

Chapter 2669 Elara's Exhort

Just as the Gavell Family's reception staff was in a difficult situation, footsteps suddenly approached the villa. The newcomer was none other than Enzo himself. He walked up to Matthew and, without saying a word, raised his hand and smacked one of his subordinates to the ground.

"Don't you know the protocol? Didn't I tell you that as soon as Mr. Larson arrived, you should inform me?" After reprimanding his subordinate, Enzo then turned to Matthew. "Mr. Larson, my apologies for the behavior of my subordinate. However, I do need to discuss important business matters with Mr. Solon. Please excuse us for a moment."

Since the display of authority didn't work, Enzo swiftly changed his attitude and shifted the blame to his subordinate.

With a warm and welcoming smile on his face, he seemed to have completely forgotten the conflicts between him and Matthew aboard the cruise ship.

Now that Enzo had clarified his stance, Matthew didn't press the matter further and, under the guidance of Enzo's subordinate, proceeded directly to the VIP lounge.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, such majesty. This is just a VIP lounge, but it's as if they designed it with a presidential suite in mind," Shawn commented with curiosity as he strolled around and then approached Matthew. "Hey, Matthew, do you think Enzo will help the Durham Family to plot against us?"

Matthew teased, "What's this? Are you getting scared?"

Triggered, Shawn exclaimed in offense. "Scared?! I'll have you know that I have never feared in my life. Not even once!"

"Alright, chill. You don't need to worry about Enzo. He's wary of the Zedler Family and won't dare to have any malicious thoughts toward us. Inviting us is just to boost the Durham Family's prestige, trying to hitch a ride on their bandwagon."

At that, Shawn also quickly picked up the reasoning behind it.

As the two were talking and waiting for Enzo, someone they hadn't expected arrived. Elara entered and immediately fretted, "Matthew, I've already interceded on your behalf to Solon. When the time comes, if you just swallow your pride and admit your mistake, Loni won't give you a hard time."

Regardless of the circumstances, Matthew was her lifesaver, and in both moral and emotional aspects, she wanted to help him.

Upon hearing this, Shawn's eyes widened. "Swallow our pride? Swallow my *ss! The Keller Family sent people to assassinate my boss, and the Durham Family wants to shelter the murderers?! Why should we swallow our pride and let them off the hook?!"

If it weren't for the fact that Elara was a girl, Shawn would have slapped some sense into her. It seemed like it would take a significant dose of idiocy to come up with such a foolish plan.

Elara's expression also soured after Shawn's outburst. "Don't you know what's best for you?! Who do you think you are to believe you can overpower the Durhams?! Not even the Zedler Family behind you dare to challenge the Durham Family. Where do you get the confidence to confront the Durham Family? Matthew, a true man knows when to yield and when to adapt. Don't sacrifice your future over a matter of pride. Their matter is nearing a conclusion. I have to go now. Remember to cooperate with me, and I will help you plead your case."

With that, Elara left hastily.

"Dude, who is this brainless girl? Look at her, speaking without a brain!"

Matthew scolded with irritation. "She has a point. You don't know what's best for you. She's here to help us, and you're still scolding her."

Although he defended Elara, Matthew was well aware of the situation. He recalled that when he rescued Elara from her suicide attempt, she had mentioned her issues with her ex-boyfriend. If he remembered correctly, that ex-boyfriend was Solon, the very person Elara kept calling "Loni," indicating a subtle shift in their relationship.

Just as Elara had left, Enzo's men arrived. "Mr. Larson, Mr. Gavell has finished his discussion. Please follow me."

As they got up, Matthew whispered to his companions, "Follow my lead when we get there." With that, they made their way to the meeting arranged by Enzo.