

Chapter 2405 The Arrogance of Nohara

After the signing of the contract between Cathay and Emsgate was completed, the envoys from other countries couldn't help but feel a burning desire.

The news about the Endless Sea had been spreading like wildfire.

It also stirred up a lot of speculation and rumors.

Stories circulated about the sea being filled with unimaginable treasures, elixirs of eternal youth, resurrection potions, and peerless martial arts techniques.

While these rumors seemed far-fetched, the current understanding indicated that the Endless Sea indeed held vast amounts of valuable resources.

For this reason, each country began devising its plans.

Initially, many nations had attempted to open their sea routes, relying on their skills and knowledge.

However, this method required a large number of people to sacrifice their lives.

They also considered following Cathay's ships, but the perpetual fog in the Endless Sea limited visibility to around ten meters.

After several failed attempts which resulted in the loss of ships and thousands of crew members, they gave up on that idea as well.

As a result, the countries turned their attention to the routes that Cathay had established.

Negotiations were held, but they couldn't reach any agreements.

Now unexpectedly, Emsgate had come up with such a brilliant idea.

By using the re-election of the Martial League as an opportunity and the islands as a bet.

This provided them with a new creative approach.

"Master, should we participate in this too?"

Facing the question from his subordinates, the old man dressed in a magnificent robe adorned with gemstones shook his head gently.

"There's no need to rush. Cathay has kept its younger generation hidden for so long.

It's a good chance to let Emsgate test the waters."

"We'll see how the situation develops."

At that moment, all the foreign forces present from the nations which had once prospered shared the same sentiment.

Back in the day, it was common knowledge among the elder generation experts that as long as Cathay don't fall, they would never have a chance to take advantage.

Now, they eagerly anticipated the performance of Cathay's younger generation.

If their strength proved insufficient,

they wouldn't show mercy.

Their eyes glimmered with anticipation, much like they did twenty years ago when they desired to devour Cathay.

On Blake's side, after the signing of the agreement, they promptly established the rules for the competition.

The matches would follow a one-on-one format, with representatives from each side engaging in combat.

They would take turns until five representatives from one side had fought or if one side conceded.

"Now, let the matches begin!"

As Blake declared, the atmosphere in the arena reached its peak.

Rather than witnessing fights between their people, the audience preferred to see the young talents of Cathay beating down the wild monkeys from Emsgate.

"The match hasn't even started, but why do I feel so excited already?"

"Same here! Let's exchange a few slaps!"

"Get lost! Are you stupid?"

Discussions filled the air.

Meanwhile, on the battling stage, there was no lengthy introduction, going straight to the point.

A young member of the Emsgate Warriors Association, wearing a martial arts uniform, slowly stepped onto the stage.

"I am Nohara Trey from the Warriors Association. Please enlighten me."

As soon as he finished speaking,

the members of Matthew's side instantly quieted down.

With scrutinizing eyes, everyone secretly assessed the opponent's strength.

This person is not weak. Despite his small stature and seemingly frail appearance, the subtle movements of his sword hinted at his hidden talent.

As Nohara noticed the silence from Cathay's team and the absence of any challengers, he burst into laughter.

"What's the matter? No one dares to step up?"

I never expected Cathay's people to be so timid. If you're afraid and won't come forward, why not surrender willingly?"

His words sparked an uproar among the crowd, provoking their anger.

Then, a young man seated near Matthew calmly stood up.

Despite the winter chill, he wore only a thin cyan robe, exuding an air of scholarly elegance.

If not for his presence at the Martial League's re-election event, one could mistake him for a scholar.