

### Chapter 2827 You Called Him A Waiter?

The encounter with the wealthy heirs was fortunately brief.

The first guest to arrive was Solon, who had cleverly followed the actions of the Commercial Union and taken over all the underground casinos of the Keller Family after their downfall, resulting in a significant profit.

Ever since Solon started developing according to Matthew's plan, he had been performing better and faster. Seeing his forces grow stronger, Solon couldn't help but smile, though his only regret was that his feet were still not agile, and he limped slightly when walking.

"Young Master Larson, congratulations!"

These words were natural considering Matthew's appointment as the president of the Commercial Union. Looking at Solon's smug face, Matthew couldn't help but shake his head as it seemed that the former was getting carried away.

"You should be careful. Although you have made a considerable profit this time, remember to conceal your wealth. Otherwise, your brothers from the Durham Family might cause trouble for you again."

Solon was a spy that Matthew had planted in the Durham Family, and the latter didn't want him to be exposed before he could be fully utilized.

"I understand."

The manpower Solon had used to take over the Keller Family's underground casinos were all trusted subordinates who remained hidden from the public eye so nobody would directly associate them with him. He was still well aware of that fact, after all.

"Think bigger, and don't let these small profits blind you. Your future lies at the peak of Seraphis." Matthew reminded Solon once again, taking advantage of their private moment. The banquet hall was now bustling with the arrival of the Commercial Union members, and soon, Matthew no longer paid attention to Solon.

As Matthew entered the hall, he encountered a group of wealthy heirs and heiresses. He was already handsome, and now, in a suit, his demeanor was on another level. Many female guests couldn't help but look at him, and even Minerva couldn't help but steal a few more glances at him. However, these glances immediately sparked jealousy among the young men around her.

"He's just a waiter. Why is he acting so superior?"

"Yeah, he thinks he can rule the world just because he changed his clothes."

"He's just a pretty boy. How repulsive."

The crown prince was about to teach them a lesson after hearing this but was stopped by Matthew, as the latter knew that these boys were envious just by observing their attitude toward the girl named Minerva.

"This is just the result of youthful hormones. You don't need to pay attention to them."

The less perceptive crown prince didn't catch on, but since Matthew had spoken against it, he could only glare at them and then turn away in disappointment.

Soon after, other guests began to arrive, and the announcements of their arrival could be heard outside the door.

"Enzo Gavel of Seaside City has arrived!"

As soon as Enzo's name was mentioned, one of the wealthy heirs' eyes lit up. As Enzo hurriedly entered the door and looked around for Matthew, he was pulled aside by his son.

"Dad, you're finally here."

Enzo had come to this banquet to handle important matters, but now that Alfred had interrupted him, he wasn't in a good mood.

"What's the matter?"

Alfred didn't notice his father's impatient tone and continued to complain, "Dad, that waiter is so arrogant. I asked him to pour us some coffee earlier, but he ignored us. Can you find a way to get rid of him? I find him annoying."

After hearing his son's not-unreasonable request, Enzo didn't refuse him as it just involved firing a waiter. With a word from Enzo, Isambard would do it obediently.

However, when he looked in the direction Alfred was pointing, Enzo suddenly turned pale because that person was Matthew, who was chatting with the crown prince.

"You called him a waiter? And you asked him to pour you coffee?"

Alfred saw his father's expression suddenly change. He didn't know what had happened, but he nodded in confusion.