

Chapter 2832 Reviving The Skargness Martial League

With Garrett's unexpected arrival, all the invited guests were present, and the banquet officially began.

The highlight of the evening—the establishment ceremony of Seraphis Great Commercial Union—was about to commence. After the four council members took the stage, fireworks shot up into the night sky outside the hall.

The previously dark sky above the city instantly lit up with the fireworks; even the streets in the city center became as bright as day under the colorful display. The sounds of the fireworks carried with them beautiful patterns that intertwined in the night sky.

At this moment, everyone in the city came out to witness this unprecedented visual spectacle.

The fireworks display continued for nearly half an hour. If it weren't for the concern of disrupting the banquet, Isambard would have been tempted to extend the display to two hours.

"Thank you all for your kind presence. I won't waste any more time with unnecessary words. I hereby declare the official establishment of Seraphis Great Commercial Union!"

As the words echoed, thunderous applause filled the banquet hall. Matthew and the other three council members gently pulled the red ropes in their hands, causing a massive piece of red silk to slowly flutter down from the sky, revealing the long-hidden plaque.

"Wow, it's made of golden Phoebe wood!"

With a guest's exclamation, everyone's eyes widened.

The plaque, measuring about 20 feet in length and six and a half feet in height, was carved from a single piece of golden Phoebe wood. The fact that it was made without any splicing was truly astonishing. Such a large piece of golden Phoebe wood was unheard of, let alone being seen. The plaque could be considered an invaluable treasure.

As for the inscription of 'Seraphis Great Commercial Union' in pure gold on the plaque, it went unnoticed by many.

Even Matthew himself couldn't help but gasp when he saw the plaque. Gadel was more generous than he had imagined. The crown prince had informed him that Gadel was in charge of the plaque, but he had expected a simple gold plaque, underestimating Gadel's generosity.

Perhaps Garrett was the only person who knew the origin of the material for the plaque. He had seen it in his country's national treasury and had desired this rare treasure. However, his father had claimed it for his own coffin, so he had given up on the idea of obtaining it. Little did he expect that Gadel would transform the golden Phoebe wood into a plaque and present it to Matthew.

"Humph! Quite a generous gesture. I wonder what my father was thinking." Garrett, initially composed, felt annoyed upon seeing the plaque. However, he maintained his calm expression.

After the unveiling ceremony, Matthew raised his hands. "Ladies and gentlemen, please settle down. I have another announcement to make on this momentous occasion."

Under the expectant gaze of the crowd, he took a deep breath. This was perhaps the most significant decision he had ever made. "I, Matthew Larson, intend to revive the Skargness Martial League!"

As soon as these words left his lips, the entire scene fell into a deathly silence. The only sound that could be heard was the sound of their breathing.

Everyone present knew how the Martial League had been established and subsequently vanished. The existence of the Martial League had hindered the interests of many and impeded their expansion of power. Therefore, there were those who did not want it to exist, and these individuals were all influential figures. The Keller Family had also been involved in the matter back then, but they were merely minor players.

The establishment of the Commercial Union had already caused great concern among the major powers. If the Martial League were to be revived now, what kind of challenge would they face? They were too weak to withstand it, even the Zedler Family included.

The once lively atmosphere suddenly turned quiet.