

Chapter 3004 Dead

Since it was a victory banquet, there were barely any men patrolling Princess Maria's deck. Even if there were, they definitely weren't doing it diligently when they could hear the raucous festivities.

Therefore, they simply walked their beat a few times once they had lowered the anchor. After a while, they became complacent as they were confident that no one would attack them. Hence, they decided to laze around before eventually setting aside their weapons and joining in on the fun.

Unbeknownst to them, they had turned into delicious slabs of meat in the eyes of the sharks encircling them in the dark. The shadows seemed several shades darker as a metallic glint flickered beneath the fog.

"Keep an eye out. No one leaves this ship alive."

"Yes!"

"Solon, instruct your spy to hide the employees away! We don't want any civilian casualties!"

"Understood!"

"Let's head to the banquet, Your Highness!"

Once those words fell, a murderous intent surged through the warship fleet. They had fully taken advantage of the dark night and strong winds, creating the perfect opportunity for them to execute their operation.

The crown prince followed closely behind Matthew's tail after the man dashed out from the bow of the ship. Within seconds, they were quickly accompanied by a group of elite Martial League combatants. As they already had the ship's floor plan, they didn't bother making any detours as they swiftly made their way to Princess Maria's gangway.

"Ugh, I'm dying of boredom. Time for drinks and women!"

Several mercenaries grumbled as they flicked their cigarette butts away.

Just as they were about to shuffle off to the banquet hall, several figures abruptly loomed over them.

"Who are you—"

Alas, these people were experienced as the mercenaries' mouths were immediately covered before they could shout in alarm. The last thing they could sense was the faint whiff of blood in the air as they felt their lives flowing away along with the slit on their throats.

Meanwhile, the sniper on the high platform had just caught sight of the brief skirmish. Before he could do anything, a bullet had pierced through his skull.

All sentries, both visible and hidden, were eliminated with extreme prejudice in the blink of an eye.

On the other hand, the reveling mercenaries were completely oblivious to the impending danger within the confines of the ship.

"I want more wine! Where are the servers?"

"D\*mn it! Where the f\*ck are those morons?"

Wild and filthy curses rang out in the air when they realized the servers were nowhere to be seen. Along with their absence were their empty flagons and flasks.

The party was just getting started!

Just then, the doors swung open with a flourish. Soon, a young man wielding a sword sauntered into the hall.

Those drunken yet maddened eyes quickly turned to him.

"Don't mind me. Do keep the music playing! Party on!"

Then, Matthew grabbed a champagne bottle from the table and uncorked it before taking several swigs right in front of them.

His audacious behavior made it very clear that he didn't care one whit about them.

Thus, his attitude immediately sparked even more discontent.

"Who is this guy?"

"Hey, he looks familiar, no?"

"Same. Where have I seen him?"

The mercenaries, who had been drinking and chatting away, ceased their activities. Instead, they blinked their bleary eyes and pointed at Matthew, conversing among themselves.

Even though they had no idea who he was, many of them had narrowed their eyes dangerously. It wouldn't be an understatement to claim that their eyes were screaming bloody murder.

The Blue Whale Mercenary Corps' captain scrunched his brows in displeasure upon observing Matthew's demeanor. Then, he demanded, "You there! Who are you? You're not allowed in here!"

Then, he didn't even bother waiting for a response as he raised his massive hand and aimed a blow right at Matthew's head.

"That guy's as good as dead. The Blue Whale Mercenary Corps' captain can turn a cow into mincemeat with one hand."

Everyone's interest was piqued as they placed their glasses down and watched the scene with glee. Suddenly, a bloodcurdling scream pierced through the air, echoing within the halls.

They instinctively jerked their head toward the source of the sound. Only to find the once imposing Blue Whale Mercenary Corps' captain was now clutching his empty shoulder sleeves as he collapsed in agony.

"That b\*stard slashed my arm off! You're so f\*cking dead! You hear me?! Dead! Kill him!"

The scene immediately became chaotic as several inebriated individuals were roused from their dreamlands to the harsh reality.

In the meantime, the Blue Whale Mercenary Corps' members had already aimed their weapons at Matthew.

Alas, Matthew remained utterly unfazed. Instead, he calmly approached the struggling Blue Whale Mercenary Corps' captain and crouched down.

"Ah, you're so noisy. Stop screaming. Take a deep breath. Yes, deep breath now!"

Just as everyone was trying to puzzle out Matthew's peculiar reaction, they barely managed to catch a glint of cold steel flashing by.

Before they could yell a word of warning, the pained yowls abruptly ceased!