

Chapter 2855 The Development Of Concordia

Concordia.

After several days of busyness, members of the Martial League arrived in groups. The revival of the Martial League was progressing smoothly. Various tasks were being carried out energetically, and Concordia as a whole was experiencing rapid development.

At the dock, after unloading various construction materials, the massive ship was loaded with Concordia's specialties and various seafood.

Within the city, with the exception of Lawson Street, where Matthew's orders prohibited interference, other streets had begun to undergo significant expansion. The old and chaotic buildings were all demolished to make way for new shopping malls, residential areas, schools, hospitals, and more.

Under Isambard's leadership, the entire Concordia was attracting investments from all directions, thanks to Matthew's revival of the Martial League. The focal point of this development was the Martial League office center in the heart of the city, which was being constructed rapidly.

No one knew where Matthew would establish the headquarters of the Martial League, but as long as he stayed in Concordia, members of the Commercial Union, including other wealthy businessmen, would continue to invest heavily in the city.

Now, the entire city had expanded to the outskirts, presenting a completely new appearance.

Matthew was well aware of all these changes, but he did not interfere. Everything Isambard did was legal and compliant, and it did not hinder the development of the Martial League. On the contrary, it was of great assistance.

Moreover, under the guidance of Isambard, trade between members of the Commercial Union became even more frequent. This was a positive development, and many projects even involved Leanna.

Matthew sometimes marveled at the business acumen of this man who was already nearing the end of his life.

Night fell, and the moon rose above the willows.

After assigning tasks for the next day, Matthew returned to his room early. Even he felt a bit overwhelmed by the high-intensity work. Fortunately, all members of the Martial League, whether clerks or external affairs personnel, were well-trained; otherwise, they would have been exhausted long ago.

As he emerged from the bathroom, the moonlight fell gently on Ivy's cheek, and the cold wind rustled the curtains.

"What an unusual sleeping position. If you catch a cold while kicking the blanket like this, what should I do?"

After a wry smile, he covered her with the blanket. He was about to close the window, but before he could get up, his body hair stood on end. He had securely locked the window; how could there be a cold wind blowing in?

And when he had entered the room just moments ago, he hadn't seen anyone at all!

Could it be a stealth master?

The first thing that came to Matthew's mind was the ninjutsu from Emsgate.

Activate Psychic Six Sense!

With a swift movement, Matthew finally noticed a few faint figures standing calmly in the corner near the window. One of them was sitting on the couch while the others surrounded him.

Their ability to conceal themselves demonstrated their extraordinary skills.

After adjusting his breathing, Matthew glanced at Bloodreaper, which was placed on the bedside. Seeing that they hadn't noticed anything, he quickly grabbed Bloodreaper, tightly gripping the hilt as the cold light gleamed!

Though it seemed like a long time, this process happened in the blink of an eye.

"Who's there? Come out and speak!"

The chilling aura of the sword filled the entire room in an instant.

"What a keen perception. Disband the formation; he has discovered us!"

The voice came before the person appeared. As the voice faded, several figures finally appeared in front of Matthew. The mysterious purple light in the hands of the unfamiliar young man near the window slowly faded away and eventually disappeared. The hexagonal glow beneath the youth's feet also retracted into his body.

"Mr. Matthew Larson, right? Nice to meet you for the first time. Let me introduce myself. Allow me to introduce myself; my name is Feather."

The speaker didn't look old, probably around thirty. His delicate features always held a faint smile, giving a very friendly impression.

However, the timing of his appearance was somewhat inappropriate.