great promise despite the occasional foolishness brought about by the crown prince's influence.

"Prince, your right-hand man is quite impressive. Perhaps I'll take some time to mentor him. Properly nurturing him might lead to him becoming a notable figure in the future," Matthew suggested.

After that, he instructed, "Clean up this area and handle the seized firearms as you see fit. Keep what's suitable and send the rest to Hulwin. They need reinforcements on that side."

Although Hulwin had received substantial supplies requested from the Martial League by Matthew, it was still far from being fully equipped.

In Matthew's view, Hulwin held a strategically vital position as the gateway to Seraphis and Cathay, and he believed that one could never be overly armed when it came to defending such a critical point.

Under Matthew's orders, the crown prince and his men set fire to bury the remains of the Keller Family's assassination team completely.

Although the battle had subsided, its repercussions continued to ripple outward.

"Did you hear about the suburban fire yesterday afternoon?"

"Yeah, it was a massive one. What's the fuss about? Well, word has it that the Keller Family has dispatched a new wave of assassins, and their target appears to be Matthew Larson."

"But didn't they send over five hundred people last time, and they were all wiped out? Why are there fresh reports of assassins now?"

"Who knows? These youngsters seem fearless. They even dared to challenge the Skargness Durham Family branch!"

As this information circulated through the underground network, it also reached the major powers in Seraphi.

Meanwhile, at the Stubbers Mansion...

"Isambard, why do you seem unhappy when you see me?" asked the crown prince as he returned to the Stubber Family for another tea session.

However, this time, Isambard's attitude was notably respectful when he laid eyes on the crown prince.

"Prince, why would you think that? I'm overjoyed to see you safe and sound. When I heard about the ambush on you and Mr. Larson yesterday, I immediately dispatched support. However, by the time I arrived, the firefight had already been quelled. Fortunately, you both emerged unharmed, and I could finally breathe a sigh of relief."

As Isambard explained, he even patted his chest in a scripted manner, although his emotions were far from calm.

These two young men were incredibly formidable. The Keller Family had twice sent elite forces to assail them, and both times resulted in total annihilation.

The crown prince chuckled and narrowed his eyes as he leaned in closer to him.

"You're not secretly hoping for an opportunity to get back at me and Matthew, are you?"

Just as Isambard was about to explain desperately, the crown prince cut him off.

"Enough with the nonsense. I came to you to get the Keller Family's contact information..."