

Chapter 2410 The Defeat of Freya Green

But they had reappeared.

There were records of the Dark Hills Sect in addition to the Dao Sect and the Fo Sect, though only a small number of the forces were aware of it.

And Freya, who was now observing the abnormal man in front of her and his progressively stronger aura, felt the threat.

Her physical strength had already been greatly depleted as a result of using the secret technique earlier.

She took a deep breath and turned to look behind her, where she saw Matthew's worried face.

He shook his head at her, but she refused to give up.

Instead, she clenched the Arctic Saw in her hands even tighter and stared coldly at her opponent.

At this moment, Horatio's eyes were bloodshot red, and a black aura was constantly emanating from his body.

"Are you ready?" He asked with a grin, and then his voice was nowhere to be heard.

When he reappeared, he was already less than half a meter away from Freya.

Such amazing speed! However, this was not the time to be amazed.

Freya swung her sword diagonally as soon as she realized the opponent was already close by.

But Horatio vanished in front of her in the next second.

Freya quickly tried to retract her sword stance, but it was too late because Horatio had already appeared behind her, one hand on her shoulder.

"Get away!"

Freya wanted to swing her sword behind her once more under his yelling fury.

But such a move couldn't possibly hurt Horatio.

He grasped the Arctic Saw's handle with a single lift of his left hand.

Freya used all of her strength to attempt to draw her sword, but the Arctic Saw remained immobile in Horatio's palm due to his terrifying power.

"Pretty girl, let me tell you something. This is why you should never be overconfident in your abilities. Keep that in mind!"

Freya was about to retort, but she felt a piercing pain in her shoulder.

When she turned to face him, she noticed that five of his fingers had already pierced her shoulder.

Her shoulder began to bleed instantly, with a black aura surrounding it.

Freya wouldn't even bat an eye if it were a minor wound.

But, because of the black aura, the intense pain from the wound caused her to scream.

"Ah!"

The result was already obvious at this point.

Matthew had no idea what the black aura was, but as it slowly seeped into Freya's wound, it made her look progressively ill.

All of a sudden, he felt a sense of dread. He stopped hesitating because he cared more about Freya's safety than he did about winning or losing.

"Let go of her! We admit defeat!" Matthew stood up and shouted.

Horatio, however, did not move at all. He turned his head but he didn't stop what he was doing.

"So you're Matthew Larson! Don't worry, after I disable Freya Green, you'll be next."

Since there were rules, there had to be loopholes.

Obviously, Horatio also understood that he couldn't endanger people's lives.

But if Freya's cultivation base were to be disabled, even the Martial League would not be able to say anything.

The Great Octavian hurried to speak first when he saw Matthew looking at the referee.

"Dear respected referee, outsiders' opinions don't count, do they? After all, the involved party still has the strength to concede defeat."

With one sentence, he effectively silenced the referee who was about to speak.

Indeed, Freya still had the strength to speak now. The opinions of others would not matter as long as she remained silent.

At this time, the Great Octavian also revealed a smug smile.

Back then, he almost died on the Highsea under the joint attack of Freya and Phoenix.

How could he pass up such a good opportunity for vengeance?