

## M Genius 2181

### Chapter 2181 Mathias Is Dead!

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Right then, all the Emsgate forces, albeit preparing to sleep or on their way over, immediately used their techniques to get to Mylo as quickly as possible. Seeing that, Phoenix and Freya looked at each other and nodded before letting out their final killing techniques.

Mylo paled when he sensed two horrifying murderous energies, but he could do nothing but try his best to block them. Despite escaping Freya's terrifying sword energy, he was still hit in the left shoulder by Phoenix's attack, followed by the scary potential energy from his surroundings.

On the other battlefield, Matthew, who had been passively defending himself, suddenly grinned.

"Kid, you're almost dead, yet you—"

Before Mathias could finish speaking, he felt chills run down his spine as Matthew's stunning slash was the last thing he saw. The next moment, he suddenly felt the world spinning, and before his consciousness faded, he saw a headless corpse standing before him.

Is that me?

That was the last thought he had before dying, and that scene naturally fell into the eyes of the crowd.

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At that moment, the atmosphere suddenly turned murderous, which Aurelius and Orleith were glad to see. Matthew had gotten himself in trouble by publicly killing the Golden Swordsmen!

With how those Emsgate forces behaved, this was a grudge they had to settle. Before they could make a move, a black shadow locomoted like the wind, floating through the crowd and arriving before Matthew.

When the shadow stood in place, the crowd immediately recognized him as one of the Merine Corps Emissaries. Judging from his stance, he was here to protect Matthew.

On the opposite end, the seriously injured Mylo looked better after taking the Restorative Pill. He pushed the apprentice supporting him to the side and came forward alone. "Matthew killed our Golden Swordsman. A life for a life! That's how it has been since ancient times. Don't you think it's biased for you to protect that man?" Once he said those words, the people behind him instantly charged into an uproar.

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When facing the aggressive crowd, Freya and Phoenix disregarded everything else and came to stand beside Matthew. Under his black robe, Bambo, one of the Eighteen Marine Corps Emissaries, piped up, "Great Octavian, I hope you stop lying to yourself. Do you think no one knew that you and the Golden Swordsman had sneaked into Matthew's room? You two tried to kill him, but one of you got killed instead, so Matthew acted out of self-defense."

Once he finished speaking, the furious Emsgate forces instantly calmed down and looked at Mylo with puzzled gazes. Regarding Matthew's assassination, everyone knew that if Mylo and Mathias had not done it, other Emsgate forces would do it if they had the chance.

However, not only did those two fail in their mission, but one of them even got killed.

That was humiliating.

Meanwhile, Matthew was exhausted after using Bloodreaper's secret technique and the Sword Break. He would have fallen to the ground if he had not been leaning against the wall. Besides that, he could

understand why Phoenix and Freya would protect him. They were good friends, after all, but he was confused by the sudden appearance of the Marine Corps Emissaries.

They had nothing to do with each other, so could this be Martin's doing?

When facing the aggressive crowd, Freya and Phoenix disregarded everything else and came to stand beside Matthew. Under his black robe, Bembo, one of the Eighteen Marine Corps Emissaries, piped up, "Greet Octevien, I hope you stop lying to yourself. Do you think no one knew that you and the Golden Swordsmen had sneaked into Matthew's room? You two tried to kill him, but one of you got killed instead, so Matthew acted out of self-defense."

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## **Chapter 2182 Master Levi Meets Lord Voodoo**

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Surprisingly, no one noticed his existence. After a few jumps, he appeared on the sea a mile from the fleet. Currently, he was grabbing a skinny middle-aged man in his hand. "Are you aware that your scent is exposed?" he questioned with indifference.

The apprehended man instantly broke into a cold sweat, and the murderous intent he exuded vanished. However, the coolness he emitted from the bones made Levi feel appalled.

That person was Lord Voodoo under disguise.

He had no choice. Although he had relied on the ordinary cursed bug to suppress his scent, he could not hide it for long without his cultivation base and Immortal Bugs.

"Please give me another chance, Master Levi. I need energy. Just let me recover my cultivation base, even if it is only half of it. I'm confident I can take down Fabien Blanc and get my hands on the Rainbow Devil Serpent." After he said that, the atmosphere went dead silent.

"I'm giving you one last chance. If you fail, then goodbye." While saying that, Levi raised his arm. When he let go, a silver cicada slowly emerged from his palm. After it shook its body, the wound on Levi's palm miraculously healed.

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At first, the cicada was bronze in color, but it did not take long for it to evolve into silver color. If he were to raise it until it turned to gold, he would be able to kill an enemy who stood as far as a hundred steps away.

By that time, the cicada would not just be an Immortal Bug; it would possess an immense amount of power.

