

Chapter 2712 Solon's Nightmare

Meanwhile, in the desolate suburb of Concordia, there was an abandoned factory surrounded by thick bushes and long grass. However, after some modifications made by the crown prince, the place became a bustling makeshift military base.

Matthew and the crown prince arrived at the factory, and as soon as the latter stepped out of his car, he approached his henchman to inquire about Solon.

"How is Solon? Is he awake?"

"He is awake, but it seems like he is in a bad mood. He is causing quite a commotion in the room."

The crown prince didn't appear angry upon hearing this. Instead, he seemed pleased. "Good! That means he is full of energy, and I appreciate people like that." He cracked his knuckles, making a popping sound. However, his subordinates knew that this was a sign that someone was about to face his wrath.

Soon, Matthew and the crown prince arrived at the room where Solon was being held. What they witnessed matched the description given by the henchman. Solon was throwing a tantrum, just as they had anticipated.

Wow! Matthew's medicine really worked wonders. Solon is already up and about after just one night.

"Get lost! I'm not going to eat this garbage. Release me! Do you have any idea who I am? I'm Solon Durham from the esteemed Durham Family. Now, let me go, or I'll cut you scoundrels into pieces and feed you to the dogs! Let me go, you idiots!"

The two guards in the room exchanged glances, recognizing the anger in each other's eyes. If it weren't for their boss's orders, they would have taught Solon a lesson by now.

"Why are you staring at me like that, you piece of sh*t? You better pray that I don't get out, or you'll be the first person I come after!"

While Solon was threatening the guards, he was suddenly interrupted by the sound of someone barging through the door. The next moment, the crown prince approached Solon and slapped him twice in the face.

"Are you seriously still thinking about escaping? Screw you!"

Solon held his cheeks in pain and glared at the crown prince with resentment. Although he was tempted to retaliate, he was too afraid, knowing that he would be no match for the crown prince. He suppressed his urge to talk back, fearing that he would receive two more slaps in the face. Therefore, he could only express his anger through his intimidating gaze, showing his defiance.

"You're glaring at me with those enormous eyes of yours. Wonderful! Someone, please bring me a spoon. I want to measure the size of your eyeball."

The crown prince's playful demeanor sent shivers down Solon's spine, terrifying him to the point where he immediately submitted and looked down. Compared to Matthew, Solon feared the crown prince even more due to his elusive nature. Unlike Matthew, the crown prince would go to great lengths to achieve his personal goals. Moreover, his unpredictability stemmed from the fact that his decisions were often based on his mood rather than rational judgment, making him even more dangerous than Matthew.

This man is much more terrifying than the other one!

"Alright, enough of that. Let's get down to business." Matthew brought a chair and sat next to Solon, wearing a smirk on his face.

"Let's not waste time, Mr. Durham. I didn't save you because of your status and name, but because of the information you can provide me. Do you understand?"

Solon looked into Matthew's eyes and nodded.

"Good. I'm glad you realize your situation. Now, let's talk. First, tell me about the events on the Victorious Cruise."

Solon looked at Matthew in confusion, thinking that Matthew was already aware of the incident. He had always believed that Matthew had boarded the Victorious Cruise for the mysterious black box, just like everyone else. However, he now realized that he had been mistaken all along.

Wait a minute! Did Matthew only join that cruise for our battle? Seriously? That would be absurd!

Meanwhile, the crown prince was about to physically confront Solon again when he noticed the latter's peculiar expression.

"What are you looking at?! I'll skin you alive if you don't behave."

Solon looked away upon hearing the crown prince's threat, secretly cursing him for his rudeness.

"The events on the Victorious Cruise were known as The Black Box Gambling Tournament, which takes place once every three years. However, the mysterious black box is the main reason why every participant joins the tournament."