

Chapter 980 Join The Fight

Liam spoke in a tone that was audible but not whisper-soft, catching the ears of some nearby.

Suddenly, a crowd turned their attention to Liam, throwing hostile looks and cursing him out.

"Who the hell are you? Who are you to judge Devin?"

"We know better than you whether Devin can beat the skinny guy, alright? Get out! Don't make a scene here!"

"Look at the guy with the coffin on his back. Who could stroll around with a coffin like that? Talk about having a bad luck!"

"If you can say something like this and predict the result, you must be pretty powerful, huh? Why not go up there and join the fight yourself, then?"

Liam ignored their scolding and simply watched the stage in silence.

Once the referee signaled the start of the match, Devin wasted no time and threw a punch just like he always did.

This punch from Devin was stronger than ever, creating a gust of wind and showing his ruthlessness.

Yet, Rickets moved with such speed that Devin couldn't catch a glimpse of how he had evaded the punch.

Devin frowned and threw another punch, putting in all his

a glimpse of how he had evaded the punch.

Devin frowned and threw another punch, putting in all his effort, but Rickets still dodged it effortlessly.

The crowd boomed as Devin's two attacks had been effortlessly avoided.

Anger flashed across Devin's face as he heard the voices. He shot a fierce glare at Rickets and growled in a low voice, "Son of a bitch! Is dodging all you're good for? Why don't you fight me like a real man?"

Upon hearing Devin's roar, Rickets stopped his playful dodging. A vicious smile spread across his face as he gestured to Devin with a flick of his fingers, signaling that he was ready to fight Devin head-on.

Seeing this, Devin responded with a cold sneer.

With all his strength, Devin threw a powerful punch at Rickets.

However, just when everyone thought Rickets was about to lose, he calmly caught Devin's fist with one hand!

He gripped Devin's hand and began to twist it.

The grim sound of snapping bones filled the air as Devin's arm was ruthlessly twisted.

Devin's body jerked in pain, blood dripping from his mouth as he dropped to the floor.

As soon as everyone witnessed Devin's quick defeat by Rickets, silence enveloped the room.

The people who had lost the bet around Liam directed their frustration at him. "You are a jinx! If you hadn't talked nonsense, how could we have ended up losing? If you're so capable, go up there and join the ring to fight! Don't fucking talk nonsense here! Fuck you!"

Liam gave the crowd a cool look but chose not to retaliate.

Instead, he headed straight for the battle ring.

He was already fascinated by how fast Rickets was.

Liam noticed that Rickets employed numerous bodily movement techniques, which made his speed unpredictable!

With everyone watching in bewilderment, Liam declared, "I'll take a turn."

At his announcement, the place erupted into chaos.

Except for Shayla, no one believed in Liam's chances.

Even Devin, with his streak of nine wins, was easily taken down by Rickets. What chance did a newcomer like Liam stand?

Plus, in the eyes of this group of people, Liam's fighting skills would take a hit since he was dragging that coffin.

Thus, as soon as Liam finished speaking, mockery filled the underground fighting arena. People all taunted, "Toy boy, probably hasn't been in a fight before, huh?"

"Maybe it's time for you to head home and feed the baby!"

"Put your money on Rickets. This toy boy won't stand a chance!"

The crowd favored Rickets, placing their bets against Liam. Only Shayla wore a confident smile on her face.

Her eyes sparkled with excitement as she placed all the primogem on Liam.

After all, Shayla knew Liam's true strength better than anyone else.

How could someone like Rickets even stand a chance against Liam?

Chapter 981 Improvement In Agility

In the battle ring, when Rickets caught sight of Liam stepping forward, he felt a sudden, unseen force pressing down on him.

The man before him didn't appear particularly formidable, yet Rickets experienced an overwhelming sensation deep within.

Observing Liam's assured stance and the peculiar ice coffin he carried, Rickets couldn't resist inquiring, "Who the hell are you?"

He was convinced that Liam was no ordinary individual, given the intense aura he exuded.

Confronted with the question, Liam simply shook his head, responding calmly, "I'm nobody special. Just relax. We're only here to spar. There's no risk of death."

Rickets' face flushed with fury. Despite his fear of Liam, he refused to see himself as the lesser.

With a mix of anger and defiance, he blurted out, "Are you suggesting I'm going to lose?"

Liam offered a smile but remained silent.

The outcome of their strength would be revealed in combat.

He understood Rickets' frustration stemmed from his voicing the doubts lurking in Rickets' own mind.

Glancing at his supporters in the crowd, Rickets' determination hardened. Aiming to defend his pride, he scoffed at Liam, "You won't fare any better than Devin! Let's get this started!"

As soon as Rickets finished speaking, he quickly moved around the battle ring.

He also took every chance he got to attack Liam now and then.

However, his punches and kicks didn't pose any threat to Liam. Liam easily countered Rickets' attacks one after another.

Standing in the center of the ring, Liam barely moved. He just occasionally made a move to block Rickets' attacks. He wanted to closely observe Rickets' movements to improve his own agility.

Seeing that Liam didn't fight back, Rickets' confidence was boosted instantly.

Rickets paused and sneered at Liam, "I thought you were tough, but you're just average! Stop with the games! If you can't figure out my moves, then get ready to lose!"

With that, Rickets' attacks grew even more intense.

Meanwhile, the audience booted.

They had little faith in Liam. Seeing him not retaliate from the start, everyone was convinced Rickets would win.

Some even started celebrating early.

Liam stayed cool under pressure.

Rickets burst into a wild laugh and threw his full force into striking Liam's critical spots.

With his exceptional agility, Rickets believed he was unbeatable.

But suddenly, Liam countered with a palm strike.

To the spectators, Liam's move seemed careless. Yet, this underestimated strike landed directly on Rickets, who seemed to move like a shadow!

Rickets felt the impact on his shoulder from Liam's palm. Even though Liam hadn't used his full power, it forced Rickets to step back.

Rickets was caught off guard. He hadn't anticipated that Liam could see through his most proud bodily movement skills!

Then, Liam set aside the ice coffin and took a deep breath, his eyes sparkling with determination.

He was ready to strike back!

In an instant, Liam vanished from the ring, becoming a blur as he charged at Rickets.

Rickets was speechless.

He discovered Liam was using the bodily movement skills he prided himself on!

In just a few minutes, Liam had not only mastered his movement skills but also improved upon them. His version was even more advanced than Rickets' own!

Staring at the shadows moving across the battle ring, Rickets ' mouth fell open in astonishment.

These were top-tier bodily movement skills!