

Chapter 2341 The Hypocrite of the Sandel Family

The Sandel Family was said to be the most low-key existence among the Ten Greatest Families.

They were unlike the Bane Family, whose Cloud Cave was famous to the world.

After experiencing a major change, the Sandel Family had nearly retreated into seclusion.

Perhaps the only thing that was well-known to people was the marriage between Layna Sandel, the eldest daughter of the Sandel Family, and Levi Quirk.

With that, the butler drove Matthew to Sandel Manor.

As soon as they entered the hall, a man with a square face stood up from his seat.

With a warm smile, he walked up to Matthew quickly.

"Welcome, Dr. Larson! You are indeed a remarkable individual, a hero who has emerged from the younger generation. At your age, you have already achieved the esteemed title of Holy Doctor of Cathay, representing the new generation. When I was your age back then, I used to hang out with my friends all day long."

With just a few words, the relationship between the two parties instantly became closer.

The head of the Sandel Family seemed to be quite skilled in socializing.

Of course, everyone loved a flatterer.

Sensing the other party's enthusiasm, Matthew replied politely.

"Master Sandel, you're too kind. You are my elder. I feel ashamed that you came out to greet me personally."

"Don't mention it. It's the right thing to do. Back when you hadn't left Eastshire, I had been wanting to invite you over for a meal, but I was always busy with trivial matters. Fortunately, I found the opportunity to do so today. Now come on in and have a seat, Matthew."

After saying that, Baker Sandel took Matthew's wrist and led him toward the banquet.

Although Matthew's face remained calm, his mind was already filled with thoughts.

He naturally wouldn't believe the nonsense from the head of the Sandel Family.

Back when he hadn't left Eastshire, the other party wouldn't even spare him a second glance.

What Matthew was most concerned about was Baker's attitude toward him.

According to seniority, Baker belonged to the same generation as his grandfather, so his enthusiasm toward him was completely unnecessary.

There must be something fishy going on.

Thinking of that, Matthew secretly kept his guard up.

When the two arrived at the banquet, Baker dismissed everyone else.

Only he and Matthew were left at a table full of delicacies.

"Come on, Matthew. Sit here. Once I heard that you returned to Eastshire, I specially invited my top chef to prepare a feast. If it doesn't suit your taste, just say the word, and I'll have them prepare another table."

Matthew quickly responded, "You really didn't have to! I'm originally from Eastshire, so there's no need to worry about it not suiting my taste. You're being too kind, Master Sandel."

The more polite the other party was, the more cautious Matthew became.

After three rounds of wine and five rounds of dishes, Baker finally brought up the main topic.

"Matthew, the re-election of the Martial League is coming soon. I was just wondering if you suddenly rushed back to Eastshire for some important matter. If you're facing any trouble, feel free to let me know."

Here it comes!

When he asked about this matter, Matthew put down his cutlery.

"Hasn't the hall leader position of Eastshire Martial League been vacant for a long time? This time, I have been appointed by the Martial League headquarters and have come here to assume the role."

Even if he didn't say it, the other party would naturally find out in the future.

Hence, there was no need for him to hide it from Baker.

Upon listening to his explanation, Baker smiled even brighter.

"You are truly exceptional, Matthew. You have achieved so much at such a young age. It truly makes others envious. If you encounter any difficulties during your tenure, feel free to talk to me. In the Six Southern States, my son-in-law is invincible. I'll have my son-in-law handle any kind of trouble you face."

It did sound like he was supporting Matthew, but the implicit meaning in his words revealed his emphasis.

If Matthew wanted to become the hall leader of Eastshire Martial League, he must first challenge Levi.

At this moment, Matthew's eyebrows couldn't help but furrow.

The other party was obviously trying to provoke a conflict between him and Levi.

Indeed, the lower the other party's stance, the greater their intentions, but one should not bite the hand that feeds them.

Matthew politely agreed to the hypocrite in front of him.