

Chapter 2853 Changes In Concordia

Matthew glanced at the group of over five hundred retired or soon-to-be retired members of the Martial League in front of him, his eyes filled with joy. This was just the first batch that had arrived according to his instructions, and there would be continuous support personnel coming afterward. The best part was that these over five hundred individuals were all professional elites with management experience, which perfectly solved Matthew's urgent needs.

Elder Carr of the Martial League is indeed efficient in handling matters.

"Alright, for now, you all should organize and compile the forces in each city," Matthew said.

This is a top priority. Without understanding their background, the subsequent comprehensive rectification stage would only be chaotic.

"Crown Prince, come with me!" After calling out, Matthew prepared to leave. Although the matter of data was complicated, it was all simple stuff that didn't require his presence. After all, Matthew had other matters to attend to.

Just as Matthew and the crown prince had barely stepped out of the door, they ran into Isambard.

"Mr. Larson, are you going out?"

After learning of Matthew's identity as a Summit Warden of the Martial League, Isambard immediately changed his address to Mr. Larson.

"Yes, we need to go out for a bit. They've come all the way to Concordia, and they're unfamiliar with the place. I'm going to arrange their food, clothing, shelter, and transportation," Matthew said.

A Summit Warden of the Martial League has actually become a logistics supervisor. It is a bit disheartening to think about. Upon hearing this, Isambard's eyes lit up.

"Mr. Larson, if it's for this matter, you don't have to bother making a trip," Isambard said. After Isambard explained, Matthew was overjoyed.

Due to the lack of an office, Matthew had to temporarily use the Stubber Family's reception room as a makeshift office. Upon learning this, the astute Isambard immediately contacted all the members of the Commercial Union. Upon learning of this situation, everyone immediately took action—those with money contributed funds, and those with resources contributed personnel.

"Up to now, I've received transfers totaling 15 million, and we're also cleaning up the temporary district. By the afternoon, you should all be able to move in directly. In addition, people from various regions of Skargness have also started to make urgent arrangements, striving to prepare the infrastructure as quickly as possible," Isambard said.

Matthew was overjoyed. "Then I'll have to trouble you, Isambard. Also, remember to make a detailed list of everyone's contributions. After the Martial League is fully established, I will repay each one."

Seeing Isambard's conflicted expression, he added, "One thing at a time, and some things can't be accepted, and rules can't be broken."

If he accepted this money now, it would become a source of conflict in the future. As for their assistance, as long as it didn't violate principles and harm the interests of the Martial League, Matthew could slightly lower the threshold for them. This was called human sentiment!

"I understand. Don't worry; I've already taken care of the arrangements you made, Mr. Larson," Isambard replied with a flattering face.

"Why don't we go and see the situation of the temporary district together? Although it may not compare to the high-end residences in big cities, this is already the best place here. As for the newly built district and office building, we'll have to wait a while," he said.

Isambard seemed to be more concerned about the construction of the Martial League than Matthew himself, considering all aspects. He seemed to want to establish the Martial League headquarters directly in Concordia.

Matthew understood his intentions and didn't stop him. If he could truly transform Concordia into a metropolis, the matter of the headquarters could be considered.

"There's no need for such trouble, Isambard. Ordinary is fine, and there's no need for anything too luxurious," Matthew said.

Isambard kept agreeing, but it was unclear whether he had truly heard Matthew's words.