

Chapter 3028 Shut Up

Aside from Jonathan, the most successful businessmen in the hall were found in Ithel and Lochlan's group. Accustomed to taking charge, the men took charge of the situation despite being the guests.

"These are the policies I would like to propose for our business association. Once we establish the fund, everyone will receive a share. Besides, it'll come in handy in times of crises."

The attendees responded with excited applause.

As any other corporation would do, it ended with a round of applause after the leader shared his opinions like a well-rehearsed program.

Ithel tidied up his table when the others were busy feeding his ego with applause. Then, he bowed and thanked them before addressing Matthew, "Mr. Larson, I've done my part. Do you want to add anything?"

He put on a smile. It was standard, as though he had been practicing smiling at the perfect angle for years. Besides, his tone was polite. However, he only showed such friendliness after he had taken care of everything.

Throughout the process, he disregarded Matthew's presence as though the other man didn't exist.

"Matthew, I can teach him a lesson if you want." Shawn volunteered.

Matthew shook his head in resignation. "I wish that, too!"

"You must be Mr. Parelius." He rose to his feet to greet Ithel.

Ithel nodded with a smile. "Yes, Mr. Larson. Feel free to share your thoughts with us. If the suggestions are reasonable, we will consider them."

He saw himself as the center of the gathering.

While others showed him respect based on his status, Matthew couldn't care less about flattering him. "Are you done yet?"

Matthew's voice dropped low, but Ithel failed to notice it. He kept up his pretense, smiling at Matthew as though he was encouraging Matthew to speak.

"If you're done, then shut up. All of you, too." Matthew slammed his fists on the table, which scared the daylights out of the group.

The room fell into an instant silence. The twist of events caught them off guard.

Just moments ago, everyone has reached a common ground. What's with Mr. Larson's sudden burst of anger?

Ithel never expected Matthew to put him in his place in public. In an instant, his plastic smile turned into a dark scowl. "What now?"

He glared at Matthew with a malicious glint in his eyes, indicating that he wouldn't back down if Matthew continued to challenge his dignity.

As a long-time leader, he had grown accustomed to giving orders and had long forgotten about being humble. Such people had ceased to be considerate of others' feelings as they expected other people to obey them. Matthew wouldn't tolerate such behavior.

"I asked you to shut up. I thought I was clear, but it seems like you failed to follow my instructions. Was it because I had an accent, or were my words hard to comprehend?"

A shadow fell on Ithel's face at such harsh words. "You—"

It had been years since someone dared to challenge him, and his body trembled with rage.

"Show some respect, Matthew! How dare you talk back to Mr. Parelius? He's your senior! Apologize now!" Gunther Damron, who was a member of Ithel's social circle, rose to his feet, trying to intimidate Matthew.

Matthew frowned as he snapped in Gunther's direction. The moment their gazes met, Gunther felt as though Matthew was the lion and he was the prey. The thought sent shivers down his spine, and he knew right away he stood no chance against Matthew.

Narrowing his eyes, Matthew spoke coldly, "I don't remember asking for your input, but you seem eager to make yourself a target. Some time ago, some people in Cathay disrupted my construction materials supply chain. I bet you're involved, Mr. Damron."

Blood drained from Gunther's face as soon as Matthew accused him, but he protested, "Nonsense. I had nothing to do with it. Don't you dare make groundless accusations!"

Still, he couldn't hide his panic.