

Chapter 986 Orc Pill

Ever since Liam had left the ice coffin with Shayla, Nathan had been strutting with confidence.

Spotting Liam step onto the battleground, Nathan dived straight in with his own attack.

Nathan's assault was fierce, whipping up a storm between punches and kicks.

But for Liam, it was like Nathan was swinging at thin air, barely grazing his clothes.

All the audience could glimpse were blurry outlines dancing in the ring. Liam's figure was a mystery.

This was the trick Liam had picked up from Rickets.

His slick moves had everyone's eyes glued.

The crowd buzzed with speculation.

"Man, he's quick! Who is this dude?"

"I thought only Maureen has that speed?"

"Shayla sure got herself a powerhouse ally!"

Nathan, eyeing the shadows, felt the heat of the moment.

Liam's moves remained an enigma. Despite Nathan's best shots, he kept missing.

Frustration boiled over as Nathan let out a roar. "You're just dodging! Come on, face me like a man!"

Liam smirked. "Why so anxious when you can't lay a finger on me? Pathetic."

With a taunt, Liam darted around even faster.

Mid-dodge, Liam found the time to give Nathan a good slap.

Facing such shame, Nathan felt powerless. He couldn't even lay a finger on Liam, let alone launch an attack.

In an instant, humiliation flooded Nathan's heart.

Three minutes passed.

Under Liam's torment, Nathan's face swelled crimson from Liam's slaps, and he felt drained, both physically and mentally.

Yet, he clenched his jaw, scanning the area, determined to spot Liam and take him down.

Nathan had always sailed smoothly in his training, a real prodigy who had never tasted defeat.

He couldn't fathom losing to Liam!

But reality hit hard when Liam's slap snapped him out of it.

Like a kite severed from its string, Nathan soared back, crashing heavily onto the ring's edge.

In a flash, Liam loomed over Nathan, planting his foot on his chest. With a smirk, he taunted, "Feeling brave? Keep going, and I might just slap you to death. Or you could surrender

now, and you might live to see another day!"

Nathan refused to yield. He bellowed, trembling as he whipped out a black pill.

With gritted teeth, Nathan swallowed the pill.

His rage boiling over, he spat, "You pushed me to this! Rot in hell!"

As the pill took effect, Nathan's eyes blazed scarlet, his aura morphing into a primal ferocity.

With newfound strength, Nathan zeroed in on Liam, launching a relentless assault.

The sight of Nathan swallowing the black pill left the onlookers stunned.

Aside from Corrin and Shayla, the other faction leaders muttered in disbelief.

"Nathan's really desperate! Eating that pill? He's nuts!"

"Poor chap's sealing his fate! Nathan's out of his mind!"

Meanwhile, Devin, once saved by Liam, shouted to Liam, "Stop! Nathan took an Orc Pill! He's turned into a beast! He won't feel pain or tire out! If you keep fighting him, you'll be toast!"