

### Chapter 2835 Prince Toby, The Unexpected Guest

After the first guest spoke up, the scene once again erupted into commotion. Many people rushed to Matthew's side, eagerly promoting the excellence of their younger family members. Their demeanor suggested that if Matthew did not recruit them, it would be a great loss for the Martial League.

"Everyone, please calm down. There's no need to rush," Matthew shouted, and the excited crowd finally settled down.

Pairs of expectant eyes were fixed on Matthew, anxiously awaiting his response.

"Don't worry. Since you are all members of the Commercial Union, your younger family members will naturally be the first to be considered. As long as the forces under your command have a clean record with no major mistakes, you can recommend them to me. Once they pass the assessment, they'll be hired right away."

Upon hearing this, the crowd instantly erupted in cheers, accompanied by endless words of gratitude and flattery.

This scene made Matthew reflect upon his previous thoughts. If he had known this would happen, he would have set these conditions directly without wasting so much time and effort.

This was because Matthew had not yet experienced the urgency of parents who would do anything for their children. In the early stages of the Martial League's establishment, a large number of people were needed. Naturally, the bar for joining had to be lowered, providing more opportunities.

Even if the Martial League were to collapse, with this as part of their resumes, they could be transferred to Cathay. In short, their careers were bound to take off!

Isambard, who had not spoken until now, had gleaming eyes. "Young Master Larson, I have many properties in Concordia. If you need them, I can donate them for free for the construction of the Martial League."

D\*mn, this old man is very shrewd, already paving the way for the younger members of his family!

With Isambard taking the lead, the other guests refused to be outdone.

"Young Master Larson, you can choose any location for the Martial League in Dewsbury."

"I have properties everywhere; I even have a dedicated construction and renovation company. Young Master Larson, if you need anything, just ask whenever you want. It'll be free of charge."

"I can handle the publicity."

The others immediately followed suit.

These guests were more enthusiastic than Matthew. He hadn't even finalized his plans, yet everyone had already taken care of all the procedures for the establishment of the Martial League. This made Matthew feel both amused and helpless. I've been too hasty, he thought.

However, just as Matthew was about to respond, a group of people walked in from outside.

"Oh, it's so lively here. What's this happy occasion about? Share it with me!"

These flippant words immediately made the members present frown. Who was this troublemaker coming to disrupt such a joyous moment?

However, when they turned around to see who it was, they saw Prince Toby of Montiria, accompanied by the arrogant Princess Iris, representatives of the three branches of the Durham Family, and several people in black robes. Their aggressive demeanor clearly indicated that they were up to no good.

Seeing this, everyone immediately stepped aside. They couldn't afford to provoke such people, except for Garrett and Lilia, who stepped out of the crowd.

"Greetings, Your Highness Prince Toby."

"Greetings, Toby."

Toby merely sneered in response to their greetings. "There are so many things to deal with in Montiria, yet you come here to join in the fun, neglecting your duties. What for? Do you even want to suck up to Mr. Summit Warden?" He adopted a totally superior demeanor, reprimanding the two.

His blunt and sarcastic words immediately caused Garrett's face to darken. As royal siblings, their conflicts were usually behind the scenes. But now, Toby's words had directly embarrassed Garrett. However, while Toby could behave this way, Garrett could not. He still had to take the royal family's dignity into consideration. "You're right, Toby."