

Chapter 2458 Agility Technique: Six Elephant Forms

However, judging from the current situation of the battle, Doe was clearly at a disadvantage. Not only were Zech's long-range attacks swift and fierce, but his agility was top-notch. Doe made several attempts to close in on him, only to be held off every single time.

Outside the arena, Matthew, who was watching the battle, couldn't help but frown. Zech's attacks could fail countless times, but Doe only had one chance to make a mistake while dodging. The sharp sickle blades were emitting a chilling green glow; if one of them even grazed Doe's skin, he would likely be defeated.

At this moment, Matthew was already prepared to rescue Doe at any time. If it weren't for Kurt's Sangfroid, he might have sunk into illusion yesterday.

While he observed the situation in the arena with bated breath, a figure slowly approached him. "Hey, Matthew! What a coincidence."

As soon as the voice sounded, Matthew turned his gaze and saw that it was Charley.

Compared to his somewhat shabby and yet aggressive appearance yesterday, Charley was all dressed up today. Dressed in a gray robe with his hair tied back with a black ribbon, he exuded an air of elegance with his already good-looking face. At this moment, not only did he look way dapper than before, but his terrifying sword energy was also hidden within him.

"Charley, I didn't expect you to participate in Martial League's competition as well."

Charley nodded in response to Matthew's greeting. Of course, he noticed Matthew's nervousness. "There's no need to be so nervous. The Fo Sect's martial monks can't have only this level of strength." Seeing Matthew's inquiring gaze, he smiled faintly and began to explain, "Doe may seem at a loss against his opponent, but he has never used the Fo Sect's 72 Ultimate Techniques from start to finish. And besides, he hasn't even revealed his agility technique."

As he explained it, Matthew instantly had an epiphany. He's right; I was overthinking it. Although Doe's junior fellow Paintaker specializes in medicine, he is also incredibly skilled in martial arts. His agility technique is particularly outstanding among his 72 Ultimate Techniques. Being his senior fellow and a martial monk, how could Doe be weaker than him?

At the thought of this, Matthew, who had been in a tense mood, gradually relaxed.

As for Doe in the arena, he was indeed as they had expected. After dodging several times, he roughly grasped his opponent's strength. "Pardon me for this," he said. With that, he finally displayed his agility technique—the Six Elephant Forms!

The moment he lowered his waist, a strong gust of wind suddenly swept across the entire arena. The next second, he raised his feet and took a step forward.

Unlike others, his movements weren't light and graceful. At this moment, he resembled a giant elephant. With each of his heavy steps, the entire arena trembled. What was even more terrifying was that even under this immense force, his speed was astonishingly fast.

Zech's face instantly paled as if what stood before him was not a person but a speeding tank. "You brought this upon yourself." Seeing his opponent charging straight toward him, he didn't dodge at all. He quickly swung his hands, and the two sickles spun together like a propeller, creating a gust of wind that left scratches on the diamond rock.

After he finished gathering his strength, the two sickles flew out like bullets. This time, they were directly aimed at Doe's eyes!

Both sides were rapidly approaching each other in the first place. At this moment, Doe had no time to dodge. Instead of making any attempt to dodge, he collided head-on with the sharp sickles that were coming toward him.

This scene frightened the audience, and they covered their eyes immediately.