

Chapter 2390 The Beginning of the Conspiracy

The luxurious lineup of guests at the ceremony made the members of the Cunningham family grit their teeth in anger. After all the planning, it was nothing more than a joke in front of outsiders.

Terrance's displeasure was evident on his face. Aurelius approached him and comforted him, "Old Mr. Cunningham, there is still a long way to go. There is no need to rush in dealing with Matthew."

Terrance was aware that there seemed to be something more to Aurelius' words, but he couldn't ask directly under the watchful eyes of many.

He gave an indirect hint. "In that case, we will have to rely on Master Stone for this matter."

Aurelius looked around to confirm that no one was nearby. He leaned in and whispered, "Old Mr. Cunningham, just wait for the results with peace of mind. Since we have reached a compromise, we will naturally show our sincerity. All of this is just a minor disturbance."

After saying that, he smiled mysteriously and slowly stepped back. "Old Mr. Cunningham, it's getting late. We should head back first. Please take care of these Emsgate VIPs and let them enjoy themselves."

Terrance nodded repeatedly. "Of course, of course. After all, they are important investors of the Cunningham family."

The ten heads of the two families exchanged meaningful glances. The lively opening ceremony gradually quieted down.

Back at S&L's Breakfast, someone suddenly informed Matthew that Levi was looking for him.

Confused, Matthew went to the VIP room on the second floor.

"Master Levi, did you call for me?" He pushed open the door. In the room, there was only Levi sitting with crossed legs while quietly sipping his tea.

When he saw Matthew, he invited him, "Come, Matthew, since you have nothing to do, accompany this old man for a chat."

Matthew smiled lightly and praised, "Master is just a respectful title. With your current physique, Master Levi, you are barely an old man."

Levi and Matthew's father were actually only a few years apart in age. Their relationship was more like that of uncles and nephews, so the term 'old' didn't really apply.

Levi sighed inexplicably. "Yes, I am indeed old. Both mentally and physically, I am not as young as before. I had once single-handedly defeated all my opponents in the past. The powerful forces in the South gradually disappeared under my reign."

Recalling the past, Matthew straightened his back. But just as he was becoming interested and was about to listen to more about the past, Levi interrupted the topic and asked, "Matthew, what do you think of the southern region?"

Bringing up this question suddenly, Matthew pondered for a moment. He was uncertain whether Levi was testing the water or putting him to the test.

He watched as Levi silently dealt with the tea set in his hands. Then Matthew slowly recounted, "The southern region is barren. That is an undeniable fact. Its geographical location and climate are the biggest limitations. To the southeast, the King of Rivenia occupies the entire sea area. To the west, there are the mountains occupied by Orleans."

Matthew paused and looked up at Levi. The latter naturally understood Matthew's intention. With a calm tone, he said, "It's alright, just speak your mind."

Matthew continued, "Considering the limitations from three directions of limitation. It is extremely difficult for the southern region to achieve great development. Its current development relies entirely on your planning and layout over the years, Master Levi."

This was not just flattery from Matthew. It was the truth.

The geographical location of the South could be considered a remote corner of Cathay's territory. Although the area was huge, the land was barren.

Commercial trade was not developed, so it all relied on the planning and layout of Levi and others over the years.