Just as Lord Voodoo was in thought, the silver cicada shook its wings and flew to his neck. Following the needle-like mouthpart piercing into the acupuncture point on his neck, a majestic blaze of nimbus filled his entire body.

The nimbus continued to rise, causing Lord Voodoo to sense the change in his body. The cultivation base that he had lost was currently recovering at a rapid speed. After taking a few breaths, he returned to the peak of his strength and felt slightly stronger.

"Thank you, Mester Levi." With his feet touching the surface of the water, Lord Voodoo knelt on one knee.

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In the distant fleet, however, a sound as loud as a bomb went off. Soon, another wave of fierce fighting took place.

"Listen to me. This will be your last chance. Don't disappoint me, or you'll bear the consequences!"

As soon as those words left his mouth, Levi vanished into thin air again, leaving Lord Voodoo nodding with a serious expression.

Bugs depended on humans for shelter, while humans depended on bugs to live. For the Immortal Bugs, their existence was complementary to their hosts. The stronger the host, the stronger the Immortal Bugs, and vice versa. Because of that, Lord Voodoo finally realized how terrifyingly strong Levi was.

Relying on merely one Immortal Bug, Levi was able to grant him the peak of his strength even after Lord Voodoo had lost his cultivation base. Moreover, he felt more potent than before. That alone was enough to prove Levi's unpredictable power.

At that thought, the rebellious thoughts that Lord Voodoo had initially harbored started disintegrating. Perhaps more importantly, it was the Silver Immortal Cicada that landed on the acupoint on his nape.

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**Chapter 2183 Octavian Sect's Treasure, Octa-Bronzed Bow**



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By then, all the forces of Emsgate were staring at Mylo resentfully. Of course, the bitterness on their faces lasted for a fleeting second. After all, the Octavian possessed a high status in Emsgate.

Not only did he have the terrifying Greatest Family of Emsgate as his supporter, but he was also one of the heirs to Emsgate's God of War, according to rumors. Hence, no matter how much dismay they carried, they dared not make it obvious.

Once they offended him, their plan would backfire. However, no matter how hard they tried to cover up their emotions, the quiet atmosphere was enough to portray their thoughts.

Mylo was instantly frustrated and enraged as he felt the change in atmosphere. Therefore, he silently sent a signal to his two disciples, prompting the two to sneak out of the crowd.

Matthew, who had become the center of attention, was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof. The confrontation was not going to last long, for a huge fight would break out anytime now. Nevertheless, he did not regret killing the Golden Swordsman at all.

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Freye and Phoenix, who were standing in front of him, were shocked. They never expected Matthew to be so reckless, killing Methies without hesitation in front of the crowd!

Firstly, Freye and Phoenix dared to kill Mylo because they had strong supporters, while the King of the South and the unrivaled swordsmen were enough to deter the crowd. Secondly, they were skilled and equipped with strength. Thus, they need not worry about insignificant revenge that would come their way.

What about Matthew? He was a lone man!

Of course, that was because Freye and Phoenix's information was hard to obtain, while Matthew lived with a low profile. If they were to bring up supporters, would Matthew let them?

Excluding any involvement of interests and the close-related upper-level forces, there were two groups among the Ten Greatest Families of Cethey. One was Wilfred Cosby, who saved Matthew from the brink of death, while the other was Matthew's master, Old Mr. Bene. Another person worth mentioning was Billy Newmen, the disciple of Cethey's God of War.

If Matthew encountered a life crisis here, these people would not stay still.

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The current situation made him feel skeptical. Back when Lola and Hildegard mentioned a life crisis, he assumed it was not just a simple issue. Instead, they were referring to a catastrophe intertwined with a series of accidents that could endanger his life.

Just as Matthew was lost in thought, the two disciples of Mylo returned to the venue again, pushing through the crowd and placing a huge box beside him.

Mylo raised his hand and applied pressure to the acupoints all over his body, and when he spat a mouthful of blood, the aura he exuded rose high.

Phoenix and the rest might not understand what he was doing, but they could sense the abnormality of it. Subconsciously, they became nervous. The next second, they watch him kick away the giant box and reveal the items in it. Then, he bent over to pick them up.

They were the Octavian's family treasure, Octa-Bronzed Bow and Cloud Piercer.

Then, he took the arrow and drew the string in one go. Instantly, Phoenix and the rest realized his intentions.

The Arctic Saw fell to the ground, causing sparks to form due to the friction. Freya took the lead with her saw in hand, and when the sword's energy rose to the maximum, its shadow turned into a subtle shape of a dragon.

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## Chapter 2184 Stopping the Cloud Piercer

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At that instance, Mylo, who stood across from him, had drawn the Octa-Bronzed Bow fully. "I, the Great Octavian, shall take the life of anyone as I please, and none could stop me."

