

Chapter 3022 Leanna's Resilience

The economic blitz unfolded rapidly. In just over half a month, the multinational agents from Montiria had fully conducted their minefield strategy.

Since Leanna had revealed the situation in a timely manner, many enterprises had prevented further loss.

Nevertheless, they felt gloomy when faced with mountains of inventory in warehouses.

At Basha's Sacred Mount, Whitedew Plains, Matthew headed toward Leanna's office after finishing guiding Sasha on her cultivation.

"Leanna, what's the situation?" Matthew asked.

Upon hearing his voice, Leanna slowly raised her head. The faint dark circles under her weary cheeks were evident.

Upon seeing her appearance, Matthew's face darkened. "You didn't sleep at all last night?"

"I rested for a while. Well, it's not important. Give me a cup of coffee to perk up." While speaking, Leanna yawned.

Matthew shook his head helplessly as he made his way to the coffee maker.

"Why strain yourself? Delegate some work to your subordinates. Moreover, you just recovered."

The coffee trickled through the spout, landing slowly into the porcelain cup.

"Be careful. It's hot."

Leanna took the cup and rolled her eyes dramatically. "I'm still young. I can endure a few more years."

After blowing on the foam, she savored a few sips with a contented expression. "Late nights and coffee go hand in hand."

"Is it really that good?" Matthew asked in confusion as he looked at Leanna's expression.

Out of curiosity, he poured himself a cup as well.

The bitter taste surged to his brain upon the first sip.

"Phew!"

"Haha! This is for an adult. You're still too young to taste it."

Matthew didn't know how to react when faced with such banter. Perhaps he really wasn't suited for this.

"This is the Purifying Pill. It won't wake you up, but it'll detoxify your body from staying up late. Besides, it has skin-whitening effects."

Leanna's eyes lit up upon hearing this. However, just as she reached out, Matthew quickly withdrew his hand.

"Let me make this clear first. Even if you have this pill, don't stay up late all the time."

Leanna pouted as she swiftly grabbed the small porcelain bottle while Matthew was speaking.

"Just give it to me."

She knew that Matthew did it on purpose.

"Let me ask you this. If the Martial League faced a major crisis that had to be resolved within three days, or else it would dissolve, would you choose to stay up late?"

Matthew instinctively nodded.

If the Martial League faced a major crisis, staying up late would be the least of his worries.

"Here you go. You don't want me to do so when you'll do it yourself? You can't be too hypocritical."

Although Leanna was just joking, Matthew sensed a deeper meaning.

"Is the situation really that serious?"

Now that the matter was brought up, her expression became grave.

"I won't say it's very serious, but their tactics are quite disgusting. Montiria had been laying the groundwork for half a year. Including Creative Cloud Group, they have infiltrated hundreds of companies with their funds."

Leanna swiftly tapped the keyboard. After a while, a huge and complex chart appeared on the screen.

"Their methods are dirty. For powerful enterprises, they choose to hold steady and let the stock prices rise so that they can gain profits.

"Nevertheless, for struggling businesses, they deliberately crash the market, pushing them to collapse entirely. Then, they acquire them at a low price.

"In short, they'll win either way."

Matthew frowned as he looked at the extensive data before him. His mind raced to find a solution.