

Chapter 2344 Dissatisfaction

As soon as Matthew said that, the young man who had shouted at him stepped out of the crowd.

"In the world of martial arts, the strong are respected. Since you are appointed as the hall leader, I believe your skills are extraordinary. If you can't overpower everyone here, then your position as the hall leader is not legitimate. Isn't that right?"

His words were in line with Matthew's intentions.

The re-election of the Martial League was imminent.

Matthew knew that he didn't have much time to waste with them.

If he could solve the issue with his fists, that would be the best option.

"Alright. That saves us trouble. Let's settle it, then! I'll go first," suggested Matthew as he shifted his gaze to Shiloh.

The latter returned him a faint smile. "Go ahead, Dr. Larson."

Since Shiloh had already decided not to intervene, he refrained from talking too much.

Even when the other forces under Levi looked at Shiloh, he just subtly shook his head, indicating that no one should interfere in this matter.

He merely instructed the staff to clear the area for the fight.

On the other hand, when Baxter saw Matthew falling into his trap, he couldn't help but put on a smug smile.

Although they couldn't change Matthew's appointment in the Martial League, he was confident that Matthew would never rise to power in this position.

After all, he had brought experts with him this time to defeat Matthew entirely.

Once the person in power lost their authority, it was basically game over for them.

Of course, if the plan succeeded and Matthew was killed, that would be even better.

As Baxter raised his eyebrows, a bald and muscular man slowly stood up not far away.

"I am Ewan Hawkins from Eastshire Hall. Pleasure to meet you!"

"Welcome!"

When Matthew extended his hand to invite him, the bald man didn't hesitate to take it. He raised both arms and showed off his bulging muscles.

It took him only a few steps to arrive in front of Matthew.

"Hah!" Following a light grunt, he lifted his right foot, creating a gust of wind.

Matthew didn't even take a step back in the face of his whip kick.

His fingers turned into claws as he grabbed the opponent's ankle effortlessly.

The bald man obviously didn't expect Matthew's seemingly weak physique to easily withstand his powerful attack.

Just as he was about to change his move, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his ankle.

The next second, he felt his body become light, and then he was thrown out of the entrance.

Matthew brushed his hands after tossing his opponent out.

"Alright, next."

"Logan Wilson. Pleasure to meet you."

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"Brady Alford. Pleasure to meet you."

...

After Matthew easily subdued more than ten challengers with just one move each, an eerie silence enveloped the venue.

Initially, everyone thought that Matthew was only unparalleled in medical skills, hence they didn't expect him to possess exceptional skills in martial arts.

None of the famous experts in the hall had any power to fight back.

After easily dealing with the challengers, he calmly asked, "Is there anyone else?"

No one answered.

Watching the scene, Baxter shook his head in disappointment.

These useless people couldn't be relied on after all.

"Josiah, it seems that I have to trouble you to take action this time," said Baxter.

At that moment, a young man holding a sword in his arms slowly opened his eyes.

"I have been waiting for this opportunity for a long time."

The coldness in his voice was like a chilling blade that could cut through one's heart!

After getting up, he walked to Matthew.

"Long time no see, Mr. Larson! You lucked out last time, but this time, I'm here to take your lowly life."

After saying that, he revealed a cruel and bloodthirsty smile.

When he locked eyes with Matthew, the latter flinched.

His face and his sword energy...

No wonder he felt that this person looked familiar just now.

When he stood up close, he emanated the sword energy that Matthew finally recognized.

Wasn't this the genius young man from the Golden Sword Sect who wanted to kill him on the Highsea?

In that instant, every cell in Matthew's body seemed to tremble with excitement.

"I've been searching for you for a long time!"