

Chapter 2802 Harrowsen International Group's Arrival

The crown prince leaned in closer to Matthew Larson, curious about the purpose of the Ocean Group's visit.

"Matthew, did you also purchase a cruise ship?"

This was the question on everyone's mind. In such a situation, it seemed unusual for Matthew to have the leisure to buy a cruise ship.

Jonathan politely smiled and replied, "Well, Mr. Larson is a VIP of our Harrowsen Group's Harrowsen Card. And according to our group's regulations, top-tier VIPs like Mr. Larson are given a complimentary A-class cruise."

Upon hearing the mention of the Harrowsen Card, Benjamin froze. The Harrowsen International Group was completely out of their league. It was a top force capable of producing warships. Although they never participated in the struggles between local forces, having a Harrowsen Card meant having a channel to purchase a warship.

As for the guest who sarcastically mentioned that Mr. Larson only had two small boats, his face turned red at this moment. Let's learn about warships!

"Mr. Larson, my uncle Dustin Harrowsen, asked me to convey his apologies. Although the Harrowsen International Group does not participate in the struggles between forces, we can discuss supplying the battleships you need. Of course, if you have any specific requirements, we can make an exception for you."

A simple sentence like this was akin to a nuclear bomb dropping and left everyone speechless. Dealing with the Harrowsen International Group? Even if everyone on Mr. Whitford's side joined forces, they wouldn't be enough to handle them.

Matthew didn't expect Dustin to be so generous. It should be noted that top groups like the Harrowsen International Group, although powerful, also had many concerns due to their vast system. They relied on reputation and credibility, and making an exception for him might sound simple, but it would tarnish the group's decades-long reputation.

"Mr. Harrowsen, you're too kind. Please convey my gratitude to your uncle. It's just dealing with the Keller Family; there's no need to make a big fuss."

"No problem. Uncle Dustin specifically instructed me before I came. Mr. Larson, you don't have to be formal. If there's nothing else, then I'll take my leave."

After bidding farewell, Jonathan quickly left. As the general manager of Seraphis, he had many matters to attend to. If it weren't for Dustin's orders, he wouldn't have personally come to Concordia.

After he left swiftly, Benjamin and the others remained in a state of shock, unable to calm down for a long time.

The crown prince looked at their dumbfounded expressions and coldly smiled. "What are you all standing here for? Get lost!"

He had been tolerating this group of opportunists for a long time.

A group of people were instantly awakened by the prince's scolding. Originally, they had been trying to curry favor with Benjamin, but after witnessing Matthew's formidable connections, their faces were filled with conflicting emotions. They regretted not sticking to their own path, and now, having been deceived by Benjamin, they had actually given up on such a powerful ally like Matthew.

At this thought, everyone's gaze toward Benjamin was filled with resentment. As for the man himself, he felt as if all hope was lost. It was over! Matthew was not only a member of the Keller Family but also held the White Tiger Token and had the backing of the Harrowsen International Group. How could they possibly compete with him?

The more distorted their expressions became, the more satisfied the prince felt.

"So, Benjamin Whitford, since you've decided to align yourself with the Keller Family, go back and await your demise. When the time comes, not only will the Keller Family make you suffer, but the Whitford Family as well."

Benjamin gritted his teeth in hatred, but he had no words to retort. He knew very well that Matthew indeed had the power to back up his words. Instead of arguing with the crown prince, it would be better for him to return to his family as soon as possible and come up with a plan.

"Hmph, this matter is not over yet!"

His stubbornness was nothing more than a last act of defiance. Under the gaze of everyone present, Benjamin quickly fled. With his departure, the many guests who had planned to attach themselves to him were now at a loss, while a few shameless individuals once again put on a face of warm smiles.