

Chapter 2741 Solon's Return To The Durham Family

The truth was unbeknownst to outsiders, leaving them to rely solely on the available information, thus giving rise to various conjectures.

Some surmised that Matthew was the puppet master, given his evident strained relationship with Solon. After Solon's attempt to approach Matthew, he was promptly ejected with a broken leg.

Others suspected that the Durham Family was deliberately hiding a monumental secret, using the sacrifice of one of their own as a diversion.

There were also theories that the Keller Family and a branch of the Durham Family had secretly conspired, resulting in a fierce backlash from the main family.

A few believed that an external enigmatic force had intervened, leading to the massacre.

Without concrete evidence or insider information, many began to fear that Seraphis, which had been tranquil for a long period, might plunge into turmoil.

"Matthew, there's no need to justify anything to them. We killed those people, what can they possibly do to us?" the crown prince grumbled after gathering information from various sources.

Matthew, who was amusing himself with Ivy, responded nonchalantly, "If I remain passive, this issue will soon blow over. But now, the situation is different. The scarcity of information will only heighten people's anxiety."

"What advantage does this offer us?" the crown prince inquired, glancing out the window.

"Some desire to see Seraphis descend into chaos, so I might as well play along. The more tumultuous Seraphis becomes, the easier it will be for us to make our move!" Matthew elucidated with a cryptic smile.

Suddenly, a lightbulb went off in the crown prince's head. "Are you planning to target the Keller Family?"

Matthew responded with a mysterious grin. "The Keller Family is insignificant. Since we're engaged in a game of chess, our aim should naturally be to checkmate the king."

The crown prince was somewhat puzzled by Matthew's cryptic words. His primary concern at the moment was Solon.

"Matthew, your actions have diverted everyone's attention, and not many are scrutinizing Solon's actions anymore. Did we let him off the hook too easily?" The crown prince voiced his dissatisfaction towards Solon. If Solon was faring better than him, it would leave a sour taste in his mouth.

Matthew chuckled and chided him. "You need to broaden your horizons. Solon could still prove useful in the future. If I don't assist him now, this fool will eventually be manipulated to his demise by others. Let him recuperate from his injuries in secrecy and build his own power."

"What use could this good-for-nothing possibly be?" the crown prince muttered, then turned around to attend to other matters.

Meanwhile, Solon finally returned to the Durham Residence with his broken leg. As soon as he crossed the threshold, the servants promptly informed him that the elders wished to see him.

Solon was intrigued as he swiftly made his way to the top floor of the Durham Residence. The Elder Council was the supreme decision-making body, a formidable entity wielding immense authority. Even his father didn't have the liberty to come and go as he pleased, let alone their younger generation.

However, he reasoned that he must have accomplished something noteworthy this time. He had not only exposed the conspiracy within the branch but also apprehended Sahil. The elders must want to commend him, even if it was with the assistance of external forces.

With a heart full of anticipation, Solon entered the spacious Elder Council. As soon as he walked in, he saw two elderly men completely engrossed in the chessboard before them. Despite their heads full of white hair, their faces bore few wrinkles. Their lively demeanor exuded an aura of authority that was commanding yet not intimidating.

He didn't dare to interrupt them. He respectfully stood aside and waited patiently. Despite the lack of verbal communication and the elders' apparent disregard for his presence, Solon felt an overwhelming sense of pressure and discomfort.

After about an hour, the two elders finally ceased their movements. One of them turned his head and spoke in a composed manner. "You're here!"

Upon hearing the old man's voice, Solon couldn't help but shudder. After composing himself, he stepped forward and greeted, "Greetings, Mr. Joseph and Mr. Mayson!"