

Chapter 2649 Debates and Controversies

In the current situation, neither Osiris nor the guests eyeing the profits in Matthew's hands could muster any hostility.

Just from Tyga's tone, they could see a hint of the situation. He definitely had a request for this mysteriously sourced man; otherwise, he would have acted by now.

Tyga approached Matthew, wearing a smile. "Mr. Larson, it's a pleasure to meet you for the first time."

After his deliberate inquiry earlier, he had already gathered a good understanding of the various factions on the cruise ship. The hidden threads had been reported before this night's events using the communicator.

The most significant figures to be wooed were the Zedler Family, Enzo, and these two formidable men before him.

Matthew's medical and martial skills spoke for themselves, especially with Shawn, who was effortlessly carrying a Gatling gun in his hand, exuding a dominant aura. As for the others, they were of little significance, far from deserving a place at the table.

Matthew responded with a simple greeting and then went straight to the point. "Mr. Tyga, do you have something urgent to discuss with me, coming all this way?"

Seeing the Montiria Royal Family's presence didn't surprise Matthew. Instead, he thought they had been a bit slow to arrive.

"This place is crowded and filled with people. Mr. Larson, could we have a private conversation?"

As Tyga's words landed, others around them wore envious expressions. They couldn't help but feel bitter seeing how Matthew had achieved such remarkable status. Backed by the Zedler Family and favored by Prince Gadel's faction, he was soaring to new heights. It was a case of comparing people, and the difference was stark. As for Isambard, he now deeply regretted not treating Matthew with greater reverence, as he could have advanced their family's fortune significantly. But regrets were of no use at this point.

Matthew's reply, however, caught everyone by surprise. "I'm sorry, but I have some matters to attend to. If you can wait, we can talk after I'm done."

The guests were furious when they heard Matthew's response. They couldn't believe that he dared to decline Tyga's invitation.

Tyga's smile wavered briefly, but he quickly returned it. "Are you facing any trouble? I can help you with that!"

He was oozing confidence, believing there was no problem too big for him to handle in a small place like Concordia.

Matthew didn't conceal anything and laid the conflict between them bare. "When I was on my way to Raischester, your people ambushed and attacked me. Today, you've openly sent people to kill me. Osiris Keller, don't think I'm a pushover. None of your Keller Family members will leave here today."

Osiris turned grim, and he retorted, "If it weren't for you, my son wouldn't have been severely injured in Hulwin, and my family wouldn't have sought trouble with you. You brought this upon yourself. Anyone who harms my son will die!"

If Tyga hadn't been present, Osiris wouldn't have even bothered explaining.

Shawn was getting impatient as well. The artillery he had been eagerly waiting for hadn't fired yet.

"Old man, your son dug his own grave, and it's a mercy that my boss spared his life. So be it that you're not grateful, but how dare you bark and yap here?! Stop the nonsense; show your real skills."

"You..."

After Shawn's barrage, Osiris turned even grimmer, but despite the raging anger within him, he had to keep it in check. If it weren't for the fact that the two young men before him were the ones Tyga wanted to find, Osiris would have already given the order to open fire.

With bloodshot eyes, he turned his gaze toward Tyga.