

Chapter 2675 Getting a Slap

Solon was too enraged to notice the underlying information in Shawn's words, and having been repeatedly insulted, he grew beyond furious. With his eyes wide open, he grabbed the teapot in front of him. "You darn b*stard, who do you think you are to criticize the Durham Family?!"

Matthew reacted quickly and agilely, swiftly dodging Solon's move. However, Shawn wasn't as lucky. Though he raised his hand to block the teapot, the shattered fragments and tea splashed all over him.

"You asked for it!" Shawn shook his head to get rid of the tea leaves on his hair, then lunged at Solon. Despite his injuries, dealing with a weakling like Solon was a piece of cake.

Slap! Slap!

The two crisp slaps stunned everyone, and the entire space fell into an eerie silence.

How dare he? He actually slapped Mr. Solon!

Elara, upon snapping out of her daze, turned crazed. She couldn't accept her man being humiliated like this. "You lunatic, how dare you hit Loni?!"

Through clenched teeth, she rushed to confront Shawn, her slender fingernails poised to scratch his cheek.

Solon's men quickly closed in on the scene as well. "D*mn it, how dare he hit Mr. Solon?! Boys, get him!"

Simultaneously, Shawn's men also stood up. Although they were outnumbered, they weren't intimidated.

"Another step forward, and I'll shoot you dead! Try me!"

At the same time, both sides aimed their ominous gun barrels at each other, facing off in a tense standoff.

Matthew, seeing the situation was getting out of hand, rushed forward to intervene. He knew Shawn's temperament all too well. Once he got angry, he would attack whoever dared confront him, regardless of their gender. Leanna was the prime example. When they first met, he nearly beat her to death.

"Shawn, let him go!" Matthew said while trying to pull the enraged Elara away. However, she was consumed by anger at this point and didn't care who was trying to stop her. She seized his arm and bit down fiercely.

With a painful bite, a row of clear bite marks appeared on Matthew's arm, and fresh blood began to flow.

"You crazy woman!" Shawn cursed loudly, releasing Solon and threatening to strike Elara.

Luckily, Matthew was quick to act. He pushed Shawn back into his seat, then used two fingers to press against Elara's chin, making her release her bite in pain.

Elara glared at Matthew and Shawn resentfully, then hugged Solon's arm. "Loni, are you okay?" She looked at her man's face, marked with five clear finger imprints, and her face showed signs of heartache.

With the situation having deteriorated to this point, the roundtable discussion had completely fallen apart. Both sides' followers were seething with anger, waiting for their leaders to give the order to attack.

"Young people these days. They can't adhere to proper conduct when handling matters," Enzo muttered under his breath, wishing they would learn some manners from the older generation and discuss matters more civilly.

Seeing that the situation had become very tense, he knew he had to intervene now. The leaders of both parties were no pushovers, and if anything, trouble was the last thing he wanted on his watch.

Solon, his cheek still stinging, was seething with anger. He couldn't believe, in the presence of so many witnesses, he had just been slapped in the face. He was about to give the order for his men to capture Shawn on the spot when Enzo stepped in to stop him.

"Solon, you can't do that!" Enzo said as he led Solon aside. "Solon, please listen to me. You can't touch those two."

Solon turned grim at once. "You tell me there are people in Concordia that the Durham Family can't touch?! Huh, I don't care. These two must die today!"