Then, an apocalyptic dread spread across the area as gusts of winds billowed through.

Once Mylo released the Cloud Piercer, he appeared spent and exhausted as he tumbled into the arms of his men. However, he had a gleeful look on his face.

Freya understood the horrors of the Cloud Piercer. Without hesitation, she gathered all her energy and flung her Arctic Saw at the Cloud Piercer that flashed across the air.

Boom!

A deafening sound reverberated in the area. The Dragon's Shadow appeared from the dancing of her blade and clashed with the arrow, but the shadow vanished into thin air in no time. The impact of the collision sent the saw flying out of Freya's hand. As for her, she was badly injured; her organs were impacted, and she was vomiting blood. Her prior aggressiveness had died down as well.

In contrast, the Cloud Piercer was as strong as before as it headed in Matthew's direction.

At the some time, Phoenix steadied himself and crossed his arms in front of his chest. Under the effect of the spiritual power, his arms shone brightly with the luster of a ruby.

At that instance, Mylo, who stood across from him, had drawn the Octa-Bronzed Bow fully. "I, the Great Octavian, shall take the life of anyone as I please, and none could stop me."

Then, an apocalyptic dread spread across the area as gusts of winds billowed through.

Once Mylo released the Cloud Piercer, he appeared spent and exhausted as he tumbled into the arms of his men. However, he had a gleeful look on his face.

Freya understood the horrors of the Cloud Piercer. Without hesitation, she gathered all her energy and flung her Arctic Saw at the Cloud Piercer that flashed across the air.

Boom!

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Right as he planned to hold the arrow with both hands as it slowed down, the arrow suddenly gained momentum. In a bloody moment, it broke free of captivity. Meanwhile, his right arm was filled with injuries all over, and he was bleeding profusely. He also lost three fingers from the ordeal.

The scene happened rapidly, although it felt like forever. As the Cloud Piercer headed toward Matthew's forehead, the people of Emsgate at the scene could already imagine his death with glee on their faces.

As for Matthew, he wanted to wave the Bloodreaper to fight off the death that was quickly closing in. However, he had taken the opportunity of the power from Phoenix and Freya's attacks—which had overshadowed the power of the Bloodreaper—to kill Mathias. After that attack, he lost all of his energy to the point it was impossible for him to even lift the Bloodreaper.

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It's frustrating to sit and wait for death. He slowly closed his eyes with the thought in his head. Freya and Phoenix wanted to stop the arrow, but both were heavily injured and could not do anything, given the crazy speed of the Cloud Piercer. They had no choice but to watch on as it flew toward Matthew's head.

In the middle of the despair, a figure showed up beside Matthew and lifted his right hand to grab the tail of the arrow. With a twist, he forced it in the direction that it came from. The Cloud Piercer did a 360 and flew in the direction of Mylo.

Clang! They heard a loud sound as the Cloud Piercer tore one foot deep into the metal deck of the cruise, its tail shaking like crazy.

At the same time, Mylo was drenched in a cold sweat; he was so close to death. Had the arrow flown a few inches astray, it would have pierced through his heart.

Meanwhile, the Emsgate citizens were gaping at how Levi intercepted the arrow with ease. Of course, his ability to do so was partly because it had been weakened by Freya and Phoenix's attack.

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## **Chapter 2185 The Meeting Between Fabien Blanc and Lord Voodoo**

After Matthew had resolved a crisis, a new situation unfolded elsewhere. Lord Voodoo, who had regained power, sneaked into the cruise where Fabien was on.

After Matthew had resolved a crisis, a new situation unfolded elsewhere. Lord Voodoo, who had regained power, sneaked into the cruise where Fabien was on.

He had sought opportunities to meet with Fabien in Bainbridge, even though he was a relatively powerless man back then. He thought he might stand a chance against Fabien with the help of the cursed bugs.

To his disappointment, ever since he laid eyes on Fabien, he noticed that his target seemed to always stay in his little yard. No one could approach him apart from a few men with him. Therefore, Lord Voodoo decided to stalk him and finally sneaked into the fleet with Levi's help.

Unfortunately, he was surrounded by martial experts. Not only did he fail to find a chance to make a move on Fabien, but he also almost exposed himself. Now, feeling the unending energy generated within his body, he felt a rush of confidence as he activated the hundreds of acupoints across his body with two fingers. The acupoints that were inaccessible to him were now active.

At the same time, the cursed bugs hidden in the acupoints stirred awake. With sufficient spiritual power, he did not need to worry about the bugs feasting on his blood and flesh because they were starved of spiritual power.



As night descended, the Emsgate citizens rushed to Matthew's battlefield, leaving the cruise looking oddly deserted.

