

## Chapter 2870 Spirited Away

Matthew remained immersed in the medicinal bath, surrounded by an assortment of rare herbs used for muscle and tissue refinement. Some of these herbs were even extinct in the outside world. Combined with the unique Tiger Wine from the Basha Sacred Mount, Matthew's physical body was rapidly growing stronger.

However, there was a rather unfortunate side effect to this process, as the patient would be completely intoxicated even after the process was finished. The medicinal properties dissolved in the Tiger Wine seeped into Matthew's body, continuously refining his muscles and bones. Naturally, the alcohol content also remained in his system.

Compared to the idea of exhausting Matthew, this plan seemed more reliable. It not only helped refine the body of Lucius' future son-in-law but also kept him in a deep state of drunkenness and sleep. However, the only drawback of this method was its wastefulness.

"Mr. Lucius, isn't this method of body refinement a bit too extravagant?"

Mr. Stewart looked at the medicinal materials in the bath with a pained expression on his face. The quantity was enough for hundreds of people in the mountain, not to mention the precious Tiger Wine that filled a large vat.

He couldn't believe that Lucius could be so wasteful! What a spendthrift!

"I don't see a problem with this. He is my future son-in-law. Of course, I have to use the best of the best. Otherwise, how can my future grandchildren grow up strong?"

Lucius had already made plans. If he became a grandfather in the future, the body refining materials for his grandchildren had to be even better than the current ones. If the medicinal materials in the mountain were not enough, he would leave and collect more.

"Master, what do you mean by son-in-law?"

Mr. Stewart had been busy treating Miss Ivy's injuries recently and was not aware of the recent events.

"You can ask around! By the way, how is Ivy doing now?"

Mr. Stewart stroked his long beard and smiled proudly. "She'll be right as rain in a few more days!"

"Alright, Mr. Stewart. Thank you for your hard work. If Ivy recovers, remember to notify me in advance. By the way, you have to keep the matter of my son-in-law a secret for me. I want to give Ivy a big surprise, do you understand?"

Mr. Stewart was confused and could only nod his head in bewilderment. He then left quickly with a puzzled look on his face. It was clear that he was planning to find out just who this son-in-law was. He was really nosy!

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Meanwhile, the crown prince and others were almost at their wit's end in Concordia. In order to ensure the secrecy of Matthew's disappearance, the crown prince and his companions had been conducting a covert search for four days with Mortimer. Unfortunately, there was still no trace of Matthew.

"We have searched all the cities, towns, and villages. Unfortunately, there is still no trace of the Boss."

Once Fitz reported the situation, the crown prince's face was so gloomy that it seemed like he was seconds away from unleashing his anger.

Matthew's current identity was involved in too many things. He had established the Martial League business alliance. He also had the support of Old Master Cosby. As a result, Matthew's reputation soared after a video of a sparring match was made public. However, now that Matthew had been spirited away, it was an undeniable blow to the Martial League's reputation.

Once news of Matthew's disappearance leaked to the media, the two newly established organizations would undoubtedly suffer a huge setback. He could already envision how the people's trust would be shattered upon hearing the news.

The current members of the business alliance who supported Matthew were already expressing doubts. If it weren't for Mortimer's presence and the excuse of Matthew's recent seclusion, they would have caused a commotion.

Nevertheless, only trusted subordinates were sent out to the search party in order to prevent any leaks. The smaller the number of people, the more challenging the search became. As a result, there was still no news of Matthew after four to five days of relentless searching. It was as if he had vanished from the face of the earth.

"D\*mn it. Could it be that he was kidnapped by those individuals from Montiria?"

The only group that the crown prince could think of, who could discreetly abduct Matthew without a trace, were the princes from Montiria.