

Chapter 2916 The Richest Man In Whitecloud Village

After a moment of hesitation, the individual finally recounted what he had witnessed firsthand.

Upon hearing the account, Darren immediately sat up in shock. "D*mn it, how dare they get in my way. Gather our men. I'd like to see who these curs are." Shortly after, led by Darren, a group of individuals hurriedly rushed to the construction site.

Darren witnessed the scene before him and immediately became furious. Initially, he had disregarded the elixir that his subordinates had mentioned. However, now, as he observed the villagers who should have been kneeling in front of his house begging for food, chopping down trees with high spirits, and showing no signs of illness, his anger grew.

"D*mn it!" If these junkies are cured, I'll be making no money.

"It's them, Mr. Grand. They're the ones who gathered the villagers."

Darren glanced at a few teenagers halfway up the mountain, a contemptuous smile appearing on his lips. Instead of taking direct action, he approached them with a disdainful tone.

"Oh, oh, oh, where did you do-gooders come from? Actually helping our village to build bridges and repair roads. Tsk tsk, for such a massive project, I suppose it's impossible to accomplish without tens of millions."

"You guys are truly ignorant. They are simply using you to clear the mountains and cut down trees. These young individuals who haven't even grown any hair can't possibly come up with such a large sum of money. Where are your brains?"

Riled by Darren's words, the villagers who were previously working diligently immediately ceased their actions. This was something they hadn't considered before; they only wanted to start working and earn money to improve their lives.

After a brief hesitation, many people's faces turned grim.

"Don't listen to this cur's nonsense. If it weren't for him meddling, we wouldn't have gotten involved with that stuff."

"That's right, this son of a b*tch is no good. Disgusting!"

Upon hearing these words, the crown prince's gaze turned cold. "F*ck! So, this pig is involved, too? I'm going to slaughter him!"

Just as he was about to take action, Matthew, who was beside him, pulled him back. "Don't be impulsive! This is just a small fry. We can teach him a lesson, but let's not kill him."

The crown prince paused for a moment, then instantly understood what he was saying. "Don't worry, Boss. I'll definitely leave him alive. Barely."

Meanwhile, Darren's face darkened upon hearing the villagers' insults. "You bunch of lowly peasants, how dare you curse at me! Take down Rob and Dick. They're the most foul-mouthed!"

With a command, several henchmen behind him aggressively stepped forward. Seeing that other villagers were preparing to fight back, the henchmen immediately drew their handguns from their waistbands.

"You idiots. Get out of our way, or we'll shoot you, too."

Faced with such a deadly weapon, the villagers couldn't help but weaken their resolve and instinctively moved back.

"A bunch of cowards, thinking you can challenge us."

One of the thugs stepped forward as he spoke, and the villagers, fearing the menacing barrel of the gun, hesitated, and none dared to approach. They could only watch helplessly as the thug grabbed Rob by the collar.

"So, you're the toughest one, huh? Once we're done with you, we'll kick those punks' *ss."

With that, he raised his arm, preparing to deliver a powerful slap to Rob's face. But suddenly, a figure appeared behind the thug, grabbing his wrist.

"Are you saying you want to kick our *sses?" The crown prince tightened his grip, causing the thug to cry out in pain.

"You little brat! Let go of me. I'll kill you!"

However, as the thug continued to threaten, the crown prince's grip grew even stronger. Eventually, the thug's hand turned a deep shade of purple.