

Chapter 2941 Cruel Means

Matthew was glad that Delmont saw sense. It was his seeing sense that led to a favorable outcome.

After signing the supply contract, Matthew inquired about the mastermind behind the sale of Night Vine.

However, he didn't receive the desired answer.

Thorneville and the other party carried out the transactions on the high seas. Once they exchanged money and goods, they went their separate ways, leaving no trace behind.

Matthew could only return home disappointed.

After receiving the cash, Delmont asked the villagers to eradicate Night Vine that same afternoon. Despite some dissatisfaction among the people, everyone complied under his absolute leadership.

"Delmont, are we truly giving up? The immense profits from growing the Night Vine far surpass those of agricultural products."

Delmont shook his head. "You shouldn't underestimate the power of those prominent families, not to mention the might of the Martial League. The Night Vine is a threat they won't tolerate. Don't think that our firepower makes us invincible. I don't know about the others, but Matthew and his associates alone could easily overpower our armed forces."

Alton tried to change his mind. "Are we giving up on such substantial profits for sure?"

Delmont exhaled deeply before gazing at the empty fields in the distance, a smile playing on his lips. "Things won't end well if we remain wrong-headed. My lifelong aspiration is to ensure a good life for the villagers. And now, it has come true. Let it go, Alton. We did live a better life with money, but it isn't life's essence."

Since Delmont was resolute, Alton ceased his attempts to persuade him.

As Matthew had dealt with Thorneville, Solon also took action. However, his method was more direct and ruthless, which was killing everybody involved on sight.

His family was one of the top-tier families in Seraphis. Its dominance was unrivaled on both land and sea.

Solon sent his men to monitor the areas he was in charge of.

"Mr. Solon, we found a group of people who tried to smuggle the Night Vine out."

"Audacious, aren't they? Tail them, but remember not to alert them. Maintain a safe distance."

The villagers, anticipating a trade, were unaware of being followed. When they arrived at the open sea with excitement, they were met with hundreds of warships armed to the teeth and motorboats.

"Listen up. We have you surrounded. Now surrender your weapons, place your hands on your head, and lie face down on the deck. We'll spare you if you surrender. Resistance won't be tolerated."

The traffickers had never encountered such a situation. To save themselves, they promptly dropped their weapons and complied with Solon's instructions by lying prone on the deck.

Upon boarding the ship, Solon's men effortlessly subdued the group of traders.

"Mr. Solon, we have apprehended them. What is the next move?"

Solon's expression darkened. "Eliminate them all. No need to spare these leeches who profit from others' suffering. When eliminating them, ensure the villagers can see their execution. The more gruesome, the better."

Therefore, his men herded the traders to the deck edge. At his command, hundreds of axes waved at them and decapitated them.

Their heads fell into the sea one after another, painting the sea red in an instant.

After that, he boarded the villagers' ship.

"Hey, fellas. Stay away from the Night Vine. Don't grow them or trade them. Did you see what happened to the men on the other ship? They had it coming." He gestured toward the decapitated bodies on the other ship as he talked.

The gruesome and horrifying sight shook the villagers to their cores. Some even dropped to their knees and threw up.