

## Chapter 943 A Punch

Delgado couldn't contain his joy when he saw that Trevor intervened.

If someone asked him who the person he hated the most was, he wouldn't hesitate to say it was Trevor.

For him, Trevor stole Gladys' attention from him.

Trevor was just a newcomer. How dare this bastard go against him!

"Since you're standing here right now, does this mean you are going to replace Gladys in the ring and fight with Black Dragon?" Delgado asked, smiling sinisterly.

He said this to stimulate Trevor, thinking that Trevor would be forced to do so. Otherwise, Trevor would lose face in front of all of them.

Trevor glanced at Delgado coldly. He already planned to accept Black Dragon's challenge.

"Yes."

He also had his own considerations. If he performed well during the fight, he might impress and win Pearce's favor.

Gladys' expression instantly changed and she said hurriedly,

"No. You are just a newcomer. How can you fight against him?"

"It's okay. Just leave this to me. I can handle this," Trevor said with a faint smile. Then he quickly stepped into the battle ring before Gladys could react.

When she came back to her senses, it was already too late to stop him.

Gladys could only stomp her feet anxiously. She didn't expect this newcomer to be too reckless.

As soon as Trevor stepped into the battle ring, Black Dragon grinned from ear to ear and said in an intimidating tone, "I must say you made a good choice, brat. If a woman fights with me, I can't go all out. And even if I win, I won't be happy. So it's really good that you're here. You can help me do some warm-ups."

After saying this, he rested his huge hands on the guardrail of the battle ring and roared, "Come here! I will let you taste my power. Then you will know why I am a popular fighter."

Black Dragon balled his hands into fists. He looked particularly ferocious.

There was a sudden uproar in the crowd. The disciples started discussing with each other.

"Wow! Isn't that the new errand guy? Why is he up there? He must be courting death!"

"But at least he is brave enough to protect Gladys."

"Being courageous is a commendable thing. But what's the use of being brave if he will only die? Black Dragon is ruthless."

When Black Dragon heard the discussion below the ring, his expression became more ferocious. He touched his bald head and sneered, "Ha-ha! You're just an errand guy? Don't blame me for being rude. And don't cry for mercy later."

However, Trevor didn't show any signs of fear at all. Instead, he said calmly, "An errand guy is enough to deal with you."

Black Dragon was stunned for a moment. Perhaps he didn't expect Trevor would say those words. Then he laughed exaggeratedly.

"Conceited people like you make me laugh."

As he spoke, Black Dragon charged at Trevor like a ferocious beast.

He clenched his fists, and his arm muscles were bulging. He looked overwhelmingly strong and terrifying.

As soon as he approached Trevor, Black Dragon threw a punch at an extremely fast speed. It was as if a giant hammer was about to smash Trevor's chest.

But Trevor didn't dodge at all. Instead, he also threw a punch.

Then came a loud bang.

Trevor and Black Dragon stood in the battle ring, and their bodies collided, causing a loud bang.

But they stood there motionless. It was as if their bodies froze.

Outside the ring, Delgado burst into laughter upon seeing the scene. He shouted ferociously, "Such a good-for-nothing brat! Why isn't he moving? I'm afraid he will faint before the first round ends.

Hey, Black Dragon! Show us how powerful you are. Give this brat your finishing move. Let him lie in the hospital bed for days."

But it seemed that Black Dragon didn't hear anything. He didn't even react. Instead, he just stood there as motionless as before.

All the disciples below the ring held their breaths. They were so excited that their eyes never left the battle ring.

Gladys was also very anxious. She was so worried that she subconsciously clutched the hem of her clothes while staring at the ring.

At this moment, Trevor moved. He shrugged, withdrew his fist, and stood upright.

As for Black Dragon, he collapsed to the floor. It turned out that he only stood just now because of Trevor's support.

His body fell heavily, causing a loud noise.

He lay there motionless with his eyes closed. Apparently, he had fainted.

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 +120 Points at most



Black Dragon, who was known for knocking down his opponent with one punch, was actually knocked out by Trevor's single blow. How incredible!

"Wow! Is this for real?"

The crowd was so stunned that they all fell silent. But when they recovered, thunderous applause broke out.

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