

Chapter 2342 Martial League Hall in Eastshire

Under Baker's probing, Matthew replied casually.

The conversation between the two parties gradually came to an end.

When Matthew left, the butler came out from behind the curtain and watched his figure disappear into the distance.

The previously disguised smile instantly disappeared, replaced by a face filled with doubt.

"Master, why do you have to lower yourself like that? Even though you are in such a situation, that brat still doesn't know how to appreciate it."

Whenever Baker mentioned cooperation and critical issues, Matthew avoided discussing them.

However, Baker didn't mind it at all.

He picked up the teacup on the table and stirred the tea leaves floating on top.

"The more cautious he is, the more confident I am. Do you think a reckless young man can compete with Levi?"

The butler finally understood him upon hearing his explanation.

"But does this kid really have the ability? After all, he looks like he's only in his twenties."

After he finished speaking, Baker suddenly laughed out loud.

"You are judging people by their appearance. If you have time, you can do some research on Matthew's rise to power, then you will understand. You also have underestimated the interests involved in the Holy Doctor of Cathay. That little lion has grown up, so it's time for him to roar in the mountains.

"By the way, have you investigated the identities of those outsiders who suddenly appeared?"

When he mentioned that, the butler's expression turned serious.

"One group is unknown, one group is from the Nolans, and one group is from Emsgate!"

Upon hearing that, Baker paused his actions.

"The situation is getting more and more interesting. Don't worry about the others, but if those people from Emsgate dare to cause trouble, just kill them without asking for permission."

Feeling the chilling aura from Baker, the butler froze. Then, he cautiously reminded him, "The people from Emsgate seem to have complicated identities. If we kill them, will there be any—"

Before he could finish, Baker interrupted him.

"Don't worry. I'm leaving the headquarters to my son-in-law. If anything happens during this period, it will be handled by him. Do I, an old man, really have to take action?"

With a faint smile, he took a sip of tea, but his gaze turned meaningful.

When his son went astray back then, it almost shattered the hope of the Sandel Family's rise.

Now that the opportunity was right in front of him, how could he let it slip away?

The Sandel Family couldn't decline under his leadership.

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On the other hand, after leaving Sandel Residence, Matthew also secretly left a precaution for the Sandel Family.

However, the person who could control the Ten Greatest Families was indeed not an ordinary person.

While gauging the affairs of the Sandel Family in his mind, he arrived at the Martial League Hall in Eastshire.

When the other party learned of Matthew's arrival, all the members of the Martial League in Eastshire gathered.

"Welcome, Holy Doctor Larson. I am Shiloh Edwards, the vice hall leader. Please come this way."

As his words echoed, the entire hall rose to their feet.

The looks fixed upon Matthew were either vigilant, dissatisfied, or indifferent.

After Matthew sat down, Shiloh greeted him warmly.

"Holy Doctor Larson, we have received the transfer notice from the Martial League. We have been eagerly waiting for the arrival of such a young talent."

Sitting upright, Matthew replied with a smile, "You're flattering me, Old Master Edwards."

Although the atmosphere was harmonious, Matthew understood that no matter how frequently they addressed him as the Holy Doctor, the other party did not recognize his position as the hall leader.

Sure enough, when he mentioned the handover of the hall leader position, Shiloh suddenly looked troubled.

"As you know, the position of the hall leader of Eastshire Martial League has been vacant for a long time. Naturally, many things have been left unattended."

"We might have to trouble you to wait a few more days for the handover!"