

Chapter 3002 Redemption

Matthew couldn't help but feel somewhat bereft when he returned. They had held hands as they departed. Yet, he was all alone now.

When he made the final step out of the herb garden, he couldn't resist turning on his heel and taking one last look.

However, he ultimately decided against shaking Mr. Stewart for answers about his mysterious treatment plan.

They were going against Mother Nature and fate just to change Sasha's physique. He shouldn't press for answers when Mr. Stewart's treatment was likely Sacred Mount's well-kept secret. He understood that his concerns wouldn't make a difference when Mr. Stewart had definitely been sworn to secrecy.

Even though he had no ulterior motives and was only worried about Sasha, he shouldn't push his luck and toss Sasha's only chance to the gutter due to his anxiety.

"Matthew?"

Matthew snapped out of his thoughts upon hearing someone calling out to him. Nevertheless, his inattention cost him as he nearly collided with a large tree in front of him.

"Penny for your thoughts, Matthew? You seem out of it."

The crown prince quickly noticed that Sasha wasn't around. So, he instinctively inquired, "Where's Sasha? Didn't she return with you?"

Matthew couldn't help but purse his lips in worry as he briefly recounted the events that led to Sasha's absence.

"Hang on! Aren't you the best of the best in terms of medical skills, Matthew? There's actually someone better than you?"

"When did you become so adept at flattery?" Matthew couldn't help but look at the crown prince in bewilderment.

The crown prince became defensive as he retorted hotly, "What do you mean flattery? I was clearly being honest! Matthew, you are Cathay's Holy Doctor. You're so good that even the Emsgate physicians pale compared to you. No one could possibly dream of competing against you within this country. Aren't I right?"

Matthew jolted as he quickly shook his head. "You are!"

Maybe pigs have learned to fly when I wasn't paying attention! This guy's actually making sense for once!

"Crown prince, have you been secretly studying?" Matthew narrowed his eyes as he scrutinized the crown prince.

"No, I haven't. What of it?" The crown prince tilted his head in confusion.

"I'm just muttering to myself. Anyway, although I do believe that I'm unmatched in terms of medical skills, I'm useless when it comes to altering one's constitution. I deal with ailments, and what have you? Besides, I can't do anything if I don't have the right herbs. Plus, it's not like I can say anything to Sasha. She's like a dog with a bone. I can't stop her when she's so dead set on doing this. If I do manage to dissuade her, by some divine miracle, she won't rest easy for nights on end."

Even if I love her, I can't stop her from doing what she wants to do. All I can do is support her when she needs me.

The crown prince couldn't understand what Matthew was getting at. Nonetheless, he shook his head and decided to leave that matter for a later date.

"Matthew, Fitz has sent word. Mortimer's making a move! The Zedler Family has also decimated Night Mercenary. The ones who attacked Leanna."

Matthew's expression stiffened upon hearing those words. Then, he snatched the file from the crown prince's hands and quickly skimmed through the report.

Soon, he quickly came to understand the situation at play.

"It looks like Mortimer's trying to get their attention! If that's the case, we have to act swiftly! Time is running out. We must act swiftly if we want to come out on top! Have you rooted out all their hideouts in Skargness?"

Matthew had deliberately played up his arrogance before the mercenary groups and assassins. Of course, it was merely a ploy to draw those snakes out of their nests. The second they revealed themselves, he could use the Martial League's headquarters to gather worthy intel of these people.

Unfortunately, he hadn't brought it up with Mortimer. As a result, the man resorted to brutal tactics to divert their attention and ease Matthew's burden.

The crown prince hastily relayed the recent developments to him after contacting Fitz.

"We still haven't gotten a clear sight on one or two of their bases. We need more time if we want an exact location."

"That's more than enough!"

Matthew waved his hand as his eyes flashed with determination. "Instruct Fitz to never let them out of his sight. I don't want any of them to leave Skargness!"

The crown prince was undoubtedly over the moon to give out this particular command.

He had nearly gotten himself captured by those Night Mercenaries. As a result, Fitz and others would tease him about it every single time they could.

Now, he finally had a chance to redeem himself. Sweet, sweet redemption! Here I come!

"Sure thing, Matthew!"

After a few phone calls, Fitz and Evander promptly mobilized their men without causing a stir.

Since Kasen was still recuperating from his injuries and Whitedew Plains' Martial League headquarters' construction was still underway, Matthew had no choice but to remain at the Sacred Mount.

When night fell, Matthew sought Lucius out and requested a stone token. Then, he rushed to Skargness with the crown prince in tow.