

## Chapter 2584 Caution

"Well, back when your master and his martial brother were still young, they had our fair share of adventures. I remember as clear as day that they defeated all the top experts of the same generation from the surrounding countries of Cathay."

"But... Heh, boy did he stumble when he met me."

At this point, Mortimer coughed lightly before continuing, "Although your master is strong, he still lost to me when we fought! I remember it! It was a close one, I tell you! I still won, though."

After he finished speaking, Matthew shot a glance at Ophelia, who was clearly pursing her lips and hiding a smile. Nonetheless, there was no concealing the fact that she desperately wanted to say something in return but thought better of it.

That was when he knew that there was some exaggeration in Mortimer's story.

Of course, Matthew wasn't about to burst the old man's bubble. So, he swiftly changed the topic.

"So, Old Mr. Zedler, was your recent action an attempt to make me use Bane Family mixed martial arts to confirm my identity?"

"That's right. This is our first meeting, after all. It's better to be cautious to avoid any mistakes."

On the other hand, Matthew finally understood why Stellan kept telling him to tread lightly when it came to Old Mr. Zedler.

He had to admit that it was Mortimer's paranoia that resulted in the Zedler Family having such a strong foothold in Seraphis for decades.

Of course, the premise was that Old Mr. Zedler wasn't seriously ill.

After a brief conversation, Old Mr. Zedler instructed his subordinates to prepare a banquet to welcome Matthew.

Meanwhile, the butler, who was filled with resentment, had run straight to Erwin and Bennett, who were in the backyard, in order to lodge a complaint against Ophelia.

Yet, the two men didn't show much reaction even after hearing his complaints. Instead, they continued to focus on the chessboard before them.

After a while, Erwin gently moved his rook forward.

"Didn't that little girl say she wanted to invite someone to treat our father's illness?"

"Could it be that this young man is the one she invited?"

Bennett, who was sitting across from him, furrowed his brows as he regarded the chess pieces.

Since he was completely focused on winning against his brother, he didn't pay much attention to what Erwin had just said.

Nonetheless, he muttered impatiently, "Who cares? He's just a brat. What is there to worry about?"

"Didn't they say that the Great Witch Doctor that the Keller Family brought will arrive soon? We can introduce him to our father once he's here. It's painful for me to see our father suffering from illness every day."

Erwin replied agreeably, "That's true. At least our father will suffer less that way."

The butler listened to their conversation stoically. After all, he was already used to it.

Unfortunately, they didn't mention anything about his dismissal even after they were done with their conversation.

Thus, the butler couldn't help but feel a little anxious. So, he mustered up his courage and asked bluntly, "Mr. Erwin, Mr. Bennett, what should I do?" His eyes were filled with worry as he truly didn't want to lose his job!

Alas, the two men had never once acknowledged him.

In the end, it was an irritated Bennett that finally gave him a response. His bad mood was mainly because he was evidently losing against his brother in a game of chess. Hence, when the butler decided to butt in when he was trying to figure out a way to win, he lost his temper and snapped. "Since the precious jewel of the Zedler Family has already spoken, you should resign while you still can. If you're going to be a dog, you should know how to be a good dog. Does it look like we have time for your yapping?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the butler's face turned stark white.

In the past, he had abused his position as the Zedler Family's butler to do whatever he wanted, offending a great deal of people.

Now, if this position were to be taken away... How could he possibly survive the retaliation of those people?

After all, Seraphis was far from safe.

When he thought of such a possibility, he suddenly became flustered.

"Mr. Bennett, you can't do this to me. I've embezzled so much money, most of which was given to you. Even if I haven't achieved much, I have worked hard under you tirelessly. You can't just fire me!"

Once the butler was done with his meltdown, Erwin suddenly rose to his feet as a faint smile appeared on his face.

"Ah, that's right. Your words just reminded me that you know too much. So, we can't possibly let you leave just like that. There's too much at risk now. Well, I'm sure you understand what I'm trying to say, don't you?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the butler's slightly relaxed demeanor disappeared. Instead, the frustrated look on his face morphed into one of fright.