

Chapter 2954 Sage Comes Knocking

Tigre's scheme surpassed Sage's expectations, ruthless in its execution. Using Sage's bond with Delmont as camouflage, they'd approach Thorneville with a formidable force of five thousand soldiers, evading suspicion. Sage would then persuade Delmont to sever ties with Matthew.

By framing Tigre as the mastermind, Sage would dodge Matthew's wrath. It was Tigre's idea, not his.

Tigre's plan also involved reintroducing Night Vine, prompting Thorneville to seek arms. This would smooth Tigre's arms trade.

However, Matthew's bold move altered the landscape. Multiple factions now watched closely, hidden forces emerging from the shadows.

With these newcomers in the picture, Larson's grudge could be Tigre's weapon, possibly broadening his influence. Restoring his income and scaling up his ventures were within reach.

Despite his pride in the strategy, Tigre grasped the situation's intricacies. He recognized the necessity of a contingency plan if negotiations faltered.

Ideally, they'd strike a deal. Even if Delmont made unreasonable demands, Tigre could sacrifice some profit to avoid conflict.

But if negotiations hit a dead end...

Tigre's gaze narrowed, icy determination shining in his eyes. He was ready to deploy Sage for reconnaissance and mount a fierce assault on Thorneville with overwhelming force.

"I got it," Sage muttered, swallowing hard as his throat went dry. It was a ruthless scheme. Fear etched his expression as he parted ways with Tigre.

Watching Sage go, Tigre's eyes gleamed with a blend of emotions, a smirk playing on his lips.

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Meanwhile, Thorneville flourished after the eradication of the Night Vines.

Nestled in the mountainous terrain, the village stood amid towering peaks and vibrant nature. Matthew and Solon envisioned it as a tourist destination, but its secluded location posed logistical challenges, preserving its natural allure as a hidden gem.

Thanks to the Night Cleansing Pills, villagers recovered from the Night Vine's poison and resumed agricultural activities. Like scenes from documentaries, they tended to tea plantations in the fertile soil.

Delmont surveyed the villagers toiling in the fields, a genuine smile gracing his lips as he admired their progress. His aspirations were coming to fruition.

Suddenly, footsteps approached. The sentry dashed towards him, breathless and alarmed. Delmont's brow furrowed. "What's happening?"

Since the Night Vines were destroyed, Thorneville seemed cut off from the outside world, a secluded haven nestled in the mountains.

The sentry gasped for breath. "There's... someone named Sage Biggus... He claims to be your... your sworn brother."

Delmont's astonishment was palpable. Despite their bond, he knew Sage's true nature.