

## Chapter 2687 Super Large-scale Social Chaos

"Don't worry, everyone. These troublemakers are just a group of clowns trying to cause trouble!" Matthew said calmly while clapping his hands. He had already immobilized the troublemakers behind him.

"Dr. Larson, what happened to the patient who fell to the ground? He looks really miserable."

Having built a reputation for his superb medical skills over the past few days, he had attracted anyone seeking treatment to his clinic. Despite the incident, the people present wanted to clarify the truth before losing their trust in him.

He was pleased with this response. It seemed his efforts over the past few days had not been in vain.

"Don't worry, everyone. This patient's condition results from consuming Ground Devil Grass and then taking Butterfly Flowers. If you don't believe me, you can try it at home. I'll provide the herbs for free!" He pointed to the medicine cabinet in the clinic.

The crowd shook their heads in unison as they could quickly consult any alternative medicine practitioner about such matters, so there was no need to take unnecessary risks.

Since Matthew confidently made this statement in front of everyone, it is clear that he believes in his words.

Observing the crowd's reaction, he smiled inwardly. They are not fools; they know when to be cautious.

"Well, if you have no further questions, you can all leave now! Once I deal with these troublemakers, I will continue with my consultations!" After saying that, he instructed his subordinates to move the immobilized thugs to the main road.

"You all know what this is, right? Since you're feeling discomfort in your stomach, I will help you out, and there's no need to thank me!" He finished speaking, and Joshua seemed to have realized something. Fear filled his eyes as he struggled desperately, but the pressure points immobilized him and rendered him unable to move.

"Enjoy your happy time!" Matthew concluded, and under the terrified gazes of the group, Fitz and his men forcefully stuffed croton into the mouths of Joshua and his companions.

Soon, the sound of continuous rumbling came from their stomachs.

"What are you all still standing there for? Move away a bit, or you'll be the ones facing it!" Matthew reminded them before quickly retreating.

"Huh? Where did that firecracker sound come from? D\*mn, it stinks!"

"Oh my god, don't these people have any shame?"

Passers-by at that moment distanced themselves from the scene with disdain and disgust in their eyes.

It is a complete social disaster!

Joshua, who had lived for over thirty years, had lost faith in life for the first time. All he wanted now was to find a crack in the ground and crawl into it.

As they looked at Matthew again, the pleading and fear in Joshua and the others' eyes were evident.

Matthew picked up a small stone and threw it swiftly after seeing that the lesson he taught them was almost enough.

Joshua felt a sharp pain in his shoulder.

"Ah!" After the painful cry, he realized that although he couldn't move, he could still speak.

Without hesitation, Joshua immediately pleaded, "Mr. Larson, we were wrong. Please spare us!" He truly felt like he wanted to die.

Matthew covered his nose and casually asked, "Since you know you are wrong, then honestly confess who instructed you to cause trouble at the clinic?"

As soon as these words were spoken, several people in the distance almost rushed to answer.

"It was Olivia, that d\*mn journalist who instructed us to come. She promised to give us a hundred thousand as a reward if we succeeded."

Without any hesitation, they immediately exposed Olivia.

Joshua hurriedly added after he saw Matthew furrow his brows. "Mr. Larson, we are telling the truth. I still have the fifty thousand deposit that Olivia gave me in my pocket."

But Matthew still frowned his brow, no matter how they explained.

"Fitz, take them away and deal with them. If needed, bring the crown prince back to conduct a thorough interrogation."