

Chapter 2428 Day Two Commences

On the other side.

Fabien listened to his subordinates talking about the Martial League's competition.

Though his face remained calm and composed, the subtle undercurrent of murderous intent was enough to show his current mood.

"Keep an eye on Horatio. Just keep an eye on him. No matter how good the opportunity is, do not lay a hand on him.

"I've heard he's a lunatic, is that true? Perfect, I like lunatics.

"He dared to hurt my junior sister, and I will make him understand what hell on earth is."

As he spoke, he slowly opened his mouth.

The moment he stuck out his tongue and grazed his lips, one could see his crimson-forked tongue, adding to his eerie aura.

"In addition, let all the undercover agents lie low for now.

"When the need arises, I'll give the order."

With those words, Glenn respectfully bowed and slowly backed out of the room.

The next morning.

The size of the audience at the martial arts arena was larger than that of the previous day.

The sun hadn't yet risen, but every seat in the audience has been occupied.

Amidst the eager gaze of hundreds of thousands of onlookers, the time for the competition approached.

Since Ella was holding onto him tightly yesterday, Matthew spent the entire night accompanying her.

After yawning countless times, he was dragged by the excited Ella into the martial arts arena.

This scene attracted the attention of everyone.

The position of Orleans Charm Master required no explanation.

Not only was she one of the four Great Elders of the Martial League, but she also controlled the Thousand Hills of Orleans, spanning thousands of miles.

The fact that such a person had such a good relationship with Matthew had already aroused jealousy among the audience.

Meanwhile, at the elders' viewing area.

After hesitating for a long time, the martial monk Doe finally made up his mind and respectfully spoke to Kurt.

"Master Kurt, I also want to step onto the stage today and compete with the peers from Emsgate."

After speaking, he eagerly awaited his master's response.

After a long time, Kurt, who had been reciting scriptures with closed eyes, finally opened his eyes.

"The aura of violence is too strong today.

"Do not get ensnared in it!"

With those words, he clearly expressed his refusal.

Although Doe was disappointed, he could only obediently hold onto his Eyebrow Level Staff and stepped back behind Kurt with folded hands.

As for Hildegard beside them, she looked at Kurt with surprise.

Indeed, a few days ago, before coming to participate in the re-election of the Martial League, she had specifically used the ancient magnolia tree in the Compassion Pavilion's backyard to predict the atmosphere of this Martial League competition.

The result he received was merely a few red leaves falling.

He never expected Kurt to possess such abilities as well.

It seemed that in the past few years, this bald man's cultivation had deepened even further.

As the competition was about to commence, Ella reluctantly let go of Matthew's warm palm under his persuasion.

Led by Asuna, she made her way to the elder's viewing area.

Just as Matthew had just taken his seat, a friendly-looking young man next to him voluntarily approached him.

As soon as they met, he immediately greeted Matthew with a respectful gesture.

"Holy Doctor Larson, I've heard about you for a while now."

Facing this stranger's friendly gesture, Matthew politely stood up too.

"Hello, have we met before?"

Hearing the question, the friendly young man scratched his head.

"No, no, my name is Larry Slob. Nice to meet you."

Seemingly aware that his name was rather unique, after introducing himself, he explained the origin of his name.

"My mother said that the more unappealing the name is, the more the god of death despises it.

"So, she gave me this name."

Matthew looked at the simple and honest appearance of Larry and smiled slightly.

The competition was about to begin.

This person wouldn't approach him for no reason, so with a hint of curiosity, he asked, "I am Matthew.

"What can I do for you, Larry?"

Admittedly, the name was somewhat difficult to be said.

"Well, it's like this..."