

Chapter 2705 Solon Boards The Ship And Is Suddenly Attacked

At around 10 p.m., Solon and his men arrived at Highsea. Not far from their ship was the Victorious Cruise, Seraphis' famous luxury liner.

As one of Seraphis' top ten cruise liners, the Victorious Cruise's luxury goes without saying. It had 12 floors and could theoretically accommodate over 1,000 people.

Several yachts were already docked around the giant ship, and helicopters were parked on the deck.

Seeing the grand party, Solon's men were wide-eyed with surprise. "Boss, can we also board the ship later?" They looked expectantly at Solon. Everyone wanted to see the grand occasion for themselves.

Solon smiled generously and explained, "The Victorious Cruise theoretically allows only two people per admission ticket to enter. However, since the event officially begins tomorrow, I can bring you guys along today to have a look. But remember, when you're on board the ship, pay attention to your identity and don't embarrass me."

His men cheered as their boss agreed. "Alright! Thank you, Mr. Solon. We understand."

Solon arrived a day early for two reasons. Firstly, he wanted to be fully prepared for the grand gambling event. The Keller Family had released news that the mysterious black box to be given as a reward this time contained priceless treasures, attracting more wealthy individuals and powerful figures to participate.

Secondly, he had a scheduled duel with Matthew and the Crown Prince after the gambling event at Highsea. According to their previous agreement, they would engage in a battle onboard the ship.

Solon had made sufficient preparations, including arranging four warships and heavy weapons such as light machine guns.

When the warships approached, he led over 500 of his men to board the ship.

Many bigwigs who aimed to win the championship and obtain the black box were already on board the Victorious Cruise.

"Mr. Solon!"

Solon turned around to see Fabian hurrying towards him from behind. After several days of recuperation, Fabian's injuries had mostly healed, but his right ear and hand were still wrapped in thin bandages.

Solon curiously asked, "Mr. Fabian, what happened to you?"

"Oh, it's all because of that d*mn Matthew. Never mind, let's not talk about it. Mr. Solon, I have already prepared a banquet in advance for your arrival," replied Fabian as he enthusiastically led Solon towards the private room on the cruise ship. Hugo didn't punish him for his failure this time, so he naturally wanted to put on a good show.

The top private room on board the Victorious Cruise was luxuriously decorated. The dining table under the chandelier was filled with a variety of food.

"Here's a toast to celebrate your success in winning the black box tomorrow, Mr. Solon."

As the saying goes, "One should not offend those who offer a friendly gesture."

Hearing Fabian's best wishes, Solon raised his glass with joy. However, just as he was about to put down his glass, the cabin door was kicked open.

Fabian slammed his hand down on the dining table and stood up, his face filled with anger as he scolded the intruder, "How dare you barge in here? Throw these fools into the sea to feed the sharks!" He stepped forward, raising his arm to slap the intruder.

But before he could strike, the stranger suddenly pulled out a knife. "What an idiot!"

Before Fabian could react, the sharp knife pierced him. The stranger continued stabbing his chest a dozen more times to prevent any unexpected situations.

Inside the cabin, Solon was terrified by this unexpected turn of events. He hurriedly got up and covered in the corner as gunshots rang out throughout the Victorious Cruise, and screams filled the air.

"Farewell, Mr. Solon!" The assassin looked at Solon with a cruel smile on his face.

"Who are you?" asked Solon.

But the only response he received was an ice-cold bullet.

A conspiracy of carnage had officially begun!