

Chapter 2826 The Waiter Matthew Larson

Concerns were raised by others regarding Matthew's refusal to take any profit. If Matthew truly possessed such selflessness and altruism, it would make them uneasy.

In the face of everyone's skeptical gazes, Matthew simply smiled faintly.

"I'm not that noble and won't always work for you for free. It's just that the Keller Family matter is a personal grudge, so all profits can be considered as compensation for everyone's hardships. Besides, this is just a small profit."

Everyone knew that Matthew wasn't boasting, as any of the pills he possessed were highly profitable products that would dominate the market. This explanation convinced everyone that the establishment of the Commercial Union was indeed for mutual development, and it was not his private organization. If they wanted help, they had to offer compensation.

After distributing the spoils from the commercial destruction of the Keller Family, Matthew realized that it was almost time.

"The banquet is about to start. I'll go and get ready. Everyone can chat in the meantime."

"Sir, wait a minute!" Just as Matthew was about to leave, Leanna chased after him. "Are you planning to wear these casual clothes to the banquet later as the president of the Commercial Union?"

"Isn't this fine? Sportswear is easy and convenient, plus it's comfortable to wear."

He stretched out his arms, looking pleased with himself, but she responded with an eye roll.

"You're a grown man, yet you still act like a child. I'll have someone send over the suit I ordered for you later. After all, you are the president and represent the Commercial Union!"

Faced with her complaints, he could only sheepishly scratch his head as he didn't really care much about his appearance. After all, he didn't like ostentatious displays. However, the situation was different now, and he couldn't just do as he pleased.

After reprimanding him, Leanna turned around and went back to work on the Commercial Union's affairs. Although she had gathered a few capable subordinates from the group and also had a few elite talents transferred from Jonathan's side, there was too much to do in the early stages of the Commercial Union's establishment, which made her extremely busy.

When Matthew arrived at the banquet hall, he didn't see any early guests, only busy staff members moving around. Next to him was a toppled decorative vase, and instinctively, he picked it up and carefully tidied it. Only after he was satisfied did he dust off his hands, but just as he was about to go change his clothes, a few elegantly dressed young people walked in.

The leader of the group was a girl in a long dress who sat down gracefully while surrounded by a group of men. She glanced at Matthew nearby and was taken aback, not expecting him to be quite handsome. However, no matter how handsome he was, he was still just a waiter in her eyes.

"Waiter, a coffee!"

Her pronunciation was accurate and fluent, but Matthew was a bit stunned as they had mistaken him for a waiter.

"Hey, we're talking to you. What are you daydreaming about? Miss Campbell wants a coffee, so hurry up and prepare it."

"What a country bumpkin. He can't even understand us!"

Amidst the mocking laughter, Matthew shook his head with a wry smile. As the host, he hadn't expected to be mistaken for a waiter by a group of wealthy heirs. It seemed that he really needed to improve his appearance.

"Sorry, I'm not a waiter. If you want coffee, those people can help you."

Matthew's tone was calm and composed. He didn't get angry; he was simply stating a fact objectively. After saying that, he turned around and went backstage to change his clothes.

"Tsk, this waiter is so arrogant. Later, I'll have my dad fire him."

"Miss Campbell, you don't need to worry about him. I'll pour the coffee for you."

With that, the group of young men eagerly began to serve her, pouring coffee and fetching desserts for her. After all, this was a super-rich heiress who could save them years of struggle in society.