

Chapter 2416 Albus' Victory

Albus, dressed in white, was swinging his body around on the tense battlefield.

And a more than three-foot-long white dragon phantom appeared around his body, slowly floating around him.

At this moment, Horatio adopted a serious expression.

Even he could not escape the unsettling aura created by the relentless and powerful attacks.

He was no longer able to conceal it.

Horatio paused for a moment and then made the decision to stop hiding his secret weapon.

With a single thought, all the black lines vanished.

The black lines vigorously wriggled and immediately coil into two snake-like creatures on his arms.

Just then, Horatio's eyes suddenly filled with black pupils as opposed to their original blood-red color.

His eye sockets instantly darkened and became gloomy.

And as if unable to withstand the force, his cheeks began to inch by inch crack, and a black aura was released once more from the wound.

A thunderous dragon roar resounded throughout the entire venue as both sides reached the height of their energy.

Without saying a word, the two on the field of battle immediately began their most powerful attacks.

And, as everyone watched nervously, the silver dragon slammed into the two black snakes.

Boom!

The large martial arts arena began to tremble in response to the loud noise.

Numerous pieces of rubble and dust fell between the cracks in the rocks, forcing onlookers to cover their ears.

Nobody put their hands down until the noise died down.

Everyone grew tense once more as they gazed at the thick layer of dust covering the arena.

"What happened? Who won?"

In the midst of all the inquiries, a figure shot out of the dust and crashed violently to the ground.

A tsunami-like cheer instantly broke out from the audience as soon as people saw the figure's face clearly.

"We won! We won!"

"No wonder he is the most handsome man in Bainbridge."

"Ah, my husband is amazing."

"Albus, you're the best! I love you."

Albus slowly approached Horatio while dragging his steel spear, to the applause of the crowd.

He came to Horatio's side and calmly said, "Admit defeat! You are not worthy of being my opponent."

At this point, Horatio's right shoulder had a fist-sized hole in it, and he didn't look good.

His entire cheek was covered in the blood pouring from his mouth.

But as soon as Horatio heard Albus' words, he grinned pitifully and mumbled, "Heh, you want me to admit defeat? No way, unless you kill me.

Despite his reluctance, he had to admit that the young man in front of him was terrifyingly powerful.

And saying these words was nothing more than his final act of stubbornness.

Albus heard what he said and gave a small nod, saying, "Then I will grant your wish."

Then, as if about to stab Horatio, he turned the steel spear he was holding.

When Horatio was defeated, The Great Octavian, who was in front of the stage, was initially somewhat disappointed.

However, as soon as things reached this point, The Great Octavian instantly panicked and cried out, "Stop! "We concede defeat!"

The Pascal Family would unquestionably hold him accountable if something happened to Horatio.

Horatio's entire family had pinned their hopes on him, so if he died, they would go insane.

And Albus had the support of Cathay's first-ranked aristocratic family.

That was something that the Great Octavian lacked, and if those lunatics decided to look for him, not even the Octavian Sect could shield him.

When The Great Octavian opened his mouth to admit defeat, Albus suddenly turned his head and looked at him.

"If I recall correctly, you stated that outsiders admitting defeat is invalid."

Following his words, Horatio was struck in the throat by the spear's glint.