## **Chapter 2388 Formidable Guests Arriving One After Another**

As the members of the Cunninghams had long faces, another guest visited S&L's Breakfast again.

"CAUMP's Urain Wyatt is here with the Charm Master..."

The onlookers outside the door were amazed.

"It's amazing that CAUMP actually sent their Great Elder to join in Matthew's grand opening ceremony."

"That's right, among the group of big shots just now, all twelve of our Cathay's top dieticians have also come."

"This is such a grand ceremony!"

The astonishment did not die down when another important figure arrived.

"Granddaughter of the Elder of Discipline from the Martial League, Emma Davidson, presents a hundred-fold dragon bone fan."

Everyone watched how the two burly men carried the huge meteoric iron fan into the shop with heavy steps.

The moment they saw Matthew, Emma hummed softly.

"Mr. Matthew, my grandfather, Hendrix Davidson, has asked me to represent the Martial League in attending the ceremony. Also, this is a contract that Rylan asked me to deliver to you. He said that the Gibson family will be responsible for supplying all the ingredients for your breakfast shop from now onward."

After taking the contract and quickly looking it over, Matthew was relieved because the shop happened to have problems with ingredient procurement.

Rylan knows what to do. I'm relieved.

The guests continued to arrive one after another. Roxanne—the representative of the Banes family —caused another commotion.

What surprised Matthew was that the monochrome snake actually sent Rose and Arianell to deliver a generous gift. They left immediately after delivering the gift. Although various forces did not attend in person, they all sent congratulatory gifts.

Just when everyone thought that all the guests had arrived, another announcement was made.

"The King of the South, Master Levi, is here!"

"The King of Rivenia, Martin Newmont, is here!"

No gifts were given, but their names alone were more shocking than the millions worth of lavish gifts.

"Damn, this is such a big deal. Both the Kings actually came together."

"That's right, who would have thought that such a simple opening ceremony would attract the personal attendance of the two Kings."

"Matthew's reputation is truly amazing."

Drawing all of the attention, Martin and Levi walked into the scene together. "Matthew, the King of the South and I, the King of Rivenia, have nothing today. We're here to have lunch for free. Will you welcome us?"

Calixto's eyes widened at Master Levi's joke. The more casual the other party was, the closer his relationship with Matthew Larson became.

How is this possible?

Calixto secretly made wild guesses. Two out of the ten major families had come, and the representatives were all core figures of their respective families.

Among the six Kings, the King of the South and the King of Rivenia came in person.

Even CAUMP and the Martial League—the two powerful organizations in Cathay—sent significant representatives.

What kind of ability and virtue did Matthew possess?

Even when Calixto's grandfather held his birthday banquet, the guests were not even half this number.

At the border of Bainbridge, the Armored Corps stood in formation to guard the roads leading to Bainbridge.

The whirring dust prompted Dexter to take action so as to intercept this unknown guest. When the two sides approached each other. The leader stood at the forefront and shouted loudly.

"Who's there?"

The person on the other side also shouted back at the top of their lungs. "The Charm Master from Orleans is here to attend the re-election of the Martial League!"

The leader of the Armored Corps took out his binoculars. He saw a little girl riding a black panther at the forefront.

Only then did he wave his hand to signal his team to make way.

much for gracing us with your presence."

In the blink of an eye, the people from Orleans riding various fierce beasts roared past, leaving only billowing dust behind.

On the other side, when Matthew noticed that Levi and Martin personally came, he quickly went

forward to greet them.

"I, Matthew Larson, hereby greet the King of Rivenia and the King of the South! Thank you very