

Chapter 2347 Josiah Is Rescued

The blade gleamed with a cold light.

Josiah raised his sword and swiftly moved forward.

With his bloodthirsty eyes, he stared at Matthew as if he were looking at a dead man.

Attacking from all directions and combining his own ultimate skill, he was determined to take Matthew's head to avenge the tragic death of the Golden Swordsman.

When the shadow of the demonic sword that was more than three feet long slash downward, the spectators turned pale with shock.

There was no chance of survival if Matthew was slashed by the sword.

None of them expected this person from Emsgate to be so cunning.

In fact, Shiloh was worried about Matthew. If he was dead, the hall would also bear a fraction of the responsibility.

Just as he was about to rescue him, the chilling sword energy slashed his cheek.

Thankfully, he was out of the battle ring. He couldn't even guarantee his own safety if he were to get involved in the fight.

Seeing how impossible it was, he retreated in frustration.

"Matthew Larson, go to hell!"

The sword energy carried the momentum of thunder as it slashed downward.

Facing the inevitable situation, Matthew calmly drew out his Bloodreaper.

He made a swift move and unleashed his strongest sword technique!

Sword Break!

In an instant, a strong gust of wind rose, and dust filled the air.

The solid marble floor beneath his feet became as fragile as paper and started flying off one by one.

At this moment, Josiah's face turned pale with shock.

The destructive momentum made his hair stand on end, and a sense of fear surged within him.

His mind instinctively told him that if he resisted this attack head-on, he would definitely lose his life.

Without any hesitation, he quickly warned his companions.

"Back out! Now!"

At the same time, he took out all the self-defense weapons he had with one hand, but it was already too late.

When the sword energy soared past him, seven figures instantly froze, and the swords they used to defend themselves were cut in half just like their owners.

Due to inertia, they took a few steps forward before falling to the ground unwillingly.

The person who was hit by Shiloh's palm earlier had frozen and was lucky enough to escape unscathed.

On the other hand, when Josiah's self-defense weapons collided with the sword energy, they instantly turned into ash.

Helplessly, he could only retract his Seven Pace Sword and use it to defend himself.

The next moment, a figure dashed out from the dust.

Blurgh!

Thick, red blood gushed out.

A wound over five inches long appeared on Josiah's chest, where blood kept pouring out.

"This is impossible! How did you become so strong?!"

With a dejected tone, Josiah questioned in disbelief.

Facing him, Matthew, who was walking leisurely, did not answer him.

"You guys are as despicable as ever."

Shaking his head, he raised his Bloodreaper.

Just as he was about to cut off Josiah's head, a warning cry suddenly sounded from behind him.

"Mr. Larson, watch out!"

When he turned around, he saw a black box flying toward him.

Matthew quickly dodged when he sensed the danger.

After the black box landed, it instantly popped open.

Thick black smoke billowed out, followed by countless silver needles.

After deflecting the silver needles with his sword, Matthew noticed that wherever the black smoke covered, the grass and trees withered.

"Get out! The black smoke is highly poisonous!"

As soon as they heard his reminder, Shiloh and the others who were about to approach quickly retreated.

Once the black smoke dissipated, Josiah had already disappeared from the spot.

Seeing that, Shiloh punched the nearby stone pillar in frustration.

"He escaped!"

At this moment, Matthew also felt regretful. He almost managed to kill him!

Unexpectedly, Josiah was saved by Baxter's hidden weapon, the Pear Blossom Shower Needles.

"Mr. Larson, I will inform Master Levi of what happened here. The Damron Family is truly lawless! They even brought in people from Emsgate!"

After comforting Shiloh, Matthew then left as well, leaving the rest of the matters to him.