

Chapter 2934 Departure And Growth

"Uncle Dorian, is everything he said true?" Tiffany Durham's question prompted all eyes to turn to Dorian, who could only close his eyes and nod helplessly.

Look at him, the young talent leading the way and standing out on his own, while you all only know how to laze around, shop, and waste money, without even hearing of other people's achievements. This is the difference between you and him.

Dorian had to admit that Matthew was just more mature in handling things while in fact, he was not much older than Niall and the others. Yet one of them was rising to power and about to become a strong force, while the heirs were still fooling around—heh, still living in a dream!

After Niall and the others had received confirmation, their proud heads instantly lowered. Even if they were unwilling, they had to admit Matthew's excellence. As for the phrase 'lucky,' it was like a slap in the face to them.

"Ah!"

After a sigh, Dorian stood up and took a look at Solon alone, giving Solon a simple reminder to take care of himself before leaving with Niall and the others.

"Mr. Larson, the words of these children are just their personal opinions. The Durhams sincerely want to cooperate with you!"

This time, Matthew did not get up to bid farewell but just sat steadily in his chair. "I understand, but please don't forget my stance, Mr. Durham."

Dorian sighed again, glanced at the younger Durhams beside him, and shook his head helplessly.

"Well, then we'll leave first!"

He then left dejectedly. The reason for his disappointment was not only because of the rudeness of these younger members but also because he couldn't see much hope for the rise of the Durhams from Niall's generation. This was so pitiful and sad!

After they left, the anger in the crown prince's heart had not subsided. "Matthew, should I go after them and teach them a lesson? I still feel uneasy if I don't confront them."

However, Matthew agreed and nodded. "I feel the same way, but there's no need to go through the trouble of catching up with them and confronting them. We have one right here in this room, so let's confront him!"

At first, the crown prince didn't understand but when the door opened, he realized that a sick Solon was lying in bed inside the room. "Matthew, I admire your seriousness in joking!"

At first, Solon was touched by the commotion from Matthew's side, especially the scolding from the crown prince which dissipated his frustration and resentment. Seeing the group of arrogant and insulting family members leaving in a dejected manner made Solon feel relieved but with Matthew's final joke, that sense of gratitude quickly faded.

What a joke!

At that moment, Matthew pushed the door open and entered. "Do you now know how many of your fellow kin wish for your demise here?"

Solon sighed deeply. "I know. I'm really a failure. Of the mighty Durhams, not a single member wishes me well."

Matthew nodded approvingly. "If you can see that clearly, it means you're not stupid and there's still hope for you. Furthermore, you still have time to think about your path ahead, how to choose your side, and how to break through the situation. Do you have the answers in your heart now?"

While Solon had asked him these questions before, Matthew had just evaded them but now, he was giving the real answers though Solon would have to understand them himself.