

Chapter 2436 The End of the Second Day's Schedule

The Ancient Shadow Technique emphasized a combination of long-range and close combat martial arts.

This technique not only excelled in long-range hidden weapon attacks but also in swift close combat.

What was even more terrifying was that the footwork of this technique was so fast that it was despair-inducing.

However, the Ancient Shadow Technique had been lost over three hundred years ago.

Unexpectedly, it now reappeared in the hands of the opponent.

First, it was an inconspicuous young man who knew the Ancient Fists, which nearly caused them to expose their secret.

And now, a lady wielding the Ancient Shadow Technique had defeated their trump card, who was said to be a genius.

Of course, part of Neil's defeat stemmed from her own carelessness.

Although Mylo couldn't figure out how Xenia broke free from the illusion, he was certain that she must have been affected by it.

Had Neil used hidden weapons to defeat her opponent from the beginning, the outcome wouldn't have been such.

The more he thought about it, the angrier Mylo became, and he couldn't even breathe properly.

It felt as if fate was playing a joke on him.

The duel was over.

Meanwhile, Hildegard curiously asked, "Elder Carr, are you still not going to offer some advice for their lineup?"

Since the start of the competition, Blake had adopted a strategy of letting the young disciples arrange their own lineup.

Now that the competition had reached the second half, it was necessary to employ some tactics in order to achieve greater results.

The next matches would definitely be clashes between the top geniuses from both sides.

In response to Hildegard's question, Blake simply shook his head.

"It's fine, they can decide on their own. Being able to accurately judge one's own strength and the opponent's is an indispensable skill in martial arts. Let them make their own decisions on how to fight and face the enemy.

"Young people have their own ideas. Compared to the results of the competition, I would rather have them gain something from this battle. This was also our original intention when we established the re-election of the Martial League."

At his words, Kurt and Hildegard nodded in agreement.

Then they fell silent and watched the competition quietly.

In the next three battles between the top geniuses, the Cathay side completely dominated their opponents.

Queenie Morris, who wielded a three-foot silver longsword, had her blade against the throat of the Mavericks disciple in less than five minutes. The latter had no choice but to admit defeat.

Next, Lullaby Family's Jarren Lullaby directly knocked out the genius under Ironfists with his dual iron fists.

However, the one who surprised Matthew the most was Kian Damron. Compared to when they first met, his strength had undergone a complete transformation.

Even when Mylo sent out his personal disciple, he was still easily defeated by Kian.

The subsequent appearances of Cathay's geniuses broadened Matthew's horizons. Talents were emerging in Cathay!

Among them, there were many people whom Matthew admitted were better than him, like Albus Nolan, who surpassed him by a large margin.

So far in the competition, the Emsgate side had already dispatched all their top experts.

And after careful calculation, Mylo despaired when he discovered that Cathay was leading by six victories.

In other words, all his efforts to regain the islands under the Baeddan Family's name had been in vain, and he even had to sacrifice six more.

What was more, the remaining contestants on their side were considered top experts within their own forces.

But in this re-election of the Martial League, they were nothing more than cannon fodder.

Even if they were to make an appearance, they would only be serving as sacrifices for the opponent.

For a moment, Mylo couldn't help but panic.

"D*mn it, didn't they say they're already on their way to support us? Why haven't they arrived yet?"

Just then, the judge from the Martial League came to their side.

"Do you have anyone else to send out?"

Although his tone was calm, it was clearly filled with mockery.

And no matter how resentful they were, they had to admit that they really didn't have any outstanding candidates left who could avoid being a pushover.

Helplessly, Mylo could only shake his head.

"Our other participants haven't arrived yet. Let's continue tomorrow."

Suppressing his smile, the judge conveyed this message to Blake.

And so, the schedule for the second day came to an end.