

Chapter 2915 They Were Hardworking People

In the early morning, before the sun had risen, only a faint light scattered across the horizon and onto the earth. With the aid of this faint light, many villagers had already set out with their tools.

If it weren't for the appearance of Night Vine, this would have been their daily routine—simple and diligent.

As for those villagers who had taken the elixir provided by Paintaker and had rested overnight, they could already feel the changes in their bodies. The excruciating pain, like ants gnawing at their bodies, had already subsided by half. Although their bodies still relied on Night Vine, they gritted their teeth and endured.

After arriving at the designated location with their farming tools, they chatted with each other in small groups. The topics mostly revolved around trivial matters at home. This had been their way of life for decades.

After finishing their breakfast, the sun finally rose, and sunlight once again bathed the earth.

On top of the hill, Matthew stood on the treetop. He hadn't slept all night. It was the first time he couldn't fall asleep due to his worries. Looking at the simple villagers at the foot of the mountain, a faint smile finally appeared on his gloomy face.

The night would always pass. He looked up at the gentle sunrise on the horizon, and a new day began.

Even the usually sleepy crown prince woke up early today. When he arrived at the construction site, all the laborers, who were mostly village women, had already gathered. He ended up being the last one to arrive.

Although life in the mountains was tough, there was never a concept of being late. They always arrived earlier than the managers, which was a habit and a good quality.

The tasks on the first day were not too heavy. The main objective was to follow the building plans provided by Isambard and clear all the trees. Some of these trees were to be used for building bridges, while the purpose of the others was not specified by Matthew, only that they should be kept for something important.

Under the arrangement of the crown prince, everyone started their hard work, each with their own responsibilities. Although they lost a lot of energy and physical strength, they persevered with determination. If anyone became exhausted, they were carried to Paintaker for treatment.

"Boss, isn't this a bit too harsh? After all, their bodies haven't fully recovered yet."

Matthew shook his head. "It's fine. We have to do it this way if we want to completely get rid of the complications of the Night Vine addiction," replied Matthew.

"Once they are too tired to think about anything else, they will adapt after a while, and their physical and mental strength will recover."

The crown prince didn't understand as much, but since Matthew said so, he chose to follow his instructions.

Meanwhile, in the distance, a pair of eyes were fixedly watching the bustling scene of labor. After muttering under his breath, the person turned around and left the village.

In Whitecloud Village, Darren Grand was undoubtedly the richest local landlord. After collaborating with foreign merchants during this period, he made a fortune.

He, in a cheerful mood, was lying in the courtyard, enjoying the service of the maidservant while humming a tune, living a contented life.

However, just as his hand was placed on the maidservant's smooth thigh, urgent footsteps came from outside the door.

"Mr. Grand, something's wrong, something's wrong!"

Darren's enjoyment was interrupted, naturally causing him displeasure.

"What's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry? What happened?"

The reprimanded servant finally raised his head and anxiously spoke.

"Mr. Grand, a group of strangers has arrived in the village. I heard they seem to be here to build a bridge and repair the roads in the village. Many strong men from the village have gone to work for them."

Darren chuckled, "Haha, those sickly ghosts have no energy to work. It'd be a miracle if they don't beg me for the goods."

He monopolized the entire supply of Night Vines in the villages surrounding Whitecloud Village. Even with a mere thirty percent share, it still generated a significant income.