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Visibly, Fabien had been waiting for his arrival.

"You pesky rat. You've finally shown up. I always felt I was being watched for a while. So, that was your doing. Am I right, Lord Voodoo?"

Ever since he was in Beinbridge, he had sensed that he was being monitored. At first, he suspected the men from Mertiel League, but he excluded the possibility because the same feeling lingered even when he was out at Highsee. That was the reason he chose to stay on the cruise alone despite the huge commotion on Matthew's end. His purpose was to await the arrival of the sneaky rat. However, he was surprised to find that it was Lord Voodoo.

"Hehehe! We haven't met in two decades since our last farewell. Is this how you treat your old friend in a reunion?" The skin on Lord Voodoo started crawling, and the air around them turned a shade of emerald green.

"Lord Voodoo, I'd advise you to make clear your intention. You shouldn't dream of getting off this cruise alive after all that stalking." The Rainbow Devil Serpent resting on Fabien's shoulder showed its tiny fangs.

"Young men, it's not good to be murderous." With that, Lord Voodoo lifted a finger, and a two-finger-wide snake with black and white stripes slithered out from his sleeve. He did not even bother to bring up the topic of the Rainbow Devil Serpent. Once he defeated Fabien, that serpent would be in his possession. There was no need to talk too much about it.

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Seeing that, Fabien smirked. "Lord Voodoo, you're getting old. Seems like your mind is regressing too. Did you not know why I am called the Lord of All Serpents? Hahahaha!"

Playing around with snakes in front of Fabien was like showing off to a master. The Rainbow Devil Serpent perched on his shoulder had the oldest and purest blood among all snakes.

Yet, Lord Voodoo merely shrugged at Fabien's mockery. "There's no point talking. Let's battle it out. I'd like to see if your poison or my charm emerges victorious."

Immediately after that, the monotonous snake in front of him straightened itself, exposing its sharp fangs to the air and hissing threateningly. It appeared stronger than the Rainbow Devil Serpent, at least on the surface.

The performance of the snake came as a surprise to Fabien. It was amusing to see a snake acting aggressively in the presence of the Rainbow Devil Serpent, and this proved that Lord Voodoo was indeed the top expert in Orleans.

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## **Chapter 2186 The Charm and the Poison 1**

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Although the Rainbow Devil Serpent appeared more aggressive and pompous than its opponent, the monochrome snake showed no fear as it hissed and coiled up, ready for the battle.

Under the gaze of Fabien and Lord Voodoo, the two snakes threw themselves at each other. While avoiding the fangs, they sought opportunities to launch a fatal attack.

The two snakes were about the same in terms of their agility, and victory would be determined by the side that managed to grasp its opponent's weakness.

Lord Voodoo watched the snake fight and suggested, "Fabien Blanc, I guess it will take some time for one of them to emerge victorious. Why don't we get started?"

Fabien nodded in agreement. "Of course. I can't stand being stared at by a rat." Almost immediately, he shook his sleeve and scattered some glitter that shimmered underneath the light.

Across from him, Lord Voodoo knew that the glitter was pretty on the surface but deadly if inhaled. With that in mind, he covered up all the orifices on his face and gently patted the wooden box on his back.

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toxic bugs quickly hid themselves there.

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Some crawled into Lord Voodoo's shirt and pressed tightly against his skin. However, this was merely a simple preparation for the fight ahead.

There stood Lord Voodoo, who conquered Orleans with his charm, and across from him was the owner of the Isle of Snakes. Given their skills, they would not stop at this point. They might be exchanging attacks publicly, but they were aiming to take each other's life in secret.

"Young men, don't blame me for not giving you a chance. I'll give your three moves ahead of me. Go!" Lord Voodoo politely addressed his opponent while showing off his confidence, but he had a murderous plan in place. Despite saying he would let Fabien make three moves before his attack, he decided to ambush Fabien right after. He suddenly shook his sleeves, and the bugs poured out in a frenzy.

Facing the unexpected attack, Fabien was shocked by the shamelessness of Lord Voodoo. Since he was lagging, he waved his arm to produce a blinding light. A few silver needles pierced through the bugs and killed them mid-air.

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Before he could catch a breath, he felt a sudden pain around his ankle. When he glanced down, he saw a

few lengthy centipedes gathered around his feet, glowing in their shiny black shells. What scared him the most was the army of tiny lice crawling toward his injury via the body of the centipedes.

His hair stood up at the horrific sight. If the lice made their way into his body, he would have to shed a layer of skin even if he survived the attack.

In the next instance, he hurriedly stomped on the bugs. When the light footmarks showed up on the metal deck, the creatures immediately flew off. He took the opportunity to jump backward and free himself from the swarm of bugs. At the same time, he put his right hand by his mouth and puffed hard. Immediately, an emerald cloud was released from his mouth and wafted into the air.

