

Chapter 2814 The Death Of General Weaver

Matthew glanced at the man kneeling before him, a smirk appearing at the corner of his mouth.

"General Weaver, I believe it's time for me to end your life."

As a member of the crown prince's faction and with the support of the Minister of Border Affairs, General Weaver showed no concern for the consequences. However, upon hearing these words, he couldn't help but tremble. Looking into Matthew's cold gaze, General Weaver realized that he was serious.

"Matthew, are you joking?"

A darkening of Matthew's expression was accompanied by a gradual emanation of murderous intent.

"I am a very serious person, and I do not appreciate jokes. Since I arrived in Seraphis, I haven't achieved any significant military accomplishments, leading many to believe that I am merely bluffing. Therefore, I intend to use your demise to enhance my reputation. There is a saying, isn't there? Cut off the head of the snake to tame the serpent."

Killing General Weaver wasn't an impulsive decision for Matthew, but a calculated one. Based on the information obtained from Gadel, both General Weaver and the Minister of Border Affairs were part of Toby's faction. Furthermore, Dustin's Ocean Group had already reached an agreement with Gadel, making them adversaries.

After learning that Daran had obtained General Weaver's token, Matthew deduced that the forces targeting the Ocean Group must be affiliated with Toby, and Jefford was merely an innocent bystander caught in the crossfire. To make matters worse for Toby, Matthew had already established a cooperative intention with Prince Gadel, and Dustin was also a potential collaborator. Hence, killing General Weaver would weaken Toby's faction and demonstrate to the wavering forces in Seraphis that Matthew wasn't afraid to take decisive action. It was a solution that would kill two birds with one stone.

In the face of Matthew's killer instinct, General Weaver mounted a final resistance.

"Matthew, have you considered the consequences? Toby is the one backing me. If I'm taken out, he won't let it slide."

"No problem, I can handle it. Let's proceed."

Matthew had no fear of Toby.

"Matthew, I-I..."

Bang!

Before General Weaver could finish his sentence, the crown prince pulled the trigger.

"Enough! You're about to die, yet you continue to babble! Now, it's your turn."

Daran locked eyes on the barrel aimed at him, then shifted to General Weaver's motionless form beside him. His face turned pale instantly since if they dared to kill General Weaver, someone as insignificant as him was even less significant.

"Matthew, let's talk it out. General Weaver orchestrated the hijacking."

Unaware of Matthew's true intentions, Daran believed that Matthew had come to rescue the hostages.

"Matthew, this guy threatened you before, right? Do you want to eliminate him now?"

The crown prince's voice wasn't loud, but it sent shivers down Daran's spine. He regretted his past actions. If he had known this would happen, he would never have betrayed Enzo and formed his faction. As the crown prince's gun was aimed at the back of his head, he felt a warm flow down his pants.

"Gosh, you're so scared you wet yourself."

The crown prince mocked Daran and distanced himself. He had initially believed that someone who dared to threaten Matthew must be formidable, but it turned out that he was such a fool.

"Alright, take this guy back! He might still be useful. Let's clean up the battlefield and leave."

With everything accomplished, Matthew had no intention of lingering.

The flames of war arrive and depart swiftly. By the time they finished tidying up, the sky was already brightening. Matthew's forces had decisively defeated General Weaver's forces with minimal casualties. It was a resounding victory. As for the remaining weapons, half were given to Miles by Matthew, and the other half were distributed among the Feather Guards.

"Boss, what should we do with the prisoners? Shall we kill them all?"

Matthew shook his head. "Let them live. Someone will come to deal with them later."

As dawn broke, the fleet slowly departed from the island.