Chapter 2447 The Sudden Appearance of the Straw Hat Figure

Amidst the sandstorm, Chad panted as his gaze pierced through the dust to stare at Matthew. Although Matthew was motionless now, Chad still had a lingering fear from the sword strike just now. Matthew was at the end of his rope, yet Chad almost lost his life here.

After a brief wait, the surroundings calmed down again. Chad's gaze swept around before breathing a sigh of relief.

Thanks to his timely reminder, his fellow comrades, who were all skilled younger generations within the sect, managed to avoid Matthew's deadly move using the Earth Release Technique despite looking disheveled.

However, it wasn't the same for the Anbe Family, who suffered significant losses. That terrifying sword strike directly took the lives of seven or eight of them.

Thinking about Zech's sinister trick earlier, Chad couldn't help but feel a bit of schadenfreude as he looked at Zech's gloomy expression.

As for Matthew, he stood in the center of the crowd with his arms hung down and his face appeared particularly pallid due to the excessive blood loss. His eyes were devoid of expression as he just stared blankly ahead.

However, even in this state, no one in the crowd dared to approach him again.

Seeing this, the black-robed servant behind the crowd's face darkened. "What a bunch of useless people." Obviously, she was very dissatisfied with the performance of the Talone Sect and the Anbe family. She didn't expect to have to take action herself for such a trivial matter. After a cold snort, her figure disappeared from the spot and she reappeared in front of Matthew.

"Die!" accompanied by her cold and sinister words, a dry and withered hand like a tree bark reached out from under the black robe.

Just as she was about to crush Matthew's heart, she suddenly saw a figure slowly approaching her from the corner of her eye. "How is this possible? There is clearly no one around."

She turned her face and focused her gaze on the approaching figure as if she had seen a ghost. The person was right in front of her, yet she couldn't sense any aura from him.

He was a master!

She instantly prepared for battle as she discreetly put her guard up. The originally withered black robe instantly swelled up as strands of dark energy surrounded her.

However, the person on the other side did not react at all to her transformation as he walked slowly against the wind wearing a straw hat and a green robe. Although she couldn't perceive his strength, his seemingly ordinary pace made everyone's pupils shrink as he only took three steps to arrive while he was actually dozens of feet away.

Such a bizarre scene made the parties from Emsgate nervous.

"Who are you? We are from the Spiritualist Clan. Please give us some space, Senior, and don't interfere!" the black-robed servant coldly warned him as she watched the approaching figure.

However, this person still showed no reaction.

Seeing this, the black-robed servant didn't intend to waste any more words. "You leave me with no choice, then!"

Even though she felt in her heart that she might not be a match for him, compared to the stranger in front of her, she was more afraid of Winona's wrath.

As soon as she finished speaking, she quickly made her move, but the straw-hat man just casually waved his hands as an overwhelming aura swept out and hit the black giant claw that suddenly appeared from the void suspending it in mid-air as it instantly dissipated.

Seeing this scene, the black-robed servant trembled all over. "How is this possible?" Her strongest move hadn't even touched him, yet he easily crushed it with a casual wave.

Without saying a word, the straw-hat man came directly to Matthew's side and reached out to support him. And within a few steps, they disappeared from everyone's sight.