

Chapter 2852 Awakening The Crown Prince

Matthew refocused his attention on his affairs, feeling relieved after his call with Elder Carr. The major problem had finally been resolved, and now he just needed to wait for the representatives from the Martial League to arrive. Once they were here, the reestablishment of the Martial League in the two provinces would be back on track.

"Matthew, Prince Gadel has sent a message. He wants to invite you to dinner as a token of gratitude," the crown prince said.

Without hesitation, Matthew firmly declined, "No!"

"Why not, Matthew? He seems to have a lot of respect for you, and he's a decent guy," the crown prince said.

"Hmm?" Matthew had known the crown prince for a long time, but it was rare to hear him openly praise someone. He doesn't easily approve of others.

"Was it Lilia who contacted you?" Matthew asked.

The crown prince was surprised, then chuckled. "How did you know?"

D*mn it, is this brat falling for her? Matthew's expression darkened at the thought. Lilia, unable to make any progress with him, turned her attention to the crown prince, who, unfortunately, was falling for her.

Although this was a normal diplomatic tactic, Matthew was extremely displeased.

"There are some things I need to explain to you!" he said.

Seeing Matthew's serious expression, the crown prince put away his playful demeanor and sat down across from Matthew with a serious face.

"Go ahead, Matthew," the crown prince said.

"Well, my relationship with Prince Gadel is merely one of cooperation and utility. We can't even be considered friends," Matthew said.

The crown prince scratched his head, not understanding the implications. "Then, Matthew, why did you treat Prince Gadel's illness and give him territories? I thought you two were on good terms."

Indeed, everything Matthew had done seemed to be unconditionally helping Prince Gadel without ever asking for anything in return.

"That's because I need to intensify the competition between the princes. Only by diverting their attention to the struggle for the throne can we smoothly reorganize Seraphis," Matthew patiently explained. "Those who are not of our race must have different intentions. Their respect for us, Cathay, is due to our strength. The moment we show signs of weakness, these hungry wolves from neighboring countries will reveal their true colors. So, cooperation is fine, but we must always be cautious of them. Do you understand?"

Cutting off Prince Montiria's plans in Seraphis was just the first step. Once Matthew's Martial League was established, they would put an end to Prince Montiria's interference. This land could only belong to Cathay.

Although the crown prince was impulsive, he was not foolish. With Matthew's explanation, he instantly understood.

"I see, Matthew! I was wondering why that old hag was so interested in me. D*mn! Next time I see her, I'll make her understand the true nature of society." the crown prince's face was filled with anger and a hint of shame. Embarrassed that he had almost fallen for someone else's trap.

Matthew patted his shoulder and gave him a reassuring smile.

"Don't take it too seriously. This is all part of the game. After all, we still need to cooperate with Prince Gadel for now, so we can't afford to have a falling out with him," Matthew said.

"I'll listen to you, Matthew. Once Seraphis is fully reorganized, I'll go to Montiria and expose that woman." The crown prince felt insulted by his naivety and was furious!

After enlightening the crown prince, Matthew continued planning the construction of the Martial League in Skargness, with information about all the forces within Skargness continuously delivered to him. He worked until midnight, only managing to go through less than one percent of the mountain of documents on his desk, which was enough to give him a headache. The chaos in Seraphis was not just talk.

Fortunately, the first batch of support, transported by air, arrived early the following day.