

Chapter 1203 I Came To Meet Him

Despite being at the same level, it was clear that he was no match for them.

The crowd started mocking Saunders upon seeing how disheveled he was.

“He’s still young. That’s why he doesn’t understand that warriors at the same level might still have different levels of combat skills.”

“How dare he challenge the other Semi Martial Arts Marquis when he had just made it to that level? He’s just digging his own grave!”

“Even when Quad remained at the Semi Martial Arts Marquis rank for over a decade, he was already an invincible warrior.”

Everyone made fun of Saunders, causing him to feel utterly embarrassed.

“You people from Marsingfill’s martial arts world, is that all you got? Do we still have any other contenders?”

Quad gave Gonzo and the others the side-eye and continued, “If there are none, then get lost! I’ll wipe you out if you step on our toes again!”

Gonzo and the others were agitated by Quad’s threat.

“You can’t judge Marsingfill’s martial arts world just because of a kid. You and me—let’s fight, shall we?”

At that moment, an elderly man in a white robe slowly walked out from the crowd.

The elderly man was about Quad’s age, but the former’s hair and beard had all turned grey.

Upon noticing the man, the expressions on the faces of Quad and the others from Village of Villains began to turn grim.

They could sense that the elderly man had achieved the Martial Arts Marquis rank.

Even if he was not a Martial Arts Marquis, he could be waiting for a chance to advance to the next level.

Quad looked at the elderly man with a scowl and instantly knew he was no match for the latter.

“What are you waiting for, Quad? Come on! You guys from Village of Villains might help me break through to the next level!” the elderly man sneered while staring at Quad.

The grim-faced Quad stood still because he knew there was no way he could take his opponent down.

“If you’re not going to make the first move, I’ll start first!”

The elderly man started gathering the aura from his body, and in the blink of an eye, he was enveloped in wisps of white smoke. His aura was so powerful that it caused his grey hair and long beard to float in the air.

Like an immortal descending onto the earth, the elderly man continued exuding the aura from his body.

“Get back here, Quad. I’ll take care of him!” Oakley stepped forward and asked Quad to retreat.

Oakley dared not underestimate the elderly man. He shot daggers at his opponent while gathering the aura from his body.

“You’re almost sixty years old yet still a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. What makes you think you’re better than others?” Oakley sneered while looking at the elderly man.

“D*mn you!” the elderly man roared in anger and instantly blasted out the energy he gathered.

He hated it when someone scoffed at him in such a manner. He had been a Top-Level Semi Martial Arts Marquis for years, yet he failed to advance to the Martial Arts Marquis rank.

Oakley’s act of rubbing salt into the wound had agitated him further.

The elderly man zapped through the crowd and stood in front of Oakley with the snap of a finger.

He swung his fists into the sky, stirring up a gust of wind in mid-air. All of a sudden, a sandstorm emerged, engulfing the bright, sunny sky!

With all his might, the elderly man gathered his martial energy.

He knew he had to give his all because his opponent was Oakley, a Martial Arts Marquis. The elderly man dared not take the easy way out, even though he was about to reach the Martial Arts Marquis status.

Upon noticing that, Oakley clenched his fists. With a pair of fists that glowed with a golden light that dazzled around the edges, he charged in the elderly man’s direction. Boom! Boom! Boom!

They moved so fast that no one could see their moves. The crowd could only hear the sound of clashing fists.