

## Chapter 2576 Inviting the Slobs

Valentin's anger gradually turned into deep concern.

"Randolph hasn't been found yet? What are you all doing?" he shouted.

As his words fell, there was a loud crash as another antique worth tens of thousands was smashed into pieces. Over the past few days, Valentin had destroyed antique objects and artifacts worth over a million due to his anger.

"Quickly, send more people, and make sure we bring Randolph back as soon as possible."

Valentin's premonition of impending danger grew stronger with each passing moment. Two of his trusted subordinates had already been incapacitated by Matthew, and last night, Matthew had personally caused a scene at their residence.

"Did Stellan say anything?" Valentin inquired.

"We've sent someone to invite him, using your name, but Stellan has been using illness as an excuse," his subordinate reported.

Valentin sighed heavily. "Alright, I understand. It seems that Stellan has found a new master. For now, let's not worry about him."

Given the current situation, Valentin would be a fool if he still trusted Stellan.

"Boss, are we really not going to do anything about Matthew? Are we just going to let him cause trouble for us?"

Valentin took a moment to calm his raging emotions. Once he felt more composed, he gave his orders. "Let's not rush things. To deal with Matthew, we need to wait for the right opportunity. First, let's pacify the Slob mother and daughter-in-law. Matthew won't stay in Hulwin forever."

He then outlined his detailed plan to his subordinates, who began executing it accordingly.

Meanwhile, the Slobs had been busy with various matters of Lavian Pharmaceuticals these past few days. During this time, Sasha had contacted the Cunningham Group in Eastcliff and arranged for a professional corporate manager named Zane Lestrangle to assist them.

"Aunt Alberta! Aunt Alberta!" While Vivian was patiently inspecting the progress of the company's renovation, they heard a voice from nearby.

Turning around, they saw Linda waving enthusiastically toward them, accompanied by several other elders from the Slob Family.

After exchanging greetings, they couldn't resist the warm invitation from the other side. Alberta eventually agreed to their request for a family banquet. However, as they arrived at the Midnight Haven, they were greeted by Grimsby, who was already waiting there with a warm smile.

Vivian had never been eager to interact with her other in-laws, whom she found hypocritical. Upon seeing Grimsby, she immediately recognized him.

"Mom, let's go back," she said, her expression sour, as she turned to follow her mother-in-law.

However, Ephraim suddenly stood up beside them. "Vivian, why are you so unfriendly? Grimsby is here to apologize sincerely."

Vivian felt nauseated by the insincere smile on Grimsby's face as she watched him.

"Uncle Ephraim, we only agreed to have a meal with you. We didn't expect you to set up a trap for us."

Linda, wearing a smile, tried to mediate. "Vivian, it's said that it's better to make up with old enemies than to hold onto grudges. Since the Yarwood Family is willing to resolve this conflict, why not sit down and talk?"

Though Vivian lacked worldly experience, it didn't mean she was naive. It was clear to her that this family, who had previously refused to associate with them, was now inviting them to dinner and offering to mediate for a reason—to gain favor with the Yarwood Family.

Just as she was about to firmly decline, her mother-in-law hesitated suddenly. "Vivian, what they said isn't entirely wrong. Why don't we sit down with them? After all, our family hasn't had a meal together in a long time."

The older generation still held onto their past connections. Since her mother-in-law had spoken in favor of it, Vivian had no choice but to go along with her and join the banquet.