

Chapter 3014 Turning Focus to Enzo

At Concordia, after Matthew killed off the assassins and mercenaries after him and his men, he issued another notice about the management of assassins and mercenaries trying to enter Skargness.

With strict rules in place, there was finally no one who dared to openly challenge him.

His reaction had shown everyone his resolve.

The masterminds behind those who died did not do anything in response, disappointing the spectators and those who disliked Matthew.

It was as if nothing had happened.

"Matthew, Prince, I have to head back to the mountain."

After a few days of rest, Solon had significantly improved from the sickly state he was in.

His complexion was still quite pale, especially since he would be overwhelmed whenever meat dishes were placed before him.

However, Matthew only had one simple solution for that.

Just get used to the vomiting.

Meanwhile, Prince was largely unaffected by all the vomiting due to his personality.

He ate and drank as he pleased.

When Prince heard that Solon wanted to head home, he swiftly wrapped an arm around Solon's shoulders, startling Solon.

"What are you afraid of? Your ability to handle stress is really bad."

Solon dared not argue against that and simply nodded. For some reason, he was not afraid of Matthew, Jay, or any of the old farts from the Durham Family Elder Council.

However, Prince naturally terrified him.

"Say, what about your girlfriend from before?" Prince asked.

Solon shot him a strange look. "Prince, you..."

The unusual look in his eyes made Prince pause and glare.

"What are you thinking? I am not Julius. I don't care to go after other people's lovers!"

Solon shrank back. "You misunderstand me. I would never dare to think that.

"I had Elara stay in a mansion no one knows about as I was worried someone would go after her in revenge."

Matthew and Prince looked at each other and discreetly exchanged nods.

"Have you contacted Elara and Enzo during this time?"

Solon shook his head in response.

"We have not seen each other for a while. At most, we would chat over the phone once in a while.

"As for her relationship with Enzo, I don't really know much about it. We rarely talk of it..."

He suddenly paused in the middle of a sentence as surprise flashed across his face.

"You're not going after Enzo, are you?"

The smiles on Prince's and Matthew's faces were all the answers he needed.

"Stop fooling around. I can confidently tell you that Enzo is undoubtedly involved in the matter with the Night Vine.

"Still, you don't have any proof, right?"

"The more secretive he is, the more powerful his backers are.

"I heard that he doesn't just deal with Montiria, but he also has connections with people in Druira and other countries.

I even heard that Enzo's backer might be more powerful than the Durham Family for this matter with the Night Vines."

Solon was not just worried about the power of the Gavell Family. The greater cause of his worry was the other forces that were at work behind the scenes.

Many of them were connected to the extremely powerful but discreet families of Seraphis.

If a fight were to break out, Matthew might not be able to handle it, even with the Zedler Family helping him. If he was alone, it would be even worse.

Prince could not resist interjecting, saying, "That's enough!"

"Prince, you think it's an unfeasible plan, too, right?"

Prince shook his head. "If you keep going on, I'll be overwhelmed with excitement."

Solon's jaw dropped in shock.

Everything I just said fell on deaf ears!

Matthew watched the two of them fool around and speechlessly shook his head.

"Enough, Prince. Stop teasing him.

"To be honest, we don't plan on going after the Gavell Family."

Just as Solon let out a sigh of relief, Matthew finished his statement.

"We need to have a clear understanding of him first. Know thine enemy is a very important key to achieving victory."

Solon fell silent.

This is exhausting.