

Chapter 3006 Bloodshed

The air at the banquet was so tense that one could cut it with a knife. The would-be killers had transformed into would-be corpses as they stared at the bloodied floors. Only the sound of heavy breathing and pounding hearts could be heard as they silently sent their last prayers.

Just when they thought all hope was lost, Matthew's deep voice rang out across the hall as he declared sardonically, "Anyone else?"

His gaze swept over the silent crowd who couldn't bring themselves to meet their reaper's eyes.

"Well, since none of you are up for it. Let's spice things up, shall we? I'll give all of you a chance to survive. This door will open one last time in 10 minutes. Of course, there's a catch. Only 10 of you will leave this place with your lives!"

Once he said his piece, his figure disappeared from the stage as the banquet doors slammed shut with a bang.

Everyone who remained instinctively distanced themselves from those around them, be it their allies or their enemies.

Matthew's underlying meaning was as clear as day. Only 10 will survive but he didn't specify who they would be. He had placed the choice in their hands.

Meanwhile, the crown prince approached Matthew curiously when he saw that Matthew had left the hall.

"How did it go, Matthew? Are they dead?"

Matthew raised his hand and didn't hesitate to whack the crown prince on the back of his head upon hearing his outrageous question.

"Do I look like a cold-blooded monster to you?"

"Aren't you?"

The crown prince's retort made Matthew roll his eyes in exasperation as he refuted, "Hush, you. I clearly win them over with my skills."

"So, what do we do now?" the crown prince asked skeptically. It was obvious he didn't believe Matthew even the slightest.

When he saved Leanna in the past, the crown prince had felt Matthew's unprecedented anger. Moreover, the man even issued a decree of war to the death before he finally boarded the ship.

"It's fine. Let's enjoy the chaos! I did give them 10 minutes, after all."

As soon as the words fell, there was a sudden commotion in the banquet hall. The hail of gunfire sounded like ignited firecrackers due to their close proximity to the hall.

Yet, the ruckus finally subsided after approximately 10 minutes.

The crown prince was about to enter and find out just what had happened. Before he could do so, Matthew stopped him and warned, "I suggest you think twice. It's going to be nightmare fuel from here on out."

"Hmph! Don't look down on me, Matthew! I've seen it all. Nothing can frighten me!"

Hence, the crown prince had a wide grin on his face as he placed his hands on the door. Alas, his composure didn't last for long. A few seconds later, he dashed out of the hall as though the guardians of hell were after his tail. His face was as white as a sheet, and he had a tight grip over his mouth. The second his upper body was over the railing, he started retching into the ocean. By the time he regained his breath, he started cursing, "That's so gross! Ugh!"

"What kind of mess did I get myself into? F*ck!"

His initially curious subordinates and several members of the Martial League immediately lost interest upon witnessing his miserable state.

If the brave crown prince can't handle what he saw, there's no point in causing ourselves unnecessary misery. No way are we opening those doors.

Matthew shook his head as a wry smile appeared on his lips. "What did I tell you? Ah, to be young and foolish!"

Then, he spun on his heel and sauntered toward the hall.

He swept his gaze across the area. The damage they did is quite something. The entire hall is practically a serial killer's dream come true. Princess Maria's owner is going to cry about this, though. There were limbs and body parts scattered across the area. He took a closer look and found internal organs spilling out every orifice known to man due to the brutality of their attackers. The blood had dyed the tiles crimson as it seeped through the cracks. Due to the season, it was even steaming despite the lack of a beating heart keeping it warm.

The pungent metallic scent was so overwhelming that it could easily make one dizzy.

Even Matthew felt uncomfortable upon witnessing this scene. It didn't matter that he was the mastermind behind this bloodshed as his stomach churned in protest.

Just as he was about to leave, a bloody hand suddenly grabbed Matthew's wrist.

He instinctively looked down and was surprised to see someone he recognized. It was Deimos who was on the verge of death.

"M-Mr. Larson, I... I survived. S-Save..."

Alas, he only managed to splutter out those words before his arm fell with a thud, lifeless.

"A killer will always meet a bloody end. I've already given you a chance!"

Matthew's tone was icy. If these people survived this ordeal, the ones who would be meeting Hades would be his loved ones. It could be Sasha, Leanna, and so many others he has under his wings.

On the other hand, the crown prince had nothing else to spew. Nonetheless, his legs felt like jelly. So, when he noticed Matthew appearing once more, he urged, "Matthew, let's return. Just thinking about it makes me sick."

"Yes. Let's go!"