

Chapter 2357 Generous Gifts

James was truly touched by the harmonious atmosphere created by Yann and Miller.

"I'm at a loss for words for receiving such a generous gift from you, Yann. Come, enough talking. Let's just enjoy ourselves!"

James was never one to be eloquent.

He gulped a glass of wine in an exhilarated mood.

Yann also expressed his gratitude in a polite manner.

"There's no need to be so formal. We are like brothers. You have suffered much since you ended up in the South, James."

Then, he raised his glass and finished it in one go as he spoke.

Amidst the banquet, even Sasha sensed something fishy at that instant.

The host appeared a bit too zealous.

However, Matthew only subtly shook his head when she exchanged a glance with him, hinting at her to remain calm.

Matthew excused himself and went to the restroom during the feast.

He found Miller leaning against the wall, exhaling smoke when he returned.

Matthew ignored him as he turned on the faucet to wash his hands.

"Your wife is really beautiful, brat. She will be a member of the Larson Family in Bainbridge from now on. I've been meaning to ask a jobless country bumpkin like you. Don't you know what's better for her?"

Matthew stopped washing his hands, and he calmly asked, "I don't understand. What do you mean, Miller?"

Miller smiled as he removed the cigarette ash in his hand.

"Is that so? Let me decide for you since you can't do it yourself! Here is an amount of money that you would never earn in your lifetime."

Miller casually tossed a glistening golden bank card onto the sink as he spoke.

"Let me have your wife for tonight. Then, this can be..."

However, the atmosphere around them instantly turned icy before he could finish the sentence.

The next second, he realized Matthew had already disappeared.

He had Miller's neck firmly gripped with one hand when he showed up again a few seconds later.

He held Miller in mid-air as if he was grabbing a hatchling at that instant.

"Consider yourself lucky to have such a good father and a kind family. You should also be grateful that I'm not planning to ruin the good mood of Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham for now."

Matthew's tone was calm, but it carried a sinister intent.

Although Miller had basic martial arts skills, he couldn't do anything when facing Matthew's powerful grip. He couldn't escape no matter how much he struggled at that instant.

Matthew eventually chose to release Miller as the force on his fingertips intensified to a certain level.

The Cunningham Family's bodyguards arrived when they heard the commotion.

"Are you alright, Mr. Cunningham?"

However, Miller let out an unusual laughter after getting back on his feet.

"It's all good, I'm fine. Hahaha."

Then, he kicked the bodyguard closest to him after briefly touching his neck, sending him flying.

The other bodyguards couldn't escape a beating from Miller either.

Meanwhile, passersby who witnessed the scene also hurriedly walked away as they knew that they couldn't afford to get involved with people like him.

Miller finally stopped roughly ten minutes later.

"Things are getting more interesting!"

The smiling face in the reflection of the mirror looked especially eerie when he faintly muttered to himself.

The bodyguards with bruised and swollen faces only endured the pain in silence behind him.

Meanwhile, the banquet was reaching its conclusion under a harmonic atmosphere.

Yann presented James and Helen a Bentley as a token of memorial for his and Helen's first encounter when he learned that they didn't have a car.

Then, Matthew brought the stumbling James back from the hotel after exchanging pleasantries and bidding farewell.

Miller didn't hold back after they had left, and he asked, "Dad, they are just a group of country bumpkins from the South."

"Why were you being so polite to them?"

What he asked was exactly what the others were curious about as well.

They were only one of the many branches in their huge family after all.

However, Yann, who was still smiling a minute ago, suddenly frowned.