

## Chapter 2411 Albus Nolan Made a Move

As Freya's complexion continued to deteriorate, the smile on the Great Octavian's face became even brighter.

This is the price you pay for upsetting me, the Great Octavian.

The referee on stage realized that things were not going well and quickly looked toward the chief referee with an inquiring gaze.

Seeing the latter nod, the referee announced the result. "Victory for Horatio Pascal!"

Everyone expected Horatio to release Freya since the referee had already declared the winner, but he showed no sign of giving in.

When Matthew saw that, he couldn't wait around and not do anything.

He took off flying towards the martial arts arena.

At this moment, a figure behind Matthew caught up with him.

In a flash, the person casually remarked, "Let me do it!"

By the time Matthew reacted, this person had already appeared on the martial arts stage.

At this precise moment, Horatio felt a chill run up his spine.

He released Freya and moved to the side when he felt the threat.

When he regained his footing and turned around, he noticed a young man in white holding a steel spear, staring at him coldly.

And Horatio frowned in response.

Everything he'd done up to this point had been done on purpose to get Matthew to come up on stage.

Horatio was confident that he could beat Matthew if Matthew dared to accept.

However, when this young man emerged carrying a steel spear, the audience was immediately roused.

"Wow! My husband is on stage."

With an obsessed exclamation, more and more girls joined in.

"Oh, my God! It's the handsome Albus Nolan."

"Finally! I've waited too long to see my heroic husband."

"Marry me, Albus! I want to have your children."

After Freya's failure, the venue's atmosphere, which had been somewhat depressing, abruptly became heated.

Martial arts competitions, with all of the fighting, should be the dream of passionate young people.

There were over five hundred thousand spectators who came to watch the competition this time.

However, among them were tens of thousands of girls who came specifically to see Albus.

And Albus was the first genius of the Nolan Family in Bainbridge.

He was said to possess exceptional talent and, given enough time, be able to compete with Gabriel Nolan, the King of Stagfort.

His fame, however, was not derived from his accomplishments in Stagfort but rather from his dashing appearance, which made him known as "The Bainbridge's First."

In addition, he was backed by the first-ranked aristocratic family in Cathay.

Such a person represented the real-life prince charming and the dream lover of these girls.

As he listened to these haughty yells, he scowled. He'd gotten into too much trouble because of his attractive face.

Following Albus, Matthew dashed onto the martial arts stage.

Matthew couldn't help but be curious after hearing the commotion from the spectator seats, so he looked at Albus.

Without a doubt, he was impressive looking.

His fair, accentuated face exuded a cool, dashing charm, and his deep, dark eyes revealed a steadfast determination.

His thick brows, high nose bridge, and long hair tied back with a green ribbon all complemented his white outfit perfectly.

What a handsome young man, indeed!

Albus sensed Matthew staring at him and he snorted icily.

"Take your reckless pal, and leave the stage right away. Don't let the match here drag on."

Upon hearing these words, Matthew smiled awkwardly. He was just about to take Freya off the stage when Albus told him off.

Freya, who had been weak, suddenly gain strength. She retorted, "Hmph! You're the reckless one. Mind your own business!"

Albus didn't expect Freya to be so stubborn. "You—"

With a dissatisfied expression, he was about to reprimand her for not seeing his good intentions.

He turned around, but Matthew had taken Freya and was hurrying off.