

## Chapter 2768 Banded Krait

Zedbar had initially planned to deal with Matthew in secret. However, now that his identity had been exposed, he no longer felt the need to hide.

"I didn't expect you to have such a good memory," Matthew remarked, fully aware that their relationship was far from friendly. He stood protectively in front of Eleanor.

"So, what is your motive? Why bother cozying up to me so sneakily?"

Matthew wasn't afraid of whatever dark means the other party might use. However, it would be really troublesome if this person laid a hand on Eleanor.

Zedbar wore a cruel smile on his lips.

"Hehe, you misunderstood. I just thought your companion here is beautiful and wanted to get to know her."

Matthew was no fool and naturally wouldn't believe the other party's nonsense even for a second.

"It seems that I indeed misunderstood."

After that, Matthew turned his head and warned sternly, "Be careful!"

She looked puzzled, unaware of the conflict between the two.

"Who is this person?"

"We had a little disagreement prior to this. Since we're currently on his turf, he naturally wants to regain his reputation. I'm afraid he might target you. So, you'd best be on guard."

Eleanor rolled her eyes. "Basically, I've been dragged into your mess?"

"Well, you could say that!"

When Zedbar saw that Matthew still had the audacity to flirt around in the face of his doom, Zedbar stopped talking and turned around to leave.

Prince Gadel had brought Matthew over as an honored guest. So, if Zedbar were to attack him in public... Well, Prince Gadel would be far from a happy prince, to say the least.

Therefore, Zedbar intended to command his banded krait to launch an attack after leaving the premises.

Little did he know that Matthew had already noticed something behind him. Just as the banded krait's head popped out from under the table, Matthew simply sneered and revealed three metal needles in his hand. The tiny venomous snake in front of him immediately dropped its head with just a pat.

The audacity of that fool to display such petty tricks before him.

Matthew called out to him before Zedbar could even take a few steps away from the venue.

"Wait up! You dropped something!"

Zedbar instinctively turned his head to look back. A black shadow suddenly flew toward him. As soon as he realized just what that object was, his face turned pale with fright in an instant.

It was already too late by the time he had the mind to dodge out of the way. The venomous fangs of the banded krait had already pierced his cheek. As the tingling sensation spread through his face, Zedbar cursed inwardly, knowing it was over.

He didn't even have time to glance at Matthew before sprinting out of the hall.

"It's alright. There's nothing to worry about!"

Matthew had initially thought the other party had some clever tricks up their sleeve. However, it seemed that the man had no tricks under his sleeve aside from a puny snake. Nonetheless, even if Matthew were bitten by this particular snake, he had over a dozen methods to treat himself.

Unfortunately, Zedbar didn't possess such abilities. So, he had no choice but to scurry away and dash to his room after being bitten by the snake.

"Get me the other witch doctors!"

The corridor outside the room was filled with hurried footsteps in a matter of seconds.

These people were all Great Witch Doctors who had accompanied Tony. Since they were only accompanying Tony, they had managed to avoid expulsion. Nevertheless, they hastily rushed over the second they received Zedbar's urgent summons.

"Lord Zedbar, what happened to you?"

As soon as the several Great Witch Doctors entered the room, they were caught off guard by the man's current appearance.

Zedbar's left cheek had swollen up like a steamed bun due to the snake's bite. The blood vessels around the bite mark had turned a dark red, which was the result of his urgent treatment. If he hadn't done so, he would have long met his demise.

He was already burning with anger and humiliation. So, that question only served to pour salt all over his already steaming wound.

"Stop wasting your breath and prepare the antidote for me right now. If anything happens to me, I'll ensure that all of you will die with me!"