

Chapter 2400 Martial League Dialogue, Monochrome Snake's Experiment

"Rhett, do you think I'm doing the right thing by leaving like this?" Blake looked at the newly risen moon outside the window.

Rhett, who was pretending to be asleep behind him, still had his eyes closed tightly. "Unless we can always protect them. But, Blake, we are already old. We don't have many years left. The heavens have their rules, and life has its limits. In the end, we have to rely on the younger generation to support it."

Blake couldn't help but sigh.

The two brutal battles between the South and the North have left an indelible scar on Cathay. Countless young talents died tragically in the civil war.

It caused a gap in Cathay's martial arts between the generations. The younger generation was not yet ready to take over.

The older generation had been putting up with it all this time. Now, the younger generation was finally ready

Rhett comforted Blake again, "Although we are old, there are still young people among us. If we want them to truly become outstanding, they still need to experience life and death trials. This is our fate, and it is also theirs." As his words fell, the atmosphere in the room became cold and quiet.

After a long time. Blake sighed deeply and spoke. "Alright, let's proceed with the plan. You're right, a precious sword still needs to taste blood. Moreover, I absolutely won't allow the past event to repeat itself again! I will definitely root out those hidden snakes."

At this moment, the chilling air filled with killing intent seemed particularly bone-chilling.

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On the other side, the monochrome snake was still working round the clock on those instruments and poisons in the backyard of a large mansion.

"Master, will you attend the re-election of the Martial League?" Glenn, who was assisting him, suddenly asked.

The monochrome snake, who was fully focused, seemed not to have heard. It was only when he stopped his experiment that he slowly responded. "Attend? Why should I attend? I have already gained control of our Isle of Snakes and obtained the position of a Ground Force instructor. Let those little brats fight for it!"

He paused for a moment and then added, "But I am very interested in the trials in the Endless Sea. I will secretly kill some young talents from Emsgate. Our experimental subjects are still too weak. I hope they won't disappoint me."

He picked up a slender glass container from the table in front of him. "Here, this is the refined product I made. Let's see how effective it is!"

The container was filled with green liquid, emitting a toxic aura even without testing. However, Glenn didn't hesitate to snatch the container without a word and gulped it down right away like a hungry wolf.

The next second, he screamed in pain. The monochrome snake showed no reaction. He pushed up the goggles on his face and quickly began recording his subordinate's reactions.

Nearly an hour passed. Glenn, who was curled up on the ground, gradually calmed down. The monochrome snake had already written a dozen pages of white paper.

At this point, the monochrome snake also stopped the recording and muttered to himself, "It seems the effect is good. Your strength has increased significantly."

Although Glenn was extremely weak, he expressed his gratitude with all his might. "Thank you for the reward, Master!"

"Alright, alright. If it weren't for the fact that I already have antibodies in my body. You wouldn't have the chance to enjoy such a good thing. Get some rest first. I will have Rose and Arianell take one each later. Also, for the next few days, all of you will go to the Isle of Snakes. The things that shouldn't be known by outsiders must be taken to your grave."

After that, he no longer paid attention to his subordinate. He turned around and continued his research.