

Chapter 2413 You're Too Weak

On the martial stage, Albus looked at Horatio in front of him and suddenly raised his spear.

"Dare to fight?"

As soon as he spoke, a majestic nimbus instantly surged around him.

At the same time, The Great Octavian turned to face the Martial League's Great Elder outside the arena.

"Elder Carr, since these kids want to fight, why don't we let them?"

Now that Horatio, the trump card, had been revealed, they might as well make the most of it.

It's unfortunate that they weren't able to lure Matthew, so Albus would have to do.

After all, they were all young martial arts practitioners from Cathay so it was a good opportunity to execute the Murder Crew plan.

Blake was just grinning amiably at this time.

"Mr. Kaur, if you don't mind a wheel-war battle, the Martial League has no objections."

He said that and secretly cursed the man in his mind.

Did they truly believe they were invincible because they possessed the secret information of the Five Ghost Soldiers of the Dark Hills Sect?

There were very few people in Cathay who could compete with Albus, who was one of the best geniuses.

It was clear that having Horatio alone would not make for an interesting way to watch the fight.

The Great Octavian immediately expressed his joy upon learning Blake had accepted his proposal.

"We don't mind, of course. A wheel-war battle doesn't even have Horatio the slightest bit concerned. Let the fight continue now that Mr. Carr has given his approval."

Naturally, Horatio, who was at the time in the arena, had no objections.

Because of Dark Totem, the host's strength was able to soar and their physical energy was quickly replenished.

Even though he had just fought with Freya, after a brief rest, his physical energy had already returned to its peak.

Horatio twisted his creaking neck, licked his lips, and declared, "Since you want to be Matthew's scapegoat, I will fulfill your wish. The blood of Cathay's first-ranked aristocratic family should be even sweeter."

After saying that, he once again used his breath-taking agility.

And when he approached Albus, he intended to use the same strategy to deal with him.

However, as Horatio approached Albus from behind and was about to make a move, he noticed a bright glint directed at his brow.

That was a lightning-quick reaction! Horatio thought.

At this point, Horatio realized he had underestimated his opponent.

He attempted to retreat in order to put some distance between them.

But what he didn't know was that a long spear is a long-range weapon.

Therefore, putting distance between himself and the opponent would only benefit his opponent.

Albus noticed Horatio's retreat, but he wasn't about to let him off so easily.

The bright glint of the spear struck Horatio like raindrops, relentlessly attacking him as Albus followed closely behind.

No matter how Horatio dodged, the threatening glints stayed close to him, denying him any opportunity to create distance.

He couldn't shake off his opponent despite having pushed his agility to the limit.

Horatio's mind began to grow increasingly restless as time passed.

However, as his thoughts became jumbled, so did his footwork.

Albus recognized this subtle change and immediately pretended to attack with his spear.

When Horatio attempted to avoid it once more, Albus swept it out with a forceful spear swing.

Horatio instantly realized he had fallen into his opponent's trap.

He was struck in the ribs by the spear handle because he was unable to dodge in time.

The tremendous force caused his internal organs to shift, and Horatio spat out blood after getting a metallic taste in his mouth.

Then Albus put his long spear away and said, "Well, it seems like you're not all that strong after all. You only relied on your agile footwork to subdue Freya. Tsk! I wasted an opportunity to make a move for nothing. How boring!"

According to the agreed-upon rules, each player on both sides had only one chance to make a move, regardless of whether they won or lost.

And initially, Albus just couldn't stand Horatio's haughty attitude and desired to teach him a lesson.

He didn't anticipate being the exception.

He was also disappointed to discover Horatio wasn't even all that powerful.

Suddenly, Horatio started laughing at Albus' mocking remarks, and yelled, "You brought this upon yourself!"