

Chapter 2801 Who Said Matthew Had No One?

Benjamin noticed that Matthew remained calm and composed, which made him believe that the other party was strong and collected.

"Let me remind you. If you walk out that door now, the chance for the Longevity Pills and my free assistance will be gone," Matthew wasted no time in saying those words.

Benjamin chuckled. "Kid, at a moment like this, you're still playing mysterious with me. Longevity Pills? You must be joking! Don't listen to his nonsense. If there really were such an elixir, Matthew would already be wealthy and successful."

Many scoffed at the idea of a longevity elixir.

"Medical skills? Does Seraphis lack physicians? What nonsense about a longevity elixir! I've tolerated this scammer for far too long," someone said.

"Let's go. Don't waste your breath on him," another added.

Before leaving, Benjamin couldn't help but mock Matthew. "Mr. Larson, we'll leave first. You can continue."

Having spoken, he didn't forget to glance at the remaining guests. Among them were those who held grudges against the Keller Family or the Whitford Family. Now that the situation had escalated, it was impossible to reconcile with them. He had no intention of trying to win them over. If he had the power, he would have dealt with both families long ago. These were just small fries.

"Hahaha, you bunch of losers think you can achieve something? What a grand joke."

"They don't even have people on their side. What's there to discuss about achieving anything?"

"You can't say that. This kid has a couple of small cargo ships. In matters of maritime transport, there might still be a chance."

Laughter filled the room for a while.

Benjamin and his supporters reveled in their triumph, while those who remained looked dejected. Once word of this incident spread, this gathering would undoubtedly become a joke in Seraphis' circles, with those present becoming unwitting subjects. As for those who hadn't arrived yet, they'd likely turn back without even bothering to confront the Keller Family.

All eyes turned to Matthew, who remained calm and composed. He sipped his tea without revealing any reaction, as if everything happening in front of him had nothing to do with him.

Just as Matthew and his group were about to turn around and leave, a sweet voice came from outside the door.

"Who said Mr. Larson has no one by his side?"

With these words, a graceful figure stepped into the room.

"I, Ophelia Zedler, from the Zedler Family, have arrived with the White Tiger token to assist Mr. Larson."

As Ophelia entered the hall, Miles, who was inseparable from her, carried a gift box and joined her in approaching Matthew.

"Mr. Larson, my grandfather entrusted me with the Zedler Family White Tiger Token to assist you."

Though her voice was not loud, it hit the ears of those present like a thunderclap in an empty sky.

For a moment, everyone in the room exchanged glances. Especially those who were considering leaving with Benjamin, their faces now expressed disbelief. Including Benjamin himself, they all assumed that Matthew merely had a good relationship with the Zedler Family.

Little did they know, Matthew was indeed, as rumored, secretly groomed by the Zedler Family. Otherwise, how could he possess the White Tiger Token, a symbol of authority that could mobilize the elite guards of the Zedler Family at will?

In an instant, regret surged through everyone's hearts. Wasn't opposing the Zedler Family meant courting death?

Even Matthew found this turn of events surprising. Originally, he only intended to use the longevity pill to gather a group against the Keller Family. He hadn't expected the Zedler Family to willingly hand over the White Tiger Token.

However, before everyone could settle their emotions, another group of people walked in through the door!

"Mr. Larson, how are you? I am Jonathan Harrowsen, the regional manager of Harrowsen International Group in Seraphis."

The person who entered was a man in his thirties. Although he had an ordinary appearance, his demeanor was extraordinary. It was evident that he belonged to the upper class of society.

Upon hearing the mention of Harrowsen International Group, Matthew immediately thought of Dustin Harrowsen, whom he had encountered at Prince Gadel's banquet.

After exchanging pleasantries, Jonathan went straight to the point. "Mr. Larson, we're here to deliver the cruise ship! I wonder if it is convenient for you to handle the handover procedures now."