

Chapter 2433 Rhett Takes Action

As the scent of blood permeated the air, Matthew sniffed and suddenly his expression changed.

This smell was somewhat familiar.

The next second, he directly activated his nimbus.

Psychic Six Sense. Activate!

With a sense of enlightenment, the killing intent around him suddenly erupted.

However, just as he was pondering, a figure suddenly rushed onto the martial arts stage from the Emsgate side.

"You shameless brat. How dare you tarnish the reputation of the Land of Divinity. Die!"

Upon seeing the commotion on this side, Blake, who was sitting in the Martial League elder's seat, clenched the armrest with his right hand.

However, the distance was too far, even though he had already reacted.

At this moment, it was too late to stop it.

On the martial arts stage, all the referees' attention was focused on the arena.

They didn't react in time to the sudden appearance of the figure below the stage.

With a roar, that figure quickly arrived in front of the Emsgate participant.

Accompanied by a burst of scorching heat, everyone instinctively stepped back.

The Emsgate youth who was originally lying on the ground let out a scream.

Then, he turned into a pile of ashes under the intense fire.

After completing everything, the old man in the red warrior robe waved his sleeves.

The surging heat wave quickly dissipated at this moment.

"Hmph! You abandoned the spirit of the warrior code. You deserve to die."

After speaking, he turned around and bowed apologetically toward the Martial League elder's seat.

"Apologies. It was our lack of discipline that led to this outcome. We deeply regret and feel guilty for the young genius of your country. For this, we are willing to compensate for all the losses here."

After speaking, he remained silent while waiting quietly for the response from the Martial League.

However, the only response he received was a cold snort.

"This is a Martial League event, so the punishment and handling of any violation during the event should naturally be decided by the Martial League."

As Rhett spoke, he lifted his foot.

With one step, he disappeared from his original position.

When everyone saw it clearly again, he had already arrived on the martial arts stage before slowly walking toward the old man from Emsgate.

He continued speaking with a dissatisfied tone. "Who gave you the courage to interfere with the rules of the Martial League?"

The old man in the red robe looked at Rhett, who was getting closer and closer with anger.

His face turned anxious. Just as he wanted to explain something, Rhett had already made a move.

Rhett slowly raised his palm and lightly pressed it forward.

The old man in the red robe was like a cannonball, rapidly flying backward.

"For the sake of the friendship between our two countries, and the fact that you are an elder of the Booker Family, I won't make things too ugly. If there's a next time, you will die."

After he said this, his cold gaze swept over the opponent and everyone present.

"The same goes for all of you."

The elder from the Booker Family, who had wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, bowed forward.

"I was impulsive. Mr. Wyatt, thank you for showing mercy."

Only when Rhett returned to the elder's viewing seat did Mylo quickly come forward to check on the said elder of the Booker Family, Jorge Booker's injuries.

"Mr. Booker, I am thankful to you for saving the situation."

If the young warrior who had caused the commotion was captured by the Martial League, their secret experiment would surely be exposed.

If the plan failed, Mylo would also have no way out.

Fortunately, the elder from the Booker Family risked his life and directly destroyed the body on stage.

"It's all right. The Booker Family is also involved in this experiment. I'll have to trouble you with the rest of the matters. We need to secure the trade route, reclaim the islands of the Land of Divinity, and execute the plan."

With these words, it was obvious that Jorge was dissatisfied.

Almost none of the three major tasks of this operation had been completed successfully.

In response to this, Mylo could only sigh helplessly.