

Chapter 2860 Matthew Larson's Disappearance

The crown prince was taken aback to find Matthew still in bed at nine o'clock in the morning. Matthew, who had always been an early riser, had not yet gotten up even after breakfast.

"You always make fun of me for sleeping in. Finally, I have the chance to get my revenge and let you experience the feeling of being looked down upon!"

With this playful thought in mind, he went upstairs. However, after knocking on the door several times, there was no response from inside, and a sense of foreboding suddenly washed over him.

"Boss, if you don't open the door, I'm going to break in!"

After shouting, he received no response. He then grabbed the doorknob with one hand and forcefully turned it, causing all the metal parts to fall to the ground with a clatter.

When the door swung open, there was no one inside.

"What the hell. Did he run away just as the reboot plan was gaining momentum? What's going on here?"

His heart sank when he noticed the gap in the window. D*mn it. It seemed that Matthew had been kidnapped. Who on earth would create a hole in the window?

D*mn it!

Filled with anger, he immediately called everyone together.

During lunchtime, Evander, Kasen, Leanna, and several others who were closest to Matthew arrived at the villa.

"Crown Prince, what's wrong? Why did you urgently call us here? Is something important happening?" Kasen asked, observing the crown prince's anxiety.

"Let's wait a little longer. Mortimer is also on his way. He should be here soon. We'll discuss it when he arrives."

After surveying the surroundings, Leanna couldn't help but feel puzzled by Matthew's absence. Moreover, Mortimer was currently engrossed in the development of the Southaven Martial League. The fact that he was being summoned indicated a significant event, which only heightened her unease. Soon after, the front door swung open, and Mortimer hurriedly entered the living room.

"I'm here!"

Without waiting for the servants to serve tea to Old Mr. Zedler, the crown prince blurted out.

"It appears that Matthew has been kidnapped!"

Leanna jumped up in surprise upon hearing the news. "Are you joking? How could someone as skilled as Matthew be kidnapped?"

She had unwavering confidence in him.

The crown prince's face darkened instantly. He was already frustrated, and now her outburst was about to push him over the edge. However, Mortimer, with a furrowed brow, asked in a deep voice, "When did this happen? When was the last time you saw Matthew?"

The crown prince glanced at Leanna and turned his head to recall the last time he saw Matthew.

"After we finished our work last night, around eleven o'clock, I couldn't resist my exhaustion and went to bed first. When I woke up this morning, I discovered that he was gone. Furthermore, his phone was left in the room, and there was a large hole in the window."

Mortimer immediately focused on the key point. "A hole? Show me."

After everyone arrived in the room, he examined the window and furrowed his brows slightly. Seeing his expression, the crown prince's heart tightened, and he quickly stepped forward to inquire.

"Mortimer, what do you see? Can you tell anything?"

He let out a sigh. "From the clean cut around this hole, it's evident that the perpetrator is an expert. Also, didn't you hear any noise during the night?"

The crown prince shook his head. If there had been any noise, he would have woken up.

"That makes it even more troublesome. Matthew didn't change his clothes in the room, which means he didn't go to sleep. And under these circumstances, to silently subdue Matthew, even I couldn't do that."

Upon hearing the situation, the faces of everyone present showed even greater concern. The only silver lining was that since Matthew had been taken away, it meant that the kidnappers did not intend to kill him.