

## Chapter 2676 Plotting Revenge

"Solon, the identity of these two might not be simple. I think you should consider postponing this matter."

Solon frowned. "Not simple? As if they're more powerful than my family!"

"Well..." Since Enzo didn't have concrete information, he wasn't sure how to explain it to Solon. He couldn't possibly tell the scion it was based on speculations, could he?!

Then again, at the thought of his suspicion to be possibly true and if Matthew and Shawn left his residence with grave injury, he'd certainly be implicated! No, I won't get involved in such a disaster!

"Trust me, Solon. Wait. Revenge is a dish best served cold. We can plan to retaliate after I confirm their identities."

However, Solon had a hard time accepting it. What are you talking about?!

"You're telling me the Durham Family should disregard our reputation?! You want me to take those two slaps for nothing and our men at the dock to die in vain?!"

Solon's questions overwhelmed Enzo, and at that, the latter began to regret his decision to interfere, having gotten himself in a grave mess.

"Maybe we can make Matthew compensate for the Durham Family's losses and have his companions offer an apology?"

Surprisingly, Solon nodded in agreement. However, Enzo's joy was short-lived as Solon's expression turned cold. "Mr. Enzo, your bias toward Matthew is becoming quite evident. I won't force you. Guys, let's go!" He gestured to his men, leaving through the main entrance. However, just as they were about to leave, he stopped, turned his head, and added, "Matthew Larson, this isn't over! You better be prepared!"

Elara became livid as she watched her man leave in a huff. "How can you do this, Dad?! So be it that you didn't stand by him, but you even drove Loni away!" She stormed out indignantly, chasing after her man, leaving Enzo in an awkward situation, staring at Shawn and Matthew, not knowing what to say.

On the other side, Rocco was suppressing his injuries, and his face suddenly turned dark. When he calmed down, he realized that he had been following Matthew's rhythm throughout their confrontation. D\*mn it, I've been careless!

Cough, cough, cough!

This commotion drew the attention of Solon. "Rocco, are you okay?"

"I'm good. Matthew is quite cunning; he messed with my mind, making the outcome uncertain."

At first, Rocco didn't notice, but when they got closer, he saw the darkness between Solon's brows and the handprint on his face.

"They did this to you?" Rocco's tone became ominous.

Solon didn't want to discuss this, but at the thought of the humiliation he had suffered, he seethed, his body trembling in anger, "Rocco, help me come up with a plan to get rid of them without bringing trouble from the Zedler Family."

He had only recently joined the Durham Family and had little standing. If Mortimer decided to take action, Solon wasn't sure how far the Durham Family would go to protect him. He had to rely on Rocco.

"This matter isn't urgent; we need to plan it carefully. First, tell me the whole story."

"No problem. The problem is Matthew's companion..."

After Solon recounted everything, Rocco contemplated for a few seconds. "Solon, we might have been too hasty."

Solon looked puzzled. "Why are you saying that too?"

"Hold on, hear me out. Enzo's no idiot to offend you over someone like Matthew. Think about it. Also, consider the two guys' temperament and that prince's words."

Quickly, a hint of epiphany flashed across Solon's eyes after being hinted at, and almost instantly, Solon turned grave. "Won't that mean I've suffered in vain?! I'll be laughed at by those envious when I return to the family!"