

Chapter 2985 Reunite with Mr Lucius

The luminous moon hung high as nightfall descended, and the sky was shrouded in darkness.

Matthew was sitting with Sasha, reminiscing about their past and sharing laughs. Suddenly, he noticed her silence and lowered his gaze to find Sasha succumbing to fatigue with her head on his lap.

Matthew murmured, "You must be tired." He gently brushed aside Sasha's bangs, his eyes brimming with tenderness.

Amid her slumber, Sasha seemed to hear his voice. With a soft murmur, she settled back into a peaceful sleep. The room was filled only with the gentle rhythm of her breathing.

A soft breeze swept in and rustled Sasha's hair, casting a silver gleam on her fair cheeks and enhancing her innate beauty. However, there was also a slight chill in the air.

Noticing this, Matthew carefully cradled Sasha's head and carried her back to the bedroom.

"Goodnight, sweet dreams," he gently whispered as he tucked her in, kissing her forehead tenderly before quietly slipping out of the room.

Returning to the living room, Matthew meticulously organized the scattered paperwork on the desk and switched off the two remaining lit screens.

With his tasks completed, he went to the kitchen to pour himself a half glass of red wine. Despite his infrequent indulgence, he felt an inexplicable urge to seek solace in tonight's ruby liquid.

Despite the comforting facade he had maintained earlier, Matthew grappled with inner turmoil. His mind buzzed with indecision, and he was caught in the crossfire of conflicting forces.

Rubbing his temples in a futile attempt to ease the tension, he resolved to take a walk and clear his mind.

As he entered the garden, the wine glass trembled in his grasp. Matthew immediately sensed an unfamiliar presence and called into the darkness, "Who's there?"

Activating his Psychic Six Sense, the nine metal needles appeared by his side. Two figures appeared before him instantly, and Matthew was stunned to recognize them.

"Mr. Lucius!" he managed, though his mind raced with unease at their sudden appearance. No wonder my men didn't detect their approach.

"Matt... Matthew, how are you?" Lucius greeted, adjusting his robe as he approached. He almost blurted out, "Matt," showing he hadn't given up hope. Meanwhile, Feather followed obediently behind him.

"Mr. Lucius, forgive me for not welcoming you sooner," Matthew replied, pretending not to hear and masking his reluctance with formal courtesy. He had no desire to entertain visitors from the Sacred Mount, especially after the recent forced marriage debacle.

Matthew asked, "What brings you here, Mr. Lucius?"

"I come bearing no request. I heard you're in danger and felt compelled to check on your well-being," Lucius replied, his smile gentle but his words laden with concern.

Matthew's surprise was palpable. "Danger?"

Lucius replied, "Yes, Prince Toby plans to take action against you."

Matthew already knew about the situation. Despite going to face 30 thousand soldiers, he didn't take it seriously.

"Thank you for the heads-up. I'm well aware of the situation," he responded.

Lucius' smile faded, his expression turning serious as he revealed, "You may underestimate the threat. Toby has already covertly assembled an assassination team."

Continuing, he asked, "Even though they may not dare to harm you, have you considered the safety of the people around you? Assassination may not be your fear, but what about your loved ones?"

Matthew's demeanor shifted at this revelation, his face paling with apprehension as he realized the gravity of the situation. My wife, subordinates, and trusted aides are all in Seraphis now! I can't stand a chance of dealing with it if Toby sends assassins after them!

It was as if Lucius could read his thoughts. He continued bluntly, "The construction of the Martial League headquarters has been hindered, and your family and subordinates cannot remain hidden indefinitely. However, I have a plan to address both issues simultaneously."