

Chapter 2571 Ophelia of the Zedler Family

As the widely acknowledged goddess, Axel and Leander were naturally among the many admirers of Ophelia. However, they were clever about it, employing a subtle approach. They maintained a friendly facade while secretly looking for opportunities to make their moves.

Being good friends, Malachi understood their intentions.

"Leander, Axel, forgive my impulsive words that may tarnish your reputation," he said. "I've arranged a late-night snack for us, and I'll even take three punishment drinks myself. However, it might be too late for Miss Zedler to attend. I hope you'll still honor us with your presence."

With Malachi's earlier talk of exquisite individuals, the two young gentlemen quickly grasped his intention. They nodded and smiled, showing their satisfaction.

This was also why Malachi, despite the significant difference in their statuses, could become friends with individuals like them. After all, who wouldn't appreciate a smooth talker and a capable underling?!

Following Malachi's lead, the two young gentlemen from Seraphis' top-tier powers entered the VIP room together.

Of course, the banquet in the VIP room was separate and isolated. The purpose of this arrangement was to prevent other members of the Yarwood Family and other guests from disturbing the VIPs from Seraphis.

After waiting for a while, a graceful figure slowly approached.

Upon receiving the report from the servants, everyone stood up and hurried into the hall.

"Ophelia, it's been a while. How have you been?"

"Philly, is Old Mr. Zedler doing okay?"

Facing the warm greetings from the two young gentlemen and their affectionate nicknames, Ophelia furrowed her brows slightly. They were friends, but their relationship was merely casual. The familiar nicknames felt excessive. If it weren't for the favor she needed from Valentin, she wouldn't have attended this so-called family banquet at all.

Malachi noticed her subtle expression and immediately raised his tone, saying, "Mr. Miles, what a rare guest! Your personal visit has truly illuminated the Yarwood Mansion. Come, the family banquet is almost ready. Please come inside."

With that, Malachi turned away and cleared his throat, reminding the two young gentlemen, who were gazing at Ophelia with infatuated expressions, to maintain their composure.

As he made his move, Leander and Axel also snapped back to reality.

They clearly felt Ophelia's displeasure at this moment.

That was close!

After not seeing her for a while, the Zedler Family's heiress had become even more beautiful and enchanting. If it weren't for Malachi's reminder, Leander almost blurted out affectionate words.

Grateful for the timely reminder, the two young gentlemen joined Ophelia in entering the Yarwood Family's banquet hall.

Now that the esteemed guests had arrived, Valentin didn't feel the need to put on any airs. He walked directly from the back room through the hall.

Inside the hall, all the members of the Yarwood Family, along with prominent figures of Hulwin, were present. As today's banquet's main guests, Leander and the others naturally drew everyone's attention.

Many of the influential figures from Hulwin gazed intently at them, hoping to strike up a conversation. However, they were located in the VIP room and remained out of reach.

"Gentlemen, please have a seat. I heard that you were coming, and Malachi personally oversees the kitchen today. He's prepared all your favorite dishes."

Valentin naturally hoped for Malachi, as the bridge between the Yarwood Family and the three top powers, to be closer to them. Therefore, he gave Malachi all the credit.

While he was busy welcoming the distinguished guests, one of his subordinates leaned in and whispered in Valentin's ear, "Boss, Mr. Warrington just came by!"

Before the subordinate could finish speaking, Valentin returned with an annoyed tone, "If he's here, just let him in. Do you really need to report such trivial matters to me?"

"But he left immediately after leaving a small gift behind."

Upon hearing this news, Valentin clenched his fist in frustration.