

## Chapter 2678 The Grand Opening of Emden Hall in Concordia

In Hulwin, after a period of development, the once-depressed city slowly started to regain its order. Industries like Warly Hill and Lavian Pharmaceuticals were getting back on track.

Under the leadership of Leanna, many units that had collaborated with the Creative Cloud Group set up branch offices in Hulwin following her call. The whole city was thriving.

In terms of military strength, Evander had received the requested military supplies from Matthew. At present, most of the arrangements were completed.

However, Evander wasn't pleased as he watched Shawn's subordinates' rough handling of the weaponry in the warehouse. He felt his heart ache.

"Hey, you idiots, handle them with care! That's enough. You don't need so many hand grenades. What are you going to do with anti-tank missiles? Why are you taking vehicle-mounted Gatling guns? D\*mn it. Those are anti-aircraft armaments. What are you going to do with them?"

After his scolding, Shawn's subordinates felt embarrassed and set down the anti-aircraft components they were carrying. Still, on their way out, they conveniently took a couple of high-explosive grenades.

Evander noticed all of this but couldn't do much. At this point, he had already spoken with Matthew over the phone. As Shawn's subordinates swiftly departed with two trucks full of weapons, Evander could only watch helplessly, with a sense of reluctance in his eyes, as he bid them farewell.

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The establishment of Emden Hall in Concordia was relatively straightforward, aided by Shawn's group of enthusiastic subordinates. In just three days, everything was fully arranged.

Matthew didn't have many friends in Concordia, so the grand opening was simple. After setting off some firecrackers for a lively atmosphere, there was no need to prepare a formal banquet for guests.

The only gift offered was a basket of assorted wheat cakes, a slab of pork belly, and a 200 cash gift from the reluctant lodge owner.

"This is it?!" Shawn looked at the table with these three meager gifts, and he couldn't help but chuckle wryly. "Boss, isn't this a bit too modest? Shouldn't we make a show and buy a hundred or so pieces of jewels and gold to show off?"

He said it with such seriousness that Matthew didn't even bother to respond.

"If you have that much spare time, you might as well focus on practicing the Divine Skill. With your current strength, I'd be embarrassed if you claim to be my underling."

Since their return from Dewsbury, Matthew had been teaching the Divine Skill to Shawn.

"Come one, dude, you can't dish my dirt like that!"

"Sure, whatever, go! Put some effort into practicing if you know shame!"

As they bantered, Jack, who had recovered, walked in quickly. "Your Highness, the goods have arrived!"

"Yes, my Gatling gun has finally arrived!"

After a quick and excited greeting with Matthew, Shawn and Jack left together.

Compared to practicing, Shawn was noticeably more enthusiastic about firearms. However, due to his impatience, he collided with a passerby just as he stepped out of the clinic.

"Sorry!" Shawn left a quick apology without looking back and continued walking.

"Rude Easterners!" The man Shawn bumped into, Pete, expressed his disapproval as he patted his wrist, which had been bumped, as if he had come into contact with a heap of germs.

"Pete, there's no need to get angry. We're here to enjoy our trip and have fun!"

"Yeah, it's not the first time we've encountered such rude people."

Encouraged by his blonde and blue-eyed companions, Pete gave Shawn's back a cold snort. Meanwhile, the sound of firecrackers in the distance drew their attention.

"Alternative medicine clinic? What a bunch of hocus-pocus!"

With a disdainful mood, Pete stopped in his tracks. But as they walked closer, he furrowed his brows even more. Inside the clinic, a young man was solemnly holding an old man's wrist.

"Sir, you've developed this ailment from long-term fatigue, but it's nothing serious. I'll prescribe a medicinal ointment for you. Apply it for a few days, and you'll be fine."