

Chapter 2818 Establishing A Commercial Union

The unveiling of the Longevity Pills caused a tremendous stir, with several people verifying its authenticity. The potential profits that the pills could bring were well-known to everyone present. It was undeniable that once mass-produced, the pills would dominate the entire pharmaceutical market, as the allure of longevity was irresistible.

Matthew, fully aware of this fact, had a clear motive for distributing the pills. The defeat of General Weaver was leverage, while the Longevity pill was the incentive. Now that both were in place, it was time to execute his plan.

"Due to issues with the raw materials and production capacity, this medicine cannot meet the sales demand. Therefore, it will only be provided to our members."

Upon hearing this news, the guests were greatly disappointed. Witnessing such a highly profitable product vanish before their eyes was regrettable for any businessman. However, those with ulterior motives heard something different.

"Mr. Larson, what do you mean by 'members?'"

Matthew glanced at the perceptive guest. What an excellent question!

"By 'members,' I am referring to a commercial union!"

"The commercial union of which province, Mr. Larson?"

They couldn't simply let go of such a highly profitable product, and many people anticipated joining early to secure its distribution rights faster.

After surveying the room, Matthew smiled. "This union does not pertain to any specific province but rather the Seraphis Great Commercial Union."

Upon hearing this, everyone finally understood. Matthew had ambitious plans to revive the Seraphis Great Commercial Union. There used to be one in Seraphis, but each province had its own, and some had directly dismantled theirs, so there wasn't a clear, unified headquarters. Now, Matthew's intentions to revive this union remained a mystery.

"Mr. Larson, I mean no offense, but there has never been a commercial union in Seraphis since ancient times. Is it possible to establish such an organization solely with our support—"

Although the speaker didn't finish his sentence, the implication was clear. Most of the people present belonged to middle and lower-level organizations, and none of the top families were in attendance, so it seemed overly ambitious for them to undertake this endeavor alone.

This sentiment resonated with others, who looked at Matthew with questioning eyes while awaiting his response. Joining the commercial union would require leaving their original provincial unions, abandoning established relationships, and potentially facing hostility from other provinces. Besides, Matthew was unfamiliar with their line of work despite his powerful backer.

For a moment, many people began to weigh the pros and cons, contemplating whether to join and align themselves with Matthew, thus gaining access to distribution channels for the Longevity Pills, or to maintain their existing business chains.

Matthew understood their concerns. Their hesitation indicated their interest, but the benefits he offered were not enough.

"You don't need to worry, as it's always the hardest at the very beginning. However, you will be the founding representatives once the Great Commercial Union is established. Moreover, don't forget something. Do you think that I, as Cathay's strongest Holy Doctor of the new generation, only have the Longevity pill?"

With that, he had someone bring out more than a dozen types of pills.

"This is the Beauty-Nourishing Pill, which can remove blemishes from the body."

"This is the Chamber Opening Pill, which enhances intelligence."

"This is the Body Strengthening Pill—"

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Matthew's approach was simple—overwhelm them. If one pill wasn't enough, then he would bring out ten. If that wasn't enough either, then a hundred. He would inundate them until they succumbed to it. He didn't believe anyone could resist such massive profits.

The establishment of the Great Commercial Union was imperative, as Seraphis was too chaotic, not just among the powers but also among the merchants. If left unaddressed, the entire economy of Seraphis would inevitably collapse. Furthermore, Matthew's plan to revive the Martial League could only be better implemented by establishing the union.