## **Chapter 2297 The Observing Two Kings**

After exchanging pleasantries, Matthew learned that Alfie was the secret boss of the famous Hertz Automobile City in Bainbridge.

He was also involved in real estate, particularly Yates Real Estate, which ranked among the top ten in Bainbridge.

Whether the Banes had any involvement in this was unknown.

As for Alfie, upon learning that Matthew needed a house and a car soon, he took out a gold and black card.

"Please have my card, Matthew. I'll come with you when you have time to make your purchases."

After some refusal, Old Master Bane spoke up, saying that they were all family and there was no need to set boundaries with each other.

Only after that did Matthew reluctantly accept the black and gold VIP card from the Yates Group.

At this time, the banquet was about to begin.

To everyone's surprise, Old Mr. Bane, who had always kept a low profile and kept to himself, suddenly appeared on stage and addressed the audience.

Amidst the applause, he slowly walked up to the podium.

"I want to thank you all for coming to celebrate the success of my dear disciple, Matthew Larson. Although my disciple lacks talent, he recently took first place in the Holy Doctor Competition. Naturally, as his master, I must plan a celebration for him.

"Enjoy the food and drinks, and have a good time."

The news of Matthew becoming the new Holy Doctor had already spread throughout Bainbridge.

However, only a few people knew about the master-disciple relationship between Matthew and Old Mr. Bane.

And it seemed that this old man favored his secret disciple a bit too much.

Based on Old Mr. Bane's usual low-key personality, it was impossible for him to do such a thing for his junior, so this move was somewhat unusual.

Outside the banquet, in the villa area of the southern city.

Martin Newmont held a glass of red wine and looked at the night view in the distance, murmuring, "What is Old Master Bane trying to achieve with this?"

On the other side of the coffee table, Master Levi, who was patiently brewing tea, paused for a moment.

"What else could it be? The old man is getting old, but his heart is still young."

Curious, Martin asked, "Are you saying he wants to help the Banes rise?"

"What else can it be? Matthew Larson has already become the new Holy Doctor. Moreover, his strength is extraordinary. With the Banes as his support and continuous publicity, as long as Matthew is not eliminated in the first round, he will naturally have a higher starting point in the Martial League than others. In this way, the Banes will benefit from the momentum, and they will rise together with Matthew."

During the explanation, Master Levi didn't make any other movements. It seemed that his eyes were only focused on the tea set in his hand.

Martin shook his head regretfully after hearing what was said and remarked, "Such a good talent and you just let him slip away like that. Aren't you regretful?"

Finally, Master Levi looked up at this point.

"What is there to regret? If you can't completely control an extraordinary creature, even if it serves you, would you dare to use it? Such a person cannot be suppressed or forced to join. You can only let nature take its course."

At this time, Martin paused.

Matthew was a young man with extraordinary talent, decisive actions, meticulous thinking, and exceptional luck.

Martin would not dare to use him either, given his hidden extraordinary talent, unless he was fully under control; otherwise, Matthew might usurp his position one day.

However, he only believed half of what Master Levi said.

Master Levi nodded and remained silent in response.

Master Levi was too suspicious and had a strong desire for control, so he wouldn't be able to peacefully coexist with Matthew.

Just as Martin was contemplating, Master Levi suddenly asked, "By the way, why haven't I seen your little pawn?"

Martin Newmont rolled his eyes directly, and remarked, "What little pawn? Why do you have to say it so derogatorily? Can't I and Monochrome Snake become a powerful force?"