

Chapter 2713 The Truth Of The Massacre

After Solon finished speaking, Matthew turned around and stared at the crown prince, who nodded in acknowledgment. In reality, Matthew was already aware of the information and was only questioning Solon to determine if he was lying. Fortunately, Solon was being truthful.

"What exactly is inside that mysterious black box that everyone was pursuing?"

Upon hearing this question, Solon could confirm that Matthew was unaware of the situation. After all, those who knew the inside story believed that the black box contained either treasure or worthless junk.

"I'm not entirely sure, but according to the news released by the Keller Family, the box appears to hold something priceless. I can't say for certain if that's true, or if the Keller Family spread the word to attract someone they were after. Either way, it's difficult to know for sure."

After Solon finished speaking, Matthew looked at him intently and asked, "What happened on the Victorious Cruise that night? Who is responsible for the massacre?"

Unlike the previous questions Matthew had asked, this was the one he cared about the most. It was the main reason he had saved Solon from the brink of death. When Solon heard Matthew's question, his face changed, revealing a strong surge of fear.

"I... I don't know!" Solon began trembling uncontrollably as memories of that night flooded his mind. "That person didn't seem human at all. He was a killing machine, hunting down every individual on the cruise as if it were a sport to him..."

Upon hearing Solon's response, Matthew and the crown prince exchanged glances, patiently waiting for Solon to continue his story.

"After boarding the cruise, Fabian from the Keller Family took me to the lounge on the top floor. Shortly after, a man burst in and killed him before I could react. Then, he turned his attention to me and shot me in the stomach. However, instead of shooting me again, he allowed me to escape, making it clear that he would spare my life if I could elude his pursuit."

As Matthew listened to Solon's account, he pieced together the events that followed by examining Solon's bullet wounds.

So, Solon was forced to play a game of cat and mouse with the killer. Each time the killer found him, he would shoot him before letting him go again. This cycle continued, like a cat toying with its prey, until Solon became overwhelmed with exhaustion and gave up. At that point, if the killer found Solon, he would end his life.

"Did you catch a glimpse of the killer's face?"

Solon awkwardly shook his head. "Those people were wearing masks, but I can provide a description of his attire and build."

Upon hearing Solon's response, Matthew couldn't help but feel disappointed. Although he had fought the killer before, he couldn't discern his appearance due to the darkness that enveloped them.

D*mn, I thought I could learn something useful from you, Solon, but you've given me nothing! Perhaps I shouldn't have saved you back there.

Meanwhile, Solon felt a secret sense of pride. While most of what he revealed to Matthew was true, he intentionally omitted the killer's appearance. Despite this, he cooperated with Matthew, hoping that he would be released after providing some answers.

"Now that I've told you everything, can I go?"

Matthew smirked and refused. "I went through great lengths to save you from the brink of death, yet the information you've given me is utterly useless. Have you forgotten about Joshua?"

Solon wore a helpless expression, cursing Joshua for betraying him. When I get out of here, I'll tear that guy apart and feed him to the fish in the sea. However, Solon was unaware that Joshua was currently locked away in the same abandoned place as him.

Observing Solon's embarrassed expression, Matthew brushed off his sleeves and asked, "And now, you expect me to let you go? Are you out of your mind?"