

## Chapter 2461 Joy and Sorrow Flipped

When the golden light dissipated, the result of the duel was revealed before everyone's eyes. The golden figurine also disappeared at that moment.

Out of everyone present, only Doe remained calm while Zech looked dazed.

Everyone understood what happened when they saw the iron scraps.

"Zech Anbe, do you still have the ability to continue fighting?" the referee asked softly as he walked over to Zech's side.

However, at this moment, Zech's mind had been shattered by Doe's sudden burst of power. Moreover, the divine weapon that he had devoted so much energy to was shattered by the impact. He did not react to the referee's words.

Seeing that, the referee could only shake his head before turning his gaze to look away from Zech.

"What do you say?"

The people of Emsgate were still experiencing the sudden swap between joy and sorrow, especially Elder Anbe. Just a second ago, he was full of pride as he accepted the praise from everyone around him. He did not expect to be slapped in the face out of nowhere.

What's more, the Soul Chain was the treasure of the Anbe Family. Now, not only had they lost the match, but their divine weapon was also destroyed. They had suffered a great loss.

As for the others, their faces also fell.

Losing this match meant that even if they won the next two matches, it would only count as a draw. Their hope to qualify for the championship was completely squashed.

When they continued to remain silent for a long time, the referee impatiently asked, "Are you surrendering or continuing the fight?"

After waiting for a while, Mylo had no choice but to step forward and say, "We surrender."

After saying that, he instantly deflated like a popped balloon.

He so wanted to slap himself a few times. How could he have jinxed this?

On the stage, Doe's body had gone lax as soon as Zech had been taken down. He leaned his head against his staff and weakly walked down the stage. Obviously, the recent turn of events had taken a toll on him.

"It's up to you guys now," Doe said casually as he passed by Matthew and Charley.

Although his tone was calm, the joy in his heart could not be hidden.

After he left, Matthew and Charley glanced at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Apart from the referee and the judges, they were the closest to the stage. The sudden earth-shattering power had filled them with a sense of imminent death. It felt like their souls were going to be sucked away.

Meanwhile, when Doe walked over to his master, Kurt, Blake, and Hildegard all smiled at him in relief.

As someone who now comprehended the sacred art of the Fo Sect, it was highly likely that Doe would become a powerful figure among the sect in the future.

"Master Kurt, I have fulfilled my mission," Doe said as he approached Kurt.

He collapsed to his knees. It was obvious that the battle for his life had greatly shocked him.

"Not bad. With the heart of an Arhat, your future is promising. However, be cautious and do not be arrogant. The martial practitioners of the Fo Sect exist to protect all living beings. We do not train to compete for superiority," Master Kurt said. Although outsiders might not know what had just happened, as a prominent figure in the Fo Sect, Master Kurt knew full well what happened. The manifestation of an Arhat was the most crucial step for a martial monk of the Fo Sect to take. Now that Doe had done that, it was highly likely that his achievements would surpass Kurt's in the future.

Although the practitioners of the Fo Sect placed immense importance on the purity of the six senses. What teacher did not hope that their disciples would one day surpass them? After listening to Master Kurt's admonition, Doe devoutly bowed his head.

"Yes. I understand," he said.

When he raised his head, a faint golden light appeared on his forehead before disappearing in an instant.