

Chapter 2446 Heavy Losses

The cold wind howled as it swept across the land under the hazy moonlight.

Matthew was covered in injuries and hunched over as he stared intently at the enemies before him.

At that moment, his left hand was limp and hanging by his side. Clearly, it was broken. There were several bloody holes in his body, and his chest and abdomen were covered in gruesome crisscrossed wounds.

Of course, the enemies facing him had also suffered heavy losses with his reckless fighting as the Talone Sect had already lost eleven young skilled warriors.

As for the Anbe family, they were much brighter and didn't confront Matthew head-on when they saw Matthew relentlessly attacking the Talone Sect. Instead, they quietly attacked from the side. Although some of them were affected by Matthew's sword energy, their injuries were not severe, and there were no casualties.

Chad's heart ached after watching the heavy losses of his comrades as they were the young and talented disciples of the sect.

Gritting his teeth, he said angrily, "Zech Anbe, if you continue with these tricks. The Talone Sect will turn around and leave now. You won't have an easy time either when Miss St. Clair gets angry. We'll just receive the punishment together."

His words carried a tremendous impact as Zech smiled awkwardly. "Chad, you've misunderstood us. We just wanted to let you have the credit for killing Matthew. We'll join in since you're not happy with it."

Upon hearing these words, Chad was so angry that he felt like spitting blood. They made it sound so nice, but they actually wanted to take credit for killing Matthew with the least amount of losses. Now that Matthew was exhausted and on the verge of collapsing, they finally wanted to make a move. They were shameless.

However, this was not the time for conflict as capturing Matthew was the top priority. Then, he signaled to his companions beside him as more than twenty people formed a circle in an instant.

"Matthew, let's see how lucky you are now. I will avenge my brothers!" In an instant, attacks from all sides were launched simultaneously and the chilling killing moves completely sealed off Matthew's retreat.

However, Matthew just grinned with his blood-covered teeth in the face of death as a surge of killing intent and sword energy erupted from him like a bursting dam and swept across the ground.

Before his opponents could get close, their clothes were suddenly torn apart. Chad and Zech sensed danger and shouted at the same time, "Retreat!"

They quickly retreated at an extremely fast speed as they said that, but Matthew's attack had arrived. It was his technique—Sword Break.

Chad's face turned pale as he looked up into the sky at the violently raging sandstorm that was brought about just from the momentum created by that sword move.

Even though he had already retreated more than 30 feet away, he could still feel the palpitations of his heart caused by that move.

Then, he hurriedly condensed a thick earth shield in front of him while his heart was pounding uncontrollably.

Suddenly, a loud boom rang and the earth shield instantly broke into two pieces before the sword energy like it was as fragile as tofu.

Seeing this scene, Chad felt his scalp go numb. Without any hesitation, he immediately crouched down.

"Protect!" After a soft shout, the sand beneath his feet quickly wriggled and he sank into it as if it were a pond before the raging sword energy swept past him, barely grazing him and leaving behind a few strands of black hair as it continued to sweep forward.