

Chapter 2833 Declaration Of Martial League's Establishment

Matthew had anticipated such reactions from the beginning. Some might even withdraw on the spot, but none of this could deter his determination. After all, he didn't come to Seraphis for a vacation. He was determined to bring both Skargness and Southaven under his control before his departure and to eliminate all disruptors. This was a plan that couldn't be destroyed.

Despite the worries and obstacles, he would not show mercy. The downfall of the Keller Family was the warning he had issued to others. If it weren't for the fear of backlash for exterminating a family, Matthew wouldn't have resorted to such lenient methods. Of course, the cost of battle was also a factor.

"The revival of the Martial League is something that those influential figures will never stand by and watch."

"Indeed, these people have been acting like rulers here. Now that someone is coming to manage and restrain them, how could they tolerate it?"

"Smaller forces like us won't be used as cannon fodder, will we? I don't want to die!"

Amid the heated discussions, many people were considering withdrawing. The matters involved with the Martial League were too deep and complicated for ordinary individuals like them to handle. Some even left the banquet without saying a word.

Matthew observed all this, but he didn't stop anyone. Those who wanted to leave could leave. Everyone had their own ambitions, and their concerns were not unfounded. If someone made a move, they might be affected as well.

This was a high-stakes gamble. If successful, they would become like the elders of the Martial League and the Commercial Union, protected by both organizations from then on. If they failed, they would be utterly defeated. How to place their bets was up to them.

In the oppressive atmosphere, some watched their companions slip away. Some followed suit, while some stood silently in place.

"Young Master Larson, I mean no disrespect, but the matter of the Martial League involves too many things. I hope you can give us some assurance, so we know what we're getting into."

"That's fair enough. I won't hide anything anymore. You all know my identity as a miracle doctor from Cathay. Additionally, I am also the Lecarres Summit Warden, the head of Cathay Martial League's Summit Wardens."

Upon hearing this, everyone was taken aback. They had thought that Matthew's current status was impressive enough, but it turned out there was even more to it.

What did being a Summit Warden mean? Summit Wardens were the talent pool for the top management of the Martial League. As long as they didn't mess up, they would have a solid start as future elders of the Martial League. If they were capable enough, they might even become the heads of the elders.

Learning of Matthew's identity, everyone felt more confident despite their worries. With his status, it was worth taking a risk.

This was why Matthew revealed his identity. Mere slogans were useless without some solid backing.

"Young Master Larson, are you planning to revive the Martial League in Skargness alone or in the whole of Seraphis?"

"In the whole of Seraphis, of course. But we have to take it one step at a time." Matthew didn't hide anything. The guests weren't fools. If the Martial League was to be revived, it would be on a full scale. Setting up a Martial League in Skargness alone would be a joke. "But there's no need to worry too much. The revival of the Martial League is an inevitable trend, and anyone with ulterior motives will be crushed under this trend. If you choose to join us, you'll have to follow the rules of Cathay."

Suddenly, a powerful aura radiated from Matthew, sweeping across the entire banquet. Some guests felt their breath become heavy as if a large stone was pressing on their chests.

"Of course, once the Skargness Martial League is established, I can't speak for other places, but here in Skargness, I, Matthew Larson, can assure you that all dark forces, malicious oppression, protection fees, and so on, will vanish. Everyone can do business in peace."

Relentless oppression would only cause resentment among the people. The eternal principle for those in power is to use both the stick and the carrot.