

Chapter 2889 On The Road

A treasure that could greatly enhance one's power would undoubtedly catch Toby's attention. If I could reach the advanced grandmaster level in my cultivation base, coupled with my status as the eldest son, I would have a definite advantage in claiming the throne. Arabella is merely a pawn in the game, he thought.

"Your Highness, you mentioned two things earlier. I wonder what the other matter is," the Minister of Border Affairs, Zedran, prompted.

His words brought Toby back to reality. The prince pulled out a small note from his pocket.

"I received a message this morning. It states that Matthew is currently staying on the Sacred Mount."

The guests' eyes widened in surprise. Given their status and relationship with the prince, they were well aware of the existence of the Sacred Mount.

However, that place had always been known for its neutrality and not taking any sides. Even the ruler of Montiria himself had only managed to speak to them on its outskirts with the help of the experts and had never set foot there. I wonder what Matthew is capable of that granted him entrance, Toby wondered.

"There's no need to be surprised. Things happen for a reason. As Matthew is already staying in the mountains, we don't need to torment ourselves with how he got in. Also, let's think about the matter through. Even though we won't be openly involved, we must obtain the artifact."

After that, he turned his gaze to Zedran.

"There's one more thing, Mr. Zedran. Matthew's wife and his trusted subordinates are heading toward the Sacred Mount. Does the news pique your interest?"

Zedran's face darkened at the words. Matthew was the cause of his son's disfigurement. He had planned to flatter Iris through Raphael to secure his family's chance in the coup d'état.

However, now that Raphael was disfigured, he could no longer rely on Iris.

The thought struck him and made his blood boil. His fist clenched the glass tightly, causing the glass to creak under the force.

"I planned to settle the score with Matthew, but they will do," he announced coldly.

The other guests exchanged a knowing look, not taking this matter to heart. After all, it was just a trivial matter. Furthermore, it had nothing to do with them.

Meanwhile, Shawn and the others were about to reach the Sacred Mount after a long journey.

"Baldy, they built statues on the mountain after you, didn't they?"

Paintaker couldn't help but blush at the question. "I used to travel between villages to treat the villagers, but I never accepted their rewards. Therefore, they gathered to discuss and finally decided to erect a statue for me. I tried my best to stop them."

It was clear that his attempt to stop them had failed.

"Good job, Baldy. You're doing well. At this rate, the villagers will worship you. By that time, I'll drop your name whenever I encounter a problem."

Shawn extended a hand, trying to caress Paintaker's head out of habit. However, he stopped his hand in mid-air.

"You amazed me!" He withdrew his hand. Now that Paintaker's status was higher, he realized he could no longer joke around like he used to. Such rules are made to be followed.

"Once we find Matthew, I'll throw a welcome party for you. Consider it a gift from your friend. Don't worry. It'll be a vegetarian feast. I won't force you to eat meat. At that time, let's ask Matthew to—."

Just as he was planning enthusiastically, the car braked abruptly, causing him to hit his head against the back of the front seat heavily.

"What the hell, man?"

As soon as the words left him, he heard an explosion outside.

Realization immediately dawned on him. We're under attack!