

Chapter 2837 Taking Over The Two Leagues? Are You Even Worthy Of That?

Matthew approached slowly, his gaze fixed sternly on Toby. "General Weaver took Cathian merchants as hostages and demanded a ransom, yet Your Highness has not mentioned it. He's insignificant to me, and he deserved what he got. It's already generous of me not to come after you, and yet you want an explanation?"

Toby adjusted the crimson velvet cloak on his shoulders. "Matthew, I won't cause trouble for you today in front of these outsiders. If you bring the Commercial Union and the Martial League under my control, I can let go of General Weaver's death, and I can even assist you in expanding the two organizations."

His words left no room for negotiation; he was commanding Matthew from a position of superiority. Unlike Garrett and Gadel's gentle persuasion, Toby sought to suppress Matthew with power and make him submit.

The faces of those present turned pale at these words. Toby's intention to conquer Seraphis was already clear, and everyone knew his style of doing things. If the Commercial Union and the Martial League were to fall under his control, the members of both organizations would become mere pawns in his conquest with no advantages to speak of.

Even ruthless individuals like Enzo and Solon didn't dare to display their ferocity in front of the prince; they lowered their heads in silence.

"Nonsense! Who do you think you are? Take a moment to reflect on yourself. Do you really believe you're capable of taking over the Commercial Union and the Martial League? You're not!" The crown prince had long been displeased with Toby, and when he heard the latter's intentions, his temper flared up.

Despite Toby's composure, his face darkened instantly when he heard the crown prince's insults. "Silence him. He has no restraint."

Before he could finish his sentence, a black-robed figure behind him disappeared from their original position. In an instant, he stood in front of the crown prince. His agility surpassed the crown prince's reflexes, leaving the latter helpless as his sinister claws reached for his neck.

Just as the situation reached a critical point, a cold glint appeared in front of the two. Matthew had made his move.

As soon as the black-robed men entered, Matthew sensed their extraordinary presence. Without making a move, he knew that these people must be expert fighters, so he had been keeping his attention on them.

The moment they suddenly attacked, he reacted swiftly. After saving the crown prince, he attacked with one hand and, with a violent shake of his sword, managed to disarm the black-robed man. However, just as he attempted to strike back with his sword, the black-robed man tapped his foot on the ground and easily evaded his attack.

The black-robed man's agility surpassed even Matthew's.

After both sides separated, the black-robed man turned to Toby to inquire about his intentions.

"Mr. Floyd, I apologize for the trouble, but please spare this brat's life. I want to see how tough they can be as prisoners."

Matthew, as the Summit Warden of the Cathay Martial League, was not someone Toby dared to kill. However, imprisoning him was something he would dare to do. He would release Matthew when the Martial League requested it, but not before subjecting him to a round of torture. Those who insulted him never fared well.

Rocco glanced sideways at the furious Toby out of the corner of his eye, but he remained silent, merely curling his lips slightly.

The black-robed man followed Toby's instructions without a reply. He turned his attention to Matthew. "Brat, you want to revive the Martial League, but I wonder if your skills are up to par." His hoarse voice was both unpleasant and indistinct, as if it had been rubbed with sandpaper.

Matthew couldn't see the expression beneath the black robe, but he could sense the man's overflowing killing intent.

From the conversation between Toby and the black-robed man, Matthew realized that their relationship wasn't that of a superior and subordinate. Instead, Toby seemed to hold a great deal of respect for this mysterious figure.

However, given the imminent conflict between the two parties, it was not the appropriate moment for him to contemplate this matter.