

Chapter 2965 Two Birds With One Stone

"Tigre has always been ruthless in his actions. And, he has never looked favorably upon Sage." It was a discreet and roundabout way of saying his thoughts. Delmont raised his head slightly and glanced at Matthew.

He believed that with Matthew's intelligence, he would surely grasp his implication.

The crown prince spoke again, appearing even more puzzled. "But how does this relate to him sending mercenaries to attack Thorneville?"

This time, no one responded to him. After pondering for a moment, Matthew quickly understood what Delmont was saying.

Tigre does not hold Sage, his subordinate, in high regard. He also does not dare provoke me while I am in the spotlight.

As he combined these two points, a conclusion swiftly emerged.

Sending Sage as a mediator was merely a smokescreen orchestrated by Tigre. It was to deceive Matthew and divert his suspicions away from himself. That was a clever tactic that served two purposes.

It not only resolved his disdain for his subordinate but also dispelled doubts about himself. Even if Matthew saw through this, he couldn't openly confront Tigre based solely on this.

After all, he lacked evidence, so challenging him would be futile. Recognizing Tigre's scheme, even Matthew couldn't help but be impressed.

Such cunning! Such calculation!

"Young Master Larson, what should we do next?" Delmont inquired with a somber expression.

He harbored a deep hatred toward Tigre at this moment, yet he refrained from retaliating openly.

Sensing Delmont's perplexity, Matthew smiled faintly and remarked, "Fear not, I won't let the villagers' blood be shed in vain.

"On the contrary, soon you will have the opportunity to seek retribution with your hands!"

Upon hearing Matthew's words, Delmont widened his eyes. A daring idea took root in his mind.

Could it be that Matthew is preparing to confront Tigre?

As soon as this notion surfaced, he dismissed it. Provoking Tigre would draw the Durhams' attention and invite public opinion.

The Durhams held significant influence in Seraphis and Matthew had always maintained a good rapport with them. Even if a confrontation were to occur, it wouldn't be now.

Matthew is not that stupid!

Meanwhile, the crown prince listened to their conversation and felt out of sync, puzzled.

"Fret not; we need not face Tigre head-on. Someone will aid us in dealing with him later."

Matthew reassured the bewildered Delmont. He already had a clear and effortless plan in mind.

He promptly retrieved his phone and called Danny. "Bring your men to Thorneville."

After conveying his instructions, he ended the call.

Approximately thirty minutes later, Danny swiftly arrived at Thorneville, accompanied by a big platoon of soldiers from Feather Army.

Upon witnessing the scene of destruction and ruin, they immediately heightened their vigilance.

Danny stumbled. Fearing he had arrived too late to safeguard Matthew, he hastily searched for his whereabouts.

Matthew waved at him. Observing the situation, Danny finally breathed a sigh of relief and led his men to Matthew.

Matthew gathered the crown prince, Delmont, and the army to confer without wasting time.

"I have devised a plan to achieve two objectives," he announced and elucidated to everyone. Recently, he uncovered the location where Isambard had concealed his merchandise.

By incinerating this batch of goods, Isambard would still harbor resentment, even if he refrained from seeking retribution.

And now, an opportunity presented itself: a chance to achieve two goals!

Matthew's plan was relatively straightforward. Since they already had the deputy commander of the Apostle Mercenaries in their custody and Tigre was the mastermind, all he needed was for Danny to take the deputy leader and disguise their soldiers as part of the mercenary syndicate, and then they would burn the goods.