

Chapter 2403 Islands as Bets

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the elders from Emsgate planned to win back all those islands.

However, the islands were just a small part of their plans.

In the previous re-elections of the Martial League, foreign experts would occasionally battle with the contestants of their age group.

However, most of them were just there to watch.

Only after the competition was completely over, would there be some friendly matches among the younger generations.

But now, according to Mylo's intention, it seemed that he wanted to use the islands as bets to challenge the contestants to fight with the young martial artists from Emsgate.

As soon as Mylo finished speaking, the atmosphere began to stir.

"How dare the petty Emsgate challenge us, the mighty Cathay?"

"The envoy from Emsgate is indeed too audacious."

Accompanied by the dissatisfaction of several Martial League elders, the emotions of the audience were completely ignited.

"D*mn, why waste time arguing? Let's just start fighting!"

"They are just causing trouble. Let's teach them a lesson."

"Agreed! Since they want to give us islands, why not accept the offer?"

In an instant, the uproar in the arena grew louder.

At that moment, the calmest ones in the arena were the contestants.

And in their eyes, there was even a hint of anticipation.

Even Matthew was no exception.

It was not often that they had the opportunity to openly defeat opponents from the despicable Emsgate.

Most importantly, if they defeated them, they would gain an extra island for Cathay.

It was a chance to both enjoy a satisfying victory and be rewarded with an island.

Who would decline such an offer?

In an instant, the contestants were all eager to fight.

At that time, Blake frowned.

"This puts me in a difficult situation. After all, Cathay is not as rich as Emsgate."

It wasn't that he lacked confidence, but he understood that the Emsgate envoy's proposal went beyond merely wagering a few islands.

Sure enough, after he finished speaking, Mylo smiled slightly.

"No worries. Don't you have the map of the Endless Sea routes? We, the Land of Divinity, won't take advantage of you. If you lose ten matches, you can supplement the wager with the Endless Sea routes."

At that moment, the hidden agenda of Emsgate were exposed for all to see.

Since Martin's forces opened up the passage to the Endless Sea, Emsgate had longed for it.

Following Martin's example, the Martial League dispatched a large number of explorers to venture forth.

In just a few months, they had discovered no less than ten navigable routes.

Although these routes were still dangerous, they were not paths of certain death.

On the contrary, Emsgate had also sent tens of thousands of explorers.

They wanted to emulate Cathay's success.

However, all of them had perished in the vast ocean.

It was because of this that they made such a proposal.

Now aware of their intentions, Blake saw no reason to continue the charade.

"Young warriors, do you have confidence?"

Blake directed his question to the thousands of contestants.

In response, he was met with fervent gazes, filled with both excitement and impatience, accompanied by the sound of cracking bones.

"D*mn, this is insane! They're playing for such high stakes."

"Wouldn't it be even better if the stakes were higher? Free islands, who could resist that?"

"They are being too generous! They are just here to watch, but they even brought such a grand reward with them."

"Such passion! It makes me want to give myself a good slap."

Unlike the audience who were filled with optimism, Matthew couldn't help but frown.

Where there's smoke, there's fire.

Since they dared to propose a territorial and maritime exchange, it meant that they had absolute confidence.

But where did that confidence come from?

Lost in thought, Matthew found himself caught in a whirlwind of contemplation.