

Chapter 2647 A Royal Arrives, Calming the Conflict

The noisy roars and rumbling sounds swept through the entire scene.

As the sounds drew nearer, the emblem on the helicopter's fuselage, outlined in golden threads, stood out prominently. It was the emblem of the Montiria Royal Family, which, upon its appearance, helped calm the previously tense situation. This emblem was a symbol of the Montirian Royal Family.

Amid the awe-stricken gazes of the crowd, the dark green helicopter gently landed on the deck, causing a powerful airstream to sweep around. A young man emerged from the cockpit.

As he noticed this, Osiris hastily bent over, rushing forward to welcome the newcomer.

As for the others present, though they gazed longingly, trying to gain some recognition from the member of the Montiria Royal Family, not one of them dared to approach. The stark disparity in status was enough to quell their eagerness for personal gain.

"Greetings, Lord Tyga, I'm Osiris of the Keller Family." Osiris' face was filled with flattery. To outsiders, this might have gone unnoticed, but Osiris knew very well what he was doing.

The 16th princess Fiorenna Diaz, whom the sixth prince of Montiria doted on so much, was partly due to her seductive and peerlessly beautiful appearance. Another reason was her brother, Tyga Diaz, the young man standing before them. Gadel attributed the remarkable growth of his influence to Tyga.

Of course, Gadel had a great appreciation for this trusted confidant. Otherwise, they wouldn't be riding a helicopter adorned with the royal emblem, which wasn't something anyone could use freely.

"Mr. Osiris, you're here too? Aren't you supposed to be hosting the prince lately?" It was evident that Tyga was somewhat surprised by Osiris' unexpected appearance.

"I just had some personal matters to take care of. Once it's done, I'll head back immediately."

"You should return as soon as possible. You know Prince Gadel's temper well. If you keep him waiting, it won't be good for your family." Tyga didn't pay much attention to Osiris' evasive reply since he had traveled all the way here for a different purpose.

After offering a brief warning, Tyga began scanning the room and eventually fixed his gaze on Enzo.

"Hello, Mr. Gavell."

As Tyga approached Enzo, others couldn't help but show envy. Establishing connections with the Montiria Royal Family was a dream of theirs.

Enzo hadn't expected Tyga to greet him personally, so he smiled politely in response. "It's quite surprising to have you personally grace our small gathering, Mr. Tyga."

"You're too humble, Mr. Gavell. Even though this gathering isn't large in scale, the stakes seem rather substantial. I'm being a bit cheeky, but I wanted to ask if I could partake?"

Upon hearing this, a subtle twitch appeared at the corner of Enzo's mouth.

The matter of Night Creeper Tea had only been disclosed to his trusted confidants, and he had revealed it to the public once they were inside the meeting room. This meant that among the guests, there were Montiria Royal Family informants.

As this thought flashed through his mind, Enzo's facial expression remained unchanged, continuing to wear his calm smile.

"Mr. Tyga, if you would like to get involved in our little business, I'd be more than delighted."

Little did he know, the Montiria Royal Family's influence had already reached Concordia. Enzo's thoughts grew increasingly heavy.

The situation was becoming even more chaotic.

After receiving Enzo's response, Tyga nodded in satisfaction. He was glad that the other party was cooperative, which saved him some trouble.

"Thank you, Mr. Gavell. For the specific details of our future collaboration, I will have my associates discuss it with you. In addition, there's something else I'd like to ask for your assistance with."

As Tyga's gaze turned toward the other guests, the entire scene instantly became lively. Excited and expectant faces filled the room, eagerly waiting for Tyga to continue.