

Chapter 2961 Rest Assured, I'm Here!

At the same time, Matthew and the crown prince were on their way to the depths of the mountains. They, too, noticed Thorneville's situation. From a distance, the mountain where Thorneville was located was ablaze with fire, and black smoke billowed into the sky.

"Matthew, should I take some people and check things out?"

Matthew stood with his hands behind his back and looked at Thorneville from a distance. He slowly shook his head as he already had a rough idea of what was going on.

Thorneville's power structure was quite complex, and now that he had meddled with these powers' benefits, retaliation was only natural. A hint of imperceptible coldness flashed in his eyes, and his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

The crown prince thought that Matthew didn't want to deal with Thorneville, so he quickly spoke up. "Matthew, that's our territory! We can't just ignore it!"

Matthew couldn't believe the crown prince would say something that stupid. How on earth did he get this far in life?

"Of course, we have to go, but I will personally lead the team!" With that, Matthew waved his hand and led the crown prince and a group of followers toward Thorneville.

Matthew and his group were already on the mountain, and they were not far from Thorneville. Due to their positioning, they did not run into the mercenaries rushing up the mountain.

When they arrived, they happened to encounter Delmont, who was fleeing for his life. "Young Master Larson, run!" Delmont hurriedly shouted.

However, Matthew nodded at Delmont, his face deadpan. "Don't worry, I'm here."

Somehow, even though still at a disadvantage, Delmont calmed down after he heard that.

"Matthew, look what I found!" The crown prince actually pulled out a cannon from the warehouse! This cannon was by no means advanced. It had a dry and shriveled frame loaded with a dark barrel. And then, a missile flew toward the place where they were. Delmont's pupils contracted, and he gulped. His heart was trembling. He had seen the power of this thing with his own eyes!

One explosion was enough to kill a whole army. As the missile flew ever closer, Delmont's face turned pale, and his heart sank into despair. On the other hand, the crown prince, instead of being surprised, was even excited. "Perfect timing!"

Most people would've been scared out of their wits, but the crown prince actually turned the cannon, aiming the dark barrel at the incoming missile!

Matthew was silent, but he was calm and composed. He silently took out Bloodreaper, all senses alert. His gaze was sharp as a blade, proud and disdainful! With one hand holding the sword, he pointed the blade at the missile.

Delmont's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. His mouth was wide open, and his body was trembling uncontrollably. He even doubted whether these guys were really human.

Are you serious?

As if trying to go against Delmont and prove him wrong, the crown prince cheered and lit the fuse. "F*ck you!" He shouted. The fuse was ignited, and the cannonball shot out. Because the three of them were closest, they naturally heard the clearest.

Something buzzed. The world seemed to be spinning. Delmont endured the dizziness, staring wide-eyed at the cannonball rushing out of the barrel, witnessing it explode in mid-air with the missile.

Like special effects out of a movie, a massive cloud of fire rapidly rose and expanded in the sky.

A searing wave of heat enveloped everything in its path. Numerous missile fragments scattered and crashed into the ground. Waves of soil thundered around them...

"Yay!" exclaimed the crown prince, dancing with excitement.

Meanwhile, Matthew quietly set down Bloodreaper.

Delmont was bewildered, and he stared at this scene in disbelief.