

Chapter 2699 A Business Deal

After the battle in the suburban area, the happiest person in Hulwin was undoubtedly Evander. Ever since the crown prince's men had requisitioned a substantial supply of weaponry from their armory, he had harbored a grudge. But now, he was finally seeing a return on his investment.

He watched with excitement as batches of firearms, enough to equip hundreds of people, were delivered to the warehouse.

However, on the other hand, Hugo in Okron was far from cheerful.

He had anxiously awaited news from his third son, and a sense of unease had slowly crept over him. Struggling with the complexities of dealing with his eldest son's affairs and coordinating the casino conference, Hugo was feeling increasingly restless and agitated.

"Is there still no news from Fabian's side?" he asked, feeling frustrated.

In response to his inquiry, the butler shook his head helplessly.

"Old Mr. Keller, we've been persistently trying to contact him, and we've also sent people to investigate in the mountains."

The butler knew that Hugo had been in a foul mood recently and dared not provide a lengthy explanation.

Just as they were conversing, urgent footsteps sounded from outside the study.

"Old Mr. Keller, there's a call for you."

Hugo put down his pen and frowned.

"A call? Did they mention who it is?"

"No, they just said it's something very important and that they need to discuss it with you."

Hugo suppressed his anger and impatiently lifted his hand. When he answered the call, a playful voice came through.

"We got through! We got through! Matthew, what's the word?"

Hugo was ready to dismiss it as a prank and hang up when his name was spoken from the other end.

"Hugo Keller, let's talk business, shall we?"

Hugo's face darkened, and he asked in a deep voice, "Who are you exactly? How dare you jest with me?"

"You're so clueless. Let me refresh your memory!"

After these words, there was a commotion on the other side of the call, followed by a series of continuous screams.

"Stop hitting me! Why are you hitting me when you're supposed to discuss business? Dad, help!"

Hearing this, Hugo suddenly realized that the voice pleading for help was none other than his third son, Fabian.

"Are you Matthew Larson?"

Hugo's voice was hoarse, filled with deep murderous intent and burning rage.

"That's right. As the head of the family, you're indeed quick-witted! But you're only half correct. I'm the crown prince, one of Matthew's underlings. Unfortunately, I must inform you that your son, Fabian Keller, is in our custody."

Although Hugo had anticipated this turn of events, hearing the arrogant tone of the crown prince on the phone made him want to smash it.

Having failed to capture Matthew despite an attack by nearly eight hundred elite assassins was one thing. However, being outwitted by the enemy, who had only apprehended his son, represented a new level of incompetence. It was as if eight hundred pigs could have trampled them to death.

"What do you want?"

For a moment, there was no response from the other end, and only faint discussions could be heard.

"Old Mr. Keller, let's get to the point. I won't beat around the bush. If you want to save your son, prepare twenty light machine guns, ten heavy sniper rifles, five warships, two hundred high-explosive grenades, and that's all."

Hugo's eyes widened at these steep conditions, and his anger caused his bloodshot eyes to flare.

"You are asking for far too much. This is absolutely impossible."

While the Keller Family could afford such an armament, it would be a monumental sacrifice to do so.

Seeing Hugo's refusal, the crown prince wasted no further words and issued a direct command.

"Go and chop off Fabian's left hand to give Old Mr. Keller a wake-up call!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Hugo immediately intervened to stop them, his voice trembling with anger.

"Stop!"

At this moment, he was so angry that his voice quivered.

"I can provide a maximum of ten light machine guns, five heavy sniper rifles, and at most two warships. But you have to guarantee the release of all the people from the Keller Family."

However, the crown prince remained silent and unresponsive to his proposal.