

## Chapter 2700 Retired Sniper Unit

The crown prince didn't find Hugo's bargaining position unreasonable, but the fact that all the people sent by the Keller Family, except for Fabian, had been wiped out made him reconsider. To prevent Hugo from suffering a stroke, the crown prince decided to show a rare moment of leniency.

"Alright, no problem. By the way, it would be best if you personally inspect this batch of supplies. If there are any flaws, I will chop off your son's hand. Thank you!"

With that, the call abruptly ended.

Infuriated, Hugo smashed the phone in his hand. "Damn it! When has the Keller Family ever suffered such humiliation?"

In a fit of rage, he overturned the desk in front of him, startling the messenger on the other side.

"What a coward. How could he be of service to the Keller Family? Take him away and bury him to get him out of the way."

Sensing his anger, the butler wisely refrained from trying to pacify him. He signaled to the messenger and swiftly led him away from the heated scene.

After hanging up the phone, the crown prince burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, I never thought this kid would be worth so much. If I weren't worried that he would angrily reject our terms, I'd reveal the truth about the assassinations."

Beside him, Matthew wore a faint smile. He had foreseen this outcome.

"A tiger does not eat its cubs. As long as Fabian is in our hands, he will have to find a way to save him. Alright, since the Keller Family has agreed, let's prepare for the handover."

Exchanging valuable firepower for a mere expendable person would not only bolster their strength but also weaken the Keller Family.

This give-and-take arrangement set the stage for the future annihilation of the Keller Family.

With this matter resolved, Matthew contacted Evander to inquire if he knew of any skilled snipers who had retired from the Martial League's combat department.

Upon receiving Matthew's call, Evander was quick to express his willingness. Having spent many years in the Martial League, he naturally understood the boundless potential of this rising star.

Since joining Matthew's side, Evander felt that he had made no achievements, and now the opportunity had finally come.

"Retired snipers, huh?" Evander murmured with a delighted smile.

The Keller Family's two failed attempts to dispatch elite forces to eliminate Matthew had spread throughout Seraphis over time.

Some criticized the Keller Family for their incompetence in dealing with two young men.

Others were amazed by Matthew's strength and began investigating his background. However, with the cooperation of the Martial League in Bainbridge, the information was cut off at the level of the Zedler Family.

This created an illusion that Matthew was being secretly cultivated by Mortimer Zedler.

As for Matthew, he was content with this situation. After all, if his identity as a Summit Warden of the Martial League were completely exposed, he would be targeted by the entire power structure of Seraphis.

Several days later, while Matthew was practicing the Solitary Nine Needles technique at the clinic, the crown prince arrived with a group of unfamiliar faces.

As soon as they entered, the crown prince excitedly exclaimed, "Matthew, the snipers referred by Evander are here!"

Before coming, the crown prince had some doubts. He wondered why they needed to seek external help for a few snipers.

So, during their first meeting, he deliberately challenged these people.

The crown prince's skepticism continued until Kasen Witt, the group's leader, demonstrated his exceptional skill by precisely shooting a sparrow from a distance of five kilometers. The crown prince was utterly convinced.

If Fitz hadn't intervened, he might have kneeled down to plead for instruction.

"Summit Warden, Kasen Witt, the former leader of the Martial League's 64th Sniper Unit, has come to report."

As soon as he finished speaking, the forty-nine companions behind him simultaneously stood at attention, with one hand on their chests and the other on their lower backs. Their movements were synchronized and sharp.

This was the true professionalism of the Martial League.