

## Chapter 2957 The Beneficiary

Before Delmont caved to Matthew, he'd mulled over these scenarios. As Thorneville's leader, he grasped the village labor's profit dynamics. He'd even speculated on which faction would surface first after Matthew's Night Vine decree.

Once, Delmont wouldn't have dared provoke these folks, no matter his courage. But the circumstances had shifted dramatically. Matthew, vice president of both alliances and Cathay's revered healer, loomed large. He'd taken down General Weaver, backing Delmont now. He craved to root out troublemakers and deal with their village-harming ways.

So, when Sage's true intentions slipped, Delmont couldn't help but smirk. Despite his disdain for his sworn brother, he kept his cool, flashing an even brighter smile.

"Matthew's cunning has stirred chaos since his arrival."

If only Matthew were here, he'd be bewildered.

Sage's eyes sparkled with delight. He hadn't anticipated Delmont's surrender.

Delmont's audacity in siding with Matthew, sacrificing the Night Vine he cherished, showed his unwavering resolve.

Despite their sworn brotherhood, Sage knew Delmont harbored disdain for him.

Their interactions appeared harmonious, masking the underlying clash of opposing forces.

Delmont's unexpected amiability hinted at potential for negotiation.

The prospect of avoiding violence brightened.

Sage's smile widened as he grasped the situation.

"He's ruthless. Preventing people from earning a living is unjust. Honestly, Tigre..." Sage confessed, unveiling Tigre's involvement and his strategy to sway him.

Recognition dawned in Delmont's eyes, confirming his suspicions. Sage is indeed Tigre's envoy.

Delmont chose dialogue over hostility, prolonging the conversation.

His strategy was clear: deceive Tigre, extract information, then alert Matthew.

As they conversed at the Durhams' residence, Tigre asked, "You're sure Sage and his group are there?"

Tigre's fierce gaze intensified as he frowned.

"Absolutely, sir!"

Tigre smirked, satisfied that half of his plan, the part Sage was aware of, was in motion.

Sage, thinking himself privy to the entire scheme, rushed over eagerly, unaware of his role as a mere pawn in Tigre's grand design.

Though unwitting, Sage played a pivotal yet expendable role, blinded by his narrow focus.

As Delmont had noted, keeping a useless pawn like Sage around served no purpose in Tigre's eyes.

An opportunity arose, it enabled Tigre to dispose of Delmont by using Sage as a pawn one last time. It was two birds with one stone.

He had never concealed his plan. Sage was just too stupid to see through the whole thing.