

## Chapter 2423 The Terrifying Ella

"Are you trying to stop me?"

Her tone was cold, filled with strong killing intent.

"Orleans Charm Master!"

As soon as Thea recognized the face before her, her eyes widened in terror.

With each step the young girl took, the air around her solidified, like being trapped in a relentless cage, closing in on her.

Due to the cave masters blocking her line of sight, Thea didn't see Ella just now.

In addition, she never expected to see the Orleans Charm Master in such a place.

She was a world-class powerhouse.

If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have wasted any words and would have directly taken Neil to escape from here.

Ella's expression was serious, and a blood-red Six-Winged Charm Butterfly quietly appeared behind Ella.

At this moment, the seventy-two cave masters present all knelt in reverence, paying their highest respects to the Orleans Charm Master.

Even Matthew, who was far away, felt the tremendous pressure.

The flow of nimbus in his body slowed down involuntarily.

Compared to her initial awakening, Ella's Ultimate Curse now emanated a more brilliant golden glow, undergoing significant physical changes.

In terms of her aura alone, it had grown immeasurably stronger.

On Ella's side, with each step she took, Thea's face grew paler.

When they were less than half a yard apart, the immense pressure had caused Thea's nose to bleed.

Looking at the enchanting woman on the ground, Ella had no trace of emotion.

She seemed like a god of death, overwhelmingly cold.

"Obstructors, die!"

As her words fell, Ella slowly extended her right hand.

An invisible force was instantaneously set in motion.

The Pascal brothers, who were captured by Asuna, were thrown into the air.

At that moment, Matthew felt intangible oppression enveloping his entire body.

Even though he stood outside the crowd, that terrifying force left him breathless.

Matthew sensed that the situation was not going well.

Ella was about to kill.

"Ella, stop!"

Accompanied by Matthew's shout, Ella's originally clenched fingers suddenly froze, hovering in mid-air.

Nevertheless, the limbs of the Pascal brothers had already been twisted into knots.

In a state of urgency, Matthew went straight through the crowd.

Murder was strictly forbidden in Bainbridge. This was a rule set by the Martial League.

No one was allowed to disobey it.

If these two were killed now, the one facing difficulties would be the Martial League.

By the time Matthew passed through the crowd, intending to move forward, an invisible force promptly pushed him back.

As if sensing someone approaching, Ella, the petite yet murderous figure in front of him, suddenly turned around.

In her cold, indifferent eyes, no emotions could be discerned.

She appeared like the god of death.

Even when Matthew met her gaze, he couldn't help but shiver.

In the next moment, a surging blood sea with towering momentum appeared before Matthew's eyes, and his consciousness gradually became blurred.

Just as he was about to sink into oblivion, a golden character suddenly appeared in Matthew's mind.

Then, the blood sea illusion in front of him disappeared.

Although it all happened in the blink of an eye, once Matthew regained his senses, he couldn't help but gasp for air desperately.

The killing intent was so terrifying that it could directly affect a person's consciousness.

The seventy-two cave masters beside Matthew were already kneeling on the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

Not to mention Thea and the Pascal brothers, who were confronting Ella's terrifying murderous aura directly.

One person was bleeding from all seven orifices, struggling desperately.

The other two were lying on the ground motionless, their life and death unknown.

Gritting his teeth, Matthew forcefully supported his drowsy consciousness and shouted.

"Ella!"