

Chapter 2343 Postponement

When Matthew set off from Bainbridge, he was mentally prepared.

It was impossible for him to take over as the hall leader smoothly, but he was somewhat surprised by Shiloh's postponement.

Arguably, since he had already been appointed by the Martial League, the branch naturally wouldn't dare to defy it.

They could only nullify his authority in the future.

As someone working under Levi, it was understandable for the other party to either refuse coldly or cooperate warmly.

Matthew could understand that, but the excuse for delaying the time was somewhat unexpected.

Did Master Levi forget to give him any instructions?

As soon as that thought came to mind, Matthew immediately dismissed the speculation.

Given Levi's personality, he would have made arrangements and deployments right away.

With doubts in his mind, Matthew asked, "Old Master Edwards, how long will this period approximately take?"

After thinking for a while, Shiloh shook his head and replied, "Well... I'm sorry, Dr. Larson. This matter came to us on short notice, so we haven't gotten the time to plan yet. I can't give you a definite answer right now on how long it will take."

"How about this? We'll work overtime to handle it. As soon as we come to a conclusion, we'll inform you immediately."

Seeing that the other party was determined to delay the process, Matthew had no better solution.

After all, if the other party didn't cooperate, the handover work couldn't be completed at all.

"Alright, then. I'll have to trouble you, Old Master Edwards."

Just then, an unpleasant voice sounded in the hall.

"Old Master Edwards, I refuse to accept this person as our hall leader!"

As soon as he said those words, Shiloh's expression turned dark.

"Who gave you the authority to say that?! Who are you to interrupt us? Get out of here!"

Seeing the gloomy look on his face, it was apparent that the young man who spoke was not someone assigned to cause trouble by Shiloh.

When the young man was being scolded, an elderly man who had been dozing off in the front row suddenly opened his eyes.

With a hypocritical smile, he tried to mediate the situation.

"Old Master Edwards, why are you so worked up? Isn't it normal for young people to be impulsive? Besides, this young man may be the voice of the rest of us in here."

As soon as his statement was out, voices of agreement rose one after another.

"He's right, Old Master Edwards. Calm down. Matthew is indeed young and lacks experience. It's natural for someone to reject him. It's within reason."

"Old Master Edwards, calm down. Why don't we listen to their ideas?"

With everyone chiming in, Shiloh naturally had no opportunity to speak.

He also gradually calmed himself down.

Although the old men didn't have much power, their seniority was significant.

When Levi rectified the branches in the South, he left them behind for the sake of his reputation.

Since then, these old men had never interfered with the affairs of the branch.

Every day, they would merely act as figureheads, purely treating themselves as tools.

Unexpectedly, they suddenly united, so there must be something fishy going on.

Due to the lack of instructions from Levi, Shiloh didn't know whether he should go against Matthew or support him.

Thinking of that, Shiloh simply stopped worrying.

He picked up his teacup and leisurely started sipping on the tea.

Since that was the case, he might as well let them fight it out themselves while he watched from the sidelines.

Matthew realized his intentions upon watching his expression.

After slowly standing up, he scanned the crowd.

Then, he suddenly spotted a familiar face. It was Baxter from the Damron Family.

Matthew didn't expect that he had such determination to follow him from Bainbridge to Eastshire.

"Gentlemen, you're right. Since someone has objections, it's better to bring them up."

Responding to the old men, Matthew uttered generously.