

Chapter 2738 Upholding My Word

Following a day of upheaval, Matthew finally reached Port Island. This territory, a gift from the elderly Mr. Zedler, was now entirely under Matthew's dominion. By the time two ships laden with treasures were delivered to "The Prince," everyone was thoroughly worn out.

Matthew returned to his villa, intending to rest, when Solon abruptly confronted him.

"Matthew, you're nothing but a deceiver. You say one thing to my face and another behind my back. What's the meaning of this?"

Matthew regarded the irate Solon with confusion.

"Have you been indulging in cheap liquor? Why are you causing such a commotion at this early hour?!"

"Hmph! Are you still playing the innocent? Matthew, you never fail to surprise me. One moment, you're pretending to assist me, and the next, you're claiming all the credit for capturing Sahil."

Solon tossed the newspaper in front of Matthew, continuing his derision. "What's the matter? Trying to flex your power now? Want to show off your strength to the Seraphis forces? The renowned Holy Doctor from Cathay?"

After perusing the newspaper, Matthew's brow furrowed. During the conflict, both parties were exposed, and no outsiders were present. Yet, the photos had been leaked in an odd manner, and the only people present were Solon, himself, and his subordinates.

Upon reflection, Matthew realized that he was the prime suspect. After all, he was one of the few present.

"I don't need to create a spectacle to draw attention. Besides, isn't my reputation in Seraphis already notorious enough?"

First, he was accused of murdering Osiris, the eldest son of the Keller Family. Then, he was implicated in the bombing of the Durham Family's dock, and later, he was suspected of orchestrating the Victorious Cruise tragedy. Through a global live broadcast by journalists, he cleverly deflected suspicion away from himself.

After a series of incidents, Matthew's reputation had already permeated throughout Seraphis. There was no need for him to court attention in such a manner, especially considering his typically low-profile demeanor.

However, Solon didn't see it that way. He was seething with rage as he blurted out thoughtlessly, "Who knows if you're trying to ingratiate yourself with the Durham Family using this incident."

Perhaps it was the recent major conflict that had made him somewhat haughty.

As soon as these words were spoken, Matthew's expression darkened instantly. The Durham Family was merely posturing in Seraphis. In comparison to the Ten Greatest Families of Cathay, they could be obliterated with a mere flick of the wrist. Did he need to align himself with such a force?

Before Solon could utter another word, a figure lunged forward.

Solon's bodyguard attempted to intervene, but two muffled thuds echoed through the air.

As the two henchmen who were kicked away landed, the crown prince seized Solon's collar.

"Do you have no shame? Do we need to associate ourselves with your pathetic Durham Family? D*mn it, you narrow-minded fool!" After uttering these words, the crown prince slapped Solon twice, but his anger remained unabated.

"I was willing to overlook your previous transgressions due to your generosity. But today, you've willingly walked into your own demise. Don't blame me for upholding my word."

Solon looked at the crown prince's threatening demeanor, and his pupils contracted. At this moment, he finally remembered the fear of being at the crown prince's mercy.

"What... what do you intend to do?"

He was filled with regret. He regretted his impulsiveness and regretted speaking without thinking.

"I already said that I would uphold my word. I said I'll break your leg, and I will."

"You dare... Ah... Ah!!!!!"

Solon hadn't even finished his threat before experiencing a searing pain in his leg.

D*mn it! This crown prince is truly unhinged. He acts as soon as he speaks. I'll kill you when I get the chance.

Solon clutched his broken leg as tears streamed down his face from the pain.

Seeing that he was still defiant, the crown prince crouched down with a playful smirk.

"Try glaring at me again, and I'll break your other leg. Show some respect!"

Matthew stood up and yawned. "Do you even know how to use your brain when doing things?"

He raised his hand, and three icy rays directly pierced Solon's thigh.