## **Chapter 2737 Secrets Unveiled**

The Fitz No.1 and Fitz No.2 warships glided leisurely across the sea. Once they had distanced themselves from the exploration platform, the crown prince could no longer suppress his elation and burst into laughter.

"Matthew, we've hit the jackpot this time! If Solon knew we had secretly amassed a significant amount of treasure before, and now he's willingly giving us half of it, wouldn't he be livid?"

While Solon was locked in a fierce battle with Sahil, the crown prince, following Matthew's instructions, stealthily circumvented the exploration platform. After dispatching the guards, they quietly absconded with half of the treasure.

This was the reason Matthew had delayed seizing the platform. He needed to buy time for the crown prince's covert operation. After all, this cache of treasure was technically the property of the Durham Family.

Moreover, when combined with what Solon had promised to give Matthew, Matthew had managed to secure three-quarters of the pirate king's treasure.

This was why the crown prince was able to respond so promptly to Matthew's urgent call.

"Let's consider it as recompense for the mental anguish Solon inflicted on us last time when he attacked our alternative medicine clinic. By the way, isn't this ship moving too slowly? At this pace, we won't reach Port Island until tomorrow!"

Matthew frowned, observing the two warships moving at a snail's pace beneath him.

"Matthew, we're helpless. With such a heavy load, our ships are already riding low in the water. It's a miracle they're moving at all. Besides, I anticipated this and decided not to transport the gold."

The crown prince never thought he would one day abandon gold because it was too cumbersome. To ensure the safety and secrecy of this treasure, Matthew planned to transfer all of it to the crown prince's transport ship.

Solon was oblivious to all this. He was basking in his own success and glory.

Ever since he returned to the main family, his mother's status as a mistress had always been a subject of scorn.

Although many feigned respect towards him, even the servants would gossip behind his back, labeling him a worthless individual who had achieved success through his mother's illicit relationships. They deemed him a disgrace and shameless.

Now, he had achieved something remarkable. With a thousand men and five warships, he had defeated an enemy ten times their size and captured Sahil, along with over six thousand prisoners.

Although Matthew played a significant role in this, wasn't it also Solon's merit to have brought Matthew along?

"With such accomplishments, who dares to call me worthless? Let's see who dares to gossip behind my back now."

Solon returned to Concordia with these achievements, ready to host a banquet to thank Matthew. Sahil and his men were escorted back to the main family for trial.

However, before Solon could receive the commendation from the main family, he heard news that sent him into a rage.

'Skargness newspaper reports—Today, a suspected Holy Doctor from Cathay was witnessed slaughtering over a thousand lives in Durham Family waters. Such a heartless and ruthless individual should leave Seraphis immediately. We stand for the thousands of innocent lives lost. We demand the murderer to step forward and provide an explanation to the people of Seraphis.'

At the end of the news, there were over a dozen photos of the crime scene, showing only Matthew's back. The most puzzling aspect of these pictures was the absence of any trace of Solon and his men.

Solon trembled with rage as he read the report. He hadn't even claimed credit, and the news had already leaked?

At this moment, the only ones aware of the situation were his subordinates and Matthew. His subordinates would never betray him, leaving Matthew as the only possible source of the leak.

"Matthew, how dare you play me like this. You say one thing to my face and another behind my back. You're afraid that I'll gain too much power from the main family and then seek revenge on you. You've really outdone yourself."