

Chapter 2830 A Spectacular Gift From The Ocean Group

Upon hearing this, Enzo's face immediately fell with disappointment, and he silently lamented in his heart. Although General Weaver had been killed by Matthew, it was Enzo's subordinate who had instigated the incident. If Toby were to investigate further, Enzo would undoubtedly be implicated.

Enzo had planned to become sworn brothers with Matthew, forging an unbreakable bond between them. This way, Matthew would be able to take the blame for him in the future. However, Matthew had declined his offer.

Amidst everyone's confusion, the commotion caused by Enzo's apology slowly died down. Just then, another announcement came from the door, declaring, "Ophelia Zedler and Miles Zedler of the Zedler Family have arrived. Jonathan Harrowsen of the Ocean Group has arrived as well."

Since these two parties had already appeared at the Commercial Union before, their arrival did not surprise anyone.

However, as soon as Jonathan entered the room, he spotted Matthew. "Young Master Larson, please accept my apologies. My father had intended to attend this banquet in person. However, something urgent came up at the last minute, and he couldn't make it. Therefore, he asked me to attend on his behalf."

As he spoke, he took out a gift box from his pocket. "This is a gift from my father. It serves as both a token of gratitude for saving his life and a gesture of appreciation for your invaluable assistance during the ship hijacking incident." Presenting the gift box, he added, "We were in a hurry back then and didn't have enough time to prepare this, hence the delay. I hope you won't mind, Young Master Larson."

The others around them immediately grew curious and craned their necks to catch a glimpse of the Ocean Group's gift, which had taken them so much time to prepare.

The crown prince accepted the gift box without paying much attention to it. It didn't feel particularly heavy. Driven by curiosity, he discreetly opened the box while Matthew wasn't looking. However, to his surprise, there was nothing extraordinary or priceless inside—just a well-crafted piece of white paper. Yes, it was simply a piece of high-quality white paper.

The crown prince furrowed his brows, feeling as if he had been deceived. Who would dare to offer a mere piece of paper as a gift? However, as he unfolded the white paper, his eyes widened, and his breath grew heavier. "Matty! Matty, look at this!"

Matthew had always believed that he was composed and could remain calm in any situation. However, when he saw the contents of the white paper handed over by the crown prince, his expression also changed drastically. There was no denying it—the gift was excessively extravagant. "Mr. Harrowsen, this gift is far too valuable. We cannot accept it."

Six frigates and two destroyers—this already constituted a fully-equipped naval combat squadron! Even if one were to consider the entire world, the number of forces capable of presenting such a gift would be fewer than five. It was something that money alone couldn't buy.

However, in the face of Matthew's astonishment, Jonathan merely smiled faintly. "Young Master Larson, compared to my father's life, these are just material possessions. Furthermore, you are a potential major customer for us in the future. We wish to establish close relations with you now and secure your loyalty."

Matthew knew that Jonathan was only joking. Did the Ocean Group lack customers? Certainly not. Their business extended to a national level. Even if Matthew were to grow more powerful in the future, his purchasing power would not rank among the Ocean Group's top 100 customers.

"Mr. Larson, please accept it. Otherwise, my father will have to personally deliver it next time."

Seeing Jonathan's determined stance, Matthew no longer insisted. "In that case, I would like to thank your group for their tremendous assistance. I, Matthew Larson, will remember this favor!"

"Young Master Larson, it's very kind of you to say that. This is our token of gratitude, after all."

The others had no idea about the nature of this token of gratitude. All they could see was a piece of white paper, and instantly, the conversation between the two men became lively.