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Chapter 217

The long-haired young man swallowed his saliva and reluctantly stepped aside.

After that, Newi looked at Nash and said, "We'll follow your suggestion."

Hence, the Ihara Martial Arts School replaced their two stage five grandmasters with stage three grandmasters.

Nash continued, "The great-grandmaster from the Hero Martial Arts School has a limp. You need to bring someone with a similar physical disadvantage..."

Justin, sitting beside the Grand Chair, audibly gasped.

The audience remained silent.

The heirs and heiresses of the Five Elite Families were also dumbfounded.

Were matching martial ranks not enough?

Now physical disadvantages were also being considered?

The long-haired young man was at the end of his patience. "Grandpa, this guy is simply asking for trouble... Let me teach him a lesson..."

Slowly, Newi unsheathed the sword hanging by his waist.

Seeing this, Kai and Duncan immediately smirked.

As Nash was closely related to the Skyes and had a sworn brother like Phillix Xing, Green Bamboo Association killing Nash directly would only anger the Skyes and the warden of the Northern Territory.

thought of

planned to target those around

first move,

Skyes nor the warden of

circumstances, it seemed like Hidden-Ghost

the Skyes and the warden of

to see Nash

a part of the Green Bamboo Association, noticed Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut's

he should go up and give

of the stage one great- grandmaster from the Ihára Martial Arts

across the

scene fell into

young man was stunned as his mind went blank.

just

supposed to kill that

the leg

one-legged great-grandmaster from the Ihara Martial Arts School stood

filled

start

lifted his

he would give him

surely crush

"Go ahead!"

The ruthlessness displayed by Newi was beyond Nash's imagination.

He had already helped the Hero Martial Arts School lower the difficulty of the first match. Whether they could win or not was up to fate.

"Begin!" Newi said lightly.

As he said this, the one-legged great-grandmaster lunged at the limping great-grandmaster.

The other pairs also started their duels immediately.

To Nash's surprise, the limping great-grandmaster was constantly retreating under the attacks of the one-legged great-grandmaster.

Nash shook his head in disappointment. "He might have inner strength, but his martial foundation is weak. It'll be hard for him to win!"

With a flushed face, Zakariah said, "This is my elder brother's grandson, Kristian. He's 32 years old. He had been running a martial arts school abroad, but he offended the local politicians and got shot in the leg. Hence, he's been focusing on cultivating his internal strength."

At the age of 32, reaching the rank of stage one great-grandmaster was a matter of pride for the Zabels.

They had hoped to showcase Kristian's prowess today, but they had not expected the

formidable strength of the Ihara Martial Arts School.

Zakariah's previous confidence and vigor were now gone.

Nash picked up his teacup and took a sip of hot tea, saying, "If he targets the opponent's right leg, there might still be a glimmer of hope!"