

Chapter 2953 A Surprise For Isambard

Isambard felt his world spin at the revelation, nearly blacking out. Despite his meticulous schemes, he never anticipated this outcome, his well-laid plans unraveling.

In that moment, Matthew's chilling laughter echoed. "Isambard, how's this for a surprise? Not too shabby, huh?"

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Nestled within the Durhams' estate was the Protectors' Courtyard, symbolizing their supremacy in Seraphis. These thirteen guardians were family, yet retained their autonomy.

Think of the Durhams as a feudal dynasty, the protectors akin to vassal states.

Tigre Durham, the sixth protector, simmered with discontent.

The influence wielded by Thorneville ran deeper than outsiders grasped. Even Tigre boasted substantial ties to the village folk.

"Get Sage Biggus here, now!"

Sage, Tigre's subordinate and Delmont's sworn brother, oversaw the arms trade between the Durhams and Thorneville, selling a hefty share to the latter.

Leveraging his position and the Durhams' sway, Tigre offered Thorneville arms at a steep discount compared to market rates.

Thorneville's substantial military resources promised hefty profits.

Any resource, once there was a price gap, meant massive profits with enough volume.

It was straightforward. Market firearms cost Thorneville 750 thousand, but from Tigre? Only 525 thousand, with top-notch quality. A steal for Thorneville.

But Tigre wasn't in it to lose. His motive? Opening up the Night Vine market.

With Delmont now siding with Matthew, who torched all the Night Vine, the need for military supplies vanished.

This domino effect left Tigre seething. His cash cow was about to dry up!

In no time, Sage approached Tigre.

"Tigre!" Sage, a formidable figure with a fierce demeanor, greeted.

"Do you know about Delmont siding with Matthew?" Tigre's abrupt question made Sage's eyes narrow. Once Delmont stood by Matthew, Sage's closeness to him might raise suspicion, jeopardizing his position with Tigre.

Fearing this, Sage hurriedly reassured, "Tigre, it's not what you think. I'm not involved with Delmont!"

Tigre's sneer greeted Sage's words. "I didn't ask you to distance yourself from him, so why the fuss?"

"I trust you, but there's an opportunity now that needs your connection with Delmont," Tigre disclosed.

Relieved, Sage took a deep breath upon hearing Tigre's words.

Curiosity piqued, he wondered about the scenario requiring their bond. Negotiating with Delmont? Would he comply?

The idea furrowed Sage's brow involuntarily.

Observing Sage's perplexity, Tigre's demeanor chilled as he leaned closer, whispering his plan into Sage's ear.

As Tigre outlined his scheme, Sage's eyes widened slowly, shock dawning on his face.