

Chapter 2639 Hearts of Jackals

Enzo looked at the reactions of the crowd, a satisfied smile appearing on his face. Sometimes, to control a situation, it wasn't always necessary to use force, just as it was at the moment.

However, just as he was content, he caught sight of Matthew, who had been silent all along. "Matthew, why so grave? Is it because you think your share of authority is insufficient?"

As Enzo shifted the conversation to Matthew, the latter couldn't help but furrow his brows, and the veins in his hand holding Bloodreaper bulged.

Night Creeper Tea had unique properties and held the top position on the Martial League banned substances list. How could he agree to the collaboration when he wanted nothing more than to destroy them?! He even considered wiping out the entire ship if it wasn't for fear of the repercussions being too significant.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gavell. This matter is of great importance, and I cannot make decisions alone. I need to discuss this with my boss when I return."

He was filled with disgust at this point and had no desire to stay in a place like this for one more second.

"Mr. Gavell, I must take my leave. Let's go, the crown prince!"

Is this guy out of his mind?! The business of Night Creeper Tea, once expanded with Concordia, will yield profits in the billions. There are so many of us, yet we only get to share a small portion. He, on the other hand, is unsatisfied when he gets a portion to himself?!

In the midst of everyone's puzzled looks, Matthew had already risen to prepare to leave. Beside him, Enzo had a dark expression, as he knew that in such important matters, any excuse other than agreement was simply a refusal. With a low voice, he said, "Stop!"

"Matthew, I treat you as one of us because you saved my daughter. Not only did I reveal such a confidential matter, but I also allocated a significant profit share for you.

"But now you want to walk away? Do you think they'll agree?"

As he finished speaking, Tavish slammed the table and stared at Matthew with a menacing look. "Kid, I've tolerated you for a long time. Disrespecting Mr. Gavell means disrespecting us! Today, if you want to leave, you'll have to leave your life behind!"

"Yes, Tavish is right. Matthew, today, you won't walk out of this room alive. Leave your worthless life behind!"

For a moment, the gazes of everyone in the room were fixed on Matthew.

Facing the threats from everyone, Matthew simply shrugged nonchalantly. "Huh, don't get me wrong, but do you trash actually think you can keep me here?"

He disdainfully glanced at the others, holding Bloodreaper, and continued to step forward.

Just as everyone was filled with righteous indignation, Enzo slowly got up. He shook his crumpled clothes and gave a faint smile. "Well, this trash would like to see just how you will leave this ship!"

As he spoke, a malevolent aura instantly swept through the entire room.

Matthew naturally sensed the hostility emanating from Enzo, but he didn't pay it any mind. "Mr. Gavell, you're overthinking it. In the words of my brother, I'm not against you. I just want to say that all of you here are trash."

With that, he pushed open the conference room's door and walked out slowly.

Shawn had been waiting outside the door for quite some time, and upon seeing Matthew's figure, he grinned. "Is everything settled?"

"It's all taken care of. Let's head back. I'll fill you in on what happened here later."

The perceptive Shawn narrowed his eyes. "How did you know what I was going to ask?"

"Huh. Do you think I don't know about your inquisitive nature? Let's go back. Ivy must be tired by now."

Picking up Ivy, Matthew pinched the child's cheek and then began to walk away. However, before he could reach the gangway down to the ship, the roar of engines filled the air once again.

"Matthew, for daring to harm our young master, today, this place will be your burial ground!"

With a loud laugh, warships instantly surrounded the massive vessel. On these warships, disciples of the Keller Family stood armed with firearms.