

Chapter 2842 The Fleeing Black Panther

The crown prince vividly demonstrated the consequences of boasting and getting beaten up.

"D*mn it, you're useless! Ouch, ouch, ouch, it hurts!"

"Son of a b*tch! If you have the guts, kill me! Oh my god, it's broken! Be gentle! Be gentle!"

"I'm your father, d*mn it! Don't hit my face, that's too much! Stop it!"

The previously tense battle was now disrupted by the crown prince's outbursts.

Upon hearing the crown prince's wailing, Matthew could only shake his head with a bitter smile. He knew that the inner armor given to him by Master Levi could only cause superficial injuries at most. Even if his hands and feet were broken, Matthew could heal them. He was safe!

The main concern was that he didn't have time to help the crown prince now, and the other guests didn't dare to intervene as they were afraid of offending Prince Toby.

"Matthew, what are you guys doing? I was sleeping so soundly."

Matthew was startled upon hearing this voice. He had forgotten that Ivy, who had been clinging to him, was still sound asleep.

The commotion had woken her up.

"Ivy, it's dangerous here. Go back quickly."

At this moment, Matthew was most worried about the aftermath of the battle affecting Ivy. How could she withstand it with her small body?

Distracted, the expert in front of him found an opportunity. The shadow of the fierce tiger behind him suddenly shrank, gathering on his fist in an instant.

"Go to hell!"

All the anger that had been building up was concentrated in this punch. If it landed, Matthew would either die or be severely injured.

"Matthew, be careful!"

The crown prince noticed the situation on Matthew's side and anxiously warned him.

Oh sh*! Matthew also reacted at this moment, but it was too late. The opponent's attack was extremely fast, and he couldn't dodge the punch.

Just as he was preparing to endure the opponent's fatal blow, the man in the black robe suddenly stopped his fist less than an inch from his chest.

If outsiders could see the man in the black robe's expression, they would notice fear in his eyes and terror on his face. Even his breathing had completely stopped.

"L-Lady Ivy..."

His voice was hoarse, to begin with, and now that he was stuttering, Matthew couldn't hear his words clearly. Yet, when Matthew looked at him, he was trembling all over. It wasn't because of pain. From the aura emanating from his body, Matthew could clearly feel that he was afraid, and it was an extreme fear.

Matthew didn't know what had happened. While he was puzzled, the man in the black robe suddenly disappeared from the spot at a high speed, and his companions did the same. They looked as if they had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

"Come back, you cowards!"

No matter how the crown prince mocked them, the men in the black robes ran away at an incredible speed, disappearing from the scene in a flash.

What happened?

Everyone at the scene was confused. Weren't they fighting? Why did they all run away?

Prince Toby, who had brought them here, was also puzzled. Seeing the questioning look in Prince Toby's eyes, Rocco shook his head slightly, secretly complaining. These people were all brought by you. How the hell would I know what's happening?

Outside the hall, the leader of the men in the black robes was about to run away, but a stern-faced man appeared in front of him. The man stood right in the path of the fleeing men in the black robes.

"Get out of my way. Don't block the road."

However, as his angry shout fell, the man didn't move at all, still standing calmly in place.

"D*mn it, you're asking for it!"

Inside the living room, many people were looking in their direction. When they saw the man, everyone's expression changed. As for the men in the black robes who started the fight, all the guests could do was secretly applaud their bravery.