

Chapter 2414 The Transformation of Horatio's Body

When Matthew returned to the arena, he saw Horatio spitting blood and his ribs under his armpits were irregularly concave, making him look very frightening.

What surprised Matthew, however, was that even though Horatio was severely injured, he still acted as if nothing had happened.

And on the spectator's stand, the Great Octavian showed no reaction to Horatio's miserable state.

Because he knew that this young man, who was a freak, had not reached his limit yet.

Horatio stared at Albus with a pale face on the stage, but his eyes were filled with madness.

He twisted his creaking neck and licked his lips with his long, bloody tongue, saying, "What a waste of good blood."

He let out a sigh as the skin around the totem on his chest started to twist erratically once more.

The black lines that surrounded the totem began to spread across his entire body.

In front of a huge crowd of people, his muscles started to continuously swell.

And the wound beneath his armpit, hidden by the black lines, began to heal at a visible speed.

The audience was stunned to witness such an unsettling scene.

"What the hell! Is he, not a human?"

"That's so scary!"

Several girls next to them looked down on them in response to their concerns.

"What a bunch of cowardly men! Can't you learn from my idol, Albus? Look at him. And then look at all of you."

"That's right! Albus will exterminate any evil spirits or demons."

"Go, my husband, go!"

These fangirls once more descended into fanaticism as they crazily mocked the male compatriots nearby.

Albus and Horatio were the two closest to one another and could sense each other's energy.

As he sensed Horatio's energy steadily rising, Albus tucked away his contempt for him.

After a few turns, the steel spear's spearhead pierced the void in front of him.

And Horatio's body abruptly stopped twisting at this time.

His once-weak body had grown incredibly muscular, and his energy had changed radically.

"Here I come, handsome Nolan boy!"

Horatio rushed once more quickly in the direction of Albus while grinning a bloody smile.

Albus tapped the steel spear's butt at this precise moment, and it flew straight at the opponent like an arrow.

Horatio, however, made no attempt to dodge this time. Without hesitation, he raised his enormous fist and slammed it into the spearhead.

The expected bloody scene did not occur when the two sides clashed.

Horatio's fist was as if it had been forged from steel.

It collided with the spear tip, instantly creating dazzling sparks.

Albus' eyes widened in shock as he witnessed this scene.

When he noticed the intertwined, dark stripes were also emitting a faint light, he frowned.

These black stripes not only increased his strength, but they also had a powerful healing power.

What was even more revolting was that the covered area, which was made of delicate human flesh, was as strong as steel.

Thinking about this, Albus quickly scanned his opponent for weaknesses.

Horatio noticed what Albus was doing and deduced his intention.

With a triumphant look, he sneered, saying, "Give up your futile attempt! Unless it was overcome by absolute power, my Dark Totem has no weaknesses."

As he spoke, his figure suddenly disappeared.

His speed was so fast that even Albus couldn't react in time.

When he sensed danger approaching from behind him, he quickly turned and held the pointed steel spear horizontally in front of him.

Then, through the weapon, a powerful force surged into his arms.