

Chapter 3015 Mr Larson, Hurry and Come back to the Sacred Mount

After chatting for a while, the three decided to go their separate ways.

However, as they were parting, Matthew stopped Solon. "I've mentioned this to you before, but I feel I should remind you again," he said. "The world is vast, so you should broaden your horizons. Don't confine yourself to just Seraphis. Don't let money blind you! Do you understand what I mean?"

Seeing how serious Matthew looked, Solon could not help but shiver, as if there were a fierce beast staring him down across from him. He nodded immediately and replied, "Rest assured, and don't underestimate me! I may be short on cash, but I still have my principles!"

Only then did Matthew smile again. "Young man, you have a good head on your shoulders. Remember, being in power of the Durham Family isn't the final goal; it's just the beginning. Also, I'll have the firearms and equipment delivered to you."

When Solon heard this, his eyes lit up; he felt a twinge of emotion.

However, what Matthew said next instantly dashed his feelings. "Just make sure you've got the money ready when the time comes!"

Hearing this, Solon immediately let loose a torrent of swear words!

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Matthew came to the Great Mountain, where the construction of the Martial League headquarters in Thorneville was still underway. Needless to say, however, this was merely a smokescreen, with Kasen now in charge of the actual headquarters. He covertly redirected resources and his trusted men to Basha's Sacred Mount.

Delmont was not oblivious either; he subtly sensed that something was amiss, although he did not point it out. Privately, he began arranging for some villagers to return to agricultural work.

He said to Matthew, "Young Master Larson, after we reasoned with the surrounding villages, many folks have given up on Night Vine. Plus, with your miracle tonic, more and more people are breaking free from its grip!"

After hearing Delmont's summary, Matthew had a basic picture of the current situation at the Great Mountain. Overall, things were heading in the right direction and progressing smoothly. It wouldn't be long before all the Night Vines at the Great Mountains were eradicated.

Matthew replied, "Great. Next up, stabilize the situation. As for those larger settlements, let's hold off on contacting them for now. I'll take care of them once I'm done dealing with the matters at hand."

Thorneville was formidable, but it wasn't the most formidable. Besides, if things were to escalate, causing unnecessary casualties, it would not be worth it.

After giving instructions, Matthew, along with the crown prince, was about to go check on Paintaker, who was busy overseeing the production of pills. However, on their way there, they were suddenly stopped by a figure.

"Mr. Larson, something happened on the Sacred Mount. Please come back with me immediately!"

Seeing the anxiety on Feather's face, Matthew did not ask further. After he exchanged a brief look with the crown prince, the three of them hurried back toward Basha's Sacred Mount.

En route, Feather disclosed some information to Matthew.

Learning about his wife's situation, Matthew immediately asked, concerned, "How's Sasha doing now?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Larson," Feather replied. "I don't have all the details, but according to Mr. Stewart, there shouldn't be any major issues."

Matthew breathed a soft sigh of relief. In his heart, however, he thought, This is bad.

The Red Fire Lotus was a legendary treasure, elusive even to vast organizations like the Martial League and Cathay's Union of Medical Practitioners. It could bring back the dead, heal incurable diseases, beautify the world, fend off disaster, purify the marrow, and initiate rebirth.

Each of its six properties, if unleashed upon the world, could spark chaos and carnage. And the Red Fire Lotus possessed all six of them, proving just how precious it was.

However, it seemed that something had gone wrong with this sacred thing because of his wife.

At the thought of this, Matthew's pace involuntarily quickened, his urgency to reach his wife's side growing by the moment.