

Chapter 2406 Matthias' Challenge

"Since you are all waiting for the opponent's top fighter, let me deal with these small fries," he said as he closed the iron fan in his hand.

Then, he gracefully stepped up onto the martial arts stage.

With his entrance, all eyes were focused on him.

On the seat of the elders of the Martial League.

Blake suddenly turned to the person next to him and asked,

"Fellow elders, what do you all think, who will win this match?"

Rhett, with a serious expression, replied,

"It's hard to tell. The younger generation nowadays is full of hidden talents."

"However,"

he suddenly paused and furrowed his brows.

"I am a little worried. Since Emsgate dares to propose such a wager, it means they must have some powerful cards up their sleeves."

Hearing this, Hildegard and Master Kurt nodded in agreement.

Only Ella clenched her fists tightly, focusing all her attention on cheering for her people.

On the stage, both sides were ready.

"I'm Matthias from Yeclar, please enlighten me!"

As he spoke, he held the pleated iron fan in his hand, standing with his hands behind his back.

He emitted an air of a scholarly youth, far from the appearance of a warrior.

In response, Nohara sneered upon seeing Matthias' demeanor.

"Hmph, I thought I would encounter a formidable opponent, but it turns out to be a sissy. Since you like to stand with your hands behind your back so much, I'll cut them off later."

The rules only stated that one couldn't harm the opponent's life, but it didn't prohibit disabling limbs.

Thinking of this, Nohara was filled with excitement.

When the referee's voice announcing the start of the fight resounded, Nohara wasted no time and stepped forward.

As they approached each other, Nohara swiftly drew his sword from his waist.

Sword Draw Slash.

This was the most commonly used and effective method for killing enemies among the Emsgate warriors.

Around the stage.

Matthew shook his head lightly when he saw this scene.

Compared to Josiah whom he had encountered before, Nohara's Sword Draw Slash was much weaker both in speed and power.

Although he wasn't sure of Matthias' true abilities, his relaxed and composed demeanor indicated that he did not consider Nohara's attack a serious threat.

However, Nohara was completely unaware of all this.

As he saw his blade about to strike Matthias' shoulder, a wild joy appeared on his face. He believed victory was within his grasp.

Even his companions behind him thought the same.

Seeing Matthias' slow reaction and his dumbfounded expression, they were confident that they would secure the first island.

Surprisingly, Cathay had sent such a weak opponent.

It had inadvertently given Nohara a great opportunity to show off.

However, just as the scene of blood splattering and an arm being severed was about to unfold,

Matthias suddenly took a step back.

The powerful strike missed its target completely.

A failed attack.

Nohara stumbled forward as he lost his balance.

When he looked up again, all he saw was Matthias' unchanged smiling face.

"With such limited strength, how dare you act so arrogantly in front of Cathay?"

"You're truly brave," Matthias remarked.

Hearing these words, Nohara was flushed with anger.

"You're asking for death!"

With a furious roar, he tightly gripped the sword handle, intending to cut Matthias in half.

However, before he could even swing his blade, Matthias closed his iron fan with his left hand and struck it directly at Nohara's face.

Faced with this move, Nohara instinctively raised his sword to defend himself.

To his astonishment, when the iron fan collided with his sword, there was no resistance at all.

It passed through as if slicing through water, leaving Nohara bewildered.

What kind of sorcery is this?

In the next moment, he felt a sharp pain on his cheek, followed by an involuntary sensation of soaring through the air.