

Chapter 2726 Who Do You Think You Are?

The dimly lit exploration platform of the Durham Family in Rivenia was encircled by patrol boats. Their allegiance to both the Durham and Keller Families in Skargness was evident from the family emblem hanging at the bow.

Patrol personnel armed with blades or firearms crisscrossed the deck. Nearly ten thousand people formed a protective shield, making the exploration platform impenetrable within a three-mile radius. The biting sea breeze stirred the waves, while dark clouds shrouded the sky, signaling an impending storm.

Suddenly, five figures emerged on the distant sea, steadily advancing. The battlefield shifted, leaving white waves trailing behind them.

After two days of contemplation, Solon finally agreed to Matthew's proposal. With a serious expression, he stared at the heavily guarded exploration platform in the distance.

"Matthew, are you certain this plan will succeed? You're not setting me up, are you?" Solon asked, his previous experiences making him wary of Matthew's cunning.

Matthew turned to Solon, irritation flickering in his eyes. "We've come this far, and you're still doubtful. Is there something seriously wrong with you? I wouldn't be here risking everything if I hadn't promised to help you turn the tide."

He continued, "I'm putting everything on the line for you. You seem to think highly of yourself! Have you considered that success could clear your name and earn you respect from the Durham family? What do I gain? Just the fulfillment of a promise."

Despite finding some truth in Matthew's words, Solon couldn't shake off his lingering unease. "Do you have any hidden agendas, like using me to get rid of the Keller Family?"

The feud between Matthew and the Keller Family was well-known throughout Seraphis, with both sides showing unwavering determination. Now, as Matthew extended his assistance, Solon couldn't help but harbor some skepticism.

Matthew's expression soured instantly as he turned away. "Solon, do you think too highly of yourself? Do I really need your aid to take down the Keller Family? With a mere word from me, I can mobilize a hundred thousand Zedler Tiger Guards. Must I still rely on you?"

He continued, "You've reaped all the rewards, and yet you still complain. D*mn it. The more I think about it, the more enraged I become. I'm done. Provide me with an airship. I'm heading back."

Despite the rebuke, Solon felt a sense of relief. Observing Matthew turn away and depart, he hurriedly walked forward to stop Matthew.

"Mr. Larson, calm down. This isn't my first encounter with such a situation, and it's perfectly normal to feel a bit uneasy. I just wanted to exercise some extra caution."

After a disdainful snort, Matthew forcefully shoved Solon aside. "You have no idea what you're talking about. I must have lost my mind to agree to help you turn things around!" Following his complaint, he turned back to the ship's bow with a dissatisfied expression.

Solon offered a forced smile of apology and then reprimanded his subordinates, saying, "What are you staring at? Increase the speed and move forward at full throttle."

Meanwhile, the patrol personnel around the exploration platform had already spotted Solon's warship from a distance. If it weren't for recognizing the emblem of the Durham Family on the other party's ship, the patrol might have opened fire by now.

As the two sides approached, Sahil Durham, the person in charge of the Durham Family's exploration project, hurriedly greeted them with a smile. "Mr. Solon, what brings you to the sea in the heart of winter?"

After surveying the surroundings, he noticed Matthew wearing a mask, and Sahil's gaze lingered for a moment. Although Sahil found the masked man somewhat unusual, he didn't dwell on it. At this moment, all his attention was fixed on Solon.

Sahil pondered, Didn't Uncle mention that this brat is in danger now? Why does he still have the leisure to wander around outside? Could it be that the family has taken action?

The crown prince sneered. "It's you who should be worried!"

Sahil was left speechless, inwardly cursing, D*mn it, it's you who should be worried!