

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 671

Ambrose didn't reply to her. Instead, Horton said in a low voice, "He's extremely terrifying. Thai boxing is cruel by nature and every move is merciless. Therefore, death is common in the ring with Thai boxers."

Crystal started to panic. "Mr. Arnold, is there any way to stop the battle? Wh-Why don't you persuade them to give that magical artifact to Matthew? We'll pay for it no matter how much it costs!"

Ambrose shook his head. "Rules are rules. Crystal, he is responsible for his own life once he steps into the ring. If he's too weak to step out of the ring, that's what he deserves. If he's able to survive, he'll naturally earn our respect."

Crystal's face turned ghastly pale at once as she was devoured by concern for Matthew.

Meanwhile, Cail had ended his prayer.

He then stood up and stared at Matthew with his scorching gaze.

Suddenly, he let out a roar and charged ferociously toward Matthew.

At a distance of two meters away from Matthew, he leaped up and aimed his right elbow at Matthew's head.

That was a powerful, horrific attack.

Among the Thai boxing techniques, an elbow hit was the most terrifying attack, especially when it was aimed at the head. In mild cases, the opponent would be in a coma whereas in severe cases, the opponent would suffer brain damage and become retarded, or even die on the spot.

Cail completely looked down upon Matthew. In his eyes, the martial arts Matthew practiced were weak and showy.

Ever since he came to Cathay, he had fought with a few great masters of martial arts but he always wiped them out within seconds.

Therefore, he disdained Matthew even though he defeated Arlo, and he expressed it by using a deadly attack as his first move. He wanted to kill Matthew with just a strike so that his prestige and status would ascend.

Seeing that, Matthew's face turned icy, thinking that Cail wasn't any different from Arlo with such a ferocious attack.

Then, he took a step back and dodged that attack before asking solemnly while knitting his eyebrows, "Why did you come at me with such a deadly attack when there are no grudges between us?"

Cail understood Matthew's language so he laughed arrogantly and replied, "Once we step into the ring, we're sworn enemies. Stop talking nonsense now! If you can, kill me, or else you'll be killed."

Matthew said, "I'm only here for the magical artifact and not to kill. Why don't we fight without causing any casualties?"

Cail laughed wildly. "You people are just pretentious, who try to make yourselves impressive when the truth is you're just weak. You don't want any casualties? Aren't you just afraid to die? You really live up to your name of being a coward."

Once he said that, the crowd gasped because Cail was being too arrogant.

With an icy face, Matthew said, "It seems like you're determined to fight to the end with me. Fine, I'll take your lowly life today!"

Cail laughed hysterically. "You? Stop dreaming and drop dead now!"

With a roar, Cail lifted his foot and swung it toward Matthew.

However, Matthew dodged it so Cail's foot struck the wooden post at the edge of the ring.

At once, the wooden post broke into two and the crowd exclaimed in shock.

That wooden post was thick, which led them to wonder how much force Cail had exerted with his foot.

On the other side, Richard looked smug because Cail's performance didn't let him down.

After Cail missed a strike, he turned around and launched another elbow hit, aiming right at Matthew's head.

Unexpectedly, his attack was stopped by Matthew single-handedly in mid-air.

The next second, Matthew slightly bent his body while tapping his right foot on the floor, grazing his heel against the surface of the floor. At once, an ear-piercing sound rang.

Then, Matthew shot out like a bullet and charged toward Cail.

Cail was caught off guard and he couldn't dodge, and Matthew's shoulder hit him right on his chest.

At that moment, Cail felt like he had been hit by a speeding truck. He flew backward and smashed through the rope at the edge of the ring, landed on the floor hard, and didn't stop until he slid more than ten meters away.

This time, the whole scene sank into a deadly silence.

After a long time, a scream broke the silence. "C-Cail is dead!"