

Chapter 2407 Freya Green Takes the Stage

Nohara Trey collapsed to the ground in front of everyone, his teeth gushing blood.

The shift from victory to defeat was abrupt.

And particularly, the image of the iron fan that appeared to magically cut through the knife would stay with everyone for a long time.

The referee, for his part, immediately announced the result after inspecting Nohara's injuries and confirming that he was no longer conscious or capable of fighting.

"Matthias Lynch of Yeclar wins."

Following that, the crowd let out a brief burst of raucous applause.

"Wow, that was amazing!"

"I didn't expect the first match to be won so easily. I was so nervous that I couldn't even breathe!"

"Hey, I'm from Yeclar! Yeclar is my hometown."

Matthias, accompanied by cheers, adjusted his clothes on the martial arts stage before leisurely walking down.

His carefree and smug demeanor was undoubtedly the most effective way to denigrate his Emsgate opponent.

When The Great Octavian heard the loud applause and observed the winner's expression just now, he couldn't help but feel irritated.

"Go ahead and laugh and celebrate to your heart's content. There will come a time when you will cry."

"The opposing team will send someone first in the following match. We can send our elite player right away. There is no need to wait any longer."

The others nodded in agreement with furious expressions after he finished speaking.

At this time, the referee on the stage spoke.

"Please send someone up to the stage, Cathay team."

A graceful figure rose as soon as the last word was spoken.

She walked slowly onto the martial arts stage while carrying a wooden box that was nearly as tall as she was.

Her strides, however, changed as she approached Matthew.

Suddenly, she stepped on his feet.

And Matthew, who had his full attention on Matthias's extremely fast moves, was brought back to reality.

But she had walked a long way by this point.

Matthew scratched his head and smiled apologetically as he looked at the graceful figure.

He was still thinking about the match and didn't notice Freya's presence at all, which explained why she was so angry.

When Freya took the stage, many forces began discussing.

"I didn't expect the Unrivaled Swordsmen Sect to also send someone this year."

"Of course, they would. Heath Solis adores this student of his despite the fact that she has said she will sacrifice her master when her sword is finished."

"It seems that the Swordsman is also paving the way for his disciples."

The Emsgate team was also surprised that the person who took the stage was a delicate young girl.

At that moment, disciples from various major forces volunteered to fight.

Their enthusiasm, however, did not pique the interest of the Great Octavian.

He had seen firsthand the power of this girl on the Highsea, and that long sword had a very lethal edge to it.

Coupled with the secret techniques of the Unrivaled Swordsmen Sect, ordinary top fighters were simply no match.

With this in mind, the Great Octavian relaxed his brow, and emphatically stated, "Horatio Pascal, you will fight in this match."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Emsgate people were shocked.

Horatio was the ace of this plan and he was set to deal with the well-known top fighters of Cathay.

However, now, they were going to assign their best fighter to deal with this young girl.

Even though everyone had their doubts, no one dared to disagree with the Great Octavian, who was in charge of this plan.

Outside the crowd, a sloppy-looking young man irritably opened his hazy eyes.

He walked over while yawning and scratching his unruly hair.

Immediately, his team members scattered like startled deer to the sidelines, making way for him.