

Chapter 2656 The Lodge Owner's Anomaly

The Zedler Family owed about eighty percent of their current social status to Mortimer.

His formidable martial influence not only expanded the Zedler Family's power but also kept at bay those with nefarious intentions. He was an indispensable presence for the Zedler Family.

Matthew's gesture of saving Mortimer equaled saving the entire Zedler Family.

Now that Mortimer had finally gotten the opportunity, he naturally wanted to show his gratitude to Matthew.

"No, according to Old Mr. Zedler's plan, establishing a strong maritime influence is an essential component to secure our position in Seraphis. Once your naval forces are developed, this harbor will be equally vital. In the meantime, this will serve perfectly as your base."

Matthew surveyed the surroundings and thought that Miles had a point. "In that case, I'll graciously accept Old Mr. Zedler's generous gift!"

"You're too kind. If it weren't for considerations of discretion, Old Mr. Zedler was actually planning to give you our largest, Zedlerterra Bay."

At that, Miles began directing the Tiger Guards to move the firearms and supplies Matthew had requested from the transport ship onto the Zedler Family's warships. They would accompany Shawn to Hulwin.

That way, Matthew's transport ship wouldn't need to be exposed, and with the Zedler Family's influence, it would also provide cover for the source of these supplies.

As for The Crown Prince, the Martial League members would be responsible for guarding and watching over him.

As for Matthew, he had to continue advancing toward Skargness. Plus, he still had many unfinished tasks to attend to, so he parted ways with them along the way.

"Mr. Larson, we'll leave you here. The car is ready for you, and if you need anything else, feel free to contact me at any time. Also, Old Mr. Zedler asked me to remind you to be cautious of the Keller Family. Osiris Keller's death has made you mortal enemies. The Keller Family is extremely vengeful, so be extra vigilant during this time."

Matthew had already considered this point and nodded in acknowledgment. After bidding farewell, Miles waved his hand and continued his journey with Shawn toward Hulwin.

The journey continued in silence.

When Matthew arrived at the lodge on Lawson Street, it was already early in the morning, and the lodge owner was diligently fixated on a table, a rare occurrence for this sleepyhead.

"Boss, we're back. Is our room clean and ready for us?"

The lodge owner was startled by Matthew's voice. "Holy cow, young man, are you a ghost? You walk without making a sound."

As he spoke, he quickly covered the papers on the table.

"It's not that I walk silently. It's just that you were too absorbed. What are you looking at? Let me have a look!"

When Matthew leaned over the counter, the owner swiftly gathered the papers from the table, treating them as if they were precious, and hugged them to his chest. The speed was so fast that Matthew had no time to react.

Seeing this, Matthew's pupils contracted instantly. This guy is highly skilled!

The owner seemingly realized he had exposed himself and forced a smile while his face twitched. "Oh, go away! These are things only grown men should look at. You're just a little brat. Don't look!"

"You're a brat! Stingy!" Matthew quipped. After that, he got the room key from the lodge owner and carried Ivy, who was sound asleep on his shoulder, into the elevator.

The lodge owner, on the other hand, fixed his gaze on Matthew's back. Until the elevator door closed, both of them exchanged a cautious look.

"You sly kid! You made me reveal my skills. If it weren't for Lady's presence, I'd have gouged your eyes out!"

After a bitter remark, the owner suddenly sensed a familiar presence, and his face turned pale. "I was just joking, Lady! Just joking!"

After the lodge owner explained into the void, the presence gradually faded away.