

Chapter 2807 Save Me, Please

After Matthew finished refining the Longevity Pills he needed, the sky outside had already turned dark, and little Ivy, who had been playing around, was now sound asleep on the table.

Just as Matthew was about to reach out and pick up Ivy to rest, a commotion came from outside the villa.

"Please, let me see Mr. Matthew Larson," Jefford pleaded with the guards.

The guard shouted, "Get lost! If everyone wants to see him like you do, Boss will be overwhelmed. Hurry up and leave!"

Jefford said, "I have an urgent matter."

Before Jefford could finish, the guards raised their guns at him. "If you don't leave now, I'll shoot you!"

Seeing this, Jefford dared not say anything more. He bowed his head in disappointment and walked away, contemplating finding solace under a gnarled tree. But just as he took a few steps, he heard Matthew speak from behind.

"Sir, wait!"

As soon as Jefford saw Matthew, he immediately recognized him. He had seen Matthew on TV during the Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners (CAUMP) competition.

"Mr. Matthew Larson, please save me."

Jefford knelt directly before Matthew, tears streaming down his face as he pleaded.

This unexpected gesture took Matthew aback. "Sir, let's go inside and talk about it!"

Upon entering the villa, Jefford recounted the incident of someone hijacking his transport ship.

"Mr. Matthew, we were smuggling bathroom silk in large quantities!"

Matthew said, "Don't worry, let's first find out who they are."

Although hijacking a ship could bring in a fortune, it was a short-sighted move.

News of this spreading would ruin Seraphis' reputation, and no outside merchants would come here to do business. Seraphis would never be able to develop.

So, Matthew also wanted to know which faction was behind this reckless act.

Jefford said, "I know the person in charge of the captain, and he's Enzo's subordinate, Daran!" Upon learning the other party's identity, Matthew furrowed his brow. Although he had limited contact with Enzo, he knew his style of doing things, and this operation seemed unlike him.

"By the way, have you contacted the Harrowsen International Group?"

Since Jefford had rented a ship from Harrowsen International Group, it was only reasonable for them to step in and resolve the situation.

Jefford shook his head bitterly. "I have already contacted them. It's just that the overseas branch of Seraphis has registered the issue, and they said they would resolve it."

"Mr. Matthew, I have no other options. If the overseas branch keeps dragging its feet, I'm afraid the pirate group will consume all my goods before the transportation fleet issue is resolved."

The more Matthew listened, the deeper his frown became. This simple ship interception incident now makes me suspicious.

"Mr. Jefford, rest assured, I will help you handle this matter. Please provide me with your contact information and address. Once it's resolved, I will notify you."

Matthew agreed readily for two reasons: first, out of camaraderie among compatriots, and second, for the reputation of Seraphis. They needed to resolve this matter as soon as possible.

Just as the crown prince got along well with Danny, he hurriedly rushed to Matthew.

"Matthew, what's the matter? Why are you looking for me in such a hurry?"

Matthew asked, "Has there been any trouble with Harrowsen International Group recently?"

After scratching the back of his head and recalling for a few seconds, the crown prince replied, "I heard that someone seems to have taken offense to Harrowsen International Group in the past few days, and an unknown force has been harassing them."

"There have been disturbances in the shipyard, the docks, and the shipping routes. They are already overwhelmed with work."

Only then did Matthew understand. They wanted to help Jefford, but they were now spread too thin.

"Have you investigated which faction is behind this?"

The crown prince shook his head. "I haven't conducted a thorough investigation, but these people are not locals of Seraphis."

Knowing the status of the Harrowsen International Group, no one within Seraphis would dare to provoke them without a good reason.