

## Chapter 2851 Recruiting From The Martial League

After a chuckle, Matthew considered saying yes. However, knowing the crown prince's temperament, he understood that despite his carefree nature, he could sometimes be temperamental.

"How could you think that?" Matthew asked. "Were you the one who piloted the transport ship to support me on the cruise ship?"

The crown prince nodded without hesitation.

"When the Keller Family arranged for assassins to kill me, were you the one who brought people to support me and eliminate the assassination team?" Matthew asked.

Once again, the crown prince obediently nodded.

"Alright. At the banquet yesterday, were you the one who intervened with the man in the black robe, giving me a chance to breathe when I was at a disadvantage?" Matthew asked once more.

The crown prince's eyes lit up, and he excitedly nodded again.

"So, is there any problem with me saying I need you to stay by my side and assist me?" Matthew questioned.

"Matthew, there is no problem. Since you need me, I will naturally do my best to help," the crown prince replied.

At this point, the crown prince was already on cloud nine, his eyes filled with extreme pride.

"By the way, Matthew, since you can't find anyone, why don't you contact those two old gentlemen from the Martial League? They have people, don't they?" the crown prince suggested.

D\*mn it!

Matthew sat up in shock. Considering what Elder Carr of the Martial League had said about training, he had never asked the Martial League for help. Now that the situation is clear and Skargness Southaven has entered the reform phase, there is no need for training anymore.

Thinking of this, Matthew couldn't help but glance at the crown prince, his eyes filled with surprise. Does this guy's intelligence increase when he is praised?

At the Cathay Bainbridge Martial League headquarters, the office transition event had already concluded, and now it was time to wrap things up. To maintain the vitality and combat power of the Martial League, most of the older members had to face the embarrassment of retirement. Only a select few among the elite had the opportunity to be promoted. Those who retired were generally in their forties, and even the older ones were just over fifty.

This enormous task kept the Martial League Elder Council very busy, with endless meetings every day.

In the morning, just after the meeting ended, an assistant quickly walked into the conference room. "Elder Carr, a call for you!"

Blake rubbed his throbbing eyebrows. "Who is it?"

"Mr. Larson, the Summit Warden of Lecarres!" the assistant replied.

Upon hearing that it was Matthew's call, the elders who were about to disperse suddenly showed a curious look on their faces, and those who had just stood up immediately sat back down.

Blake was also full of curiosity. Isn't this brat supposed to be busy in Seraphis? Yet, he's ready to give up.

As soon as he picked up the phone, Matthew's anxious voice came from the other end. "Elder Carr, help!"

Blake was momentarily stunned, then laughed. "Can't stand it so soon? Well, in that case, come back early!"

Everyone knew about the situation in Seraphis. They had made numerous attempts to rectify it, but all had failed. Therefore, they were not surprised by Matthew's decision to give up.

"Elder Carr, who told you I was going back? Now that I've taken over Skargness and Southaven, I just need more manpower. Remember, I need a large number of people. That's it. Goodbye!" Matthew declared.

With a click, the phone was hung up, leaving a group of stunned elders looking at each other. If we understood it correct, Matthew has just mentioned that he had taken over both provinces, hasn't he?

"Someone, quickly gather the information on Matthew's time in Seraphis for me," Blake instructed.

They had been preoccupied with the aftermath of the office transition and had not had the opportunity to focus on other matters when the assistant presented a substantial pile of documents. The elders promptly began reading, and expressions of astonishment continued to arise.

Upon concluding his reading, Blake was struck by a sudden inspiration.

That evening, numerous league members who were either retiring or on the verge of retirement packed their belongings and departed for Seraphis in groups.