

Chapter 2844 Forcing Prince Toby To Retreat

"What nonsense are you talking about? Look at him! He's full of life and vigor. How could he possibly be in poor health? Besides, didn't you all see how he defeated the man in the black robe with a single punch?"

"Is it possible that Old Mr. Zedler was indeed ill but was cured by Mr. Larson?"

Upon hearing this, everyone pondered for a moment and then suddenly understood. There were indeed rumors that Matthew had visited the Zedler Family when he was in Hulwin. Considering Matthew's identity as a Holy Doctor, they all felt that it was highly likely that Matthew had cured Mortimer.

After all, where there's smoke, there's fire, and Matthew, being from Cathay, had no previous dealings with the Zedler Family, but now he had received their full support.

It all made sense!

After exchanging pleasantries, Mortimer changed the subject. "By the way, Matthew, I came here because I have a request."

Everyone was immediately curious as to why someone of Mortimer's status and power would need to ask Matthew for something.

Matthew was also unsure of what Mortimer wanted from him, but he didn't hesitate.

"Old Mr. Zedler, feel free to speak your mind. I will do my best to fulfill any request that is within my power."

Mortimer smiled calmly and replied nonchalantly, "It's not a big deal. I heard that you are planning to establish the Martial League. I consider myself to be in good health, so I thought I might as well ask for the position of Vice President of the Southaven Martial League."

Upon hearing this, Matthew was overjoyed. How could he possibly refuse?

"Old Mr. Zedler, it would be our honor to have you join the Martial League. You are most welcome!"

Matthew's primary task was to reorganize the provinces of Skargness and Southaven. He had originally planned to discuss the re-establishment of the Southaven Martial League with Mortimer after he had finished with the Skargness Martial League, as it was Mortimer's base.

Now that Mortimer had brought it up himself, it saved Matthew a lot of effort. Moreover, Mortimer was an advanced grandmaster, a prominent figure who dominated a realm. His offer to serve as vice president clearly elevated Matthew's status, just like Master Levi and Martin Newmont, who were both kings of their realms.

"Alright, from now on, I will be the Vice President of the Southaven Martial League. You can discuss the construction matters with Ophelia."

After saying this, Mortimer dusted off his clothes and walked up to Prince Toby, asking with a smile, "Your Highness, I heard that you want to incorporate the Seraphis Martial League. Although I am old, I am still quite agile. Why don't you take me in as well? I'd like to contribute under your command."

Although his words were calm, Prince Toby couldn't help but shiver. Under normal circumstances, he would have thought it was a joke, but given the situation, it was clear that Mortimer was here to support Matthew.

Prince Toby took a deep breath, suppressing his dissatisfaction and anger, and responded with a forced smile, "Mortimer, you're joking. I'm not worthy of having you work for me. Today was just a misunderstanding. I'll take my leave now."

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Prince Toby, although furious, did not dare to act recklessly in front of an advanced grandmaster, let alone provoke him.

"Let's go!"

With that, Prince Toby led his people away in a huff. Staying any longer would only result in further humiliation, and there was nothing else he could do.

Princess Iris, seeing her big brother leave, immediately followed.

"Brother, weren't we here to teach Matthew a lesson? Why are we leaving now? I still want to embarrass him in front of everyone to vent my anger."

Prince Toby asked, "Do you know who that man just now was?"

"Isn't he just an ordinary man? What's there to be afraid of?"

Hearing his sister's words, Prince Toby was speechless. Did this woman's brain contain anything other than thoughts of men and willfulness?