Standing across from him, Lord Voodoo, who had planned to attack him, came to a stop at the sight of the toxic cloud coming in his direction. He jumped to the side in an attempt to dodge the cloud. In return, his defensive action gave Fabien a moment to catch his breath.

Before he could catch his breath, he felt a sudden pain around his ankle. When he glanced down, he saw a few lengthy centipedes gathered around his feet, glowing in their shiny black shells. What scared him the most was the army of tiny lice crawling toward his injury via the body of the centipedes.

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## **Chapter 2187 The Charm and the Poison 2**

After Fabien leaped to the top of the cruise, he immediately crouched and swiftly tapped all the acupoints on his left foot without hesitation. Next, he took out the antidote pills from within his jacket and swallowed them. After doing all that, the dark bruises underneath his knee finally subsided. After Fabien leaped to the top of the cruise, he immediately crouched and swiftly tapped all the acupoints on his left foot without hesitation. Next, he took out the antidote pills from within his jacket and swallowed them. After doing all that, the dark bruises underneath his knee finally subsided.

He wiped away the sweat on his forehead and felt relieved. I was too careless! Had I treated my left leg one second late, I would've lost it forever.

Meanwhile, he furtively moved to the railing on the side and hid himself with the help of the wooden boards.

At that moment, Lord Voodoo caught up and stepped foot on the top deck. However, Fabien was nowhere to be seen. He was about to turn around and continue his search, but he suddenly had goosebumps. He followed his hunch and spun around with a punch. However, Fabien had the upper hand in the ambush and successfully dodged the counterattack.

Next, he hurled his punch toward Lord Voodoo's left chest. The attack with an intent to kill shocked Lord Voodoo, who had no time left to dodge because they were too close to each other. If he took the punch, he knew he would die instantly on the spot.

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At thot moment, Lord Voodoo cought up ond stepped foot on the top deck. However, Fobien was nowhere to be seen. He was about to turn around ond continue his seorch, but he suddenly hod goosebumps. He followed his hunch ond spun around with o punch. However, Fobien hod the upper hond in the ombush ond successfully dodged the counterottock.

Next, he hurled his punch toword Lord Voodoo's left chest. The ottock with on intent to kill shocked Lord Voodoo, who hod no time left to dodge becouse they were too close to each other. If he took the punch, he knew he would die instontly on the spot.

After Fabien leaped to the top of the cruise, he immediately crouched and swiftly tapped all the acupoints on his left foot without hesitation. Next, he took out the antidote pills from within his jacket



and swallowed them. After doing all that, the dark bruises underneath his knee finally subsided. Aftar Fabian laapad to tha top of tha cruisa, ha immadiataly crouchad and swiftly tappad all tha acupoints on his laft foot without hasitation. Naxt, ha took out tha antidota pills from within his jacket and swallowad tham. Aftar doing all that, tha dark bruissas undarnaath his knaa finally subsidad.

Ha wipad away tha swaat on his forahaad and falt raliavad. I was too caralass! Had I traatad my laft lag ona sacond lata, I would'va lost it foravar.

Maanwhila, ha furtivaly movad to tha railing on tha sida and hid himself with tha halp of tha woodan boards.

At that momant, Lord Voodoo caught up and stappad foot on tha top dack. Howavar, Fabian was nowhara to ba saan. Ha was about to turn around and continua his saarch, but ha suddanly had goosabumps. Ha followad his hunch and spun around with a punch. Howavar, Fabian had tha uppar hand in tha ambush and succassfully dodgad tha countarattack.

Naxt, ha hurlad his punch toward Lord Voodoo's laft chast. Tha attack with an intant to kill shockad Lord Voodoo, who had no tima laft to dodga bacausa thay wara too closa to aach othar. If ha took tha punch, ha knaw ha would dia instantly on tha spot.

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Lord Voodoo felt his orgens crushed. Even though he tried his best to move his vitel pert ewey from the direct line of etteck, the estounding force still mede his heert stop. He stumbled thirty steps beckwerd before he ceme to e stop, end before he knew it, he sensed e metellic teste in his throet, ecompenied by mouthfuls of blood leter. All the color venished from his fece es he feced the mockery of Febien.

"How wes thet, Lord Voodoo? An eye for en eye. I executed thet well, right?"

Lord Voodoo wiped the blood from his lips end returned the mockery. "Hmph! An embush is e lowly stretegy," he spoke with indignence, feeling no guilt for whet he hed done to Febien eerlier in the fight.

Left without a choice, he arranged for the cursed bugs on his skin to gather in front of his chest while he tried his best to move his body in an attempt to avoid Fabien's punch.

