

Chapter 2657 Late-Night Planning

"Lady is still as stingy as ever, always so protective!" the lodge owner silently quipped, then continued to lower his head, focusing intently on the several pages of paper.

On these pages, every major event in Seraphis was comprehensively covered. This included Matthew, Tyga, the Maria cruise ship, and so on, all listed one by one.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, it's getting exciting. Finally, some good drama to watch!" The aging lodge owner's face was filled with anticipation.

On the other side, after tucking Ivy in with a blanket, Matthew called his wife, checking in with her.

He rubbed his throbbing head, slumped into a soft sofa, and let out a sigh. "Huff, I'm pooped!"

His original purpose for coming to Concordia was to gather information for future planning.

Seraphis had over a dozen provinces, with numerous major powers entangled in its affairs, and neighboring nations Montiria and Druira were watching closely.

Considering his current resources, trying to reorganize two provinces under the noses of these major powers would be like walking into a fire.

"If only we could solve this with force," he sighed, then shook his head, realizing the idea was naive.

The people of Seraphis were mostly xenophobic, and after decades of development, their influence networks were intricately intertwined.

Solely addressing Valentin and his affiliated forces to reorganize a city as small as Hulwin already wore out Matthew. He couldn't even fathom what greater challenges Skargness and Southaven would pose.

This was one of the reasons why the Martial League had not taken action.

Matthew was also burdened by another crucial matter: Night Creeper Tea. If this item were solely controlled by Enzo, it would be manageable, but the real concern was the vast network of interests behind it.

If not properly controlled, this dangerous substance, which could affect thousands of people, could become a severe threat, potentially even affecting the entire province of Seraphis, let alone Southaven and Skargness.

With these thoughts in mind, Matthew quickly called Shawn and Stellan and instructed them to inspect all goods entering Cathay from Seraphis, even down to a single seed of Night Creeper Tea. He made it clear that none of this should be allowed into Cathay.

However, blocking the flow of goods was only a short-term solution. Matthew had already engraved this issue in his mind, and when his power was sufficient, he would undoubtedly uproot this sinister web of interests.

As he continued to ponder, Matthew's head grew heavier, and he gradually drifted into sleep.

A night of silence.

Matthew wasn't sure how long he had been asleep when he suddenly felt his nose itching. He opened his eyes to find Ivy's cute little face right in front of him. In her hand, she was holding a small bundle of hair, obviously the culprit responsible for making Matthew's nose itch.

Ivy was startled when she saw Matthew suddenly open his eyes, and like a child caught in the act, she giggled and hopped off the sofa.

Just as she was about to make her escape, Matthew grabbed her and pulled her back. "You've become quite daring, young lady. You'd even tease me! You're in for it now."

With that, Matthew playfully tickled her with his fingers.

Ivy anticipated what was coming, and her expression changed. She struggled, but she couldn't escape Matthew's playful clutches.

"Prepare for a tickling torture!"

The next second, laughter and playfulness filled the room.

Outside the room, the lodge owner, passing by the door, heard the sounds coming from inside. With a face filled with tears of laughter, he could only shake his head and sigh.

"Lady, how did you stoop to this point? What happened to the pride of our people on the mountain!"