

## Chapter 2926 Done For

Upon receiving the news, Matthew immediately stood up from his seat and his expression turned grim.

"Is Solon safe?"

Solon played a crucial role in Matthew's plans. Not only was he needed for developing the mountains and dismantling the Night Vine industry, but his assistance would also be required in various other areas in the future.

The crown prince shook his head solemnly, "It's still uncertain. Our team only found the wreckage of the helicopter."

"However, only the pilot's body was recovered. Solon was not found."

Upon hearing this, Matthew breathed a sigh of relief when he knew that there was still hope for Solon.

"Quickly organize a search and rescue operation!"

After the crown prince departed, Matthew immediately got in touch with Evander.

"Any updates on the Gavell Family?"

"None, Mr. Larson. There has been no activity from the Gavell Family and Enzo has not left the premises."

"Have any individuals been entering or exiting the Gavell Residence?"

"None!"

"Continue monitoring them!"

Matthew ended the call. Enzo was his primary suspect, so he had Evander keep a close watch on the Gavell Family around the clock before heading into the mountains.

However, there seemed to be no unusual findings so far.

Matthew massaged his temples and drummed his fingers on the table. The influence of the Eight Provinces in Seraphis was intricate and formidable. Furthermore, with the interference from the Montiria and Druira, it was challenging to uncover the mastermind behind the scenes. With only his limited manpower, he could only proceed step by step.

Despite his contemplation, he couldn't shake off his concerns about Solon.

"I'll return shortly! Isambard, you oversee things here."

With that, Matthew left the table.

Meanwhile, Solon, who had survived the attack, was not dead. He had managed to escape before the helicopter crashed, using the water pond's cushioning to survive.

Solon crawled to the shore as he trembled with fear.

"Damn it! I'll find and eliminate you sooner or later."

He realized that as a direct descendant of the Durham Family, the assailant would not give up until they found his body. He knew he was not safe.

He acted swiftly by removing his wet clothes, wrapping them around a large rock, and tossing them into the water. He retained only a thin shirt and he shivered as he disappeared into the woods.

Shortly after, several figures arrived at the water pond.

The leader crouched down and felt the damp soil.

"He must be close. Search for him!"

Following the order, a group of black-robed figures leaped onto the tree branches before scouring the area.

As they vanished, Solon, who was hiding in a nearby crevice, breathed a sigh of relief. Instead of fleeing aimlessly, he opted to stay put and await rescue. He knew that Matthew's team would ensure his safety.

Just as Solon praised his strategy, a sudden chill ran down his spine and he wiped the smile off his face.

"Mr. Solon, you almost had me fooled."

The chilling voice, as cold as death itself, struck fear into Solon's heart. At that moment, he felt paralyzed as he struggled to breathe.

He was done for!