

## Chapter 2924 Encounter With Solon

"What else can we do? Just let it be. Since I brought you out, you better behave yourself. Mobilize all available manpower and focus on developing the villages in the mountains. Build roads where needed and bridges where necessary. Furthermore, although people in some villages do not consume Night Vine, they are tempted by the profits and have started planting it. We need to address this issue. Handle it with a mix of firmness and tact while avoiding casualties if possible. It is crucial to correct this behavior."

The profits from Night Vine are too lucrative. The value generated from planting an acre of Night Vine is tens to hundreds of times higher than regular crops. Many people are tempted, but these profits come at the cost of others' lives and bodies. In simple terms, they are profiting from others' blood.

This trend must be corrected.

When Matthew thought of this, a hint of killing intent flashed in his eyes. "If someone remains stubborn and unrepentant, you deal with them!"

Some matters would require a harsh approach.

Solon knew that Matthew was ready to resort to violence, so he agreed. Showing mercy would only make things more difficult to handle.

The night passed in silence.

The next day, Solon followed Isambard and learned the entire process from start to finish.

"Mr. Solon, this is the case study of the reform in our village."

"I understand the general process. I will follow your methods and templates to reform other villages."

Solon took the package from Isambard and said, "I won't meet with Matthew, so please pass on the message for me."

With that, he left Whitecloud Peak and headed toward Sharnwick, which was over 186 miles away.

Both sides worked together to eliminate the hidden dangers of Night Vine as quickly as possible.

However, what Solon didn't know was that he had been targeted since he left the Durham Family.

As he sat in the helicopter and handed over the package to the Durham Family's construction team, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine and a sense of deathly fear spread through him.

Something bad is going to happen!

After this thought flashed through his mind, he crouched down instinctively. Just then, a bullet whizzed past, grazing his scalp.

He didn't have time to think much. He warned loudly, "Ambush! Take cover!"

But his warning came too late. When he looked toward the cockpit, he saw the pilot had been shot through the chest while still holding onto the controls but lifeless.

The helicopter plummeted toward the ground and exploded within seconds, leaving behind a raging fire and debris scattered in the forest.

Back in Whitecloud Village.

"Mr. Larson, Solon just left. He asked me to pass on a message. It seems urgent, but the sooner we deal with it, the sooner we can restore peace to the mountains."

After tidying up the package on the table, Matthew looked up at Isambard.

"Isambard, the situation in Whitecloud Village has been almost resolved. I plan to discuss with you about the follow-up plans."

After several days of hard work, most of the villagers in Whitecloud Village have recovered from their illnesses. As long as they do not touch the Night Vine again, they will not relapse.

With the support of hundreds of members of the Commercial Union, the construction speed was naturally very fast. The construction of the mountain road was also nearing completion and the rest would be handled by the village chief and the construction team. Once completed, the villagers would be able to return to their original way of life.

Moreover, Matthew had also discussed with some members of the Commercial Union about establishing long-term cooperation with the Whitecloud Village in agricultural and specialty mountain products. This was a win-win situation. Although the profits might not be huge, the stability and long-term benefits were what mattered. It would provide the villagers with a stable income.