

Chapter 2445 The Descent of Matthew Larson

The team that was encircling Matthew was determined to succeed and it was as if they could already envision him being pierced through the forehead and dying on the spot. Even the black-robed servant had already prepared the corpse-dissolving powder to destroy the evidence at any time.

Without solid evidence, the Martial League couldn't do anything even if they knew that they had killed Matthew.

However, just as everyone was anticipating it, Matthew suddenly opened his eyes when the slender sword was less than a finger's width away from his forehead.

Suddenly, a dense aura surged like a bursting dam, fiercely rushing toward his surroundings.

As for the slender sword made of yellow mud, it dissipated bit by bit under Matthew's fierce gaze filled with killing intent.

At that moment, the human emotions in his eyes had disappeared and all that was left was the killing intent of that like a fierce beast.

"You all deserve to die!" with a low roar, Matthew extended his claw-like hand and grabbed Chad, who was closest to him.

Chad did not expect the sudden change and by the time he came to his senses to quickly pull back his suspended arm, the sound of something tearing apart could be heard and he felt a fiery pain in his arm.

Without any hesitation, he lifted his foot and kicked Matthew to distance himself from Matthew with the help of the rebounding force.

When he lowered his head to check his injuries, he saw five bloody claw marks on his arm. Behind him, the young warriors of the Talone Sect and the Anbe Family were dazed by the waves of killing intent.

"What a bunch of idiots. Why are you still standing there? My Spirit Concealing Array is about to expire." Everyone finally snapped out of it after the angry scolding from the black-robed servant.

Although Matthew had three blood holes on his body and blood was continuously flowing out, he no longer felt any pain, and even the radiance of humanity had disappeared from his eyes. As for his consciousness, it was still immersed in the enemies who had slaughtered the Larson Family. At this moment, the only thought left in his mind was to kill every living person that he could see as he rushed forward, leaving behind a trail of bloody footprints.

Seeing this, the Talone Sect and Anbe Family reacted quickly and made their moves one after another.

When the two parties approached each other, Matthew suddenly accelerated his pace and leaped toward the enemy in front of him while the Talone Sect's flying cones shot toward him.

Since Matthew was in mid-air without any point of support, he crossed his arms in front of his chest, bent his lower body, and curled up into a ball to protect the vital points of his body as he directly faced the opponent's attack head-on.

At this moment, he had no consciousness, and the battle was completely based on his instinct.

As for the Talone Sect, the power of their yellow mud cones couldn't reach its full potential because they made their move hastily. The countless cones fiercely pierced Matthew's limbs and lost their momentum.

Meanwhile, Matthew had already fallen among the crowd of the Talone Sect, and his reckless fighting also caused them to react slowly which made it the best window for Matthew to attack.

The warriors of the Talone Sect who was closest to him were just about to draw their weapons when his bloodshot eyes suddenly chilled.

His left hand was like a dragon emerging from its cave as it shot out to grab one of their necks before tightening his fingers and forcefully crushing the person's throat.

At this time, various weapons such as knives, swords, and needles came flying from all directions, but Matthew rotated his body and dodged most of the attacks before facing head-on to a rapier.

When his opponent pierced his left shoulder, Matthew let out an evil grin and swung his right arm as the Bloodreaper in his hand split his opponent in half.