

Chapter 2346 Ambush

The autumn wind swept away the fallen leaves, while frost covered the spring grass.

Under the warm sunshine, Matthew and Josiah stood facing each other.

There were no words exchanged. Only the chilling aura of their swords intertwined in battle.

As the momentum of both sides reached their peak, Josiah made the first move.

He drew the sword so fast that the onlookers only managed to catch the glow of a blue light.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the demonic Seven Pace Sword was blocked by the unsheathed Bloodreaper.

Seeing how effortlessly the opponent blocked his Seven Pace Sword, Josiah was surprised. Compared to their first meeting, Matthew's skills had clearly undergone a tremendous change.

The sword in his hand was extraordinary as well.

Just the sheath alone was able to block his Seven Pace Sword without effort.

At that thought, Josiah put away his contempt.

After retrieving his demonic sword, Josiah changed his momentum as he swung his sword at a rapid speed.

At this point, the spectators could no longer see the movements of the two fighting.

There were merely constant weapon collisions and sparks flying in all directions.

The most excited person present at the moment was none other than Baxter.

He had witnessed Josiah's unparalleled swordsmanship.

Even the experts of the Damron Family didn't dare to confront him head-on.

"Today is the day of your demise, kid!" Watching Matthew's back, Baxter muttered coldly.

Besides, he also had another advantage. Once Josiah killed Matthew, he could easily shift the blame to the people of Emsgate.

However, as the number of rounds they fought increased, he was also increasingly shocked.

He didn't expect Matthew to be so skilled.

No matter how great the sword genius of Emsgate was, he couldn't easily kill him.

After more than a hundred rounds, the two fighters temporarily distanced themselves.

"You've become stronger. That's great. Now, I'm even more interested in taking your life," Josiah exclaimed in excitement as he licked his lips.

His eyes suddenly turned bloodshot, and at first glance, he looked as eerie as a vampire.

At this moment, Josiah pressed three fingers of his left hand directly on the blade of the demonic sword.

Miraculously, under the force of his fingertips, it made a sound that resembled a cicada's cry.

The chilling sword energy that was surrounding him instantly retracted into its body.

However, the more it happened, the more terrifying his momentum became.

At this point, Matthew realized that after more than a hundred rounds of probing, the opponent had lost patience and was planning to use a killer move.

This move was exactly what Matthew wanted.

"This must be your first true appearance in this world!"

As he murmured softly, the Bloodreaper in his hand began to tremble uncontrollably, and an overwhelming excitement was transmitted.

On the other side, Josiah's preparation for his move was also coming to an end.

The majestic art of the sword had already faintly condensed into a phantom, merging with the owner of the demonic sword.

Josiah's eyes turned blood-red as he emanated a deadly aura.

He made his move!

It was the Flowing Technique!

Matthew felt the terrifying sword energy from his opponent and immediately shouted, "Get back!"

The onlookers around realized that the situation was taking a turn.

Fortunately, everyone present was skilled in martial arts.

Following Matthew's reminder, everyone retreated as fast as they could.

At this moment, eight figures started walking in the opposite direction of the crowd.

They held swords and emitted a chilling aura, completely blocking all of the potential routes for Matthew to retreat.

Seeing the sudden change in the situation, Shiloh roared angrily, "How dare you?!"

Following his shout, he slapped one of them from a distance.

On the other hand, ever since Matthew was ambushed last time, he had been on guard against the opponent.

Sensing the sudden appearance of the eight people, he sneered, "Hah. You guys never change!"