

Chapter 2841 Battle Divided

In a fit of rage, the man in the black robe began to expose flaws in his attacks and defenses. Gradually, he reached a stalemate with Matthew, but they continued exchanging punches.

The crown prince seemed to have discovered a new world, continuously uttering various peculiar words, none of which were repeated.

The onlookers were amazed. This guy was definitely a master at trash talking. Even Solon, who held a grudge against the crown prince, couldn't help but admire him. Who could withstand such insults?

The crown prince's words managed to bring the situation back to a stalemate, much to the frustration of Prince Toby, who had finally seen his men gaining the upper hand over Matthew.

"Young man, I advise you to be quiet! Otherwise, you'll face the consequences!"

Upon hearing this, the crown prince actually fell silent. However, before Prince Toby could revel in his victory, the crown prince suddenly looked at Prince Toby meaningfully.

Prince Toby immediately had a bad feeling.

"Dead fisheyes, who gave you the right to speak here? You're just a foreigner, and yet you dare to bark when in our territory.

"Even our dog knows how to behave. You're the most shameless. Martial League? Commercial union? With your ugly face, I feel sick just looking at you.

"You only have a few lackeys, and you bring them out everywhere to mark territory. I'm truly disgusted."

If it weren't for the presence of Prince Garrett and Prince Gadel, the crown prince would have insulted the entire royal family.

Prince Toby had never been so humiliated. He clenched his fists tightly, his whole body trembling with anger.

"Seize him! Tear out his goddamn tongue!"

Prince Toby's eyes were bloodshot, and he looked like a mad dog. For the first time, he lost his composure in public.

At his command, several other men in black robes stepped forward. Not all of them were masters; some were just his close confidants who didn't want to reveal their identities.

"Holy sh*t, you're ganging up on me? Why don't you fight me one on one?"

However, they ignored him and charged at him.

Matthew, who was in the midst of battle, noticed the situation. He wasn't too worried, as he had the strongest man in black held back. The others were not weak, but they were not too strong either. Most importantly, there was a master among the guests to maintain order.

As soon as the seven or eight men in black approached the crown prince, Miles, who had been silent all this time, made his move.

"Young man, your words are too poisonous. Be careful not to get beaten up in the future."

Even as an ally, Miles couldn't help but tease the crown prince a few times. Then, he instantly engaged five of the men in black in a fight.

The remaining two were left for the crown prince to deal with. The crown prince's skills were not bad, and with the Divine Skill and Chant of Freedom that Matthew had given him, he had made considerable progress even without diligent practice.

In an instant, the situation, which had been a one-on-one duel between masters, was divided into three battlefields after the crown prince's verbal assault.

Matthew's opponent had support, but after being provoked, his rhythm was clearly disrupted, and the two sides were evenly matched.

Miles was barely holding his own against five.

Only the crown prince was in a tough spot. Fighting two opponents was too much for him. As soon as they engaged, he was struck with several punches. If it weren't for the precious inner armor given to him by Master Levi, he would have been down already.

"Two pieces of trash, are you tickling me? Your punches are so weak, like a woman's."

"Only incompetent leaders have incompetent subordinates!"

In the end, he didn't forget to insult Prince Toby again.

The other guests watched as the crown prince spat out blood, their eyes twitching. Could the crown prince not be so stubborn?