## **Chapter 3038 A Sudden Sniper Attack**

"I'm finished! I'm finished!" Initially, the crown prince had considered launching a surprise attack on Matthew from behind in response to his disdain.

He had an inflated sense of his abilities and underestimated Matthew.

Matthew effortlessly restrained him with a quick joint lock as he neared him. "Are you now persuaded?"

"Yes, I am! My hand's going to break. I was wrong!" pleaded the prince repeatedly.

"Are you planning on attacking me once more in the future?"

"No, I won't!"

"Address me as 'Chief'!"

"Chief! Chief! I was wrong."

Matthew finally let go of the prince's arm, he begged for forgiveness with sincerity,

After he freed himself, the prince checked his arm and felt relieved to see that it was not injured. "When you're elderly, I will remove your oxygen tube!"

Matthew turned abruptly as he mumbled under his breath.

"I swear I didn't utter a word!" The prince's complexion shifted.

Before he could finish talking, Matthew rushed over and pushed him aside. At the same time, his Desert Eagle flew out of his hand.

Cling!

A big bullet split in two and dropped to the ground, sparking as it split.

"Cover yourself!"

Matthew had vanished from the room before the crown prince managed to respond, and someone launched an attack on them.

After a few quick movements, Matthew found himself 5 km from his starting point.

Several covert sentries lay collapsed on the ground.

Matthew hurried over and examined their throats.

Luckily, they were just unconscious.

The smell of gunpowder still lingered in the air.

"Sniper!"

Matthew jumped onto a nearby tree without any hesitation.

He looked around but didn't see any trace of the enemy.

The enemy seemed to have been a highly skilled sniper capable of accurately shooting from a distance of 5 km. If Matthew hadn't reacted swiftly, both he and the crown prince could have been fatally shot in the head.

disappointment, yet was unable to locate any sign of the enemy.

After calling for assistance to manage the situation, Matthew looked around with a feeling of

After his departure, there was a slight movement near a large boulder approximately 50 meter from the scene.

A woman wearing camouflage slowly appeared from behind. Her eyes showed signs of fear.

If I hadn't had expertise in hiding my whereabouts, Matthew would have almost caught me.

"Wow, their reputation is definitely deserved! That was a close call!" The woman let out a deep sigh before quickly leaving the scene.

On the other hand, following the incident of internal embezzlement within the Durham Family's branch in Skargness, all of its senior members have been apprehended.

Only the older, weaker, and infirm members of the Durham Family's side branch remain. They are mere shadows of their former selves and hold no sway over Skargness.

If it weren't for Matthew's concern for the Durham Family's reputation, he would have already dismantled them.

A notable individual named Conor Durham from this department arrived today.

Upon his arrival, he immediately shook his head in a disapproving manner.

At the scene, everyone had no option but to bow their heads and repeatedly apologize in unison.

"How embarrassing! The respected Durham family branch has deteriorated to this extent."

"Okay, make a room ready for me. I will stay for one night and then depart. Once the clan appoints a new leader for the family, you'll be able to get back on track."

Conor wasn't too tough on them, especially since they were still part of the main family.

Despite the branch's decline, its foundation remained intact. The room he arranged for him was incredibly lavish.

Two beautifully proportioned and attractive maids were even provided to accompany Conor.

However, upon the arrival of the two women, he immediately sent them away.

In the shadowy corner, a graceful figure with a curvy body slowly appeared as the door shut behind him.

"Mr. Durham, the allure of a spring night is priceless! Are you willing to let it slip away so

easily?"

After listening to the playful banter of his subordinate, Conor merely shrugged and looked

contrived and tacky attraction."

disgusted. "As the leader of the Scarlet Lounge, it's impossible for me to be captivated by this