

## Chapter 2973 The Looming Blade

Since the confrontation with Matthew regarding the Night Vines incident, numerous factions had their sights set on the Stubber Family.

Many were waiting to see Matthew's stance.

Much to their disappointment, Matthew emerged from the Great Mountain and personally visited the Stubber Family.

However, there was no conflict; instead, both sides exchanged pleasantries, showing no signs of tension.

"Matthew is quite magnanimous. Despite being set up like this, he remains composed."

"Yeah, I expected him to be enraged and obliterate the Stubber Family."

"Let's just wait and see. After all, he's the one that General Weaver says can kill at will."

Amidst the discussions, another explosive piece of news broke out.

Matthew's right-hand man, the crown prince, had seized control of four companies, each worth over 150 million. The operators behind them would soon face trial at the Martial League for Night Vines trafficking.

Matthew directly declared that he possessed substantial evidence against these four companies.

Seraphis was once again astounded.

Some criticized Matthew for his audacity in challenging a vast network of interests alone.

Others admired his courage and valor.

Meanwhile, Matthew's phone kept ringing incessantly—threatening calls, well-intentioned advice, and contemptuous mockery.

Even Mortimer Zedler himself contacted him.

"Matthew, you've made a wrong move! Wealth and power understand human nature. The Night Vines incident involves too many powerful forces. Taking your time to plan your next moves is the way to go. Your actions are undoubtedly declaring war on them."

As far as Mortimer knew, the Night Vines' influence extended beyond Seraphis Province to neighboring countries like Montiria and Druira.

Even Mortimer himself didn't dare to confront them directly, yet Matthew boldly did so.

"Old Mr. Zedler, trust me. Do you doubt my capabilities? You'll understand my intentions this afternoon. Anyway, I have another call coming in from Elder Carr."

After hastily ending the call with Mortimer, he connected with Blake Carr.

Before Blake could speak, Matthew preemptively stated, "Elder Carr, don't worry about me. No need to increase our forces. I've got this. Sorry, I have another call coming in!"

Throughout the morning, Matthew remained glued to his phone.

"Matthew, should we have the news released to the press? Some assassin organizations have put a bounty on your head. Even Mrs. Larson called and asked about it."

The crown prince expressed his concerns.

Although Matthew had the backing of Summit Warden, those ruthless assassins didn't care about such things.

As long as the price was right, they would dare to challenge the Cathay Martial League.

Upon hearing the crown prince's suggestion, Matthew sat up abruptly.

"No, delay the news. I want all the major powers in Seraphis to know about this. Tell the press to hold off. We'll release it according to the agreement at 5 p.m. It's not easy to find a scapegoat; we must make good use of it."

Amidst the brewing tension, many forces that resented Matthew or simply didn't like him began preparing celebratory banquets.

However, an afternoon news report swiftly changed public opinion.

At the Stubbers Mansion, Isambard grew increasingly worried since Matthew's visit, with a sense of foreboding looming over him.

News of Matthew closing four banks only intensified his unease.

It felt like a blade was hanging over his head.

"What is Matthew up to?"

As he muttered to himself, he furrowed his brows and slowly lifted the teacup. Yet, just as he was about to sip, urgent footsteps echoed in the corridor.

"Dad, something big's happened."