

The excitement had finally begun!

The scene boiled with anticipation. The long-awaited match between national martial arts and martial arts delegations from around the world had begun!

“Okay, the first match is between Josh Clancy of Orienta national martial arts and Heiner Kalua of Goryeo capoeira!”

When the host yelled, everyone cheered!

Immediately after, the representative of Goryeo capoeira walked out from the high platform amid the shouts. He was a stout man with a burly figure and gave people a sense of oppression!

With a stern face, he jumped onto the martial arts stage and shouted wildly at the camera.

“Heiner Kalua, the descendant of the Kalua family of Goryeo capoeira, is a legend with 46 undefeated matches in Goryeo!”

The host introduced the contestants and the Goryeo spectators in the venue became excited.

“Heiner! Down with the national martial arts! Let’s do justice to our Goryeo capoeira!”

“Heiner, I love you! Go for it!”

The crowd was excited. On the stage, Heiner also raised his hands in greeting.

With a face full of confidence and arrogance, he glanced at the area of the venue where the national martial arts delegation was and made a provocative beckoning action with his fingers.

The host said with a laugh, "It seems that contestant Heiner Kalua can't wait any longer. Next on the stage is our host of this ring. Let us welcome the national martial arts representative with a round of applause, Josh Clancy!"

With that said, Josh stepped forward and slowly walked down from the high platform.

Philip glanced at him and said with a faint smile, "Take it easy and don't use too much strength. Your target is the Lopez family."

Josh made an okay gesture, walked down the high platform, and then got up on the competition platform.

There was thunderous applause from the audience.

However, many ignorant people looked at Josh who was on the martial arts stage indifferently and made harsh comments.

"Who is this person? I've never heard of him. Is there such talent in national martial arts?"

“I’m not sure. He doesn’t look like much. I can’t see anything great about him.”

“Hehe, I think they only organized such a world tournament as their final struggle. I’m afraid this man won’t even be able to get off the stage after being knocked down and will end up spitting blood.”

The remarks were full of contempt. The majority of these people were national arts families and forces that could not achieve any success.

Naturally, there were also some spectators and martial arts families from abroad.

Back to the martial arts stage.

The host introduced, “Josh Clancy is the contestant representing national martial arts. He doesn’t belong to any family or forces and only fights for the national martial arts.”

Hearing such an introduction, the cheers of the audience suddenly quietened down.

After that, sounds of mocking could be heard, and even some booing.

Not belonging to any family or forces, only fighting for national martial arts?

Did he think of himself as a martyr?

Many viewers shook their heads at this moment, a look of strong dissatisfaction on their faces. They said, "What the hell? Who is this guy? How can he represent our national martial arts in this competition? Isn't this akin to giving up the match to the opponent?"

"What's going on with the national martial arts? Is there no one else? This is infuriating!"

"What's wrong with the Jensen family, letting such an amateur on stage? Are they sending him to his death?"

The audience was full of frustration.

They mainly felt indignant at the national martial arts for letting an unknown person take the stage, which was the same as giving up the match.

At this moment, Heiner Kalua sneered as he looked at Josh who was standing in front of him with disdain. With strong killing intent in his eyes, he made a throat-cutting gesture while saying, "You'll be beaten to the ground by me. If you don't want your arms or legs broken, get off the stage now!"

Josh's expression was indifferent. With his hands across his chest, he stood on the stage.

He was as steady as a mountain!

His body was full of chills!

Soon, this chill spread across the audience in an instant!

The clamor quickly fell silent.

Heiner frowned, clenched his fists, and stared at the host, shouting, "Hurry up and start the match!"

The host was shocked by that intensity and quickly shouted, "And now, the match officially begins!"

As he said that, Heiner preemptively took the initiative and clenched his fists before rushing at Josh. He shouted, "Pretentious prick! Now, die!"

Everyone in the audience cringed.

The huge eight-screen LCD display above also displayed a live close-up shot of Heiner's attack!

Too fierce!

Meanwhile, Josh still stood on the same spot emotionlessly.

Most people felt a pang of helplessness.

It was over.

This unknown Josh Clancy, he could not have been scared silly by the other party, right?

Immediately after!

A loud bang resounded throughout the audience!

Especially with the 3D surround sound effect, everyone felt like they were experiencing it themselves firsthand!

Everyone could not bear to look at the scene.

It was over. Josh would surely be blown away with that punch!

Just when everyone thought so, the scene that took place on the stage completely took everyone by surprise!

Heiner was the one who got blown away by Josh's punch instead, landing several meters away. He fell heavily on the stage and rolled over dozens of times before he finally stopped!

The venue fell into a dead silence!