

Chapter 2321 First Encounter With Ground Force

In Bainbridge, Matthew found himself with some spare time. "Nat, just stay in the shop and help Sasha. If you need anything, come directly to the Ground Force of the Martial League to find me."

Natalie, who was busy with him in the hall, obediently responded, "Got it, Matt!"

After that, she carried a large tray of utensils and went to the restroom.

Seeing her serious expression, Matthew could only smile bitterly and shake his head.

While he found the work exhausting, his little sister seemed to enjoy it.

After greeting his wife and parents-in-law, Matthew planned to leave S&L's Breakfast.

He had received the appointment letter as a martial league trainee instructor from Flynn Bane a while back.

It had been delayed due to Sasha's family and the matters of the CAUMP.

Now, it was finally time to officially take up the position.

However, before Matthew could leave the gate, Helen called him from behind. "Matthew, our shop's raw material supplier has been progressively reducing the quantity of medicinal herbs delivered lately. They claim it's the off-season for the herbs. I suspect they're trying to raise the prices because our business is doing well! Your father, Sasha, and I are not familiar with Bainbridge. If you have time, could you go and check it out?"

Matthew nodded after listening. "Okay, Mom, I got it. I'll take care of the supplier, so don't worry."

Indeed, as Helen had mentioned, the ingredients used for food and beverages served in the S&L's Breakfast were mostly common medicinal herbs, and most of them were in season right now.

The idea of an off-season seemed odd.

It appeared that someone was feeling jealous after witnessing the sudden surge in business at the shop.

Keeping this matter in mind, Matthew comforted Helen and made his way to the Ground Force of the Martial League.

When he arrived, Anthony was already waiting outside the gate.

As soon as he saw Matthew, he hurriedly greeted, "Matthew, you finally made it. During this period, many of our Martial League instructors have been dispatched to maintain the security of Bainbridge. Some of the students here in the Ground Force don't have instructors with them."

"Thank you, Anthony. It must be a hard time for you, " Matthew responded courteously.

Anthony generously replied, "No worries, you are Old Master Bane's disciple. Considering our relationship, we are practically family, so it's only natural to lend each other a hand."

With that, he warmly patted Matthew's shoulder and led him into the Ground Force of the Martial League.

Although the Ground Force was located in a remote area, far from the city center, it was impressively large in scale.

The original valley had undergone a complete transformation.

Within the expansive ten thousand acres of buildings, there were classrooms, training grounds, practical combat zones, competition arenas, and more.

As Anthony guided Matthew toward the classroom, he provided detailed explanations. "The Ground Force is directly managed by the Martial League. Most of our students here have been training since childhood. After they graduate as adults and go through a series of selection tests, some will enter various functional departments of the Martial League. And if the top students are lucky enough, they might be recruited by the Armored Corps."

Pausing for a moment, Anthony added, "Of course, the majority of the remaining people will be eliminated. A few with special skills will have the opportunity to stay."

Matthew's expression turned serious as he listened attentively.

This place served as the talent reserve pool for martial arts talents in the entire Cathay.

Now that he was entering the Ground Force of the Martial League to teach the students, Matthew suddenly felt the weight of responsibility on his shoulders increase significantly.

Observing Matthew's expression, Anthony standing beside him suddenly chuckled. "I know what you're thinking. Not everyone here is a promising martial artist. Some people are simply sent here by their parents to train. Of course, there are also those who come with some hidden motives."