

Chapter 3037 The Calm Before the Storm

"Achoo! Achoo!" Matthew rubbed his nose after sneezing multiple times. "Am I on someone's mind?"

Beside him, the prince made a disgruntled expression and suggested, "It might be a good idea to stop fantasizing."

"You have almost wiped out all the mountains' Night Vines. If anyone remembers you, it's likely to be to harm you."

Matthew lost the desire to engage in conversation with him.

"What a killjoy!" After grumbling, he refocused his attention on the medicine cauldron in his hand.

The Night Cleansing oral solution, which was designed as a nemesis of Night Vine, had now advanced to its second generation.

The demand for Night Vines was on the decline as more individuals were cured of their ailments.

Moreover, Baldy oversaw the operation of the medicinal liquid manufacturing site in Whitecloud Village, which catered to thousands of individuals. They churned out potions in substantial volumes daily, serving a considerable populace. It was probable that the market for Night Vine would soon be destroyed.

"Have there been any recent incidents of troublemakers in Whitecloud Village?" Matthew's question came across casually.

The prince, as he cleaned the Desert Eagle, responded casually, "Who's so fearless of death? Now, 5,000 Martial League members were considered elite in Whitecloud Village. Initially, a few troublemakers attempted to disrupt the peace, but after several of them were dealt with, no one dared to have malicious intentions again." He asserted that the production base in Whitecloud Village was robust and steady; hence, there was no cause for concern whatsoever.

But Matthew disagreed.

"Do not let your guard down. Depriving someone of their livelihood is akin to taking away their lifeline. They are determined and will continue trying to cause problems in different ways."

Matthew became more alert as the situation seemed more stable.

The Night Vines are unlikely to be relinquished easily due to a complex web of vested interests.

Currently, it's merely the calm before the storm.

After hearing this, the crown prince nodded in agreement.

"With Mr. Solon's support in the mountains, it wouldn't have been long before we see improvements in the area."

"Fitz has already taken care of a majority of the human trafficking organizations and entities associated with the Night Vine in Skargness. It is expected that the area would be fully cleared by the end of the month."

Matthew nodded in approval after hearing the feedback. His combination of incentives and consequences firmly secured his position in Skargness.

Additionally, the proposed cleanup strategies for Skargness and Southaven provinces have advanced to the last phase.

The primary concern now should be to stay alert for any potential threats posed by the backers of the illicit Night Vine market.

"After this, please send an additional two thousand individuals to Thousand Hills, starting from Whitecloud Village, to advance alongside Danny's feather guards and Thorneville towards the surrounding areas."

"Additionally, increase authority over Skargness and establish fortified positions in every city under our control. I ensured that the Martial League regained power in our province, just as it had initially lost power."

"Got it!" The prince quickly agreed, holding his Desert Eagle with a full magazine of bullets.

"By the way, Isambard planned to put his house up for auction. Do you think I should consider purchasing it?"

Matthew arched an eyebrow. "So, are they already struggling to make ends meet?"

"Indeed! The predicament they find themselves in now is more dire than what the Keller Family faced in the past. With danger lurking at every corner, not only are they encircled by adversaries, but they are also being watched closely by Toby's allies. Now, selling off assets and fleeing is their only way out."

After the prince finished talking, Matthew looked at him with a confused expression on his face.

"What's the matter? Is there something on my face?"

Matthew shook his head after a brief pause and asked, "Have you been hiding your studies from me?"

"No, I haven't!"

"Wow, now you're even employing idioms and demonstrating analytical skills. It is very impressive!"

The prince paused for a moment, then slammed his firearm onto the table.

"D*mn..."