

Chapter 2980 I, Prince Toby, Cover All Expenses

"Your Highness, do you truly believe these numbers are adequate?" a voice broke through the air, questioning the potency of the eight thousand soldiers.

Eight thousand soldiers were indeed formidable in the current setting, but their deployment to the border seemed lacking.

Toby appeared momentarily puzzled before biting his lip and admitting, "I have no choice. Though my father sanctioned this action, the financial burden falls squarely on my shoulders."

"As you all know, my ownership extends solely to this Hillington Hotel," he continued, though the implications hung heavy in the air—a request for financial support was imminent.

Glances were exchanged amidst the uncomfortable silence. Everyone acknowledged that watching a drama is one thing, but delving into financial matters was entirely different.

Everyone thought, Come on, nobody's that naive. Prince Toby owns a five-star hotel, and his backers are loaded, worth hundreds of millions, if not billions. Lack of funds? It seems impossible!

The banquet hall descended into an awkward silence, but Toby had seen this coming. With a subtle gesture, he signaled a portly businessman stepped forward from the crowd. Instantly, it caused a ripple of unease among the attendees.

They wondered, Wait! Isn't he one of the henchmen of Prince Toby?

"Your Highness, the Universal Rubber Group is prepared to offer 15 million in cash to support your endeavor," the portly businessman declared boldly.

As the words reverberated through the room, expressions darkened among the wealthy businessmen. Their thoughts turned cynical. He's trying to trap us in, isn't he?!

However, Toby only laughed heartily. He proclaimed, "The Vanster Family's generosity knows no bounds, and I shall remember this favor."

Observing from the sidelines, Gadel couldn't suppress a sneer. "What a shame," he muttered disdainfully.

The principle was clear, "Those who contribute financially will be remembered for their benevolence, while those who do not will be remembered for their grudges."

The attendees naturally understood this principle.

While some boldly conveyed their intentions, others sought the approval of Gadel and Garrett before stepping forward to offer their support.

Yet, one notable exception was the Minister of Finance's son, Kyles, and his few companions. They held glasses of red wine and were deeply engrossed in their conversation and laughter. They barely glanced at Toby and showed complete indifference to his words.

These individuals significantly influenced Montiria's economy by controlling a long-established financial conglomerate. Their input was essential for many of the kingdom's economic decisions.

Given their important role in these decisions, Toby was careful not to offend them. He briefly exchanged glances with them but quickly concealed any coldness he felt beneath a composed demeanor.

The fundraising proceeded smoothly. Within ten minutes, they amassed over 15 million in "support" funds. Toby also generously declared his intention to dispatch three battalions to the border to counteract Matthew's maneuvers.

"Fear not, I will ensure that Matthew retreats to Cathay in defeat," Toby declared, raising his crimson wine glass high, echoed by the others in agreement.

With the tentative plan against Matthew established, the banquet ended.

Tyga tightened his grip on the steering wheel and asked Gadel, "Your Highness, why do you think Prince Toby invited us? He's well aware of our connections with Mr. Matthew."

Deep in thought, he considered, Such matters are usually handled discreetly, but Prince Toby seems to be bucking the trend by taking a more public approach.

"He's probably showing off his strength and trying to unsettle the other princes. Did you notice the way he looked at me? It was like he wanted to tear us apart," Gadel responded.

He added, "It seems like he's still holding onto the grudge over the incident on Coral Bay."

Nodding in affirmation, Tyga then asked, "Should we let Mr. Matthew know about this?"

Gadel replied, "It's too late for that. Garrett is far more vigilant than us, but we can't just sit idly by. Let's give Matthew a call!"