

Chapter 2940 Compensation

Delmont's surrender was partly due to Matthew's strength as well as the Martial League backing him.

On the other hand, it was also because of the major powers in the city. No matter how tempting the benefits were, no one would be foolish enough to get rid of the main source of the Night Vine.

"Tell us about your plan, Matthew."

Matthew put on a calm smile. "It's simple, I need you to destroy your Night Vine plantation, including the seeds. Of course. I won't leave you with no way out. Have I told you I'm not only the president of the Martial League but also the president of the Commercial Union? Before coming here, I've already discussed with the members of the Commercial Union. You can start planting medicinal herbs, fruits, or other crops. During harvest season, we'll send people to purchase your crops."

Delmont secretly marveled at Matthew's achievements. Just being one of the presidents was an achievement that ordinary people could never reach in their lifetime, not to mention Matthew held both positions.

"Matthew, even though what you say makes sense, our source of income will be cut off once the plantation is destroyed. The new crops can't be ready for harvest in less than six months. How are we supposed to sustain our livelihood in the meantime?"

"You have nothing to worry about. I have a solution."

Matthew clapped his hands and several figures appeared out of thin air. They flashed past the room and stopped behind him. "Greetings, Mr. Summit Warden."

The villagers tensed at the newcomers. Matthew alone was enough to give them a hard time, and now he even summoned some elusive experts into the room.

Delmont couldn't help but take a few steps back. They're agile. Ordinary people have no way to react in time. Killing us will be as easy as pie.

"Relax, everyone. I'm here to make a deal with you." Then, Matthew gestured for the men behind him to act. The men opened the suitcases in unison. Each of them was filled with cash.

Delmont's eyes were fixed on the cash. His breathing quickened at the scene. After gulping his nervousness down, he tentatively asked, "Mr. Larson, what is this money for?"

"Here's the advance payment of 15 million in cash. When the time comes for the harvest season, the remaining fees will be paid. Will this be enough to help you get through the transitional period?"

Delmont nodded vigorously. "Of course."

"As long as you're happy. Chief Thorne. Now, I have shown my sincerity. What about you?" Matthew set his silverware on the table and looked at Delmont in anticipation.

His gaze sent a shiver down Delmont's spine as the latter took the hint. "I'll get rid of the Night Vine. When the time comes, I'll step down as the village chief. I'll take my right-hand man with me."

Alton was shocked by his decision. "Delmont..."

Just as he was about to speak, Delmont waved him off. "Enough. I have made up my mind. If you still consider me your boss, do what I say."

Ever since he found out that Matthew was representing the Martial League, he had a mental breakdown as he knew they would never tolerate their cultivation of Night Vine. Even if they fought to the death, it would only be a futile effort.

Matthew nodded, satisfied to see his approach worked. If Delmont had refused to cooperate, he would have to resort to violence.