

Chapter 2456 Kurt's Inner Conflict

Looking at his disciple slowly walking toward the martial arts arena, Kurt bore a necklace adorned with a string of amulets resting upon his chest.

Upon closer observation, one would notice that these one hundred and eight amulet beads were not only astonishingly uniform in size but also emitted a unique radiance.

"Elder Carr, we should discuss this matter," he remarked.

Regarding the sudden assignment of his disciple to the arena, Kurt was somewhat reluctant.

At this moment, Blake, who had been all smiles, wiped the grin off his face.

Then, he adopted a more serious tone as he said, "Kurt, we've spent many years working together, and you understand our personalities well. We share a common concern for the younger generation, whether they're our disciples or talented individuals from Cathay. We've sought to protect them along the way, but inadvertently, our actions have become more of a hindrance than a help. We've restrained them. In truth, this approach has been the greatest obstacle to their growth. Fate may play its part, but ultimately, they must overcome it. In this regard, we are both not as good as Doe. Despite his stubborn nature, he's found his path. On the other hand, you and I have interfered excessively."

After finishing his explanation, Blake turned his gaze toward the contemplative Kurt.

Hearing these words, Rhett, who stood nearby, couldn't help but feel surprised.

Since the impromptu Martial League meeting in the morning, he had detected a noticeable change in Blake's demeanor.

He was less hesitant and more decisive in his actions.

Of course, the one who resonated most with Blake's sentiments was Hildegard, also present at the scene.

The teachings from the Dao Sect emphasized non-action, harmonizing with the natural flow, and allowing events to unfold by destiny.

In contrast, the only one who was utterly baffled was Ella, who was absentmindedly staring with wide eyes and a pouting face.

It seemed she couldn't grasp a single word of the elders' conversation.

Her thoughts were entirely consumed by her anticipation of Matthew.

For a brief moment, the entire scene fell into a hushed silence.

After a prolonged pause, Kurt released a sigh. "Doe's fate is intricate... So be it. Each of them treads their own path."

With a simple salute directed at Blake, he unclasped the amulet beads from his grasp.

Under the gaze of everyone present, a faint light emanated from his body and receded within him.

Those who were close by experienced a sudden clarity of mind and subtle enlightenment.

Kurt's inner conflict had seemingly found resolution.

His serene aura seemed to have gained a newfound vigor.

The precise details of the transformation remained a mystery best left untold.

Meanwhile, Matthew, having rushed all the way, finally arrived at the martial arts arena.

Taking a brief pause midway, he tended to his wounds once again and exchanged his attire for a fresh set.

Despite his efforts to restore order to his disheveled appearance, his complexion remained strikingly pale.

This was attributable to the excessive blood loss from the intense battle.

Additionally, he had been carried away after getting hold of the Solitary Nine Needles.

In a careless moment, he had nearly depleted his mental energy.

Upon his arrival, Matthew received a message from the Martial League.

"A battle on the ten islands, three participants on each side. Got it."

After extracting the crucial information, Matthew nodded toward the board of seniors to indicate that he was well-informed.

With his current frail appearance, it sent a chill through Blake's heart. "Didn't that old coot claim he could work wonders and heal Matthew? Has he already made a full recovery?"

Thinking about this, Blake clenched his teeth in frustration.

As he scrutinized Matthew's present state, it became unmistakably apparent that the healing process had not been successful. Matthew seemed to teeter on the brink of death.

The pallor of his complexion alone suggested that he was already half submerged in the abyss of mortality.

What was even more exasperating was that the competition was about to start.

There was no time for last-minute replacements.

In stark contrast, upon sighting Matthew's figure, Chad from Emsgate broke into a triumphant smile. "Let's see who can save you this time."