

Chapter 2943 The Amazing Night Cleansing Pill

Not long after Matthew's departure, he had someone deliver two bottles of Night Cleansing Pill to Thorneville.

He recently developed the pills in Whitecloud Village. He had finally decided to name them the Night Cleansing Pill before delivering them.

The villagers of Thorneville had learned about the pills from the neighboring Whitecloud Village.

The sight of the Night Cleansing Pill caused uproar among them.

After all, they had been suffering from the Night Vine for years. They were well aware of the challenges it posed.

They were shocked to learn Matthew had managed to create the Night Cleansing Pill in a short period.

However, they weren't completely convinced.

Having dealt with the Night Vine for so long, the villagers had become skeptical and cautious.

No matter what rumors said about how amazing something was, they stayed on the sideline.

After all, it was part of natural selection. It was survival of the fittest. Those who were gullible had long perished.

Delmont was at a loss for words as he stared at the bottles.

He had anticipated that such a precious medicine would come at a high price. To his surprise, Matthew had generously given them this valuable item without asking for anything in return.

Despite the limited quantity, he understood that such a thing wouldn't be mass-produced.

They were first shocked by Matthew's gesture. A moment later, the possibility of Matthew poisoning the pills came into their mind.

Delmont vividly remembered what Matthew was capable of.

He found it hard to believe that such a cunning man could be so generous.

This sentiment was shared by Alton and the other villagers.

"Delmont, we mustn't trust Matthew!"

"He must have hidden motives!"

"I bet his men are watching us, ready to strike once we take the pill!"

Delmont shook his head bitterly.

As the village head, his discernment surpassed that of the other villagers.

He knew that if Matthew intended to harm them, he wouldn't resort to such elaborate schemes.

After a moment of contemplation, he stepped forward, grabbed one of the bottles, and uncorked it.

The onlookers were aghast.

"What are you doing, Delmont?"

"You don't have to do this!"

"Delmont, don't let his sweet words deceive you."

Ignoring their protests, he took out a Night Cleansing Pill and swallowed it.

It had been a few days since he took Night Vine. He felt like a thousand ants were crawling inside his veins, causing unbearable itching.

He was desperate to consume Night Vine immediately, but things changed after he ingested the Night Cleansing Pill.

The crowd stared at Delmont in panic. When they didn't find the answers they wanted, they exchanged puzzled glances with their companions.

They found it hard to trust Matthew. They doubted his integrity and the Night Cleansing Pill.

At that moment, Delmont experienced a sudden, excruciating pain.

It felt as though he was being scorched by a raging fire and pierced by countless needles.

Every joint and cell in his body seemed to tremble with agony.

Beads of cold sweat formed on his forehead.

He took a sharp intake of breath, struggling to remain steady amidst the intense pain.

The villagers were dumbfounded by his distress. Did Matthew poison it?

At the mere thought, Alton's expression shifted. His face was twisted in hatred and anger. "Matthew must have poisoned them. I—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Delmont interrupted him, "I-I'm fine..."

His face was still contorted in pain, but a peculiar smile of relief spread across it.