

Chapter 2629 The Arrival of a Big Shot

While Isambard was harboring some displeasure toward Matthew, Tavish received a report from his men before he could even fully enjoy his sense of triumph.

"Old Mr. Perryvall, it's this man. He's the one who killed Mr. Beckett."

"Are you sure? Beckett was killed by this man?" Inquiring, the aura of death emanated from Tavish. This person was the murderer of his beloved grandson. "Take him down, dead or alive!"

Isambard heard this and warned in a low voice, "Tavish, when you want to kill a dog, you should consider its master. Have you asked for my opinion?"

Regardless of how dissatisfied Isambard was with Matthew, the young man was still his subordinate. If Matthew were to be taken down in front of him, the Stubber Family would lose face.

"Get lost, you old b*stard. Your opinion, my *ss?!" Tavish was seething with anger, turning his head to look at his old rival with a vicious tone. "Another word, and I'll butcher you alongside him."

The next second, the pistols in the hands of the Perryvall Family henchmen were immediately aimed at Isambard.

The Stubber Family naturally did not back down.

"Hmph, you old b*stard. Do you think the Stubber Family has no support?!"

A retort was met with an instant escalation of tension as firearms were aimed, and both sides stood in an intense standoff.

It was precisely in this tense moment that rapid footsteps suddenly resounded from the deck above.

"Mr. Enzo Gavell has arrived."

As the announcer called out, everyone present immediately began to adjust their appearance.

"I can't believe someone as influential as Enzo Gavell would come to Concordia."

"It's inevitable. The root cause of the conflict between the Stubber and Perryvall families is him. Without him, it's challenging for both sides to reconcile."

"Let's hope they can resolve this peacefully. If they drag Enzo Gavell into this, Skargness might not have peace for a long time."

The words were met with nodding and concerned glances from the surrounding guests. The Stubber and Perryvall families holstered their firearms and rushed downstairs, preparing to welcome Enzo with an elaborate red carpet.

In this scene, Matthew appeared exceptionally out of place.

Only Blanco, with his shattered lower limbs, stared at him intensely. "My boss is coming. You're finished. Today, you and your lady friend will be buried at sea. Hahaha."

Despite the excruciating pain in his lower body, Blanco's face still carried a sinister grin.

At this moment, Matthew merely smiled faintly. "Hmph, well, I'd like to see who your so-called boss is."

Beside him, Elara, frightened by the situation, lost strength in her legs and trembled as she sought refuge behind Matthew.

The people around them naturally overheard their conversation but paid them no mind. They believed it was just the bravado of someone about to meet their end.

In this quiet and tense atmosphere, measured footsteps gradually approached.

A man in a white suit appeared before the crowd under the awe-inspiring gazes of everyone.

Seeing the newcomer, the patriarchs of the Stubber and Perryvall families greeted him servilely at once.

"Mr. Gavell, we've been eagerly waiting for your arrival."

"Welcome to Concordia, Mr. Gavell. We've been looking forward to this."

The other guests lowered their heads and didn't dare make eye contact, let alone engage in conversation. As Enzo passed by, they barely dared to breathe. Among the attendees, only these two family representatives had the privilege to welcome him.

Enzo acknowledged the warm reception from the two patriarchs with a slight nod, adjusting his sable fur cloak on his shoulders before stepping into the hall. However, when he saw Blanco kneeling before him, his gaze turned icy.

"What's going on here? Do you all in Concordia look down on me?"

As he spoke, dozens of armed men behind him rushed in, and in the blink of an eye, their rifles were pointed directly at Matthew.