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At the announcement, the crowd went wild!

No one expected the long-awaited match to happen so soon!

The second match was national martial arts against the Lopez family of Fusha!

Cheers and discussions erupted all over the place!

At this scene, some spectators who did not know the inside story asked in confusion, "What's the matter? Why is there so much excitement over this hype?"

"Yeah, wasn't there just some trash talk before the match? Why is everyone so excited now?"

Someone who knew the inside story explained at this time, "Don't you know? The Fusha martial arts delegation is represented by the Lopez family this time. It's that person sitting right in the middle. His name is Javi Lopez. He has challenged many national martial arts families without a single defeat, and his methods are extremely ruthless. Many people got their arms and legs broken by him, and they can't practice martial arts ever again. Moreover, these b*stards also provoke our national martial arts and even humiliate our people. So, don't you think we should cheer for national martial arts?"

"That's right! Those people don't even consider whose territory they're in! Hundreds of years ago, they learned our national arts and modified it!"

The crowd was excited as wave after wave of shouts and cheers for national martial arts could be heard. On the stage, Josh stood there alone with a proud look and indifferent eyes. His arms were across his chest as he looked calmly at the approaching Mateo Lopez. The host also ran over at this moment and asked, "Do you need to substitute?" Josh shook his head and said into the microphone, "No need, I'm more than enough." Brazen! The crowd cheered! This was the confidence and dignity of national martial arts! With a sullen face, Mateo stood on the stage and walked toward Josh with a provocative gesture. He said in a cold voice, "You damn pig! I, Mateo Lopez, will use my strength to prove that your national martial arts are nothing but rubbish!" After saying that, Mateo waved a greeting to the Fusha spectators in the auditorium. "Mateo! Defeat him! Show him the prestige of Fusha!" "Mateo, you're the best!"

"Mateo, you're the strongest boxer in Fusha! Down with them!" The Fusha audience was so excited that they almost rushed down to take the stage themselves. Mateo also yelled his response to those spectators before turning around and bowing to Javi and Rafael on the high platform. He shouted, "Patriarch, Young Master, let me put an end to this worthless trash right now!" After that, he turned around, adjusted his uniform, and assumed a fighting stance. He said grimly, "You'll die miserably! If you kneel and beg for mercy now, I'll let you go!" National martial arts were rubbish! Only Fusha boxing was the true martial art! However... Josh did not even pay attention to the guy in front of him. He just looked at the host indifferently and said, "Let's start." The host responded and shouted, "Start the match!" Bang!

The moment the host spoke!
Before he stepped off the stage, he felt a gush of wind!
Immediately after, a loud thud spread throughout the auditorium!
When the crowd reacted and saw the scene on the stage, everyone was dumbfounded!
Mateo Lopez was already on the ground in a dead faint!
As for Josh, he was stepping on Mateo's chest at this moment while glancing at the audience emotionlessly. He then shouted at the delegation area where the Lopez family was, "If you want to fight, come at me all at once! Stop wasting my time with this rubbish!"
Everyone fell silent.
Their hearts were violently shaken!
This was outrageous!
How dare he provoke the Lopez family like this?!
All at once?

After a brief moment of silence, the whole room went into an uproar!
Everyone could see that Josh was really strong!
He defeated two people in a row and both of them were defeated in one move!
In the delegates' resting area, all the members of the Lopez family were now full of anger. They got up angrily and wanted to rush up the stage!