

Chapter 2402 Sudden Proposal

Blake raised his hand, and at that moment, the atmosphere quickly settled.

His gaze first fell on the thousands of contestants in the martial arts arena.

With a sense of satisfaction, he nodded.

Then, he cleared his throat and spoke.

"I am Blake. First of all, I extend my warm welcome to the esteemed guests from different nations."

As his words fell, all eyes in the vicinity turned toward the area designated for the foreign representatives.

One by one, the envoys nodded in acknowledgment of Blake's greeting.

"Everyone knows the rules of the competition. However, I still want to remind you. While this tournament may determine winners and losers, it must not become a matter of life and death. Those who intentionally cause harm, regardless of their faction, will be severely punished."

As his words echoed, Blake waved his sleeves, releasing a tremendous aura that swept through the arena.

The pressure, akin to towering mountains, immediately enveloped all the contestants.

In an instant, the expressions of many changed, as if they were being stared down by savage beasts, causing slight tremors to ripple through their bodies.

Matthew sensed the slight change.

He instantly understood that this was a warning from the Great Elder of the Martial League, as well as a reminder.

For most people, this kind of intimidating aura, although pressurizing, did not elicit much discomfort.

Those who were genuinely affected were probably the weakest among the contestants.

Matthew raised his head and looked around.

Many people were also observing the reactions of the contestants around them, seemingly noting down those who appeared weak.

Previously, after the Martial League General Assembly ended, the rules for the martial arts tournament were announced.

Of course, the rules were very simple.

In this martial arts tournament re-election event, it consisted of a defending champion seat and ninety-nine challenger seats.

Once a contestant claimed a seat, they became the defender.

Otherwise, they would be the attackers.

As long as the defenders can retain their seats without suffering defeat, they would secure the position of a Ground Force probationary instructor.

This stage of the tournament will last for three days.

To prevent continuous battles, each defender could be challenged a maximum of five times per day, with at least an hour interval between each match.

Furthermore, whoever won ten matches, whether as an attacker or a defender, would be directly promoted to the rank of a Ground Force probationary instructor.

These rules also offered the contestants more flexibility and choices.

Just as Blake was about to retract his aura and announce the start of the tournament, an unexpected turn of events occurred.

The Great Octavian, seated among the foreign representatives, suddenly stood up.

This action naturally drew countless eyes toward him.

However, he just smiled and said calmly, "Elder Carr, please forgive my interruption. I have a small suggestion to propose, one I believe is worth considering."

After hearing this, Blake, though displeased, managed to maintain his composure and replied, "Mr. Kaur, please speak."

With the elder's permission granted, Mylo wore a smile and continued. "Since this is a martial arts tournament, why don't we add some additional excitement to it?"

Blake had been dealing with Emsgate for many years.

Upon hearing this, he knew that the other party must have something up their sleeve.

"Oh? Additional excitement? Mr. Kaur, please elaborate."

At that moment, Mylo first turned his head and glanced at his companions.

Only when everyone nodded in agreement did he clear his throat and said, "Our Land of Divinity, although not abundant in many things, has countless islands. Why don't we use the development rights of an island for a hundred years as a wager?"

"Coincidentally, the young warriors from our country have also come to witness this event. Let the younger generation from both nations compete against each other."

"The losing side will relinquish one of their islands."

The Baeddan Family had previously given up a few islands to preserve their reputation and to rescue the worthless Orlaith Baeddan from the Martial League.

Losing the islands was a small matter, but it was indeed a loss of dignity for the entire Emsgate.