

Chapter 2993 Declarations of War

All major assassin organizations and mercenary groups immediately responded on the internet with taunts.

'Dealt with ruthlessly? Well, Mr. Larson, in a week's time, you'll be a lone wolf. Yours sincerely, Blackberry Assassination Squad.'

'Mrs. Larson's life will be taken by our Blue Whale Mercenary Corps within three days!'

'The Valand Assassin Alliance hereby declares that anyone close to Matthew Larson is our target for assassination.'

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The forces hostile to Matthew were jubilant over the flurry of declarations of war. Aren't they just digging their own graves by messing with this bunch of outlaws?

"Hmph! Matthew really isn't afraid of death." Toby's face lit up with a smirk of disdain when he heard about this. "Looks like we won't even need to lift a finger! I bet it won't be long before the Zedran brothers make their return."

However, as he burst into laughter, the two people beside him couldn't help but furrow their brows.

One of them was Zedran Flow, the Minister of Border Affairs. Before their departure, he had repeatedly cautioned Zedbar that while they could employ both overt and covert methods to outmaneuver Matthew, they must not resort to such despicable tactics. At the very least, the hiring should have been done in secrecy.

However, Zedbar's impatience got the better of him, as if he wished everyone knew it was he who hired the assassins and mercenaries.

At the thought of this, Zedran Flow couldn't help but let out an inward sigh. Zedbar will be contending for the throne in the future. He could've delegated such underhanded tactics to someone else. He's got cunning, sure, but he lacks vision.

The other person with furrowed brows was none other than Rocco. Although he had only come across Matthew once, he knew that someone with brains and bravery like Matthew wouldn't resort to such mindless actions. While he couldn't decipher Matthew's intentions, he was certain that this must be a trap set by Matthew.

With the announcement spreading, various factions were contemplating their next move.

Meanwhile, the crown prince, upon hearing the news, wasted no time in seeking out Matthew. "Whoa, Matthew, you're quite the daredevil, aren't you?"

Matthew wiped the foam from his mouth while looking at the crown prince through the mirror. "Why, Prince, are you scared?"

The crown prince held onto the door frame with both hands, his face full of resentment. "That's nonsense! I don't even know the meaning of fear! Matthew, are you really going to take action? I'll gather our men right away. I've got plenty of skilled fighters hidden away under my grandgodfather's command. I'll summon them all. That battle yesterday was really frustrating!"

Just the thought of facing mercenaries and assassins from all over the world filled him with excitement. In his view, the realm of martial arts was all about combat and bloodshed!

Well, he just couldn't shake off Master Levi's influence. He's always fixated on the skilled fighters under Master Levi's command.

Just as the crown prince was about to look up the phone number, Matthew snatched his phone away. "There's no hurry. Let them dance a little longer. Once I've got everything set up, we'll strike! And don't always turn to Master Levi whenever something comes up. It's just dealing with a few trashy organizations."

Matthew prided himself on being a man of his word, which was one of his few virtues.

The crown prince paused, looking puzzled. "Matthew, didn't you already declare war? Why wait?"

"It's not that simple. I can't make a move without ensuring your safety first. After breakfast, make a list of these arrogant organizations and give it to me."

"Got it!"

Just as the crown prince was about to leave to handle the task assigned by Matthew, he suddenly froze in his tracks. "Wait a minute, Matthew. Why do I feel like you're calling me a tagalong?"

Matthew strode out of the bathroom after he finished washing up. "Have some confidence. Drop the 'feel.'"

The crown prince couldn't help but feel somewhat perplexed where he stood. Oh, God. I guess this is the end of our friendship.