

### Chapter 2638 Disputes Over Interest Division

Now that Enzo had learned Matthew's identity, he secretly kept it in mind. If the latter was indeed Randolph's subordinate, there was no need to worry too much. After all, the Seraphis Alliance had close ties with Montiria, which explained the origin of the new firearms.

After a brief exchange, Enzo no longer dwelled on the matter and changed the subject. "Since the coordinator hasn't arrived yet, I'll take the liberty to lead and discuss some private matters."

Officially, he held the highest position, and no one objected to him taking the lead.

"We've all come here for the sake of interests," Enzo continued. "We're all businessmen, and harmony can lead to prosperity."

The people present immediately nodded in agreement. Matthew, however, remained silent, patiently waiting for Enzo to continue.

"As for the division of distribution rights, here is my proposal."

The originally agreed-upon deal with the Stubber Family was supposed to be 60%, but it was reduced to 20%, with one share going to the Perryvall Family. Surprisingly, another share fell into Matthew's hands.

"What has Matthew done to deserve this 20% distribution right?"

Enzo responded, "If you had such a well-equipped group of subordinates and saved Mr. Gavell's daughter, you'd also be a distinguished guest. So, don't be bitter. This is both a reward and a gesture of goodwill."

Matthew was unaware of the hushed whispers among the others. The sudden bestowment of distribution rights caught him by surprise. He initially intended to just observe the meeting, not expecting to have a share in this.

"What do you mean, Mr. Gavell? I don't deserve this—"

"Hey there, young friend. No need to be so modest. You saved my daughter's life, and this is just a token of appreciation from a father."

Matthew's expression changed upon hearing this, and he didn't argue further. There were too many unusual things happening, and he didn't want to make things even more complicated.

Upon hearing the proposed plan, Isambard's face darkened instantly. One-third of the distribution rights had been taken away, which represented a significant loss for the Stubber Family. Before he could voice his dissatisfaction, Enzo raised his hand to stop him.

"Please, Old Mr. Stubber, don't be too hasty. The profits from these staple products are meager. I have a more significant business opportunity in mind. Are you all willing to take on this venture?"

Enzo's mysterious smile hinted at something significant. The expressions of both Isambard and Perryvall changed. Anticipation filled their eyes as they realized this could be an opportunity to make substantial profits.

"Is it Night Creeper Tea you're referring to, Mr. Gavell?"

"Haha, since you've already figured it out, I won't waste words. Indeed, it's Night Creeper Tea. Do you think you're capable of handling it?"

As soon as he mentioned Night Creeper Tea, the eyes of the two elders lit up with greed. They understood that Enzo possessed a golden goose, and even a small share of it would lead to substantial profits. The meeting attendees eagerly nodded in agreement.

With a hearty laugh, Enzo stood up and decisively set the plan in motion. "Very well, in that case, Concordia's Night Creeper Tea distribution rights will be divided with the Stubber and Perryvall families each getting 40%, and our young friend Matthew will receive 10%. As for the remaining 10%, who among you is interested in participating?"

The announcement sparked a whirlwind of activity in the room.

"Mr. Gavell, we are truly grateful!"

"We are willing to work tirelessly for your cause!"

"We pledge our allegiance to Mr. Gavell!"

Faced with the prospect of significant profits, the attendees revealed their true selves. If it weren't for the presence of others, many would've likely fallen to their knees, bowing to Enzo in gratitude.