

Chapter 2706 Bloodbath On The Cruise Ship

In the early hours of the morning, Matthew and the crown prince arrived in front of the Victorious Cruise.

The cruise ship exuded luxury with its extravagant lights and massive structure; even the sea breeze that brushed past it carried a sense of opulence. However, as Matthew gazed at the cruise ship before him, his brows furrowed involuntarily. Besides the continuous symphony, there was an eerie silence that enveloped the entire ship. Despite the flashing lights, there was a noticeable lack of liveliness.

Even though the grand event was scheduled to begin the next day, the current atmosphere was unsettling. Could it be that even the service staff had not arrived?

"Matthew, we've finally made it here. I'm going to feel sick from the shaking of this old warship. Let me take a break on board the cruise ship and have a drink to calm my nerves!" said the Crown Prince. As the warship approached the cruise ship, he jumped off, barely touching the surface of the sea with his feet. In an instant, he was on the boarding ladder of the giant cruise ship. "I'll go ahead and clear the way for you guys—and maybe find some beautiful girls on the side. Haha!"

These words instantly drew cheers from his men.

"Prince, you're amazing!"

"Prince, you're extraordinary!"

Someone even whistled in admiration.

However, just as everyone was cheering, Matthew suddenly shouted, "Be careful, Prince! There's something wrong with this ship!"

Originally, he intended to prevent the crown prince from boarding the ship, but unfortunately, it was already too late. Amid the cheers from his men, the crown prince, as if filled with energy, disappeared from view in an instant.

Witnessing this, Matthew hurriedly followed suit. "You guys keep an eye on the warship and stay alert to your surroundings!"

Seeing Matthew's serious expression, everyone understood that this was not the time for jokes.

"Stay vigilant, everyone!"

As soon as Fitz finished speaking, everyone prepared themselves for battle.

As Matthew approached the Victorious Cruise, his unease intensified. When he set foot on the boarding ladder, he was greeted by a strong smell of blood.

"Matthew! Matthew, come over here!"

Matthew's heart raced when he heard the crown prince's urgent cries. He boarded the cruise ship quickly, but when he reached the deck, he was stunned by the scene that unfolded before him.

Under the bright lights, the entire deck was covered with corpses, and warm blood was still flowing everywhere.

Among the lifeless bodies were guests, members of the service staff, and bodyguards. Their faces displayed various expressions—some nervous, some scared, some terrified—but their eyes were filled with unwillingness and reluctance.

Many bodyguards and hired thugs still clutched their guns. Judging by the bullet holes scattered around them, it was evident that they had put up a fight before meeting their demise. However, the attack had been swift, and by the time they reacted, it was already too late. Moreover, many bodies had blackened faces and pale lips, indicating signs of poisoning.

Even the usually carefree crown prince was dumbfounded at this moment. "Matthew, what is happening here?"

Matthew replied irritably, "How would I know? I'm just as clueless as you are!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the crown prince exclaimed in shock, "Oh, my God! I recognize this person! Isn't he one of Solon's henchmen? When we went to Dewsbury last time, these guys were standing next to Solon, and they were so arrogant back then." He always had a particularly vivid memory of such haughty individuals.

Matthew approached the dead bodies and crouched down. Seeing the wounds on the corpses, he furrowed his brows. Pear Blossom Shower Needles—the kind that has a deadly poison. He had encountered this before; even someone like him could fall victim to this if he weren't careful.

This explained everything—the hundreds of bodies before them had succumbed to this concealed weapon. They died from the poison immediately, which would also explain the bullet holes scattered around the scene.

"Perhaps we should go back for now. This place is too eerie." Although the Crown Prince had taken many lives himself, those were the ones he had personally dealt with. Scenes like the one before him made him uneasy.