

Chapter 2677 Continuing the Plan for Emden Hall's Development

Seeing Solon despondent, Rocco comforted him, "Who said anything about letting it slide?! If we can't do it overtly, we'll do it covertly! In a place like Seraphis, with so many factions, who's to say we're the ones behind this?!"

"You're right, Rocco. You're a genius! Take a break for now; I'll handle things," said Solon with a triumphant smile before leaving.

Left alone in the room, Rocco watched his friend's departing figure, and a sinister smile slowly crept onto his face. "Seraphis is too calm for its own good. They're not giving the young ones any opportunities. My game has only just begun, Larson."

Back in his room, Solon found Elara tidying up the bed. Seeing her alluring figure, he felt a stirring in his body. As lewd images played in his mind, he approached Elara.

"My, Loni, you scared me. Are you feeling better? Does your face still hurt?" Elara, with a caring expression, was about to caress Solon's cheek when he suddenly grasped her wrist. She looked into his intense gaze, and her cheeks flushed. "Loni..."

Following her delicate whisper, the atmosphere in the room took a sensual turn.

"Elara, I want you to be mine."

Solon's breathing became heavy. He'd be an idiot not to swallow up Elara when she had brought herself to him.

Without waiting for Elara to respond, Solon pushed her onto the bed, hastily removing her clothes, and began passionately releasing both his pent-up desires and frustrations.

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Meanwhile...

Matthew, along with Shawn and his underlings, returned to Concordia.

The negotiation, while it wasn't a total fail, they had negotiated for nothing! Worse, it left both parties in a tense situation with escalated conflicts.

"Matthew, which faction should we target next?" Shawn's eyes were filled with anticipation, eager for a fight, as if he couldn't wait for another brawl.

He couldn't help it. With Levi supporting him in Cathay, he had been a dominant figure in the South. Now that he had arrived in Seraphis, a place known for its constant turmoil, it was impossible for him to stay idle.

Matthew rolled his eyes. "Let's take a break for a while. I'll arrange something for you these next few days so you don't get too bored."

"No problem! I'm up for anything as long as you say the word."

Although Shawn had a carefree personality, he was quite clear-headed. In Seraphis, as long as he followed Matthew, there was never a shortage of fights.

Matthew was a bit surprised by Shawn's quick agreement. Who are you, and what have you done to Shawn? After pondering it for a moment, he decided not to dwell on it further. Instead, he started planning the "business" he could offer Shawn. After careful consideration, he thought an alternative medicine clinic would be the perfect fit.

On the one hand, medical services were underdeveloped in Seraphis, and on the other, it would help strengthen his plans for Emden Hall's development. Plus, with the personnel he had recently transferred from Hulwin, he had a perfect opportunity to train them, considering the numerous interns he had already developed.

With the plan settled, Shawn simply nodded. "Alright, by then, my guys and I will watch over the place. Hehe, I'd like to see who dares cause trouble!"

Matthew's face darkened. "Excuse you. Mind your words. We're running a legitimate alternative medicine clinic here."

"It's all the same. If you have any issues, just leave them to your crew. I'm off to have tea with Isambard and Tavish. It's been a while since I've seen them; they must be missing me."

With that, Shawn waved his hand and continued to roam with his trusted subordinates.

On this day, the two major families in Concordia, who hadn't been at peace for long, once again faced their nightmare.

How is this b*stard still alive?! Are the Dunhams incompetent?!