

Chapter 3031 An Unexpected Visitor

The financial meeting's preliminary arrangements had been completed, and now they were waiting for Ithel to bring in investors.

At the same time, this news reached Montiria.

During this period, Zedran was deeply troubled, mainly due to a series of reckless actions by Zedbar.

Not only did these actions tarnish his reputation, but they failed to bring any harm to Matthew. The only notable outcome might have been taking down the Stubber Family, who collaborated with Matthew.

If Zedran knew the full truth, he would be even more worried.

"Lord Zedbar, what's troubling you so much that you're drinking alone? Don't you find it dull?" A hearty laugh accompanied a middle-aged man in his late forties as he walked through the door.

Despite his slender frame, his demeanor exuded authority. Beneath his refined gold-rimmed glasses, his sharp eyes gleamed like a hawk's.

Zedran frowned and looked up upon hearing the noise. Upon seeing the visitor, his face immediately lit up with a smile. As he stood, surprise flickered in his gaze.

The visitor was the Chief Financial Officer, Kainne Rogers, a high-ranking official who controlled the economic lifeline of the Montiria. He was a key figure whom every prince tried to win over.

If someone could win him over, it would be like having a guaranteed path to power.

However, Kainne's stance was ambiguous; he maintained contact with every prince but kept a certain distance from all of them.

As a fellow high-ranking official, Zedran understood that this behavior was purely for self-preservation. Whether facing the current King Gawain I or the next king, Kainne would not take sides until the very end. This made Zedran wonder why this crafty veteran had decided to show up now.

"Chief Kainne, what brings you here today?"

"I missed my old friend, so I came to visit. Are you not pleased to see me?"

"How could I not be pleased? If our positions weren't so sensitive, I would've invited you for a drink long ago."

Zedran warmly welcomed him into the living room and immediately ordered, "Bring the bottle of 1980 Romanee-Conti from my cellar. I want to drink with our esteemed Chief Financial Officer today."

Kainne's eyes sparkled at the mention of the wine, clearly a connoisseur himself.

"I've heard you keep some exceptional wine, Lord Zedran. Today, I have the pleasure of tasting it."

"If you enjoy it, we won't leave until we're both tipsy. I've heard you can hold your liquor well. Today, I'll finally find out."

Just as Zedran's enthusiasm peaked, Kainne waved his hands, "No, no, I came with business today. Getting drunk wouldn't do."

Zedran paused, catching the hint. Without pressing further, he changed the subject.

"In that case, let me get a bottle for you. I know your wife enjoys red wine too. By the way, I haven't seen her in a while. How is she?"

The fact was not widely known, but the Finance Minister and the Chief Financial Officer's wife were distant relatives.

"She's doing well. She's been wondering why you haven't brought your wife over to visit. It's important to keep up with family."

Zedran chuckled. "It's my fault. I'll bring her to visit soon."

"You said it. You must come over."

As the wine was prepared, the two men delicately raised their glasses, toasting to the moment.