

Chapter 2878 He Is Possibly At The Sacred Mount

It turned out that Paintaker had been traveling between various villages in the mountains, providing medical treatment. Along the way, he heard that a group of troublemakers from their city had arrived with injuries.

Paintaker decided to approach them and try to persuade them, hoping that they would show mercy. To his surprise, he encountered the crown prince and his party.

When the topic of Matthew's disappearance and the search for him was brought up, the crown prince frowned and slowly recounted the details to Paintaker.

After listening to this, Paintaker's usually calm demeanor showed a slightly unusual expression, but it quickly disappeared.

"I believe you may have been looking in the wrong direction. In these mountains, the hunters are the strongest. It's highly unlikely that they would have taken Master Larson."

Having spent several months in the mountains, Paintaker had a clear understanding of the various villages. The villagers who came out of the mountains were poorly dressed and hungry, and there were no experts among them.

Given their current state, it was impossible for them to have taken Matthew.

"D*mn, what should we do? Has Matthew really been taken abroad?"

With no clues in the mountains and no news in the city, he thought of searching abroad.

"Please remain calm. If there is a place near Seraphis that could silently take away Master Larson, there is only one place."

Upon hearing this, the crown prince's eyes lit up. "Where?"

"The Sacred Mount!"

"What?"

The crown prince had lived for more than twenty years and had never heard of this place.

"Baldy, what is this Sacred Mount?"

"I'm not too familiar with the specifics. I've only heard my master mention it before. It's said that the Sacred Mount is home to experts who live in seclusion from the world. Although they are powerful, they rarely interact with the outside world."

After Paintaker finished speaking, the crown prince's brows furrowed tightly, and he mused, "Could Matthew's disappearance really be related to this place called The Sacred Mount?"

"Never mind, we'll find out when we go there. Baldy, do you know the way there?"

Paintaker nodded.

"Alright, we'll head there first thing tomorrow."

Since there were no clues in the mountains, they might as well investigate there. If they still found no results, they would have to leave it to fate.

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The next morning.

The crown prince took Paintaker to find Sasha. After explaining the situation, they quickly reached an agreement, and the main force immediately withdrew from the mountains.

On this end, there have been the latest developments in the search, and at the same time, the crown prince got in touch with Mortimer over the phone.

"The Sacred Mount?"

Mortimer was familiar with this place, but it was a secluded and independent location. Matthew had no connection with anyone there, so it was highly unlikely that they would harm him.

"Alright, since there are no results in the mountains, it won't hurt to investigate there. However, it is said that there are border guards on the Sacred Mount. You must be cautious when you go there."

As one advances in martial arts, their perspective widens, accompanied by growing concerns. While Mortimer knew of the Sacred Mount's existence, he never ventured there. If he had stirred trouble with Miss St. Clair from that side, even he, a grandmaster, would not be able to handle the consequences.

After ending the call, Old Mr. Zedler increased the manpower to expedite the construction of the Martial League. His investigators continued to head toward the neighboring countries of Seraphis.

He was also deeply concerned about Matthew's disappearance. Matthew was not only his close friend but also someone who had saved his life. If he couldn't find Matthew soon, he wouldn't be able to find peace of mind.

On the other side, the crown prince swiftly packed his equipment and led Sasha, Fitz, and others toward their destination at full speed.

However, they were unaware that a storm was slowly brewing.