

## Chapter 2910 The Second Commercial Union Meeting

The second Commercial Union meeting was officially convened. Matthew walked through the square where the Stubber Family was located with a heavy heart, glancing around before speaking up.

"Isambard, I haven't apologized to you for the incident with your square last time."

Isambard, who was behind him, heard this and smiled wryly, "Young Master Larson, you're taking it too seriously. This place is where you and Master Zedler had your duel, witnessing the origin of the alliances."

"This place holds such commemorative significance, and I couldn't be happier!"

What a flatterer! Matthew turned his head and glanced at the old fox, not wanting to dwell on it, and continued walking forward.

Inside the conference hall, all members of the Commercial Union were present, and even those who couldn't make it sent representatives.

"Do any of you have any information about the purpose of this meeting?"

"Now that Matthew's visit to Basha's Sacred Mount has become known to everyone, there's also the appearance of the Night Vines."

"If I'm not mistaken, Young Master Larson should be here for the Night Vines."

"That's right. The Martial League has just been established, and this is an important period for reorganizing the two provinces. I didn't expect someone to dare to do such a thing."

"Bosco, you've really outdone yourself. If it weren't for both of your sons passing the test, you would be taking the business as fast as you could."

The merchant named Bosco didn't argue, but instead, he proudly lifted his teacup.

"Hehe, I didn't expect those two little brats to be so organized. Both brothers actually joined the Martial League. I guess I've made it through."

As soon as these words were spoken, many people cast envious glances. They had put so much effort into supporting the establishment of the Dual Alliance, with the aim of securing a good future for their own descendants.

"But I've heard that the Martial League doesn't tolerate any wrongdoing. They won't let such despicable acts go unpunished."

"Naturally."

Accompanied by the flattery of the people around, a few individuals showed a hint of worry on their faces.

"Everyone, what are you discussing so animatedly?"

Matthew had arrived.

Immediately, everyone stood up to welcome this rising star.

"Young Master Larson, it's been a while. You're looking better and better."

"Mr. Larson, when will the Martial League be recruiting again?"

Some greeted him, while others were hoping to get some inside information.

Matthew nodded at everyone and said, "We'll talk about these matters later. I called you all here today for something more important."

As soon as he finished speaking, the noisy scene suddenly quieted down. Matthew walked quickly through the crowd and stepped onto the podium. After raising his hand to signal, everyone took their seats.

"We don't have much time, so I won't waste any more words. The main purpose of this meeting is to discuss the issue of the Night Vine in the Great Mountain. Anyone here who was involved in it, please stand up."

As soon as he finished speaking, the scene erupted in commotion. No one expected Matthew to be so direct. After scanning the crowd, he coldly smiled when no one responded.

"It seems that everyone here wants to keep up their image, but let me advise you: if you stand up now, I might give you a lesser punishment. If I have to start an investigation, though, I won't be so kind to the criminals."

At this moment, his gaze swept across the room like a sharp sword, causing many suspicious individuals to instinctively avoid his eyes. Matthew had long been aware of this.

Among the hundreds and thousands of members of the Commercial Union, of course, there were spies sent by the other forces. This was a perfect opportunity to eliminate some of them.

Sure enough, shortly after Matthew finished speaking, many people took the opportunity to leave the meeting. Some were involved with the scheme because they were enticed by the prospect of benefits, while others were spies. Regardless of who they were, since Matthew had already expressed his stance, there was no point in staying here any longer.