

Upon seeing the Maritime Defense Token held by Daran, Matthew instantly understood the reason behind it.

The maritime defense token, originally belonging to General Weaver, implicated Daran in a conspiracy upon its acquisition.

Matthew couldn't help but feel a little sorry for Enzo in light of this. After years of cultivation, Enzo's devoted subordinate Daran had betrayed him. Any force would have been greatly humiliated by this.

Daran said, "Given the years you've treated me well, Mr. Gavell, I'll refer to you as such. General Weaver and I are currently working together."

"If you dare to harm me today, you should know the consequences."

As Enzo heard these words, he stared fiercely at his treacherous subordinate before him, his eyes burning with anger.

His loyal subordinate had become a traitor, and now he couldn't maintain his reputation in front of outsiders. However, as Daran had said, although he was burning with anger, he couldn't do anything about it. General Weaver of Montiria was someone he couldn't afford to provoke, mainly because this person was supported by the Minister of Border Affairs of Montiria.

Enzo shook with rage at the thought, but he could do nothing.

Daran scoffed at Enzo and then looked at Matthew and Solon.

"Are you two youngsters here for Jefford? Stepping up for him without sufficient experience, it's best that you leave promptly. It should be noted that the sea has become quite dangerous in recent times. It would be unfortunate if the powerful winds and waves capsized the ship and caused your premature death."

He laughed heartily and concluded his speech, making significant strides as he left the Gavell Family villa. The yard was now crowded with Enzo's subordinates, but no one dared to move.

After Daran left, Enzo forcibly suppressed his anger and forced a smile.

"Mr. Larson, I apologize for the spectacle. This ungrateful person has someone backing him, and I am helpless."

"Mr. Gavell, please don't worry. Every grievance has its reckoning. I will handle this matter myself. I won't disturb you any longer."

Matthew stood up and exited the room after completing his speech. Solon hurriedly followed after losing interest in watching and questioned, "Matthew, are you just going to leave like this?"

Matthew said, "What else can I do? Should I cause Enzo more harm and make him suffer even more?"

"I didn't mean it that way; I was referring to Daran. He has the audacity to threaten us. Don't we need to deal with him?" stated Solon.

Matthew stopped and asked, "Do you dare to confront him? He's General Weaver's man and backed by him."

Solon smirked. "Of course, I wouldn't dare. But you can handle this matter."

"Matthew, Daran's words pose a threat; he wants to harm us. Can you simply tolerate that?"

Initially, Solon was just here to watch the drama, but he didn't expect Daran to mock and threaten him. This was something he couldn't tolerate.

Matthew looked at Solon meaningfully, and Solon felt uncomfortable under his gaze.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Matthew said, "Impressive. You've learned to be cunning, using others to do your dirty work and sow discord."

Solon even knows how to play mind games. Being a pawn for too long causes him to change.

After Solon's thoughts were exposed, his expression changed, and he immediately explained, "No, it's not like that. I was just standing up for us!"

After saying that, he couldn't help but feel regret. He was still too naive. Using tricks in front of Matthew was simply asking for trouble.

"Alright, don't dwell on it. Your ability to grow is your skill, and even if you said nothing, I wouldn't let Daran off the hook."

As Matthew and Solon walked out of the Gavell Family villa, angry sounds of smashing things could be heard from behind.