

Chapter 2444 Chad Talone's Kill

The winter night was exceptionally cold as the dark clouds moved slowly and the bright moonlight gradually lost its brightness.

On the empty streets that were once deserted, dozens of dark figures slowly appeared.

Chad looked at Matthew with surprise in his eyes who was trembling all over with blood flowing from his eyes.

"Lady Sandoval, impressive skills." It was the first time for him to witness the skills of a Spiritualist.

However, after he finished speaking, the black-robed servant at the forefront of the crowd did not react and just replied with a cold voice, "Don't waste time. Act quickly! My Soul-capturing technique—the Soul-binding Array, can't last much longer."

Originally, Chad wanted to flatter her and establish a relationship with the Spiritualist Clan, but he didn't expect to be completely ignored.

After clicking his tongue in annoyance, he glanced at the back of the black-robed servant with a fierce look in his eyes. As the core member of the Talone Sect, he expected her to give him face, yet she didn't do that in front of everyone else.

Although he felt resentful, he understood that it was not the time for internal strife. So, he decided to vent his anger on Matthew.

After stepping out of the crowd, Chad's right hand suddenly emitted a faint yellow light. He raised his arm and the calm ground suddenly began to churn as countless clumps of soil quickly gathered.

In the blink of an eye, a small yellow mud cone the size of a pinky finger quietly appeared in front of him. Accompanied by the wave of his sword, three yellow mud cones flew out in the shape of a triangle.

At this moment, Matthew was still in a daze as blood-red tears continued to flow from his dilated pupils. Even in the face of the oncoming killing intent, he did not react and allowed the cones to pierce his body.

Splish! Splish! Splish!

Three cold glimmers pierced through his body and left three pitch-black blood holes on his legs and chest before fiercely stabbing into the tree trunk behind him. He was completely at the mercy of others.

Then, Chad smirked and mocked him with a triumphant expression, "Before coming to Cathay, I was wondering how strong you could be to keep killing the elites of the Land of Divinity, but it turns out, your reputation precedes you."

At the end of his words, the Talone Sect and members of the Anbe Family, who were standing behind him, also shook their heads in disdain.

"They made Matthew Larson seem so extraordinary, but it was untrue."

"I thought he had some extraordinary abilities."

"Who knew? I don't know what the Octavian Sect was doing. How did they not settle a weakling like him?"

As the crowd mocked disdainfully, some of them suddenly shifted their gaze to the black-robed servant and flattered her with a fawning tone.

"That's not true. It's because Lady Sandoval's skills are superb. Otherwise, it would have taken the few of us more effort to deal with him."

"You're right. The Spiritualist Clan is truly talented."

However, the black-robed servant's brows furrowed more as their flattery became more intense. "Shut up, don't waste time. My Spirit Concealing Array can't be maintained for long. If the patrol team detects the situation here, be prepared to face Miss St. Clair's wrath."

Chad couldn't help but think of that corpse at her words and shuddered as he put away the idea of torturing Matthew.

With the surge of his nimbus, he clenched his right hand at the sky, and the yellow mud cones that were floating instantly gathered in his palm before turning into a slender sword.

"Goodbye, Cathay's Holy Doctor. Remember not to offend Emsgate in the next life." Then, the sharp tip of the sword fiercely stabbed toward Matthew's forehead.