

Chapter 2466 The Dismayed Emsgate Forces

The anger burning within Chad instantly subsided upon sending the looming threat of death.

If the hara was breached, his nimbus would drain away. However, in the end, only his foundation was shattered.

Yet, if a small hole pierced above the skull, it would indeed be a dead end.

"You should be grateful that the rules of the Martial League competition forbid killing. Otherwise, you would be a corpse right now. I'm not like you people. I have boundaries when it comes to doing things. If you can find that rare medicine quickly, there is still a chance to repair your damaged hara. But if you take one more step forward, you will die!" As Matthew spoke his last words, a strong killing intent filled the air.

As for Chad, on the other side, it was unclear whether he was intimidated by Matthew's imposing aura or because he saw a glimmer of hope in repairing his hara.

Without saying a word, he turned around and walked off the arena.

This action naturally declared Matthew's victory.

Phew!

After exhaling a long breath, Matthew also couldn't hold on any longer.

He tilted his head back and collapsed heavily on the ground.

Then, he looked sideways as he noticed the judge beside him staring blankly at him.

Matthew grinned. "Am I clever or what?"

The judge nodded silently because of the saying that went along the lines of "Those who were not involved could see the situation clearly."

In the final moment of the standoff, he could tell Matthew was already at his wit's end.

Matthew's final act of stubbornness was controlling the metal needle and making it fly.

If Chad had held on for a few more breaths, Matthew would undoubtedly be unable to hold on.

However, Chad didn't.

A mixture of despair and anger had completely overwhelmed all his emotions, leaving him with no mental space to consider anything else.

Also, under Matthew's coercion and temptation, Chad's mental state instantly crumbled, and he hurriedly stepped down from the arena to search for the rare medicine that Matthew had mentioned.

In the end, this competition devolved into a pure psychological game.

Fortunately, Matthew won.

With this thought, the judge of the Martial League couldn't help but show a relieved smile.

Impressive, truly impressive, he commended in his heart.

Matthew saw the referee smiling back at him. At the same time, he was lying weakly on the ground, mentally and physically exhausted. So, he couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"Judge, do you believe I can stand up now and walk down the arena steadily?"

The judge was initially puzzled, then shook his head in confusion.

"You can barely speak in your current state. How could you possibly walk down by yourself?"

"So, hurry up and quickly announce the result of the match. I need medical attention!"

At this moment, the referee finally caught on. "In this round, Matthew wins. Hurry, call the medical personnel!"

As Matthew had held on until now, he couldn't endure any longer. Both his physical and mental energy had reached their limits.

Upon hearing the somewhat naive judge finally calling for medical assistance on his behalf, Matthew relaxed his mind.

Shortly after, his vision went black, and he fell into a coma.

On the opposing side, the Great Octavian's face turned even darker after witnessing Matthew being quickly carried off the arena.

It was just that close.

If Chad had held on for a little longer or had managed to calm himself down, he would have realized it.

With Matthew's character, how could he have missed such an opportunity if he still had some strength left? Instead, he had even given him a proper reminder.

Sadly, it was too late to say anything now.

With this loss, Emsgate lost another match once again.

Including the previous defeats, at this point, Cathay had already won thirty islands from them.

This... was an utter disgrace! How could they face their homeland in Emsgate if things remained this way?

Regardless of age, the Emsgate forces present hung their heads in dismay at that moment, devoid of any morale.

At the same time, they were quietly cursing deep in their hearts as they thought, D*mn, what top-tier family? What top-tier force? They were pretending to be such a big shot from the beginning. Especially Chad. None of this would have happened if he hadn't approached Matthew and boasted at that critical moment.