

Chapter 3027 The Establishment of The Funding

"We used to play such a trick on our enemies all the time. We could have made much money if it weren't for Matthew's interference."

"D*mn, Lochlan! You've gained seven factories in one go. What more do you want?"

"A businessman will never be content as long as there's profit."

Their laughter grabbed the onlookers' attention. Although the outsiders were unsure of the reason, they couldn't help their envy. After all, they could never be as rich as Lochlan's group.

Ithel shook his head. "The market's stability is important. Making a small fortune by disrupting the market occasionally is enough. If we cause trouble non-stop, it's like sacrificing our long-term interests for immediate interests."

His companions agreed with his statement. That was the reason why they had personally attended the business gathering.

By noon, most of the guests had arrived. Shadows began to darken their expressions once they realized Matthew hadn't shown up.

"What's happening? Why is Matthew making us wait for him when everyone has arrived?"

"Who does he think he is? He has to show up right now!"

After the first person voiced his displeasure, several other guests joined him to express their opinions.

"How long must we wait? We could've struck a deal with a potential customer if he didn't waste our time! What's the point of the wait if he doesn't want to show his face?"

Jonathan narrowed his eyes at their complaints. If it weren't for their joint request for him to have Matthew represent them, he wouldn't have bothered with hosting the gathering.

Now that the gathering had barely begun, they were already complaining. He was frustrated.

"Here he comes!" A surprised exclaim broke the tension in the hall.

The guests turned their heads toward the entrance and saw Matthew and Shawn strut into the hall.

"Here you are, Mr. Larson."

"It's been a while, isn't it, Mr. Larson?"

"Mr. Larson, I've heard a lot about you."

Aside from the corporation representatives, the guests all rose to greet Matthew with utmost respect.

Matthew nodded in acknowledgment as he maneuvered through the crowd.

Once he stopped at the head of the table, he greeted Jonathan before turning around to face the others.

As his gaze flitted across their faces, he took note of their varied expressions. Some were eager, some anxious, some disdainful, and so forth.

"Mr. Harrowsen has briefed me on the purpose of the gathering before this. I'm willing to establish the fund. However, I'll only represent you on this matter. You should find the solution to gather funds by yourself." At that, he took his seat after shooting them a challenging smile.

That's... The attendees didn't expect such straightforwardness. They exchanged glances, unable to form a word.

The room fell silent right after Matthew's words left his mouth.

Ithel and Lochlan shared a knowing look and immediately achieved a consensus.

Then, Ithel spoke up, "You're right, Mr. Larson. After seeking your help to establish the fund, we can't possibly ask you to invest, too! I, representing Moon Entertainment, agree with you."

After that, he turned to address the others. "The foundation's establishment aims to curb the sabotage of international agents from Montiria. I say we all contribute to the funds and allocate shares based on our contribution. Do you agree with me?"

The guests had been briefed on the proposal before attending the gathering, and they wouldn't have attended the gathering today if they were against it.

Therefore, a majority of them nodded in agreement after he suggested it.

Shawn found Ithel's commanding presence annoying.

"Who is that guy, Matthew? He's so arrogant, as if we specially hosted the gathering for him."

Matthew stifled a chuckle and tapped the table. "Well. You're not wrong. It's indeed for him. No more questions. Just watch. Things will get interesting soon."

Watching Ithel from afar, he smirked.