

## Chapter 2708 In The Deadman's Way

As Matthew and the crown prince continued their journey further into the cruise, they encountered over a thousand corpses along the way. However, as they ascended to the higher levels, the deaths they witnessed became increasingly gruesome and violent.

Although this did not come as a surprise to Matthew, the sight of the scattered corpses on each floor still sent shivers down his spine.

"The wounds appear to be random and more violent. It seems that the victims here were murdered by multiple individuals. Stay alert," Matthew warned the crown prince, concerned that the killer might still be present and could attack at any moment. However, a part of him secretly hoped that would be the case, as it would save him the trouble of solving the case.

Meanwhile, the crown prince held a fire ax in his hands, bravely following behind Matthew. Armed with a weapon, he became more courageous and even had the audacity to survey his surroundings. "There is not a single living soul here. It is evident that the murderer wanted everyone dead."

The two men continued to explore the area until they reached the top floor, where the VIP room was located. Upon opening the door, they were once again greeted by nothing but lifeless bodies.

"Hold on a second... Isn't this guy one of the top 10 richest men in Seraphis? I remember seeing him on the news," the crown prince sighed as he scanned the room. "There is nothing else here," he said, stepping back from the room and into the dark corridor to continue their search for clues. However, as soon as he set foot in the corridor, the lights flickered, possibly due to the lack of maintenance in the electrical system.

Just as the crown prince was about to complain, he suddenly felt something gripping his ankle. The warmth he felt confirmed that he was not hallucinating. However, the more he dwelled on it, the more frightened he became.

In that moment, the crown prince felt a weak electric current running through his limbs, causing goosebumps to rise from head to toe.

"Ma... Matthew..."

When Matthew heard the commotion, he turned around and saw the terror in the crown prince's eyes. At the same time, he noticed that the crown prince's body was trembling with fear, tears welling up in his eyes. Just as he was about to inquire about what had happened, the crown prince suddenly panicked and shouted, "What on earth is this?! Help me!"

Fortunately, after a brief struggle, the crown prince managed to free himself from the grip around his ankle, escaping the mysterious hand that had seized him. "Damn it! I'll kill you!" As soon as he broke free, the crown prince swung his fire ax backward without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Matthew watched as the crown prince reacted with anger, but upon closer inspection, he noticed a bloodied face. Despite the lifeless eyes, it appeared that the person lying there was still breathing weakly.

Is that someone who is still alive?

At the thought, Matthew quickly slid towards the dying man on the ground, managing to catch the crown prince's fire ax before he could decapitate him. It was then that Matthew and the dying man locked eyes, finding themselves in such close proximity. After wiping the blood off the man's face, Matthew immediately recognized who he was.

"Solon?"

Matthew froze as soon as he confirmed that the man was Solon. After all, the treaty that had been agreed upon by both parties stated that they would only engage in warfare during the banquet on the cruise. However, it occurred to Matthew that Solon's men had been killed even before the war began.

Matthew then placed his fingers on Solon's wrist, finding his pulse faint and weak, though still beating. He proceeded to conduct a thorough examination of Solon and let out a sigh of relief.

You're incredibly lucky, Solon! All five shots that hit your chest missed your vital organs. In fact, one of the shots that was supposed to hit your heart ended up striking your metal lighter instead.

Although Solon had managed to escape fatal shots, his condition was critical due to excessive blood loss, putting him in danger. It was only when Matthew inserted needles into the relevant pressure points on Solon's body that the bleeding finally ceased.

To Matthew, Solon's life was crucial, as he relied on him to understand what had transpired on the cruise. Otherwise, he and the other survivors would inevitably become scapegoats for the actual murderers.

"We need to leave, Your Highness! We could be shot at any moment!" Matthew urged them to depart, letting out a sigh of helplessness.