

Chapter 2942 Tamed the Villagers

After settling the affairs with Delmont and Alton, Matthew was ready to leave. After all, there were still dozens of villages like Thorneville that needed his attention.

The operation against Night Vine had only just begun. A majority of villages were still suffering from its devastation. If he delayed, the innocent villagers would suffer even more. I need to speed this up.

He needed to make necessary preparations for the worst-case scenarios in some of the villages as they were corrupted by the Night Vine. They were profit-driven, and negotiation wouldn't work against them.

If he could solve the problem with negotiation, he would be happy to do it no matter how long it took.

However, time was of the essence.

He had to come at its devastation on the villagers with an iron fist as quickly as possible.

There was no time to waste.

He raised Bloodreaper and stood as tall as a tree, exuding determination and resolve.

"Now that everything has been settled, keep an eye on your men, and don't play any tricks. You don't want any trouble," Matthew said calmly as he stared into the distance.

He had noticed that Alton was displeased with him. However, Alton was merely a nobody compared to tycoons like Levi and Martin.

However, Delmont and Alton could tell it was a warning dedicated to them.

Alton stood up angrily and glared at Matthew, his expression darkened by a shadow.

Before he could say anything, Delmont reached out and clasped his shoulder.

"We understand," Delmont said humbly, his face devoid of any trace of his fierceness.

As the leader who brought Thorneville to its prosperity, Delmont was quite a character. He could be heavy-handed and cunning according to the situation.

However, he felt uneasy whenever he talked to Matthew.

Alton was enraged by his meekness. "Delmont, we don't have to do this! We don't have to listen to him!"

The sudden roar in the distance cut him off. The explosion shook the earth as the fire spread.

Matthew remained his composure, but the Thornes were wary. Something is wrong!

The explosion continued for a while, shaking the ground under their feet.

The villagers stared at Matthew in horror.

He chuckled, his face calm as he returned their gaze without a word.

A couple of minutes later, several men covered in blood showed up.

They looked troubled as tears streamed down their faces. They might be relieved to escape death, but horror remained on their faces.

"Delmont, somebody killed our men!" one of the gunners spoke up. He had broken down in a sweat as he struggled to report his discovery.

"What?" Delmont went pale as he helped the man to find his balance. It was only then the gunner calmed down and explained that a group of villagers sneaked out to trade the Night Vine, but the Durhams found them and killed them on the spot.

At that moment, realization dawned on Delmont and Alton. That's what he means!

They turned to Matthew. Matthew was wearing a faint smile on his face like a gentleman.

The two felt their blood run cold in their veins as fear overwhelmed them. He knows what he's doing.

Matthew smiled faintly, knowing he had succeeded in instilling fear in the two. Good. Now I don't need to worry about them backstabbing me in the future.

He spun around to leave. Shawn and the other men followed him.