

Chapter 2919 Fear

As Matthew and the others navigated through the crowd, they witnessed an elderly man being pinned to the ground while a strong man had already raised a machete high in the air. If it were to descend, his leg would surely be severed.

"Charge!" Before Matthew could utter a word, the crown prince had already taken a courageous step forward.

The thug with the machete, upon seeing someone intervening, swung the blade mercilessly, aiming for the crown prince's shoulder.

Many onlookers closed their eyes, unable to bear witness to this gruesome scene.

However, in the next moment, a loud crack resonated. When everyone reopened their eyes, the crown prince remained in a flying kick position while the knife-wielding thug had been sent flying and lay motionless on the ground.

The other two burly men, witnessing their comrade's defeat, couldn't possibly retreat. Just as they were about to release the old man and make their move, Jackie, who stood behind them, spoke up.

"Halt!" After he halted his subordinates, he smiled and addressed the crown prince. "Bro, your skills are impressive."

Initially, Jackie had been observing Matthew and the others, contemplating testing their abilities before taking action. But he didn't know the crown prince's personality at all.

"I'm not exactly impressive, but when it comes to defeating trash like you, I can handle ten of you effortlessly."

"Uh..." Caught off guard by such arrogance, Jackie couldn't respond for a moment. Meanwhile, several guards beside him, their faces darkening, drew their handguns.

"Hey, kid, who gave you the right to speak to my boss in that manner?"

This time, Jackie not only frowned, but his expression also soured. If the other party didn't show him respect, there was nothing more to say. No matter how skilled he was, he couldn't evade bullets.

In Whitecloud Village, Jackie reigned supreme!

Confronting the barrels of several guns, the crown prince's lips curled slightly.

"Cowards and rats. You think a few guns gives you enough power to run this place like you own it. Do you know what happened to the person who pointed a gun at me before? You wanna tell them, pig?"

After speaking, the crown prince glanced at Darren with a mocking gaze. The coldness in his eyes sent shivers down Darren's spine. His stomach still ached, and at this moment, he couldn't help but recall Matthew's terrifying skills.

Just the thought of the crown prince's agility technique and speed filled him with panic. "Jackie, be cautious. They have a master on their side, and he's incredibly fast."

Upon hearing this, Jackie simply chuckled dismissively. "A master, huh? Can he be faster than a bullet?"

Without waiting for Darren to reply, Jackie pointed his finger at the crown prince.

"Darren, don't worry. Today, I will make him pay for humiliating you. Even if God himself were to appear today, I, Jackie, will bring this guy down."

With this final declaration, he believed he had elevated his status to the utmost, and the villagers lowered their heads in fear, not daring to meet his gaze.

After saying that, he was about to command his men to attack, but his peripheral vision caught sight of a familiar figure. "Mr. Stubber? What is he doing here?"

Jackie not only had a large number of subordinates but also had an extensive network of connections, particularly with Skargness. He maintained more or less amicable relations with many factions, including Mr. Stubber and Enzo Gavell.

Of course, it was all a facade. He could only act tough in the mountains, but when confronted with real power, his few knives and guns were utterly useless.

Now, not only did he spot Mr. Stubber, but he also witnessed Isambard nodding and bowing to the young man. Jackie was instantly dumbfounded.

He had a vague feeling that he might have gotten into big trouble this time, and it was causing beads of sweat to form on his forehead.