

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 653

As soon as the fight started, the taekwondo master kept kicking around. Even though his posture looked amazing, in less than a minute, the ring player suddenly ran up to him. Then, he punched the taekwondo master with his right elbow heavily, much like a cannon. With that one hit, the taekwondo master flew off the stage and fell heavily to the ground, vomiting blood before he fell unconscious on the spot.

Seeing this, everyone was dumbfounded. In less than one minute, the taekwondo master was defeated easily and nobody knew why. However, this was within Matthew's expectations as he knew how strong the eight trigrams palms skill was. As long as the ring player could find an opening, he could defeat his opponent in one hit.

It was as they said, 'A master who practiced ten years of martial arts is no match for a man who has practiced the eight trigrams palms for a year.' Furthermore, taekwondo tended to stretch the body wide and in front of a traditional martial arts opponent, it had many flaws. Once the taekwondo master's flaw was caught, it was easy for the ring player to defeat him with one hit.

Meanwhile, Don and the others slumped to their seats as they never imagined they would lose so badly in this round. The taekwondo master was far inferior to the previous two opponents. As for Morin, he was completely dumbfounded. He had always thought that he was stronger than those people but at that moment, he realized that his strength was no match for them at all. If he went onto the stage, he would surely be beaten to death long ago.

Meanwhile, Crystal was overjoyed. "Hey, when are you going to give us the one million?"

With a dark expression, Herman gritted his teeth and roared, "This is definitely fake boxing! This round doesn't count!"

Crystal immediately felt annoyed. "Why doesn't it count? How can you say that they were fake boxing? This is Ambrose's territory so who would dare fight unfairly here?"

Just as the two of them were about to get in an argument, they suddenly heard a commotion near the stage. Everyone turned to look and saw a tall man step into the ring.

"That's Ambrose Arnold!" Don yelled in surprise. Everyone immediately looked over.

Ambrose looked like he was in his forties and he had sharp eyes, like a vulture looking for its next prey, coupled with a strong and domineering aura. As soon as he got on stage, the audience instantly became silent.

Then, Don murmured excitedly, "I didn't expect Ambrose to come personally. It seems like he attaches great importance to the market this time. After all, there are so many big shots here!"

Shocked, Zanya asked, "Doesn't he come every time? What an arrogant man."

Don glared at her. "Fool! Ambrose's power is no weaker than the big shots in the audience! Even the family heads of the ten greatest families in Eastshire have to treat him with respect."

Zanya was surprised to hear that and she asked, "Really? He's powerful in Woodside only. Is he really that terrifying?"

Don sneered, "Woodside is at the junction of the three states and the Woodside black market affects more than ten states. Many wealthy families and powerful men wanted to take control of Woodside but in the end, it came under Ambrose's firm control. It's obvious that Ambrose is not an ordinary man!"

Herman nodded in agreement and chimed in, "I heard from my father that Ambrose is no weaker than any of those big shots. Even the Wayne family has to treat him with respect so he's definitely no ordinary man!"

Hearing this, Zanya was dumbfounded.

Looking at Ambrose, Matthew felt that he looked familiar for some reason. After saying a few words, Ambrose left the stage. Next, there were a few dogfights and several other performances but to the audience, these weren't attractive.

On the other hand, when the items that were going to be on sale the next day were exhibited, it attracted a lot of attention. Matthew kept observing the exhibition stand and noticed the last item displayed was a black furnace. As soon as he saw this furnace, his eyes glimmered with hope—it was the pill furnace that he was searching for. This trip finally feels worthwhile!

The end of the exhibition was also the end of the opening ceremony, so everyone started to leave. Unwilling to give up, Crystal followed behind Herman and shouted angrily, "Hey, how are you going to pay me the one million? I don't want a check because I don't know whether I'll be able to get my money. I want you to pay me in cash, or you can directly transfer it to my account!"

Herman had lost a lot of money that night and he was furious about it. Just as he was about to lose his temper, Zanya suddenly smiled and said, "Oh, there's no need to be so anxious! It's still early. Let's go have supper and Herman will give you the money later."

Zanya signaled to Herman, and he instantly knew that she was planning to get these two people drunk at supper later.