

### Chapter 2728 Matthew, The Mastermind

Matthew had foreseen Sahil's reaction from the outset, understanding that respect and fear for the protagonist were contingent upon survival. If their alliance with the Keller Family were to be revealed, their lives would be in jeopardy, undermining any respect they once held.

"Mr. Solon, it appears your cunning scheme has backfired!" Matthew jested.

In response to Matthew's mockery, Solon's face contorted uncomfortably. This was a stark contrast to his earlier successful manipulation. However, the present situation didn't afford him the luxury to dwell on this. It was clear that Sahil wouldn't permit his entry.

"Matthew, quickly, devise a plan!" Solon hissed through gritted teeth.

Nonetheless, Matthew casually cracked his knuckles and stretched his neck before approaching Solon, declaring, "If the family branch chooses to ignore us, we'll make sure they start paying attention. The fist remains the ultimate truth in this world."

Why did the Durham Family hold the title of the main branch? Was it not due to their power? Forget about bloodline and family lineage; don't be naive. If the main family ever showed weakness, the branch would undoubtedly seize the opportunity, consuming and replacing them like a pack of wolves.

"Huh?" Solon was momentarily taken aback.

The opposition had nearly a hundred ships and tens of thousands of individuals. With just over a thousand men at his disposal, how could they possibly engage in a confrontation? Was this some kind of joke?

While Solon silently fumed, Matthew had already stepped forward, issuing a stern rebuke. "How dare you, as a family branch, defy the main family's orders? Sahil, do you truly intend to prevent Mr. Solon from entering the inspection site?"

Sahil had firmly resolved not to back down. "A mere guard dares to challenge the master."

"Mr. Solon, this man harbors malicious intentions and seeks to create discord between our main branch and its branches. Don't be fooled by him." After pretending to consult with Solon, he gave a direct order. "Take this man down and throw him into the ocean in pieces. No one stirs up trouble like this and gets away with it—I'll make sure you're fish food by the end of the day!"

Sahil had already deduced that the masked man played a significant role on Solon's side, perhaps as a confidant or personal bodyguard. The specific identity was irrelevant. What mattered was eliminating this masked figure, intimidating Solon, and forcing him to retreat. This way, when the main family sent inspectors again, there would be ample opportunity to destroy the evidence.

Matthew noticed that, under Sahil's orders, there were still people advancing toward him, ready to attack. Clearing his throat, he raised his voice. "Uh-oh, Sahil's Skargness branch has rebelled! Follow me to protect Mr. Solon!"

At his declaration, the unsuspecting subordinates on both sides were immediately taken aback. They wondered, Sahil rebel? How is that possible?

On the other hand, Solon's subordinates, alerted to the threat against their boss, quickly rallied. "Protect Mr. Solon, protect Mr. Solon!"

Amidst the repeated calls, the realization that Sahil had rebelled gradually dawned on everyone, creating immediate tension between the two sides.

At that moment, Sahil wanted to apprehend Matthew and search him. Just as Sahil was about to board the ship, he was promptly discovered by Solon's subordinates. Coincidentally, Sahil was armed, confirming the rebellion.

"D\*mn it, the Skargness branch actually dares to assassinate Mr. Solon. Brothers, kill them."

With those words, those who had just boarded the ship were instantly slaughtered. Witnessing the bloodshed, the already tense standoff between the two sides grew even more volatile.

"While we've apprehended the traitor, Sahil, we must also eradicate the Durham Family's influence."

Matthew's words acted as a spark, instantly igniting the scene. The warship beneath their feet lurched, charging straight into Sahil's fleet. Amidst the close combat, a bloody battle with a significant numerical disadvantage ensued.