

Chapter 2946 The Conspiracy of Isambard

Matthew was gearing up to tackle the village issues head-on when an invitation from Isambard landed on his lap.

Isambard's messenger didn't just offer dinner; he hinted at supplies and a surprise, setting off alarm bells in Matthew's head. He knew Isambard well enough to smell a rat.

As he mulled over the situation, the prince couldn't hold back any longer.

"Matthew, something seems suspicious about Isambard. There might be a trap at the dinner! Why don't we just ignore him and take the stuff?"

Matthew observed the frustration etched on the crown prince's face and sighed inwardly. After all this time together, how could he still fall for such obvious schemes?

But after a brief moment, he regained his composure and offered a reassuring smile. "No matter what tricks he pulls, they won't stand a chance against real power. We'll accept the supplies and attend the dinner."

His followers nodded in agreement, finding solace in Matthew's unwavering resolve.

"Alright then," Matthew said, turning to Isambard's henchman. "Let him know I'll be there."

With a respectful nod, the henchman departed to deliver the message.

...

Upon receiving Matthew's agreement, Isambard felt a surge of excitement and wasted no time in deploying his spies throughout Thorneville.

As the dinner event approached, preparations were underway both within and outside the village to ensure the smooth shipment of the goods.

Moving seven tons of goods was no easy feat, especially with Delmont now allied with Matthew.

With Isambard's network of spies permeating every corner of Thorneville, attempting to transport the goods discreetly seemed nearly impossible.

Under usual circumstances, that is.

Isambard's scheme was simple yet meticulous. He positioned a sizable truck discreetly along the road near Thorneville.

Securing the truck were five squads of heavily armed men, ensuring its protection round the clock.

At intervals along the route, two camouflaged vans were stationed, each containing armed soldiers ready for action.

Isambard left no stone unturned to safeguard the goods, every step of the way.

Isambard's strategy for transporting the seven tons of goods was rather straightforward.

He arranged for two hundred pounds of TNT to be smuggled into Thorneville, to be used by his spies to create chaos by planting explosives beforehand.

While the village was in turmoil, his men would swiftly move the goods out. Even if Thorneville caught on later, it would be too late.

Once the goods were en route, protected by Thorneville's defenses, seizing them would prove impossible.

Isambard's plan was meticulous, but its success relied heavily on keeping Matthew occupied during the dinner party.

Should Matthew catch wind of anything fishy, he'd unravel the mystery in Thorneville in a flash.

If that happened, Isambard would be in deep water, risking everything in this high-stakes game.

Losing the goods would be just the tip of the iceberg; even the relief supplies would be at stake.

Should they retrieve the goods this time, Matthew's suspicions or even his confirmation of foul play wouldn't faze him.

He had nothing left to lose. Matthew's doubts were peanuts compared to the cargo. Even if he suspected Isambard's hand in this, he'd lack concrete evidence.

Isambard pondered this and smirked. He believed his plan was foolproof.