

Chapter 2742 The Elder Council

"You've done an admirable job in this matter!"

Mayson Durham lifted his teacup, gently blowing on the white mist rising from the steeping leaves. Throughout their conversation, he hadn't spared Solon a single glance.

Hearing Mayson's praise, Solon couldn't help but feel a surge of delight. "I merely made a modest contribution to the Durham Family."

Upon hearing this, Mayson offered a smile.

"Excellent work. You've shown great insight and humility. You're a promising talent. If our family had more descendants like you, the Durham Family would have long since dominated Seraphis."

Such commendation filled Solon with a sense of pride. It signified that he was superior to his family peers. However, Mayson's next words caused him to tense up.

"I've heard you've established a good rapport with Matthew. Not only did you collaborate to handle Sahil, but you also shared the underwater treasures that were unearthed with him. Matthew is a talented young man, and maintaining a good relationship with him could benefit the Durham Family."

Solon looked at the amiable smile on Mayson's face, and a chill ran down his spine.

As a member of the Elder Council, they were not to be trifled with.

Had it not been for Matthew's prior warning, Solon might have agreed without a second thought.

But now, he sensed something was off. Did the powerful Durham Family need to appease Matthew? Clearly, they didn't.

Moreover, Matthew had previously demolished the Durham Family's dock, an undeniable provocation. Now, he had taken half of the treasure that should have belonged to the Durham Family. How could the Durham Family possibly collaborate with Matthew?

As Solon mulled over this, his mind raced, and in an instant, his face was flushed with indignation.

"Mr. Mayson, you're not privy to the entire story. The truth is, my relationship with Matthew is not as harmonious as it appears. We've had several conflicts prior to this."

Mayson raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Oh? Is that so? Then how did this collaboration come about?"

"It's all because of that d*mned Matthew forcing me. After he brought me down from the Victorious Cruise, he kept me under house arrest."

Solon lowered his head in shame as he continued, "I admit my willpower was insufficient. Under Matthew's interrogation, I revealed information about investigating the Durham Family's branches. Once Matthew found out, he coerced me into accompanying him, intending to use me to annihilate the Keller Family."

The feud between Matthew and the Keller Family was notorious throughout Seraphis, so Solon's explanation seemed to bring closure to the matter.

Mayson nodded and asked with a smile, "What about the treasure?"

At this moment, Solon remembered what Matthew had told him, and he feigned anger when recalling the humiliation the crown prince had inflicted upon him. His eyes instantly reddened, and his cheeks flushed from restraint.

"Even discussing this infuriates me. That d*mned Matthew exploited our conflict and stole a significant amount of treasure with his men. When I confronted him, they even broke my leg!" Solon finished speaking and pointed to his severed foot.

Only then did Mayson nod in satisfaction, although the smile on his face vanished.

"You lack resolve and need further training. You also lack intelligence. In the future, think before you act, and don't let others take advantage of you so easily."

After delivering his admonition, Mayson set down his teacup.

"Your subordinates are indeed somewhat weak. I'll have the butler send you a batch of armed supplies in a few days. As for Matthew, the Durham Family will seek justice on your behalf."

Seeing Mayson put down his teacup, Solon knew it was time to depart and quickly bowed.

"Mr. Mayson! I'll take my leave!"

After saying that, he hastily exited the room. As Matthew had warned, although the Durham Family hadn't taken any overt action, they were covertly keeping tabs on him.

If I had simply accepted Matthew's offer, I might have landed in hot water.

Upon thinking of this, Solon instinctively wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.