

Chapter 2670 Impudence

As Matthew entered the conference room, Enzo was already waiting there. After exchanging a brief glance, Matthew took his seat.

Enzo, in his heart, had no desire to engage with Matthew any more than necessary. During their previous cruise trip, he had already realized that this young man was someone he couldn't quite get along with, and Matthew seemed to be intent on causing trouble for him. Furthermore, Matthew's true identity was shrouded in secrecy, making it difficult for Enzo to determine if it was the Zedler Family supporting him from behind or another, more powerful force.

Matthew, on the other hand, had become increasingly displeased with Enzo ever since learning about Night Creeper Tea. This created an atmosphere of awkward silence during their meeting.

After a while, Shawn began to feel uncomfortable in his seat. "What the heck, is the Durham Family ever going to show up, dragging their feet like a bunch of pansies! Come now and talk, or we'll leave! Taking your sweet time, what, are they taking a sh*t?!"

In comparison, Shawn preferred getting into a real fight rather than dealing with the wrangling and disputes. Such issues were outside his comfort zone.

The conference room was already unusually quiet, so Shawn's loud outburst appeared even more pronounced.

"Insolence! Do you even know where you are, barking like a mad dog!"

The voice preceded the speaker, and following the scolding, sounds of footsteps approached the venue.

The entrance swung open, and a young man with a large entourage walked in, easily recognizable as Solon Durham by his pompous demeanor. He was reasonably good-looking, exuding a sense of confidence with well-defined facial features. It was no wonder Elara was head over heels for him. However, as they had just entered the meeting room, even before they reached their positions, a faint voice from Shawn reached their ears. "Barking? A dog that follows its master has the nerve to speak?"

Immediately, Solon came to an abrupt halt. The person scolding Shawn was Rocco Santon, Solon's good friend. Rocco was a formidable fighter and one of the top experts among their peers in Seraphis.

Solon had intentionally brought Rocco along for this mission to help control the situation. "Rocco, do what you want to. No need to bother with my position," he sneered before taking his seat.

After nodding in acknowledgment, Rocco turned and walked toward Shawn. "Come at me, you mutt. I'll rip your filthy mouth apart!"

At that, Shawn glanced at Matthew. While they had a good relationship, they understood the importance of differentiating between situations. Matthew quirked a brow and gave a faint smile. "You seem eager for some action. Go ahead. I've got your back, but be careful. This guy's no pushover."

"As if I care! We'll talk after I beat him up!" After a hearty laugh, Shawn cracked his neck, flexed his muscles, and strode forward.

Since Matthew deliberately mentioned the man's strength, Shawn wouldn't underestimate him.

As they closed the distance, there was no verbal exchange. Almost simultaneously, both of them unleashed their punches, driving straight at each other.

With a muffled sound, they each staggered back. From their footwork, it was evident that although Shawn had given his best effort, he was clearly outmatched in terms of raw power.

Matthew, who was standing behind Shawn, couldn't resist teasing. "How about it, holding your ground? Do you need me to step in and spare your dignity?"

In this initial exchange, much was already revealed. With just fifty percent of his strength, the opponent forced Shawn, who had been using seventy percent of his power, to retreat. The outcome was becoming evident.

"What boss heckles his subordinate like this?! We've only just begun; this prince is just warming up."

Given Shawn's character, there was no way he'd accept defeat. After his complaint, he clenched his fist and charged once more.

In their subsequent clash, both sides used their fists and feet, resulting in a flurry of punches and shifting shadows. Enzo, who had been watching the scene, nodded in approval. Among peers of the same age, these two individuals displayed top-notch skills.