

Chapter 2442 Spiritualist Winona

The instant that particular sentence fell from Winona's lips, the Great Octavian's eyes widened in fright. At that moment, he could only feel as though every drop of blood that was pumping through his veins flowing in reverse. He was so terrified that he eventually lost his senses one after another and couldn't even put up a fight in the face of such monstrous skill.

Just as he was in despair, a figure slowly appeared in the corner of the room. "Miss Winona, although Octavian has not been successful in his mission, please spare his life if only because of his undying loyalty," Aspen pleaded.

Winona simply glanced at Aspen indifferently upon hearing him defending Octavian. Then, the woman only snorted coldly, causing the Great Octavian, who had collapsed on the ground, to suddenly fly and crash heavily into the wall. Yet, the moment he spat out a mouthful of blood, whatever suffocating torture he was forced to endure also dissipated.

The Great Octavian hastily prostrated himself on the ground after discreetly shooting a grateful look at Aspen. "Thank you, Miss St. Clair, for sparing my life," he said. However, Winona didn't even spare him a glance. Instead, she turned and spoke to the black-robed maid beside her, "Deal with Matthew Larson. Allowing him to live would negatively affect the martial arts spirit of our disciples in the Land of Divinity."

Just as the black-robed maid was about to reply, a disciple from the Emsgate Warriors Association suddenly stood up and reminded her, "Miss St. Clair, there are a large number of Martial League personnel patrolling in Bainbridge. We may face obstacles if we were to assassinate him out in the open."

Initially, he was just planning on kindly reminding them not to be so hasty. After all, during the re-election of the Martial League, it was a known fact that more than a hundred thousand enforcers were dispatched to patrol Bainbridge. No movement would be able to escape their surveillance. Alas, just when he finished speaking, members of the Talone Sect, the Anbe Family, and the Spiritualist families all frowned at his impudence.

As for Winona, who was sitting on the main seat, she only smiled as she swept her gaze across the disciple who had spoken up. "Do you look down on the methods of our Spiritualists?" she asked lightly. As soon as these words were spoken, the disciple from the Emsgate Warriors Association suddenly realized his reckless remarks. Just as he was about to apologize, Winona raised her left hand. Everyone present could only watch in horrified silence as the young warrior slowly floated into the air, struggling desperately. His vitality was visibly drained at a rapid pace. When she inhaled deeply, clearly enjoying the transference of such life force, the young warrior had already turned into a mummified corpse.

Winona's complexion had a slight tinge of rosiness to it after that. Her originally extremely beautiful appearance now seemed even more alluring. Nonetheless, no one dared to look directly at her face. It was said that this particular Spiritualist family excelled at absorbing the life force of others, which not only benefited their own cultivation but also had the effect of preserving their youth. It seemed that such rumors were true considering how the woman dared to flaunt her skill so blatantly in front of everyone.

For a while, everyone present broke out in a cold sweat, afraid of angering her. In response to their reactions, Winona simply sneered in disdain before asking indifferently, "Does anyone still have any doubts?" Everyone instinctively lowered their heads in fear as her gaze swept across the room, not daring to meet her eyes.

"Since that's the case, heed my instructions," Winona said as she made herself comfortable on the chair, supporting her chin with one hand. So, the black-robed servant beside her rose to her feet after hearing her orders. The elders of the Talone Sect and the Anbe Family also added, "Miss St. Clair, a few of our family's unruly juniors would benefit from witnessing such a feat. They can also lend a hand if it is needed. Is it acceptable for them to join your subordinate in her venture?"

Winona only waved her hand impatiently upon hearing their question. Thus, the elders of the two major families nodded to the juniors behind them after receiving the green light. Several gusts of wind swept through the hall in an instant as dozens of people disappeared before their eyes.