

Chapter 2911 Probing the Source of Night Vine

After the departure of the attendees, Matthew gave the crown prince a look. The crown prince gave him a subtle nod and left the conference hall quietly.

"Now that the guys who shouldn't stay have left, let's discuss the next steps. Here is the project proposal. Take a look, and feel free to ask any questions."

After he was done speaking, the venue staff distributed the materials to everyone. The crowd whispered and discussed among themselves after a quick glance.

"Isn't the scope of revitalizing the mountains a bit too ambitious?"

"Yes, the mountains are home to one-third of the population in Seraphis Province. The amount of funding needed is astronomical."

According to the project proposal, all the villages and towns in the mountains of Seraphis Province need to be developed. The funding required for this massive project is beyond imagination.

Matthew was well aware of this, which is why he planned to leverage the power of the commercial alliance.

Shortly after, someone stood up and asked, "Young Master Larson, what benefits can we gain from this?"

Upon hearing this, all the members were momentarily stunned, but then they silently expressed their approval. How courageous!

Of course, this was also the question they wanted to ask.

Matthew maintained his smile and replied, "To be honest, the majority of this project is for the public welfare."

He didn't get angry about it. After all, businessmen prioritized their own interests, and even ordinary people were the same. It was human nature.

"Speaking of benefits..." Matthew pondered for a moment before listing them one by one. "Firstly, once all the public infrastructure such as bridges and roads are built, the names of the contributors will be inscribed on the monument of merit."

"Secondly, there are various agricultural and specialty products in the mountains that everyone can participate in purchasing and selling. Thirdly, in terms of management, based on the proportion of contributions, all the people present can submit recommendations for village management. After the Martial League's investigation, the areas will be divided and managed."

The first two points didn't excite the crowd much, but after Matthew proposed the last one, everyone's faces showed a hint of interest.

This was a pathway to becoming a Martial League manager. Although the power was small, it was still a possibility for promotion, even if it was just for the power of managing a few villages.

"Please consider it first. Everything is voluntary, and those who have ideas can communicate with Miss Sandel."

After Matthew finished speaking, he exchanged a glance with Leanna. "I'm counting on you!"

After giving his instructions, Matthew glanced at his phone and quickly left the venue. When he arrived at the designated meeting point with the crown prince, the several members of the Commercial Union who had previously left their seats were already under control.

As Matthew appeared, the group faced him with angry accusations.

"Matthew, you have no integrity! You clearly allowed us to leave but then secretly detained us. What is the meaning of this?"

Matthew's face turned cold. "Hmph, a group of unscrupulous people, and you have the audacity to talk to me about integrity. Speak up! Where is the source of the Night Vine? Otherwise, no one will be able to leave today. If it weren't for the fact that you have helped the Commercial Union, I wouldn't be so polite."

Feeling the strong murderous intent emanating from Matthew, the faces of the few individuals changed. This person in front of them was someone who dared to kill even General Weaver. Arguing with him would be seeking death.

"Young Master Larson, is it possible for us to leave today as we agreed if we spill the truth?"

"Heh, do you think you have the right to make demands? I'll give you one last chance. If you don't speak up, I'll destroy the forces behind you as well."

Matthew had no intention of showing any kindness to these individuals who sold Night Vines. The group was directly overwhelmed by Matthew's aura, struggling to catch their breath. After exchanging glances, someone finally stepped forward.

"Young Master Larson, we actually don't know where the source of the goods is..."