

Chapter 2936 First Visit to Thorneville

Seraphis had a mountainous landscape. Mountains nearly covered one-third of the province. The vast mountain range of Western Seraphis was about forty miles away from the Whitecloud Peak.

They were deep in the mountains.

"Matthew, the Thorneville is ahead," said Shawn as he looked down at the map and pointed to the distant mountain stronghold.

"Remember to behave when we go in, understand?" Matthew reminded him before they set off, fearing that his hot temper might cause unnecessary trouble.

Shawn patted his chest and assured, "Matthew, you can rest assured. I know the importance of the matter."

Matthew found that unconvincing. However, after the ambush on Solon, he was worried that the mastermind might target the people around him, so he decided that keeping Shawn by his side was the safest option.

He believed that Sasha and Zara were safe in Citadel City as it was practically his base.

Losing in his thoughts, he approached the village with Shawn.

It was one of the largest villages within the mountain range of Western Seraphis. Its population exceeded two hundred thousand people. At this point, it could be called a town.

At the same time, it was also a Night Vine plantation base.

"Who are you people?" As they approached, two burly men with rifles walked toward them from the checkpoint. Behind the men, their companions looked over warily. If anything went wrong, they would fire at the two newcomers mercilessly.

Matthew was honest with them. "I'm Matthew Larson. I was in Whitecloud Village earlier. I'm here to visit the chieftain."

With the commotion he caused in Whitecloud Village, and the fact that Thorneville wasn't far from there, he believed that the townsfolk of Thorneville had caught wind of his arrival.

The burly men exchanged a glance before gesturing to their companions.

"Wait here. Don't wander around, or you'll be responsible for any trouble that arises."

After warning them sternly, the men took a few steps back. Still, their fingers lingered on the triggers, and their gaze remained fixed on Matthew and Shawn.

Matthew took the opportunity to study the environment discreetly.

There was a wooden fort behind the checkpoint. It was about 32 feet tall. Nearly a hundred people patrolled up there, each of them armed with submachine guns.

Four light machine guns were set up on both sides of the wall.

Such firepower drew his suspicion. It seems like they're also facing trouble.

He withdrew his gaze when the man who reported their arrival to the people in the stronghold returned.

"You can go now, but you can't bring your weapons inside."

Matthew and Shawn raised their hands, indicating that they hadn't brought any weapons. The guards barely paid attention to Matthew's ordinary-looking Bloodreaper.

After a thorough search, the two burly men warned them again, "Don't try to stick your nose into anything once you enter."

Matthew only smiled and nodded in response.

As they entered the stronghold, a middle-aged man with a gentle expression approached them. A group of fierce-looking men followed him.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Larson. I'm Alton Thorne." The man extended a hand warmly.

"The pleasure is mine, Mr. Thorne."

After exchanging pleasantries, Alton casually asked, "What brings you to Thorneville, Mr. Larson?"

Knowing he was probing, Matthew calmly responded, "I've been in the mountains for a while now, but I was too busy to visit before. Now that I have some free time, I thought I could visit the Thorneville."