

Chapter 2794 Rocco Santon Visits Solon Durham

After a period of recovery, Solon's leg, which the crown prince had broken, had healed quite well. Although he could not walk for extended periods, he could now get out of bed and move around with the assistance of crutches.

During this time of recuperation, he truly understood the wisdom of Matthew's earlier warning. Initially, people of the same age in the family would mock him, but as time passed and they saw him lying in bed without concern, the attention on him gradually faded. Now, besides his parents visiting him and showing concern for his condition, no one cared about this disabled person anymore.

This situation allowed Solon to quietly develop his power as his group swiftly grew after the old group of subordinates underwent the bloodbath of Richie's treasure. Additionally, Solon's influence had expanded to nearly 1,500 individuals by recruiting new allies.

It was all thanks to Solon following Matthew's advice and eliminating many subordinates suspected of being spies. If he hadn't taken these precautionary measures, his forces would have exceeded 2,000 people by now, including those suspected spies.

Among the 1,500 individuals, half of them served openly as his overt forces under his command, while the other half operated covertly in the shadows, skillfully training to evade the scrutiny of other groups.

One day, just like any other, Solon was leisurely basking in the midday sun, sipping green tea, and enjoying the attentive care of his maids, thoroughly content.

"Brother, you have quite the refined taste!"

He heard a familiar voice and suddenly sat up. "Rocco, why are you here? We haven't been in contact for a while."

Since they parted ways at Dewsbury, they had not communicated for some time. Solon greatly admired Rocco, who was both intelligent and skilled.

"I've been caught up with important matters all this while. I just got a moment free, so I thought I'd visit you. How have you been?"

As Rocco spoke, he took off his black hat and casually picked up the tea after sitting beside Solon.

Solon knew that this was Rocco's habit. He always wore black clothes and liked to keep the brim of his hat low, sometimes making it difficult to see his face.

"How's your foot injury? I brought back some medicine from out of town for you. It's said to have good therapeutic effects on bone and muscle injuries."

Solon looked at the medicine bottle before him and couldn't help but feel touched. Rocco always took such good care of him.

"Thank you, Rocco. My leg injury is almost healed," Solon said.

After he finished speaking, the maid beside him gave a signal, and once everyone had left, he continued.

"Have you heard about the Keller Family and Matthew's incident, Rocco?"

Rocco nodded. He then took a sip from his teacup. "The whole Seraphis is buzzing with this news. How could I not know?"

"By the way, what do you think about this matter?"

"What can I think? Both sides are evil people, so let them fight each other."

Initially, Solon sent his men to cause trouble for Matthew, but then he was captured by Matthew and later had his leg broken by the crown prince. On the surface, he and Matthew were enemies.

As for his dealings with the Keller Family, they had previously clashed on the high seas, leaving their relationship frosty. Therefore, Solon was not wrong when he claimed it was a cutthroat scenario between them.

However, after he finished speaking, Rocco's hand that was pouring tea momentarily paused, then promptly resumed. To him, the abnormality was the biggest surprise. According to Solon's previous character and temperament, he would crawl over to retaliate even if he was knocked down. Despite the circumstances, he seemed unusually calm.

"Solon, you have grown up!"

The impulsive young man from before had unknowingly matured.

Rocco's inexplicable remark took Solon aback.

"What do you mean by that?"