Chapter 2808 Encounter With Solon

Upon quickly understanding the situation, Matthew took a helicopter to Dewsbury early the next day. Instead of meeting Enzo, he unexpectedly ran into an old acquaintance, Solon.

Matthew inquired, "What brings you here?"

After receiving advice from Rocco and getting confirmation from Matthew, Solon promptly sought approval from the board of seniors. The entire Durham Family now focused on confronting Druira and the Montiria border. They didn't have time to deal with such trivial matters, so they agreed to Solon's actions.

Solon explained, "I had planned to temporarily station my men in Dewsbury, but it's quite a coincidence that I ran into you as soon as I arrived at my destination."

Since his relationship with Matthew wasn't good, Solon kept his distance and went directly to Dewsbury City, intending to stay with Enzo temporarily.

Matthew nodded thoughtfully. This guy had become more astute.

After exchanging a few words, they arrived at the mansion together. Upon seeing Enzo, Matthew immediately approached him with an accusatory tone.

"Mr. Gavell, I won't waste time with idle talk. You know why I'm here!"

Upon hearing this, Enzo turned bitter. "Shall we sit down and talk?"

Once inside the room, Solon followed suit and sat down, grinning at Enzo's gaze.

"You guys can talk, and I'm just here to join in the fun. Don't mind me!"

Seeing Matthew remain silent, Enzo didn't dare to offend Solon and began explaining himself.

"Mr. Larson, I've also become aware of the Daran incident. I didn't order it. Do you believe me?"

Matthew knew what was going on. Enzo is unlikely to have orchestrated such a foolish act.

"Naturally, I believe you. That's why I came to confirm it with you. Where is your subordinate?"

Enzo said, "I've already called him back. He should be here soon."

"Then let's wait."

Less than half an hour later, outside the door, heavy footsteps echoed. "Mr. Gavell, why did you urgently call me back? Is something wrong?" As soon as Daran entered, he wore an impatient expression. After scanning the room, his gaze fell on Matthew, and he casually sat down opposite him.

Enzo's face darkened at Daran's arrogant and overbearing appearance.

"You intercepted the goods from the Cathay merchants, didn't you?"

Daran casually replied while picking his ear, "Yeah, I intercepted it. My men are so hungry they can't even afford clothes. I couldn't find a way to make a living, and everyone is going to starve to death."

Enzo said, "Hmph, who gave you the audacity to act on your own? Return the goods immediately and apologize to Jefford."

Daran scoffed at Enzo's command. "I stole it. Why should I return it? And if I have to return it, why would I bother stealing it in the first place? Mr. Gavell, don't you think so?"

Even though he called him Mr. Gavell, his words and actions showed no respect for Enzo.

"This is my order. Give it back to Jefford. This is your last chance."

Enzo narrowed his eyes, a murderous intent surging within him.

"Tch, calling you Mr. Gavell is merely a courtesy, Enzo. You think highly of yourself."

Under the gaze of Matthew and Solon, Daran coldly smiled, shook his head, and walked out of the room without a care.

Enzo's face turned black with anger. "I knew it, and your behavior has been abnormal lately. It seems like you've become too bold."

"Bring someone here and get rid of him."

As the words fell, Daran stopped in his tracks. As he turned around, a cold smile still hung on his face.

"Enzo, if you have the guts, try to touch me today."

After saying that, he took out a metal token from his pocket. Enzo's face immediately changed upon seeing it.