

Chapter 2300 The Gossiper Seeks Death

Under the accusations and scrutiny of the crowd, the gossiper, suspended in mid-air, had turned pale, and his eyes gradually lost focus.

Watching the scene, Albert couldn't help but ask in a worried tone, "Master Bane, will there be any casualties if this continues?"

After all, it was a celebration banquet held by the Banes, and Matthew was Old Mr. Bane's disciple.

If someone were to lose their life in public due to a momentary impulse, the consequences would be significant.

Old Mr. Bane, on the other hand, waved his hand nonchalantly and said, "It's fine. I trust Matthew. This kid knows his limits when it comes to his actions."

"But..."

Although Albert wanted to persuade him further, he decided to hold back upon seeing Old Mr. Bane's firm attitude. Then, he waited anxiously for the situation to unfold.

As the central figure in this situation, Matthew had no intention of killing anyone.

Swapping a person's life for his own reputation and the reputation of the Banes was clearly not worth it.

Just as the gossiper was on the verge of death, Matthew reached into his pocket with one hand and took out a small porcelain bottle.

After removing the bottle cap with his thumb, a small brown pill rolled into the person's mouth.

Only then did Matthew release his grip on that man.

When the gossiper landed on the ground, he took deep breaths as he was driven by a strong desire to survive.

He also swallowed the brown pill that popped into his mouth during the process.

"What the hell did you make me eat?!" After calming down, the gossiper shouted angrily, his eyes filled with fury.

At the same time, he frantically stuck his fingers into his mouth, seemingly trying to vomit out the pill he had just swallowed.

Unfortunately, all his efforts were in vain.

Looking at the state the other party was in, Matthew took a step back, crossed his arms in front of his chest, and replied calmly, "What did you eat? Well, I don't know if you've heard of the Sky Palace. This pill and the unique techniques found in Sky Palace have a similar effect. Aren't you surprised? Aren't you thrilled?"

From the moment these people started speaking, Matthew already noticed something unusual.

It was inevitable that there were people who held grievances against the Banes in Bainbridge.

After all, despite keeping a low profile, the Banes possessed significant assets.

Naturally, competitors were vying for their interests.

However, those who dared to mock the Banes right in their faces must have someone supporting them from behind.

Sure enough, when this person heard about Sky Palace, he immediately became flustered.

After realizing that his attempt to vomit the pill himself was in vain, he suddenly went mad.

Under the watch of many, he stood up abruptly, and without hesitation, he sprinted toward the nearest pillar.

"Trying to knock yourself out? It's too late."

After speaking, Matthew sneered.

In an instant, he extended two fingers.

The other person felt a sharp pain in his neck at that moment.

Then, his whole body went limp, and his vision also became blurry.

He cursed inwardly, realizing that it was too late to bite his own tongue.

"You sure are loyal and stubborn."

Noticing the other person's actions, Matthew could only shake his head helplessly.

He was hit in the triple acupoint, yet the person still thought he had enough strength to bite his own tongue!

The next moment, the gossiper realized the problem.

Not only were his limbs weak, but his whole body was paralyzed.

Helplessly, he glared at Matthew until his eyes turned bloodshot red.

He didn't last long in that state.

Gradually, his gaze became unfocused.

Seeing that, the gossiper's accomplices realized that the situation was taking a turn.

Just as they were about to take action forcefully, Matthew suddenly turned around, still wearing his calm smile.

"Whoever dares to stop me today will become my enemies in the future, and you shall never be able to live in peace!"

As his gaze swept across the room, the crowd instinctively took a few steps back.

It seemed that beneath his calm gaze, there hid a terrifying demon.