

Chapter 2457 Doe vs Zech Anbe

The final day of the competition between Cathay and Emsgate was about to begin.

The order of the matches was determined by drawing lots, and since Matthew arrived last, he naturally ended up with the No. 2 spot. The first match was Doe versus Zech Anbe, whereas the second match was Matthew versus Chad Talone.

The last participant to enter the stage was quite unexpected for Matthew. It was Charley Henderson, the big eater from yesterday, and his opponent was a thin figure dressed in a black robe named Zero!

Mylo was naturally very happy at this moment. Cathay had three participants—one was heavily injured while the other two were an unknown monk and that Charley guy. "It seems that Cathay doesn't have any strong players. I didn't expect the final day's schedule to be so simple. If I had known, I would have upped the bet a bit."

After letting out a guffaw, Mylo already had a premonition that victory was within reach. With this situation, Emsgate could focus all their attention on Matthew. Although the competition did not allow for injuries or fatalities, it was still possible to disable the opponent's martial arts foundation or damage their hara.

Not only could this battle help them reclaim the islands that the Baeddan Family had given Cathay as compensation back then, but they could also win Cathay's shipping routes in addition to disabling Matthew. This would kill three birds with one stone, which Mylo couldn't help but look forward to.

As he indulged in his fantasies, the competition began.

"The first match is Southcloud Temple's Doe versus Emsgate's Anbe Family's Zech Anbe. Please come up to the stage and get ready."

As soon as the referee said that, Doe, who had been eagerly waiting, stepped onto the stage.

On the other hand, Zech folded his arms across his chest and looked at Doe with disdain. "Little monk, our Land of Divinity also believes in Buddhism. Just throw in the towel. I don't want to hurt you!"

Seeing his arrogant demeanor, Doe remained emotionally unaffected. With one hand holding the Eyebrow Level Staff and the other hand in a gesture of respect, he said, "There's no need for that. Sir, I'll be your opponent."

After he finished speaking, Zech's face gradually darkened. "Humph! Baldy, you want to do it the hard way, huh? Monks should just eat vegetarian food and recite Buddhist scriptures. Why bother learning martial arts? It's a waste of resources." As he spoke, he shook his hands, and the Iron-chained Dual Sickles at his waist slowly moved, tightly coiling around him like a venomous snake. The blades of the sickles gleamed with a sinister green glow. Obviously, his weapon was poisoned.

Faced with all this, Doe calmly raised his Eyebrow Level Staff, ready to fight at any moment.

Now that both sides were ready, Zech attacked first. He swung his right arm violently, aiming the sickles in his hand viciously at Doe's forehead through the long iron chain.

However, Doe calmly waved his Eyebrow Level Staff and easily knocked down the menacing sickles.

The sharp blades of the sickles effortlessly cut through the diamond rock under his feet as if cutting tofu.

"Hehe, you do have some strength. It seems you're not as useless as the Great Octavian described." As the saying went, the professional knew the ropes, while the laymen only came along for the ride. After a simple test move, Zech realized that this little monk had extraordinary reflexes, and the seemingly ordinary Eyebrow Level Staff in his hand also hid some secrets. Otherwise, it would've been impossible to easily parry his sharp sickles.

Thinking of this, Zech Anbe decided not to hold back anymore. Suddenly, he pulled the iron chain, instantly retracting the sickles from the diamond rock. Then, he unleashed both sickles at the same time to stab Doe intensively.

Doe lightly tapped the ground with his toes. The next second, he moved like a cheetah, producing a series of afterimages while swiftly dodging Zech's intense attack.