

Chapter 2570 The Scions of the Keller and Roycroft Families

After calming down, Valentin furrowed his brow in annoyance. "Furthermore, the group of young masters from Seraphis will be arriving soon. We must be meticulous in our preparations for the family banquet and show them respect.

"Concerning the invitations, have you ensured that everyone we intended to invite has received their invitations?"

Valentin knew he couldn't directly confront Matthew and had decided to leverage the presence of the top-tier rich heirs from Seraphis to exert pressure on him.

Grimsby replied, "The invitations have been sent to everyone on the guest list. And..."

He hesitated for a moment, considering whether to mention the task that Malachi had assigned him. However, recalling Malachi's warning and Valentin's current unstable mood, he decided to keep it to himself.

Valentin, growing impatient, pressed, "What else?"

Grimsby hesitated but then said, "It's nothing, sir. I was momentarily distracted."

Valentin, annoyed by the incomplete response, said, "If there's nothing else, then proceed with your tasks."

With that, he sat back down on the couch. He couldn't shake the feeling of impending danger. He shook his head, grabbed a nearby whisky bottle, and took a big swig, belching loudly. This helped him feel a bit more at ease.

...

Time flew, and the Yarwood Family's banquet officially began three days later.

In the city area, Ophelia Zedler walked gracefully toward the Yarwood Mansion, accompanied by her uncle, Miles Zedler.

Her exquisite face drew the attention of passing men, who couldn't help but glance and admire. Her long, slender legs, encased in jeans, accentuated her graceful figure even more.

Many young men had thoughts of approaching and striking up a conversation, but upon seeing the menacing bodyguards trailing behind Ophelia, their enthusiasm quickly waned.

After days of fruitless searching, Ophelia had given up hope.

"Uncle Miles, you were right; it seems we have to rely on local influence."

Originally, she hadn't intended to seek help from Valentin Yarwood. She didn't want to reveal her grandfather's condition to the outside world. But as her grandfather's illness had worsened, she found herself in a desperate situation without a new Holy Doctor to turn to. So, she had no choice but to seek assistance from Valentin Yarwood.

If there were still no results, she planned to send Uncle Miles to the headquarters of the CAUMP.

Meanwhile, on Valentin's side, the two young masters from the Keller Family and the Roycroft Family had arrived early.

Malachi had been waiting at the entrance for a while. Upon seeing the two young men, he greeted them warmly. "Leander, Axel, it's been a while. What have you been up to? It's been ages since you guys last visited. By the way, I've come across quite a few gems lately," Malachi continued with a sly grin. "I even found an absolute beauty, waiting for you two to make your move."

He quirked a brow suggestively, alluding to a topic that men understood without needing explicit words.

The two young men's eyes lit up at his words. However, they suddenly remembered that Ophelia from the Zedler Family would be arriving soon.

Leander Keller cleared his throat and adopted a serious tone. "Malachi, watch your words. Axel and I are respectable gentlemen. Remember not to say anything improper when Ophelia arrives."

Upon being reminded, Axel Roycroft on the side also quickly caught on. "Absolutely, absolutely, don't say anything improper."

Malachi was well aware of their intentions.

Ophelia of the Zedler Family was recognized as the goddess of the entire Seraphis. In addition to the Zedler Family's influence, which spread across the country with numerous industries under their name, many people of the same age coveted her.

Even Malachi himself was among the countless admirers. However, he knew his place well and understood the vast difference in their status. He had long abandoned any unrealistic hopes of pursuing someone so far above his league.