

Chapter 2969 Thorneville Development Plan

The mercenaries' attack left Thorneville in ruins with many villagers either injured or killed. The once grand mountain stronghold now lay in rubble, with the smell of gunpowder lingering in the air.

Fortunately, under Matthew's leadership, the Commercial Union mobilized significant funds to begin the reconstruction, leading to thousands of construction workers and rows of construction equipment working tirelessly.

"Delmont, have you found Alton yet?" Matthew asked, noticing the heavy look on Delmont's face.

Delmont shook his head, his expression grim. "It's fate. Hopefully his corpse would be located."

The scene fell silent. After a while, Matthew patted Delmont's arm.

"You can't bring back the dead. My condolences." Although he said that, Matthew secretly speculated that Alton might still be well and kicking.

Some remains should remain even if he were hit by a rocket. However, according to the search results, Alton vanished without a trace.

Delmont took a deep breath, shook off his emotions, and composed himself.

"It's okay; we have to keep moving on. By the way, Young Master Larson, the cave excavation is almost complete. Shall we go take a look?"

Matthew's eyes lit up. "That's fast. Let's go see it together!"

After conquering Thorneville, Matthew planned to establish his headquarters for high-level communication and handling core confidential events.

Though the Martial League was established, its members were still a big ragtag group.

Matthew had to keep an eye out on even those retired or soon-to-be-retired members sent by the Great Elder, especially the members of Seraphis' local aristocratic families.

Therefore, Matthew decided to start a new core organization!

When the two arrived at the scene, a 300-meter-high mountain had already been excavated to create a passage over thirty meters high and twenty meters wide.

The crown prince approached Matthew, looking distressed.

"Matthew, do we have to dig through the underground? This is twenty meters underground!"

The crown prince looked at some of the construction drawings in his hand, his brows furrowed tightly.

The above-ground construction was one thing, but the real challenge lay underground.

Building a five-thousand-square-meter platform fifty meters underground with a six-story structure was a nightmare. The costs and difficulty would be sky-high.

They had to consider oxygen supply, moisture prevention, corrosion, and ground subsidence issues. The mountain of data alone made the crown prince's scalp tingle.

Matthew nodded solemnly, "We must dig through. This place will be our headquarters. The core members, data collection, and meetings will be gathered here. So, safety is the primary concern. Don't want another attack on Thorneville to happen."

The crown prince finally nodded in agreement.

The underground laboratory of the Elder Council of the Martial League inspired Matthew's idea. To ensure that everything was foolproof, he added three more gates that were made of alloy steel with a thickness of one and a half meters respectively.

Unless there was a nuclear bombardment, there was no way anyone could enter this place.

After Matthew and the crown prince discussed it for a while, they shifted the topic to Delmont.

"Delmont, we'll need you to take care of things here. As for the villagers, some will participate in the construction, while others will return to the fields."

They were living off the land, and agriculture was the foundation of the mountains!

After discussing the matters of the mountain village, Matthew contacted his disciple, Danny. He planned to pass the town management and Thorneville to Danny.

The Feather Guards had been established for some time now; it was time to bring them out for practice.