In the next second, the signature One Inch Punch landed on Lord Voodoo, and there were two punches at that.

The first punch, coming right from Fabien's core strength, was to shake away the swarming bugs protecting Lord Voodoo's chest, and the second punch that landed right after was the actual one designed to take away Lord Voodoo's life.

Lord Voodoo felt his organs crushed. Even though he tried his best to move his vital part away from the direct line of attack, the astounding force still made his heart stop. He stumbled thirty steps backward before he came to a stop, and before he knew it, he sensed a metallic taste in his throat, accompanied by mouthfuls of blood later. All the color vanished from his face as he faced the mockery of Fabien.

"How was that, Lord Voodoo? An eye for an eye. I executed that well, right?"

Lord Voodoo wiped the blood from his lips and returned the mockery. "Hmph! An ambush is a lowly strategy," he spoke with indignance, feeling no guilt for what he had done to Fabien earlier in the fight.

Left without a choice, he arranged for the cursed bugs on his skin to gather in front of his chest while he tried his best to move his body in an attempt to avoid Fabien's punch.

"My, my, Lord Voodoo, you're lying to yourself. Speaking of ambush, you were the one who started it. As your junior, I was merely mimicking you." Fabien was expressionless, but he regretted letting the injury on his left foot affect his attacks. Or else, Lord Voodoo would have been dead by now.

Lord Voodoo shared a similar sentiment. The centipedes he used for ambush early on were poisonous creatures, but they were untrained, and without the help of spiritual power, the toxins in their bodies were not strong enough. However, he needed concentrated toxins to cause lethal damage to Fabien. The average pain that he experienced just now was no use at all.

According to the natural hierarchy of the type of attacks, concentrated poison was dangerous to Fabien, who had been trained for years in toxicology, but it was not life-threatening at all.

With that in mind, they engaged in the second round of battle, which ended in a draw. They pulled dirty tricks on each other, but ethics and fair play were nothing compared to life and death on the battlefield.

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### **Chapter 2188 The Charm and the Poison 3**

The battle between the snakes heated up while their owners were locked in a fight. After a few exhausting rounds of attack and defense, the Rainbow Devil Serpent noticed that its opponent was wearing out. So, it gave up on direct attacks and chose to slither back and forth in front of the monochrome snake.

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At the same time, the monochrome snake was quickly losing its stamina from attacking. It entered a toxic cycle; as its energy decreased, it had to face increasingly frequent assaults from its opponent. In this case, it had no choice but to keep up its attacks lest it fell prey to the opponent.

After ten more rounds of fighting, the monochrome snake's capacity to attack was close to nil. At this point, the Rainbow Devil Serpent started launching its attack. It slithered around and arched its back. With a rattle of the tail, it threw itself at the opponent. Before the monochrome snake could turn around, the Rainbow Devil Serpent had sunk its tiny fangs into its opponent's heart.

Snakes were silent, but their breath was powerful. Accompanied by a thudding sound, the monochrome snake twisted its body in agony. After a few breaths, it struggled no more.

As the victor, the Rainbow Devil Serpent climbed to its opponent's head to show off. Then, it folded itself and dove into the wide mouth of its now-defeated opponent.

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When it reemerged, it held a green gallbladder in its mouth. After shaking its head, it tilted it back and swallowed the spoils. The remains of the monochrome snake beneath it lay in a pool of blood. Thus, the confrontation between the two snakes had come to an end.

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Lord Voodoo was not surprised at the outcome because the monochrome snake was a few levels beneath the Rainbow Devil Serpent. Had he not fed the monochrome snake with a huge number of cursed bugs to stimulate its potential, it would have folded sooner.

His original plan was to release the monochrome snake to hold back the Rainbow Devil Serpent, which was too dangerous. Not only was its poison extremely toxic, but its speed was also as fast as lightning. One bite was enough to be fatal; even the vapor emanating from its body alone could poison an average adult who stood a little too close.

Unfortunately, things did not happen as planned. Even though the Rainbow Devil Serpent was held back as expected, and Lord Voodoo also managed to ambush and attack Fabien, he was also heavily injured by Fabien's sneak attack in a moment of carelessness.

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At this time, Fabien was pressing on his leg injury while trying to clear his body of the poison, while Lord Voodoo was using the cursed bugs in his body to heal his internal injuries.

None of them wanted to make a move, for they were anticipating each other to make an attack. Fabien smiled after he witnessed the victory of his beloved pet.

The two of them were in recovery mode. Fabien, given his stature and help from the Rainbow Devil Serpent, seemed to have foreseen the outcome. "Lord Voodoo, it looks like I'm the winner."

When he raised his hand to command his beloved pet to attack, he suddenly sensed weakness in the serpent. He turned around to find the Rainbow Devil Serpent swaying its body and shaking its head like a drunk.

