

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 670

With a face as white as a sheet, Arlo spurted out more blood. He could barely nod while he said in a trembling voice, "I concede defeat from the bottom of my heart!" It was rare for a martial practitioner to surrender in such a manner even if they were defeated. Arlo must have genuinely conceded defeat.

Matthew didn't even spare a glance at him and just looked at Roman. "Now, do you still want this magical artifact?"

Utterly shocked, Roman gaped at him. Arlo was an expert he borrowed from the Wayne Family in order to compete for that magical artifact. Unexpectedly, even the expert from that family was conquered by Matthew with a punch. In this situation, how could he still qualify to compete against Matthew? Therefore, Roman bowed his head in dejection and shook his head.

Then, Matthew averted his gaze to the side where Richard and Norris stood. Norris's face was ghastly pale because he knew that he wasn't a match for Matthew at all since the martial practitioner that he brought was even weaker than Arlo.

On the other hand, Richard sneered and said haughtily, "Why should I be afraid of a mere Wing Chun Boxing? I'll show you the strongest martial arts skill in the ring today. Since I'm here today, don't you think about getting this magical artifact!"

After that, a muscular man appeared next to Richard. That man was in his twenties but his skin was dark so he looked rather old. However, his whole body was armored with muscles and he had a huge Buddha tattooed on his back. He climbed into the ring, then hands pressed against each other in a praying gesture. Then, he knelt on the floor, seemingly praying.

The crowd below the ring couldn't make heads or tails of this situation either. Meanwhile, Morin widened his eyes in shock. "Isn't that Thai boxing? Oh God, Richard hired a Thai boxer to compete? Thai boxing will inflict terrible casualties, especially in this kind of fight that has no rules. The damage will be limitless! Oh well, this is interesting. Matthew will surely be defeated this time!"

Herman and the others were stunned by Matthew just now. At the same time, fear crept onto their faces because they were terrified of Matthew's ability. But when they heard Morin's words, they immediately got excited, especially Zanya, whose eyes brightened at once. "Really? Does this Thai boxer fight better than Arlo?"

Morin sneered, "Of course. Thai boxing is known as the world's most dangerous type of boxing. Arlo's Form-Intention Fist is nothing but showy. This kind of person can only deceive laymen but in the ring, he's nothing compared to the real boxers."

Herman asked in perplexity, "Didn't you say that Arlo was strong just now?"

Embarrassed, Morin shook his head while replying, "I haven't finished my sentence earlier. My teacher respects him because he is a senior, but having a higher rank doesn't mean that he's strong. Besides, he's no longer young so why would Matthew defeating someone who's a few decades older than him be a big deal? On the contrary, this Thai boxer is at his prime age of fighting, where his stamina, skills and health are at their peak. Arlo can't be compared to him."

Herman finally understood and his eyes lit up. "Does it mean that Matthew is dead this time?"

Smugly, Morin nodded. Meanwhile, many of the spectators recognized that Thai boxer as well and they were shocked. Even Ambrose took a deep breath while he recalled the Thai boxers that entered his ring in the past, who had terrifying skills and wiped out all their opponents. To his surprise, Richard brought another Thai boxer here today.

Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Richard laughed smugly while saying, "Allow me to introduce Cail Chase, the king of Thai boxing. Due to competing in underground rings, he has been suspended from competitions but he's far stronger than the current Thai boxing king, who was defeated by Cail in all seven of their matches. Therefore, Cail is the true king!"

The crowd burst into an uproar again, excited to witness the upcoming battle with such a terrifying contestant.

On the other hand, Crystal seemed anxious. "Mr. Arnold, is the Thai boxer really that strong?"