## **Chapter 2834 A Golden Opportunity To Influence**

Whispers circulated among the crowd as Matthew concluded his speech. Soon, the guests divided into two factions. Most of the merchants were supportive, as the establishment of the Martial League would not hinder their business but rather provide them with a better environment.

However, many influential families displayed signs of concern. Although they controlled some sideline businesses, these ventures were not of significant scale. Most of their annual income relied on these enterprises. If the Martial League were to be revived, they would face restrictions, resulting in at least a 30 percent decrease in their annual profits.

Silence enveloped the scene for a prolonged period. Whether in agreement or opposition, no one dared to stand up and express their opinion, as no one wanted to be the first to take a stance.

Matthew remained patient, quietly scanning the crowd with his eyes.

"Since Seraphis still belongs to Cathay, the revival of the Martial League is only a matter of time," Garrett spoke up. "I support the establishment of the Martial League. Without rules, there can be no fairness. Although I am an outsider, I must remind everyone that what you are facing now is only Matthew. Many things can be negotiated. If you wait until later, when the Martial League loses its patience and their forces intervene, there will be no room for negotiation."

Garrett's unexpected support surprised Matthew. Moreover, Garrett's words made perfect sense. If

Matthew failed, the Martial League's conciliatory policy would transform into an iron-fisted approach. In that scenario, all sideline businesses would be eradicated, and those influential families that had crossed the line would also face purging.

Garrett's words served as a wake-up call for everyone, resonating in their ears like a thunderclap. Those who were initially hesitant or opposed to the idea turned pale at the thought of the Martial League's future actions.

"I support the revival of the Martial League!"

"I, too, support it!"

"I believe it is necessary to revive the Martial League."

"I support..."

In an instant, everyone stood up to express their support. Most of the attendees were powerful figures or merchants in Skargness. Thus, the revival of the Skargness Martial League was decided. As for the rest, they would wait until the Martial League was established.

If they stubbornly oppose it, they'll probably cooperate obediently after being invited for a cup of tea... At least, that's what Matthew thought.

Of course, now that news of the establishment of the Martial League had spread, it also meant that Matthew was officially declaring war on those behind the scenes who were obstructing its formation. The future obstacles would undoubtedly be significant.

"Thank you all for your unwavering support. I will remember your favor. Additionally, in

accordance with the Commercial Union's previous statement, I will provide free treatment to eliminate ailments for everyone. This is a tremendous opportunity that you should not squander. Remember to make an appointment in advance. As long as it's not incurable, I can cure it!"

His seemingly unrelated statement stunned everyone. However, after he added the next sentence, many people realized that the "ailments" he referred to were not human diseases but rather dark forces.

Upon understanding this, many people nodded in agreement with Matthew. This matter should be dealt with sooner rather than later. Since they had chosen to support him, they might as well go all out.

"Young Master Larson, reviving the Martial League will undoubtedly require a significant workforce. I have a few talented and virtuous individuals in my family. If possible, I hope you can give them an opportunity to assist you."

As this person finished speaking, everyone was taken aback. Amidst the intense focus on the pros and cons of reviving the Martial League, they had overlooked this excellent opportunity to exert influence.

For a moment, everyone's eyes couldn't help but light up as they looked at Matthew.