

## Chapter 2944 The Future of Thorneville

Delmont's reaction startled the crowd. There must be something wrong with the pill!

He simply chuckled at their expressions.

He was kneeling on one knee with a pained expression on his face.

The crowd fell silent, patiently awaiting him to overcome the pain.

It was a strange feeling.

The persistent itching sensation that had plagued him for years seemed to diminish significantly like a weight lifting off his shoulders.

After a while, he slowly opened his eyes.

His men immediately surrounded him.

"How are you feeling, Delmont?"

"Are you alright?"

"I'm doing much better." He smiled, exhaled deeply, and finally nodded.

"The itching sensation in my body has decreased significantly. I no longer require the Night Vine."

His words shocked them, their mouths agape in disbelief.

They never imagined Matthew would give them the Night Cleansing Pill for free.

What astonished them even more was the miraculous effects of the pill.

"It appears we misjudged him."

"Who would have thought he could be so kind?"

At that moment, his true intentions dawned on them.

Not only did he ask them to burn the Night Vines, but he also provided them with operating funds, crop seeds, and the highly valuable Night Cleansing Pills.

Why would he do that for us? They were well aware that there was nothing of value in the mountains.

Matthew sought no compensation all along. He only wanted to save the innocent villagers.

With this realization, the villagers couldn't help but be awed by his magnanimity.

It was only then that he completely won Delmont over.

"What a young and accomplished man he is. Most importantly, he has a noble heart unlike any other. A leader like him will treat us fairly without a doubt."

As he announced, his men immediately knew that Matthew had won their favor.

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After departing from Thorneville, Matthew visited the Durhams.

The Durham Family was one of the top-tier families in Seraphis. To say it held a position akin to royalty was an understatement.

Matthew had numerous matters to discuss with them.

"We have only tamed a few villages thus far, but we are already running out of Night Cleansing Pills," he told Solon.

After a moment of pondering, Solon finally spoke, "Are you considering expanding the production capacity? However, it's difficult to recruit workers in the mountains. What's your plan?"

Matthew couldn't help but roll his eyes at his words.

He couldn't believe that Solon would be as clueless as ever after he taught Solon so much.

He lightly tapped Solon's head, a tinge of frustration in his voice. "We don't need to seek recruits from outside! The villagers are a ready workforce! This way, we can not only expand the production scale but also provide them with employment opportunities. It's killing two birds with one stone."

Realization dawned on Solon belatedly. "What are you planning to plant in the cleared area?"

Matthew had to consider the climate of Seraphis in his plan. He began to ponder.

As the president of the Commercial Union, he never lacked connections and resources.

Regardless of the crops planted in Thorneville, he could leverage his influence and a bit of marketing to sell them at a high price.

Although it wouldn't be as profitable as Night Vines, the profits were still substantial compared to ordinary crops.

After much contemplation, he finally spoke, "Let's cultivate corn, tea leaves, and millet."

After that, the two of them discussed some precautions regarding Thorneville.

At last, Matthew delegated the remaining tasks to Solon and departed.

After all, he had numerous other obligations to attend to.