Seeing that, Lord Voodoo flashed a pleased smile. "Has it worked? My bad. I added an Eel Curse to the gallbladder of my cursed snake. But you also gotta blame the Rainbow Devil Serpent for being a glutton! Hahaha!"

Although his first strategy failed, his second plan succeeded. Once he had the Rainbow Devil Serpent under control, he would reduce Fabien's capability of long-range attack by at least half.

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#### **Chapter 2189 The Charm and the Poison 4**

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The gallbladder was the essence of the snake that would be swallowed by its opponent after a defeat, and the opponent would take the gallbladder in different ways. Hence, Lord Voodoo decided to add an ecstasy-like charm to the gallbladder of his snake. This unique charm was passed down from generations before it was professionally known as the Eel Curse.

Lord Voodoo had wanted to get his hand on the Rainbow Devil Serpent to train it into an immortal snake. On the other hand, he knew it was impossible to poison the serpent, so he chose to set up a trap with the Eel Curse, which worked.

Feeling he had recovered, he stood up against the wall and straightened his body. He understood too well that one should grab the opportunity and not waste time. Under his orders, the tiny cursed bugs, which had hidden in the cracks of the deck, appeared from all directions. In the next second, they slowly gathered around Fabien. The entire cruise appeared to be covered in a horrifying layer of thin black veil.

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Fearing he had miscalculated, he stood up against the wall and straightened his body. He understood too well that one should grab the opportunity and not waste time. Under his orders, the tiny cursed bugs, which had hidden in the cracks of the deck, appeared from all directions. In the next second, they slowly gathered around Fabien. The anti-curse appeared to be covered in a horrifying layer of thin black veil.

"Fabien Blanc, where are you escaping to, now that you're in this situation?" Lord Voodoo wore an amused smile as he stared at Fabien's injured left leg.

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By then, Fabien finally saw through Lord Voodoo's meticulous plan. First, Lord Voodoo held back the Rainbow Devil Serpent, followed by pulling the dirty trick to paralyze Fabien's left leg. Then, he forced Fabien to the top deck while rendering the serpent incapable of attack. It would be hard for Fabien to escape with one functioning leg. One strategy led to another, and he was cornered.

Fabien, who had been sure of his victory, appeared shaken now. "Hehe! Lord Voodoo, that was a great execution of a genius strategy. But do you think you're winning?"

Then, he bellowed, "Rainbow!" The serpent, which had been bobbing its head on Fabien's shoulder, suddenly froze and gave its owner a look. Its brilliant eyes blinked as it gave its owner a bite on the neck.

Seeing that, Lord Voodoo trembled even though he had no idea about the purpose of the move. That was the first time in his life that he saw the man who ordered the Rainbow Devil Serpent to bite himself.

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"Fabien Blanc, where are you escaping to, now that you're in this situation?" Lord Voodoo wore an amused smile as he stared at Fabien's injured left leg.

Once Fabien received the venom from its beloved pet, his face changed into the colors of the serpent's skin. Lord Voodoo was gripped by worry and slowly stumbled backward.

Within a second, Fabien opened his eyes wide, and his body exploded like a balloon. The colorful lethal gas on his body permeated the air around them at lightning speed, whereas the cursed bugs in contact with the gas melted like snowflakes.

The frightening poison scared Lord Voodoo, who endured the excruciating pain from internal injuries and fled without hesitation. With a few flips and jumps, he landed on another cruise.

After distancing himself from Fabien, he quickly took out the dagger he fastened to his waist. Then, he bit the bullet and cut down the flesh on his shin that had been affected by the toxic gas.

That was a close call! Had he moved any slower, he would have melted into nothingness like his cursed bugs. The most expert hunters always presented themselves as prey.

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#### **Chapter 2190 The Stance of the Two Kings**

On the other hand, Martin leaped down from the back of the Green Phoenix after Levi and immediately went up to Matthew. The Marine Corps Emissaries that followed closely behind formed a protective barrier in front of Matthew. However, it appeared that Phoenix and Freya were absent because they had to receive treatment for their severe injuries.

On the other hand, Martin leaped down from the back of the Green Phoenix after Levi and immediately went up to Matthew. The Marine Corps Emissaries that followed closely behind formed a protective barrier in front of Matthew. However, it appeared that Phoenix and Freya were absent because they had to receive treatment for their severe injuries.

At the venue, the emissary named Bambo went up to Martin and murmured. After Martin heard about the chronology of events, he gave Matthew a look of compliment. Good son! You have the stature of your dad. He was courageous and decisive as well.

