

Chapter 2917 Kicking Darren

The other three thugs, witnessing their companion being tightly restrained by the crown prince, immediately pointed their guns at him.

"You brat, let go of him, or I'll shoot you."

The crown prince remained unfazed. "You think I'm some sort of weak coward?"

Before the three thugs could react, a gust of wind swept by, and the next second, Matthew's voice appeared beside them.

"You can't even hold a gun steady, yet you dare to fight. Pathetic."

With his words, the thugs suddenly howled in pain. The hands that held the guns had fallen to the ground, leaving only bloody stumps. Blood gushed out continuously.

Witnessing this scene, the villagers were all shocked. They never expected Matthew, a young man, to possess such terrifying skills. No one saw how he made his move, and his actions were decisive.

Darren's eyes widened in astonishment. Clearly, he was also stunned by the bloody scene before him.

The crown prince lifted the thug with one hand and threw him more than ten meters away. Then, he twisted his neck and walked towards Darren.

"You d*mn pig. Tried to make a mess of all our work, didn't you?" As he spoke, he cracked his fingers.

"Hey, lad, it's all a misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding. Let's talk it out."

Darren realized that he was no match for the other party, and his arrogant demeanor instantly disappeared. A look of flattery appeared on his face, but even so, the crown prince had no intention of letting him go.

"A misunderstanding?"

"Yes, yes, lad. It's all a misunderstanding. We'll leave now and not disturb your important matters."

The crown prince sneered coldly. "Stop right there. Did I say you can leave?" As soon as he finished speaking, he rushed forward in a swift stride.

Darren's henchmen didn't react in time and could only watch as their boss was kicked into the air and heavily landed on the muddy ground. "Get lost! If you cause trouble again next time, I'll twist your heads off."

The crown prince had held back his strength with that kick; otherwise, Darren would have been kicked to death long ago.

The remaining henchmen dared not resist and could only leave with their companions and their boss in a dejected manner.

"Well done! Those d*mn b*stards deserve it. They always oppress us."

"They finally got what they deserved."

For a moment, all the villagers who were working couldn't help but applaud, showing just how bad Darren's reputation was in Whitecloud Village.

Upon hearing the cheers, the crown prince couldn't help but feel a little triumphant. Is this the feeling of being a righteous hero? D*mn, it feels great! Despite the satisfaction, there were still things that needed to be done.

"Everyone, stay calm. Don't take the pig's words to heart. We will pay all the wages we owe, but for convenience, we will pay them monthly."

To completely dispel the villagers' doubts, the crown prince had his subordinates bring a suitcase filled with hundred-dollar bills.

"Mr. Larson, it's alright. It's because of you that we have a new life."

"Yeah, if it weren't for you, we wouldn't know how much suffering we would still have to endure."

A group of simple villagers expressed their gratitude. While money was part of the reason, most of it was because the elixir provided by Matthew helped them neutralize most of the toxicity from the Night Vine.

However, amidst the celebration, a few elderly villagers approached Matthew with worried expressions.

"Mr. Larson, the pig has a close relationship with the leader of the security team in the mountains. Now that we've offended him, it might not go well with the security team."

Upon hearing about this new grassroots organization, Matthew's initially good mood instantly turned gloomy.