

Chapter 2580 Finally Arriving at Raischester

"Miss Ophelia, we sent our people to search along the way. We found extensive signs of explosions around the valley's vicinity.

"But apart from dozens of dismembered bodies that had already been devoured by wolves and a badly damaged off-road vehicle, we haven't found anything else.

"As for the person you mentioned, Miss Ophelia, we couldn't locate him. Our sources in Hulwin also haven't provided any information about Matthew Larson," the servant continued. His voice grew lower as he spoke.

The news made Ophelia furrow her brows further. According to the descriptions given by the servants, it seemed highly likely that Matthew was in grave danger.

What concerned her the most was her grandfather's deteriorating health, which couldn't afford any further delay.

Miles, standing beside her, contemplated for a moment before speaking, "Miss Ophelia, you don't need to worry too much for now.

"Based on the information they've brought back, it's possible that Matthew fell into an ambush. However, no matter which faction was behind it, if they had succeeded, news of Matthew's death would have leaked out to some extent.

"Now, it's been two or three days, and there's no word from the outside. This suggests that Matthew might not be dead and is just in an unknown location."

Ophelia found some solace in Miles' words, but her inner turmoil still raged like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Meanwhile, in Hulwin, Valentin also received the news of Matthew's ambush.

"What the f*ck? So, you mean to tell me that Matthew is dead?!"

"Most likely. Matthew probably became wolf dung by now."

"D*mn it! I was still counting on Matthew to stir things up in Seraphis. All my careful planning wasted," Valentin cursed. "Useless! Matthew, you're utterly useless! I was hoping you could help me open a new path."

Grimsby, the one who had provided the information, was perplexed by Valentin's strong reaction. Shouldn't Matthew's death align with Valentin's intentions?

After venting his frustration for a while, Valentin gradually calmed down. "The reason I wanted to keep Matthew's identity hidden was to make Seraphis and Matthew fight each other. Then, when they are preoccupied with their own conflict, I can benefit from it. I didn't expect Matthew to be such a disappointment."

Valentin sighed, "Anyway, now that this disappointment is dead, there's no need to waste more time on him. Let's wait for a few more days. If there's still no news about Matthew, we'll proceed with our next plan."

The sudden ambush had attracted the attention of various forces. What they didn't know was that Matthew, who was caught in the whirlwind, was now leisurely reclining on a cart.

"We've arrived at Raischester, young man."

Hearing the driver's voice, Matthew immediately jumped off the cart with agility. "Thank you, sir! Once I'm done with my business, I'll come to express my gratitude in person."

The elderly driver, wearing a simple smile, replied, "Sure, young man. Remember to visit me when you're hungry."

In front of the cart, the big water buffalo gave a moo, shook its tail, and dragged the cart full of vegetables away.

Unintentional words could carry a lot of meaning for the listener. Matthew couldn't help but feel embarrassed about the situation. He had slept under the old man's shelter, eaten his food, and was even wearing the only slightly newer clothing the old man owned. Matthew reflected on his words earlier, and it was indeed hard to be taken seriously.

"Wait and see, old man. Don't underestimate me. Matthew is, after all, a Summit Warden."

After consoling himself with those words, Matthew continued to walk towards Raischester. It had to be said that Raischester was the most well-preserved city he had ever seen, exuding an ancient and authentic atmosphere. The towering stone city walls, standing over ten meters tall, had weathered hundreds of years of wind and rain but remained steadfast.