

## Chapter 2432 Xenia Sandel

When Matthew saw Larry's eyes gradually lose focus, his heart sank. He stood up and rushed to the martial arts stage before catching Larry that had fallen.

"Uh... uh..."

At this moment, Larry, who was bleeding from his mouth, weakly grabbed Matthew's clothes. His words were drowned out because blood kept gushing out of his mouth.

The medical staff on the side were preparing to come forward to rescue him, but Matthew raised his hand to stop them. With Larry's left chest completely pierced, everyone already understood the outcome.

Matthew quickly tapped his right hand a few times with a gloomy expression. When several silver needles pierced into Larry's chest cavity, his scattered gaze gradually focused. The gushing blood also gradually subsided.

"Sorry, I can only prolong your life for two minutes."

With his heart shattered, even a divine being would be powerless to change the outcome. After Matthew finished speaking, Larry took a few breaths and struggled to say, "Holy Doctor Larson, please save my mother. In my life, I have slaughtered too many innocent people for money. I accept this calamity, but the only thing I can't rest assured about is my mother. Please save her. In the next life, I will repay you... by being your servant..."

As Larry's words reached the end, his voice became more and more desolate. "Rest assured. I will fulfill the promise I made to you," Matthew replied. After Larry heard Matthew's response, his mouth slowly curled up, but it froze halfway. His eyes also completely lost focus. As he stared at the sky, his life, which had just begun in his twenties, ended completely at this moment.

"Rest in peace." After Matthew closed his eyelids, the medical staff covered the deceased with a white cloth with a heavy heart. Then, they carried him away.

As for the Emsgate participant who launched the sneak attack, he was already in a state of madness. Even when two enforcers held his arms and pressed him to the ground, he still resisted with all his might. "No one can stop me from achieving the glory of the Land of Divinity!" After saying this, he let out a hoarse roar and forcibly broke his wrist before breaking free from the hands of the enforcers. At this moment, his eyes were bloodshot, and there was no emotion other than ferocity.

Like a mad beast, full of killing intent, he pounced forward. It was at this moment that a voice of impatience came from behind Matthew.

"Either kill him or let him go. Everyone's time is precious and can't afford to be wasted like this."

When Matthew turned around, he saw a young girl in a black windbreaker walking toward him.

Although her appearance was exquisite, her aura was as cold as an iceberg. She gave off a distant and unapproachable feeling.

When the two approached each other, the girl nodded indifferently. "I'm Xenia Sandel."

Before Matthew could reply, she frowned slightly. "Since you're not going to make a move, step down early then."

After saying this, she ignored him and walked straight ahead.

Upon feeling the sudden disdain, Matthew shook his head in annoyance.

It wasn't that he didn't want to make a move. From the bottom of his heart, he naturally wanted to use his sword to end this crazed young Emsgate warrior.

However, he couldn't do so at this time and place.

With the sneak attack and murder, the Martial League would handle everything.

When Matthew stepped down and looked back, he saw Xenia making her move.

Several dart-like projectiles suddenly appeared on her empty palm.

With a flick of her right hand, cold glimmers flashed out and it pierced through the young Emsgate warrior's joints like needles through butter.

Blood mixed with ink-like color gushed out.

In the end, he could only collapse to the ground powerlessly, while still exuding a murderous aura.