

Chapter 3032 A New Opportunity Unveiled

A crisp sound echoed through the entire living room.

Neither of them took their agreement to heart.

Given their precarious positions, getting too close would draw the attention of King Gawain I.

After a few rounds of drinks, Kainne's complexion flushed crimson. No matter how much Zedbar urged, he refused to drink more.

"I can't, Zedbar. If I drink any more, it's gonna be a mess."

Hearing this once more, Zedbar finally relented in his insistence on Kainne drinking further.

"Lord, what's the matter? Could it be more important than us sharing a drink?"

Kainne waved his hand. "Nothing is more important! But right now, there's a new opportunity brewing in Seraphis. I thought we should keep it in the family, so I came to you."

Zedran's interest was piqued. "If it caught your eye, it must be worth looking into."

Kainne smiled and waved his hand. "It's alright. It's nothing too major."

"I heard your nephew, Zedbar, is having a bit of trouble with Matthew lately. So, I thought I'd help out Zedbar with a little guidance on dealing with Matthew."

Zedran's eyes lit up. He'd have to be dense not to understand.

"You mean the opportunity involves Matthew?"

Zedran was worried about Zedbar's situation. Their initial attempt wasn't a failure, but it wasn't a success either. They hindered the construction of the Martial League headquarters, but it merely inconvenienced Matthew. Hiring assassins only boosted Matthew's notoriety without yielding any real results.

Kainne handed over a dossier. "This is intel from Seraphis."

"Those wealthy Cathay businessmen plan to push Matthew into the spotlight to distract us."

Zedran skimmed the document, his eyes widening at the number.

"7.5 million?"

That was a significant sum. Their previous plans involving multiple departments only netted about 5.5 million.

"Exactly. While it's unclear what Matthew intends to do with this fund, we can't ignore the opportunity."

"Here's Clarence's contact information. Consider it a coming-of-age gift for your nephew."

Kainne pulled out a business card and placed it on the table. The card belonged to Clarence, the general manager of Montiria Bank.

At that moment, Zedran understood Kainne's intention. By collaborating with the bank, they would use economic warfare to crush Matthew and seize the 7.5 million. Matthew's assets in Seraphis would be swallowed up.

"This..."

Zedran's earlier frustration vanished, replaced by excitement.

"Thank you, Lord."

As expected of the minister known for his command over wealth and power. When he made a move, it was decisive.

"You're welcome. Zedbar is my nephew, and I must look out for him. Besides, we're family. I'll be counting on you, Zedran."

Zedran initially thought he was just being polite, but as he was about to respond, he had a realization. Changing his mind, he said, "Lord, you're too modest. You control the economic lifeline here. We all rely on you. Frankly, our livelihoods are in your hands."