

Chapter 987 Defeat In One Blow

Beneath the fighting arena, Shayla's brow creased as she watched Nathan gobble down the Orc Pill.

She reckoned Nathan, even with that stuff, wouldn't hold a candle to Liam.

But she couldn't shake the feeling that Nathan was up to no good.

She had a gut feeling that Nathan popping that Orc Pill wasn't as straightforward as it seemed.

Meanwhile, up on the ring, Liam sensed something fishy about Nathan, but it didn't rattle him much.

Liam was just curious about that Orc Pill Nathan had swallowed.

He had no clue how much it would beef up Nathan, or if it had nasty side effects.

Now, Nathan's eyes were blazing red. He had bulked up like a beast.

With a roar, Nathan charged at Liam, swinging his fist through the air.

Liam ducked and weaved, using his nimbleness to dodge while keeping an eye on Nathan's power surge.

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Soon enough, Liam realized the Orc Pill had only amped up Nathan's strength by thirty percent, and the catch to it was turning into a wild animal.

Maybe Nathan couldn't tell friend from foe anymore now!

Dodging Nathan's punches once more, Liam stepped back, plotting his next move.

"Sure, Orc Pill's cost outweighs its benefits, but getting my hands on one might help me understand it better. Who knows? I might be able to improve it down the line," he muttered.

Thinking of this, Liam did not continue to avoid the attack.

He clocked Nathan's transformation and figured there was no point dragging things out.

With a crack of his neck, Liam ditched the dodging and squared up to Nathan.

He lunged forward, throwing a mean punch, pouring all his

strength into it.

His fist packed such a wallop, it set off mini sonic booms in the air.

The blow landed on Nathan's chest.

Even with his newfound beast mode and a thirty percent strength boost, Nathan couldn't take Liam's punch.

The hit sent Nathan sprawling, wheezing for air. Try as he might, he couldn't even twitch a muscle.

Surveying the fallen Nathan, Liam felt a twinge of letdown. He had hoped for a real challenge.

With a dismissive kick, Liam booted Nathan off the ring like trash.

The crowd's jaws dropped as they witnessed Liam defeat Orc-Pill-pumped Nathan with a single blow. The mood turned grim.

Shayla wasn't alone in feeling the weight of Liam's dominance; the other three leaders felt it, too.

And as for their hired guns? They didn't dare step up to Liam, not even a bit.

Right now, it looked like Liam had already clinched the victory.

Up in the ring, Liam smirked at the hushed crowd.

He was keen on wrapping up today's showdown pronto. Julie was on his mind, and he didn't want to keep her waiting.

Scanning the arena, Liam exuded kingly vibes. Then, he singled out the other leaders' crew and spoke with authority.

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 +120 Points at most

"Alright, you lot, you can fight me together. No need to waste my time!"



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