

Chapter 978 The Underground Battle Ring

After Nathan heard Corrin's words, a confident grin spread across his face. He gave a nod and remarked, "No sweat! I will barely break a sweat with someone like him!"

With that, Nathan smirked and made a beeline for Liam.

Liam didn't want trouble, but since Nathan was itching for a fight, he had to oblige.

Liam threw a punch, wind swirling around him with a whoosh.

Liam effortlessly made Nathan retreat with his move.

The force prompted Nathan to stagger, and only when the power faded did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Nathan's gaze hardened as he eyed the ice coffin strapped to Liam's back. Nathan figured it must be some weapon boosting his strength.

Otherwise, how could a young guy like Liam stand a chance against him?

Meanwhile, Corrin wasn't pleased to see Nathan fail.

He shot Shayla a look and said, "You've been scheming this for a while, huh? Didn't think you'd dig up such a tough guy. Well then, let's settle it in the ring!"

With that, Corrin huffed and motioned for Nathan to follow him.

Once they were out of earshot from Shayla, Corrin spat out in a frosty tone, "Loser! I told you to snag first place, but you can't even handle that guy?"

Taking the scolding, Nathan admitted, "I messed up. But I noticed something off about the ice coffin on that guy's back. He must've used it to win! When the fight in the ring kicks off, he will have to take that off. Then I'll knock him down for sure!"

Corrin's expression softened a bit at that. He gave a small nod but kept quiet.

After Corrin and Nathan left, Shayla turned to Liam. "Corrin might act laid-back, but he's a schemer. You'd better be careful from now on. I bet he's got some tricks up his sleeve."

Liam nodded. But tricks or not, he wasn't fazed.

As long as he didn't run into a Primogem Warrior that had passed the limit, nobody could touch him.

He still had plenty of tricks up his sleeve, after all.

After the Corrin incident, Shayla got her charm back. She swayed her hips, giving Liam the eye as she led him through the whole primogem vein.

Once they toured the vein, Shayla took Liam to Pleyyson's biggest underground battle ring.

The place was packed, full of Pleyyson's heavy hitters.

They all had their eyes glued to the empty ring like they were waiting for a show to start.

Pointing to the ring, Shayla told Liam, "This is the largest underground battle ring in Pleeeyson. And in three days, this is where the battle is going to be."

Liam nodded, so Shayla kept spilling the beans.

"With the Saint Society sticking their nose into the mortal world, all sorts of little factions and clans are popping up. That means ordinary Primogem Warriors ain't so rare here anymore. And that's what sparked a new kind of party for the rich and mighty. The ring in front of you? They call it the gambling fight!"