Chapter 2668 Enzo Gavell's Dewsbury

Isambard and Tavish had been having a tough time since Shawn arrived in Concordia, for whenever Shawn got bored, he would show up with his entourage, rifles in tow, to enjoy some tea.

The two patriarchs of the respective families were in a predicament. They feared Shawn's menacing presence, and they also feared the influence of Matthew, backed by the Zedler Family. Thus, they had to diligently entertain Shawn, maintaining a facade of warmth while cursing him inwardly.

Come on, Durhams, Kellers, you guys can do better. Hurry up and get rid of these two rascals. Don't let them come bothering us again.

Perhaps their heartfelt pleas had touched the heavens, for a few days later, Matthew finally received an invitation from Enzo. While the invitation officially mentioned a meeting for coordination, it was evident to anyone not oblivious that this was likely a trap.

"What do you think? Should we go?"

After receiving the invitation, Shawn casually glanced at it and then tossed it onto the table. "Of course, why not go? Concordia is getting a bit boring. I initially thought that Isambard and Tavish would be tough nuts, but when I brought my people over, they turned out to be more obedient than puppies. It's not interesting at all."

With a brief discussion, the two of them led their entourage to Dewsbury.

As soon as they left, Isambard and Tavish were suddenly elated, and the dark clouds hanging over their heads finally dispersed.

"Hahaha, that troublemaker has finally left. The Keller Family is finally going to make a move. Someone, quickly go to the market in the east and buy some fireworks and firecrackers!"

"Sir, is there a big celebration that we need to commemorate?"

"Get lost. I do what I want. By the way, buy double the amount. When we hear about the deaths of those two young lads, I'll want to set off another round."

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By noon, Matthew and his entourage had finally reached their destination. It had to be said that, despite being cities of the same level, Dewsbury's prosperity outstripped Concordia by a significant margin. As for Hulwin, it was blatantly obvious to be far beneath it.

On the wide, two-way, eight-lane road, there were trucks and container vehicles bustling back and forth, illustrating Dewsbury's vibrant trade activity.

Throughout the journey, there was a continuous string of small and large factories, with skyscrapers dotting the city's skyline.

"I didn't expect Enzo's domain to be so developed."

"Of course, Enzo is also a powerful figure in Seraphis. How could he hold his position without some capability?"

Matthew didn't share Shawn's sense of awe. When it came to Enzo, a faint expression of distaste appeared on his face.

Enzo was not just a powerful figure but also a significant player in the shadows, involved in numerous shady deals behind his thriving trade. Matthew knew that he couldn't rush into dealing with Night Creeper Tea without thoroughly investigating the underlying network of interests. If he didn't cut off the supply at its source, eliminating Night Creeper Tea would be an uphill battle.

Just as Matthew was secretly contemplating, the Gavell Family's representatives approached them.

"Mr. Larson, Mr. Gavell and Mr. Solon are currently in discussions. Would you kindly wait in the lounge with us?"

A display of authority? Matthew wondered why it couldn't wait until later in the afternoon or evening rather than right when they arrived.

Shawn, who was already irritable, didn't take kindly to the sudden turn of events. "Wait, my foot! Either have Enzo Gavell and Solon Durham come out, or we're turning around and leaving. I have plenty of things to do, and I don't have time for these childish games."

Matthew shared the same sentiment. If they wanted to sit down and talk, they should show some sincerity. What was the point of this show of force?!

The unexpected development left the reception staff at a loss for what to do. Originally, following Solon's orders, they were supposed to sideline Matthew's group and undermine their confidence. After all, the Durham Family's influence and the fact that they were in Enzo's headquarters were enough to keep these two young upstarts in check. Who would have thought that Shawn would be this headstrong?!