

Chapter 2888 Setting Sight On The Sacred Mount

Armed guards patrolled Toby's villa. After a group of guards turned the corner, a figure sprinted past the wall as stealthily as a leopard. Surprisingly, none of the patrolling guards noticed his presence.

Upon reaching the garden, he leaped down the wall. Unfortunately, he landed on the dry twigs.

The snapping of the twig pierced through the quiet night.

"Who's there?"

Someone roared in the distance, and a squad of ten men armed with rifles rushed over. As they approached, they recognized the intruder. "Greetings, Mr. Rocco!"

"What's the matter? You seem in a hurry. Did something happen?" Rocco turned around and asked calmly.

The captain was honest with him.

"We heard some noise and thought someone might have sneaked in, so we rushed to check. Wait a minute. Mr. Rocco, weren't you reading in your room?"

A shadow darkened Rocco's expression. "I got bored, so I thought about getting some fresh air. Do I even need to report such a trivial matter to you?"

At that, he kicked the twig away, a trace of anger showing on his face.

The captain dared not offend Prince Toby's trusted advisor, so he quickly apologized, "I didn't mean to overstep, Mr. Rocco. I apologize for being nosy. Please go ahead, Mr. Rocco. We won't disturb you anymore."

As it turned out to be a misunderstanding, he talked into his walkie-talkie, "It's okay. It's just a false alarm."

Once the guards were gone, Rocco exhaled deeply. That was close! They almost caught me.

He had spent too much time analyzing the clues earlier. He was so focused that he almost forgot about his dinner with Toby. He had to sneak out to avoid being caught. The person in the room was a body double.

He had to sneak back into the room for the same reason. Yet, he wasn't expecting that a twig would nearly expose him.

After a few deep breaths, he finally calmed down and returned to his room.

The body double removed his disguise and resumed his role as a personal guard.

They exchanged a knowing smile, aware that the truth lay in the silence.

After changing his clothes, Rocco hurried to the meeting point.

"Here you are, Mr. Rocco. Have a seat. We've all been waiting for you."

"I apologize, Your Highness. I was just getting some fresh air in the garden and almost lost track of time."

After apologizing, Rocco scanned the room. All the attendees were ministers or advisors loyal to Toby, including the Minister of Border Affairs. The arrogant jerk rarely shows up on such occasions. I wonder what changed his mind.

Toby let it slide and waved Rocco over.

"Mr. Rocco, I just learned about something interesting. I thought you might want to know about it, so I asked you to come over."

"What a coincidence. I also have some news for you, Your Highness!"

Toby chuckled. "In that case, Mr. Rocco, you go first."

The pair took their seats, and the servant took it as a cue to serve them red wine.

Rocco scanned his surroundings and greeted the other guests with a slight nod. He received a few nods in return before he relayed the information he had obtained from Arabella.

The guests present were Toby's trusted men, and they shared their master's fate. There was no need to hide what he was about to tell Toby from them. After all, everyone here had contributed to the ascension of the new Princess Consort.

After listening to Rocco's briefing, Toby's gaze fell on the wine glass before him as he murmured. "That woman is quite something to dare to set sight on the Sacred Mount. Well, I suppose I can take care of two things at once since the Holy Stone piques my interest."