

Chapter 2391 Discussing the Way Out for the South

After listening to Matthew's insights, Levi closed his eyes and rhythmically tapped the table with his fingers. It took a while before he spoke, "You're right. I'm just curious, now that you've seen through the limitations, is there a way to break free from them?"

Matthew nodded and dipped his fingers in the tea to draw the outline of a region on the table. "To the southeast, we can open up a port to connect with the seafood resources under Martin's control in Rivonia. To the west, we can establish contact with Orleans and purchase a large quantity of medicinal herbs for resale."

Levi burst into laughter. "You sure have big ambitions. If we build up a port, people from Martin's side will flood in. Once mixed interests arise, it will be a time bomb in our South."

He had a good relationship with Martin, but it was only superficial. If the South showed signs of weakness, the other side would not hesitate to devour it.

As two powerful figures among the Six Southern States, Levi naturally understood this. After all, he himself had the same idea. He had long coveted the vast transportation and fishing fleets of the Highsea in the East Sea.

Thus, the plan to build up a port was rejected.

"As for Orleans..." Levi was somewhat tempted by this powerful force.

Previously, with the absence of the Charm Master in Orleans and under the rule of Lord Voodoo, it was in complete chaos. Those ambitious individuals were constantly thinking about making a name for themselves.

Let alone cooperation, if the other party didn't try to instigate a rebellion, it would already be a blessing. Not to mention any talk of cooperation.

Now, things were different. With the return of the Charm Master, the chaotic situation stabilized.

The Thousand Hills in Orleans was literally a treasure trove of medicinal herbs. The idea of cooperation and resale mentioned by Matthew could be considered.

"The land of Orleans can be considered. However, I'm not very familiar with the Charm Master of Orleans. If possible, could you help me test the water? Figure out what they think about this. Is that alright? This is a major plan for the development of our South."

Matthew fell silent as he finally understood Levi's intentions. All this talk of testing and probing was just nonsense. It was just to make him take the initiative and discuss the cooperation with Ella.

In addition to the Orleans' security in the Thousand Hills and the need for development in South, cooperation between the two sides would be a win-win situation.

After analyzing it in his mind, Matthew finally agreed. Levi burst into laughter. "Then, on behalf of the people of the Six Southern States, thank you so much, Matthew."

Then, his face inexplicably began to darken.

Matthew noticed the nuance in his expression, hence the question. "Master Levi, if I may ask, you seem to have changed during this period of time..."

He stopped halfway through his words. Ever since the end of the trip to the Highsea, Levi's attitude seemed to have taken a one-eighty turn.

"You want to say that I've changed, don't you?" With Levi's counter-question, Matthew subconsciously nodded.

"People change, you know. Just like you. When I first saw you in the South, you were still a cautious little cub. But now, you've become a fierce tiger roaring in the mountains."

The originally relaxed atmosphere suddenly morphed into an oppressive one.

After setting down his teacup, Levi looked at Matthew with mixed feelings. "Matthew, do you know? I actually envy your family. If I had such outstanding descendants like you, I would die without regret. Your family has a promising future! Unfortunately..." He couldn't help but let out a sigh.