

### Chapter 2637 Probe

Sure enough, prompted by Tavish's words, Isambard's eyes suddenly showed a hint of resentment. If Matthew hadn't brought Elara on the ship, his granddaughter wouldn't have suffered this calamity. However, now, he needed something from the young man, so he quickly concealed his hatred and gazed pleadingly at Matthew again.

After a glance at the severely beaten Avril, Matthew could only shake his head in resignation. The young woman might be arrogant and rude, but she had received the appropriate punishment. 'What goes around comes around!' However, as an outsider, Matthew's assistance to Elara was purely a physician's duty.

Therefore, when faced with Isambard's request, Matthew did not offer a clear response. He didn't want to interfere in matters he had not personally experienced. Matthew's reluctance to help was a thorn in Isambard's side.

On the other hand, Enzo, after making eye contact with Matthew, nodded slightly. "Elara, what do you think?"

"Sure." Elara, who had gone through emotional turmoil and cried for a long time, was now physically and emotionally drained. With a feeble voice, she calmly nodded.

Seeing his daughter no longer caring about the situation, Enzo decided to do a good deed by helping. "Stop!"

Upon receiving the order, the henchmen released Avril, whose face was swollen and was wailing uncontrollably.

Isambard let out a sigh of relief upon seeing this. "Thank you for your forgiveness, Mr. Gavell. I will make sure to discipline her properly in the future."

Enzo nodded in agreement without diverting his gaze. This action was in line with his daughter's wishes and also served to give Matthew due respect. Most importantly, as the Stubber Family was their cooperating partner, some firm negotiations were sufficient; there was no need to escalate the situation to bloodshed.

As for Arabella, who had nearly triggered a violent confrontation, she was also taken away by Enzo's men, her hair in their grip. It remained unclear what her fate would be.

The previously tense situation was now completely defused. After Enzo sent his exhausted daughter to rest, he led the various parties to sit down and negotiate the matter at hand.

At the head of the table, Enzo, Tavish, Isambard, and Matthew took their seats. The others, who were dignitaries from Concordia and neighboring cities, attended the meeting as observers. The service staff and henchmen had all been cleared out of the conference room.

"Matthew, your equipment seems quite high-quality. Can you let me in on your source? I'm also planning to update my men's gear," Enzo said, a hint of anticipation in his expression.

"Of course, after the deal is done, you can expect a reasonable commission, Matthew!" He added, a pleasant smile on his face.

While Matthew's face bore a smile, he was cautious internally. "Mr. Gavell, since you've asked, it's not a problem. But I must go back and consult with my boss, Randolph Murray. Not long ago, after we dealt with Valentin, he suddenly distributed a batch of these new firearms to us."

Enzo, appreciative of Matthew's response, raised his glass and thanked him. "I didn't know you were working for Randolph. My apologies for any rudeness."

Regarding Hulwin's situation, while Enzo was not well-informed, he had heard some things. He was polite in his words, but he didn't pay much attention to Randolph, the lackey of the larger Seraphis Alliance. As for Valentin, he was just a puppet.

"Then, I'll need to trouble you with this, Matthew. If there's any news or results, remember to get in touch with me," Enzo said as he handed over his business card.

Matthew accepted the card, playing along with the situation. He had no intention of believing that Enzo was merely interested in firearm information. Enzo's real aim was likely to discover his connections. Therefore, Matthew casually created a fake identity to deflect the inquiry. After all, anyone would be concerned about the background of the newly risen and unknown elite forces. The Seraphis already had enough people vying for a share of the cake.