

Chapter 2937 The Village Chieftain, Delmont Thorne

A visitor must pay respect to the host. It was an unspoken rule in the mountains.

Alton glanced at his visitors and was frustrated to find they came with empty hands. Still, he kept his composure. A warm smile remained on his face.

"This way, Mr. Larson." At that, he gestured for them to follow and led the way. The armed men hung back, following them from a distance.

As they walked further into the village, the open ground came into their view. The mountains surrounding the village formed a natural barrier.

The villagers had built their houses down the slopes with open fields at the bottom. The place, a heaven on earth, was surrounded by clear water, blue sky, and lush greenery.

Suddenly, Matthew felt Shawn elbowing him. Following Shawn's gaze, he saw a field of Night Vine swaying in the mountain breeze. His heart sank.

He furrowed his brows at the sight, then subtly shook his head at Shawn.

Meanwhile, Alton, who was walking ahead, tried to learn their true intentions by asking innocent questions.

Matthew gave him nothing but perfunctory answers.

A couple of minutes later, Alton stopped in his tracks. "Here we are. Delmont was meeting with a guest earlier. I'll tell him you have arrived."

Before he could go, a woman, whose hair was styled in multiple braids, emerged from the building. Despite her sun-tanned skin, she had delicate features. Still, what stood out was her outfit.

The fur fabric could barely cover her ample breasts. She also wore an outer garment made of animal skin to keep herself warm. Such a combination exuded a wild aura.

After the two met, her displeased expression was replaced by a surprised look before she put on her most charming smile.

"What a handsome man. Would you like to come with me?"

Without waiting for Matthew's response, she approached him, intending to touch his handsome face, but he quickly dodged her attempt.

"You're quite a character. I like you already." With that, she let it slide. Swaying her hips, she laughed as she left with a group of burly men equipped with machetes.

Matthew couldn't help but frown as he watched her leave. Alton offered an explanation when he saw Matthew's expression. "She's the chieftain's daughter of the Nunn Tribe, Unara."

He stopped at that as if he didn't want Matthew to learn too much about her visit.

At that moment, another person appeared at the door. "You must be Matthew."

Matthew looked up in the direction. He was first surprised by the man's appearance before he cautiously called out, "Chief Thorne."

He couldn't help his surprise. The chief was a short and slightly chubby man. Besides, he also dressed extremely plain, and Matthew found a few patches on his clothes. He wasn't different from the villagers Matthew had passed by on his way here. He exuded no air of superiority whatsoever.

He had wrinkles at the corner of his eyes and a pair of calloused hands. He was just like an ordinary farmer who worked in the fields.

Delmont didn't mind at all. He chuckled and immediately ordered his men to prepare food and drinks.

There were only four people at the table, but they were surrounded by Delmont's armed men.

"Don't mind them, Matthew. Let's eat," he offered with a warm smile on his face, looking just like a simple rural man.