

### Chapter 2399 Martial League General Assembly

When Doe saw this little kid disrespecting his master, a smirk adorned his lips. "Young lad, don't you think I look good with a bald head? How about I shave one for you later?"

Ella was startled by that. If I'm bald, would Matthew still like me?

Akin to a frightened rabbit, she quickly hid behind Asuna, leaving only a faint silhouette in her place. Before Asuna could explain the joke to Ella, Kurt told him off, "Cut it out. Apologize to the Charm Master immediately."

Doe stepped forward right away. "I apologize. It was just a joke. I hope you don't take it to heart."

Ella looked up at Asuna, waiting for his nod before hesitantly showing herself.

"I apologize for the rudeness. Please forgive me, Charm Master!"

Just as Ella waved her arm to show that it was okay, a commotion resounded from the hall.

"I can't believe that Madam Peregrine will show up for this year's re-election."

"Yeah, in previous years, it was always his senior disciple, Draco, who showed up. I can't believe that he's here!"

Amidst the heated gushing, Hildegard slowly arrived at the entrance.

"All Heavenly Lords, I, Hildegard Peregrine, greet both of you!"

"Greetings, Madam Peregrine."

After exchanging greetings, they fixed their gazes on Ella. She was curiously pulling on Hildegard's whisk to observe it carefully.

Poor Asuna could only apologize again and again although Hildegard said it was fine. It wasn't until Blake, who was behind the scenes, arrived with Rhett that the commotion subsided.

With a burst of hearty laughter, Blake walked up to them. "It's been so long. The four representatives of the Martial League's management have finally gathered. This is a good sign. The re-election of the Martial League will surely be smooth this time."

He flung his sleeve and turned to face all the participants. "Hello, I am Blake Carr. I wish the martial arts prosperity."

His loud and deep voice filled the entire venue, and thunderous greetings followed.

"Greetings, Great Elder."

The pre-election meeting for the Martial League officially began. The agenda for the re-election was set at the meeting. There were two main focuses.

On one hand, many elderly administrators were no longer suitable for their positions; some people should either retire or be replaced, which led to the second major issue—the infusion of fresh blood.

The torch should be passed from one generation to another. Young people who were responsible and talented needed an opportunity to showcase their abilities.

As the old generation stepped down, the new generation would take their place, marking a transition and an elevation.

After long years of cultivation, the Martial League had finally reached a stage of great development. With the progress of the meeting, detailed rules were implemented one by one.

The meeting gradually came to an end in the evening.

Except for the core members, the participants slowly dispersed. This time, Blake's tone suddenly changed. "You can turn a blind eye during the martial arts exchange. As for the re-election of the Endless Sea expedition, you must supervise it properly. It depends on you whether we can expose their true colors this time."

The core elderly people stood up one after another. "Your wish is our command."