

Chapter 2922 Solon's Plea

Solon grew increasingly restless in his heart.

"Should I give it another shot?"

After some hesitation, he reached for the phone beside the bed.

On the other side of the mountain, Matthew was already swamped with work. Before the mountain revitalization project, he was brimming with confidence. After all, he had built a massive commercial alliance from the ground up, so what challenges could a village of ten thousand people possibly present?

However, once he dove into the project, he realized the extent of his impetuosity.

Every aspect of Whitecloud Village required his attention, from basic necessities to economy, culture, faith, medicine, and more. And this was just one village. According to the information relayed by Fitz, there were at least thirty similar villages, along with traces of the Night Vine.

Furthermore, there were hundreds of smaller villages and dozens of fortresses.

Although Whitecloud Village had attracted some laborers from nearby villages due to the recent generosity of Jackie, there were still more distant villages and settlements to consider.

On top of that, there was the issue of the Night Vine to contend with, not to mention the restructuring of Skargness.

As these thoughts swirled in his mind, Matthew felt overwhelmed. How could he possibly tackle all these tasks alone?

"I have had my share of impulsive decisions."

Deep down, he knew that this situation had arisen unexpectedly. Given time to plan and prepare, the chaos could have been avoided. But time would stop for no one.

Just as anxiety crept in, the WhatsApp call on the table rang loudly. Matthew's eyes lit up when he glanced at the caller ID and a plan began to form in his mind.

"Matthew, I finally got through to you."

"Solon, it's rare for you to call. How's business been treating you lately?"

Solon had intended to express his frustration about reaching Matthew, but upon hearing his tone, he paused.

Matthew seemed unusually enthusiastic.

"Well... it's been all right. I reached out because I've encountered some challenges and felt lost. I was hoping for your advice."

"No problem, Solon. We're in this together. Whatever it is, just let me know and I'll help."

Solon squinted. He could sense something off about Matthew's behavior. But since Matthew had offered to assist, he didn't dwell on it. After detailing the turmoil in the Durham Family, he inquired, "How can I navigate this situation? With differing opinions and factions, how can I align myself for better development?"

After a brief silence on Matthew's end, he sighed.

"Are you kidding? Why pick a side? Let them clash. Sit back and enjoy the show. Isn't that easier?"

"If I do that, they'll all turn against me. The Durham Family situation is chaotic."

"Come on, Solon. You're overestimating yourself. What power do they hold and what power do you possess? It's futile for them to target you."

If Matthew didn't have an ulterior motive, he would have burst out laughing.

You naive fool. What are you dreaming about?

After pondering for a moment, Solon also realized the wisdom in Matthew's words.

"Yeah. They have no reason to focus on a small fry like me. Matthew, your mind is indeed sharp. So, what's my next move?"

Upon hearing this, Matthew felt relieved. This was what he had been waiting for. The young man was quite sensible!

"At this point, you've gathered enough support and built some strength. It's time to make a name for yourself."