

Chapter 2471 The Defeat of the Black-Robed Servant

Despite the Heavenly Curtain's Claws' protection, the black-robed servant was still forced back by Charley's terrifying attack. After leaving two deep marks on the ground, each over half a foot deep and twenty yards long, she finally steadied herself.

"So powerful!"

The servant couldn't help but exclaim as she wiped a trace of blood from the corner of her mouth.

Her ultimate technique, the Heavenly Curtain, was not only immensely powerful in terms of attack, but its defensive capabilities were also top-notch. However, Charley's single move inflicted internal injuries on her.

Just as she was reeling in shock, Charley smirked slightly, still maintaining his bow-like posture. "You're quite impressive, being able to withstand my Scorching Shadow Strike. But I wonder if you can handle my next move."

The next second, his figure flashed, and he appeared in front of the servant in the blink of an eye.

Her expression changed, the black-robed servant quickly controlled the Heavenly Curtain's Claws to block in front of her once more.

"Do you think you can block me twice with the same move?"

Sword Technique, Blazing Brahmanda!

As Charley swung his sword again, the originally fierce sword energy behind him instantly retracted into his body.

His momentum was like an overinflated balloon on the verge of exploding right then.

At that, Blake's expression changed reflexively as he supervised the match on the side. "Quick! That kid is going berserk," he exclaimed in anxiety at once.

Hearing this, the elders guarding the surroundings instantly grew tense, and they immediately focused their attention and raised their guard to the maximum.

Boom! A shockwave created by the thunderous sound swept everything away in an instant.

For a moment, everyone present covered their ears, but even so, their eardrums still painfully resonated from the shock.

As they looked up, the entire arena was enveloped in swirling dust and dirt, making it impossible to see what was happening inside.

As for the group of participants closer to the arena, when they sensed the terrifying shockwave spreading, they immediately stood up from their seats and swiftly retreated to a safe distance, only turning their terrified gazes back after reaching a secure area.

That said, the Martial League's core elders had already taken action. In pairs, they directly contained the terrifying aftermath within the arena, but the sky filled with dust brought them great blame.

"Cough, cough, cough! Cough, cough..."

From within the soaring dust clouds, sudden bouts of coughing could be heard. Soon after, several elders emerged from the dust.

Alas, they were covered in dust, looking somewhat disheveled right then.

"That kid has gone mad!"

"I swear to the heavens!"

"Pfft! He made me eat a mouthful of dirt."

For a while, blame filled the air. However, the faint smile on everyone's face had completely exposed their true thoughts.

Amidst the swirling dust, the black-robed servant's body was already shattered by the fierce sword energy. Her clothes under the black robe had become tattered strips. Her once fair skin was now covered in blood and dust. Her hair was disheveled, and her face was smeared with dirt.

Under severe injuries and near depletion of spiritual energy, her Heavenly Curtain's Claws swiftly retracted into her body. The emaciated arms, which were once as thin as dismantled pieces, began to gradually thicken.

However, just as she struggled to get up, a long sword quietly pointed at the nape of her neck.

"You've lost!" Charley declared impassively.

However, his words were met with piercing screams.

Seeing the black-robed servant clutching her chest with both hands, Charley finally realized that she was, after all, a girl. With sparse strips of cloth on her body, she was hardly different from being naked.

With a reddening face, he retracted his long sword.