## **Chapter 2743 Prince Gadel's Arrival**

Upon Solon's departure from the Elder Council, only two elders remained in the room.

"Mayson, I find this young man somewhat insincere!" Joseph remarked, tapping the chessboard before him.

Mayson, seated opposite, dismissed the comment with a wave of his hand. "Youth have their own perspectives. It's not always a negative thing."

He glanced in the direction Solon had exited, picking up a chess piece.

"These are trivial matters. We'll observe and see how things unfold. If someone intends to use the Durham Family to destabilize Seraphis, let's see what they're capable of. As for this young man... The Durham Family could use an external enforcer, and he seems quite fitting."

Upon finishing his statement, Mayson placed his chess piece on the board, capturing the queen.

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Since Matthew had publicly exposed the Keller Family's scandal and vindicated himself, he had remained inactive. He was awaiting the next move from the puppet master behind the scenes.

Externally, the massacre in the Durham Family's waters and the Victorious Cruise tragedy continued to intensify. Many factions lessened their criticism of Solon. It was clear to anyone with discernment that these two incidents were connected.

Amid the brewing storm, spies from various factions hidden among the crowd began to frantically gather information. Even around the alternative medicine clinic, 'Rats' started to emerge.

Matthew paid little heed to these developments. His days were spent accompanying Ivy, practicing martial arts techniques, and refining the Solitary Nine Needles. He was calmly waiting for the situation to evolve.

At noon, a top-tier Bentley parked at the entrance of the alternative medicine clinic. The car door opened, and a tall, attractive woman with a well-proportioned figure stepped out and entered the clinic.

In the lobby, the doctors and patients halted their activities upon her entrance. Their eyes, filled with desire, were fixated on this captivating woman. In the quiet atmosphere, the only audible sound was the swallowing of saliva.

The woman seemed unfazed by their reactions. Instead, she accentuated her ample bosom by straightening her back.

"Mr. Matthew Larson, hello. I'm Lilia Senses. Pleasure to meet you!"

She extended her flawless, slender hand towards Matthew.

Matthew observed the flustered expressions around him and subtly reminded them with a soft cough.

"Hello. May I ask the purpose of your visit? Are you here for treatment or consultation?"

He didn't extend his hand but met Lilia's gaze with a calm and composed demeanor. His eyes were clear, free of any negative energy.

Lilia was taken aback by Matthew's composure. Most men would be dumbstruck upon seeing her, but this man showed no signs of being flustered.

No wonder he was the man Prince Gadel had been contemplating.

Lilia discreetly withdrew her extended hand and produced a gold-trimmed invitation card, stating her purpose.

"Mr. Matthew, His Highness extends an invitation to his banquet. He hopes you will grace him with your presence."

"His Highness?"

Matthew echoed curiously, "Prince Gadel?"

Lilia smiled and nodded. Matthew accepted the invitation. He had expected Prince Gadel to seek him out again, but he hadn't anticipated it would take this long.

After Lilia's departure, the crown prince approached hastily.

"Matthew, who was that woman? She's incredibly enticing!" He rambled on, his eyes filled with longing.

Matthew laughed and chided, "Shoo, you old lecher. She's in the service of Montiria's sixth prince."

The crown prince's eyes sparkled. "Can I accompany you? I've heard Prince Gadel is surrounded by countless beauties! Each one a work of art."

Matthew was somewhat taken aback by the crown prince's enthusiasm. It was the first time he had seen the crown prince show such interest in women.

"I was under the impression you weren't fond of women!"

The crown prince's face contorted awkwardly, then he flashed a shy smile. "Yes. I only have eyes for you, Matthew."

for you, Matthew."

His playful jest earned him a kick from Matthew, inciting laughter throughout the room.