After a period of silence, the Manager of the Baeddans, who had been watching from the side, walked to the front. "Mr. Newmont and Master Levi, Matthew Larson killed the elders of the hidden clan in the Land of Divinity. If we do not avenge them, we cannot face ourselves. It'd be an embarrassment to our nation too!"

As the initiator and leader of the Murder Crew, he needed to speak up for the people on his side. Of course, he was very dissatisfied with the Great Octavian and Golden Swordsman, who had been murdered after a failed assassination of a younger practitioner. They were an embarrassment to the Land of Divinity!

Hearing that, Martin was speechless and shook his head. "We've heard about the unfolding of the events. Mr. Manager, you shouldn't create trouble."

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At the venue, the emissary named Bombo went up to Martin and murmured. After Martin heard about the chronology of events, he gave Matthew a look of compliment. Good son! You have the stature of your dad. He was courageous and decisive as well.

After a period of silence, the Manager of the Baaddans, who had been watching from the side, walked to the front. "Mr. Newmont and Master Levi, Matthew Larson killed the elders of the hidden clan in the Land of Divinity. If we do not avenge them, we cannot face ourselves. It'd be an embarrassment to our nation too!"

As the initiator and leader of the Murder Crew, he needed to speak up for the people on his side. Of course, he was very dissatisfied with the Great Octavian and Golden Swordsman, who had been murdered after a failed assassination of a younger practitioner. They were an embarrassment to the Land of Divinity!

Hearing that, Martin was speechless and shook his head. "We've heard about the unfolding of the events. Mr. Manager, you shouldn't create trouble."

Levi chimed in. "He's dead, so let's put it behind us."

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Both kings were unanimous in their stence to protect Metthrew. If they ellowed the Beeddens to teke Metthrew's life, thet would be en insult to Cethey.

When they were done speeking, the Emsgete citizens looked displeesed but knew that they hed no chence to teke Metthrew's life. The seven emisseries, on top of the power of the King of Rivenie, would give them trouble. Not only thet, Levi end his Fleming Guerdiens were present. Even if they could win with their sheer number of men, it would be e pyrrhic victory et best.

With thet in mind, the meneger scoffed end seid, "Since the two gentlemen here insist on protecting the murderer, we heve no choice but to visit Beinbridge end seek justice from the Mertiel Leegue of your country. Metthrew Lerson, you shell weit for the ruling end punishment by the Mertiel Leegue."

Metthrew did not expect the level of shemelessness on display. Holding the sword with e hend, he remerked coolly, "Those who kill will be killed. Whet I did wes out of self-defense. Mr. Meneger, you shouldn't lie to yourself. Pleese know thet justice shell preveil. I believe Cethey's Mertiel Leegue will offer you e ruling, but I cen't promise it'll be setisfactory." He geve the meneger e mocking smile.

Levi chimed in. "He's dead, so let's put it behind us."

Both kings were unanimous in their stance to protect Matthew. If they allowed the Baeddans to take Matthew's life, that would be an insult to Cathay.

When they were done speaking, the Emsgate citizens looked displeased but knew that they had no chance to take Matthew's life. The seven emissaries, on top of the power of the King of Rivenia, would give them trouble. Not only that, Levi and his Flaming Guardians were present. Even if they could win with their sheer number of men, it would be a pyrrhic victory at best.

With that in mind, the manager scoffed and said, "Since the two gentlemen here insist on protecting the murderer, we have no choice but to visit Bainbridge and seek justice from the Martial League of your country. Matthew Larson, you shall wait for the ruling and punishment by the Martial League."

Matthew did not expect the level of shamelessness on display. Holding the sword with a hand, he remarked coolly, "Those who kill will be killed. What I did was out of self-defense. Mr. Manager, you shouldn't lie to yourself. Please know that justice shall prevail. I believe Cathay's Martial League will offer you a ruling, but I can't promise it'll be satisfactory." He gave the manager a mocking smile.

Levi chimed in. "He's dead, so let's put it behind us."

"We shall wait and see!" With that, the manager waved. "Let us meet again in Bainbridge. I hope you still have the confidence to speak with me in that manner."

Matthew shook his head helplessly at the manager's arrogant words. They would get a taste of the Martial League's power in Bainbridge. This group of amateurs would be taken down in no time if they attempted to stir trouble. Moreover, his biggest backer was in Bainbridge.

Aside from Matthew, the two Kings were speechless at the impudence of the manager, who sounded like he would put pressure on the Martial League. Only the ignorant could display such naive courage!

However, the Baeddans held a different opinion as they were confident in their Bainbridge trip. After the manager made his speech, a few disciples from the Golden Sword Sect showed up with a coffin and put away the body of the Golden Swordsman. Then, they left with indignation.

Full of new grudges and bad blood, the Baeddans shot Matthew a few murderous looks. He would have died a few times if looks could kill.

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