

Chapter 3029 I Want 51% of the Share

The operation to sabotage the building materials supply chain of Matthew's construction was meant to be a secret.

They were willing to target Matthew but hesitated to target the Martial League behind him as they were things of different levels. Therefore, Gunther could never confess when all eyes were on him. However, his excuses didn't matter to Matthew.

"The president of Century Construction Materials Group is your brother-in-law, isn't he? Save your breath. I know the truth anyway. You take advantage of our people when we are supposed to work together against our enemies. What's wrong with you guys? You only dare to bully your people, don't you?"

Some people were puzzled by Matthew's accusation, unsure of what he referred to. Yet, Ithel and his group understood his implication perfectly. He was accusing them of forcibly acquiring the bankrupt factories.

As Matthew spoke, Gunther fidgeted. "Matthew, you're making things up. I won't waste more time on you if you refuse to cooperate!"

With that, he gestured dismissively and headed toward the exit.

"Did I permit you to leave?" Matthew said sternly. Shawn took the hint and sidestepped, blocking Gunther in his path.

"What do you want? Are you trying to use violence against me when there isn't any concrete evidence?" Despite his aggressive tone, his confidence wavered.

"Matthew." Jonathan shook his head, hinting at Matthew against acting rashly.

After all, there were witnesses around. Using violence against Gunther would only lead to their discontent.

Matthew shot him a faint smile and approached Gunther. "Don't worry. I'm not a barbarian. Send word to Aurelius. Tell him it's about time to prepare for your family's funeral. He should've fought me head-on instead of pulling such dirty tricks. It's a childish tactic coming from him, considering he's the head of one of the Ten Greatest Families. I'm only losing respect for your family over time."

Gritting his teeth, Gunther sneered and swiftly left the scene.

"One more thing: if any of your family members dare to return to Seraphis, I'll make sure you regret showing your face here."

Gunther paused in his tracks when he heard Matthew's warning.

"Matthew," Shawn called to grab Matthew's attention. When Matthew turned to him, he arched his brows in question, but Matthew shook his head to turn down his offer.

We don't need to sacrifice our reputation just to eliminate Gunther.

After taking his seat, Matthew had long lost the patience to exchange pleasantries with the crowd.

"Mr. Parelius, since you enjoy the attention, I suggest we have a productive discussion. If you wish to establish a fund on my reputation, I'm open to it. I'll make it happen after you gather the funds. Besides, I demand a controlling stake of 51% and dividends of 40%."

His bold demands reminded the men of their first meetings with their wives' families. Both of their demands were extremely unreasonable. Instantly, disbelief spread across their faces.

Ithel inquired with a frown, "You haven't invested a penny, yet you demand such a significant share. Why should we accept your condition?"

Matthew smirked. "My reputation is more than enough. I know you want my protection. So, if you expect me to shield you, you need to provide the appropriate compensation. Remember. It's you seeking my help, not the other way around."

He scanned the room. The wealthy merchants hung their heads low and averted their eyes, intimidated by his overbearing presence.

"But t-this is..." After Matthew pointed him out, Ithel could no longer maintain his composure.

The plan to intimidate Matthew failed miserably.

"Just make up your mind already. Like what the Damron guy stated earlier, everyone has somewhere to go. You better don't waste my time."