

Chapter 2799 I'm Thirsty, Stop The Commotion

Matthew's face remained calm as he shook his head, a knowing smile playing on his lips while he observed the chaotic scene.

"Merchants have a natural inclination towards pursuing profit. If everyone could just calm down and have a reasonable discussion, that would be a miracle. But if they keep bickering like this, our meeting might as well be canceled. If they leave in a fit of anger, they would just fall into Benjamin's trap," said Shawn.

In response to the crown prince's concern, Matthew calmly explained, "Don't worry. If they've come here, it's for the benefits following the Keller Family's downfall. If they were truly noble and selfless and shared the benefits with others, I'd genuinely admire them. Let them argue until they're worn out. That would be just fine. Of course, if they can actually find a leader that everyone respects and listens to, then I would gladly step aside."

He continued, "Just have your subordinates keep an eye on those who are being picky. Come, have some tea. This is a special royal supply I managed to get from Prince Gadel. It smells fragrant."

And so, the inaugural meeting started with a peculiar scene. The guests were causing a ruckus while Matthew, as the host, calmly enjoyed his tea with the crown prince. As for Benjamin and the other troublemakers, they were busy trying to stir up trouble.

The heated exchange persisted for over an hour, leaving everyone thirsty. However, under Matthew's orders, the servers presented a platter of pastries right in front of the guests.

To add salt to the wound, he and the crown prince were leisurely sipping their fragrant tea, which made the already parched guests thirstier and more impatient.

And what frustrated Benjamin the most was that, despite the imminent threat of physical confrontation in the air, hardly anyone stormed out in anger. Their words might be sharp, but their feet seemed firmly planted on the ground, their eyes fixated on Matthew and the crown prince as their throats constantly grew parched.

The once-heated dispute gradually subsided into an uneasy calm.

"Keep arguing. Go ahead and don't mind us," Matthew said as he casually blew on the steam rising from his teacup.

Across the table, someone couldn't resist and chuckled before replying, "Mr. Larson, we've been here for so long. Shouldn't the tea be served by now?"

The more they stared at the cup of tea in Matthew's hands, the thirstier they felt.

Matthew lightly tapped his forehead as he feigned surprise while looking up at the crowd before him.

"Oh, tea! These servants really lack awareness. Someone, bring in the tea."

After his words fell, Benjamin, who had been feeling frustrated on the side, seized the opportunity and grumbled, "Matthew, is this your idea of hospitality? You don't even grasp the most basic etiquette and show no respect for us. What's the point of hosting an event? You're hardly fit to be the host."

Matthew dismissed his accusations with complete indifference.

"Respect? Do you even know the meaning of respect? I've spoken just twice since the meeting began, and you've been babbling non-stop. Have you ever shown respect for me as the host?"

"I've already laid out the terms for our cooperation. For those feeling unwell, I'll provide free diagnoses after the formal banquet and give away a 'Longevity Pill.' If you're dissatisfied, feel free to leave. The exit is right there," he stated.

Now that the troublemakers had been exposed, Matthew couldn't care less about wasting any more time with Benjamin.

"Did you all hear that? This is Matthew's attitude. We're all respectable individuals. Since he is ignoring us, why bother enduring this frustration here?" said Benjamin.

"I invite everyone to have tea. Whoever wants to attend this meeting can attend."

With these words, coupled with Matthew's previous remarks, discontent among the people was stirred, and many, under Benjamin's instigation, began to have second thoughts.