

Chapter 988 Give Up

Liam straight-up challenged the crew the other leaders brought, making everyone there think he had lost his mind.

After all, no matter how powerful Liam was, he couldn't take on so many people, especially not in this ring where these people weren't weak at all!

But as soon as Liam spat his words out, Maureen piped up first.

"I surrender," she said.

Liam was taken aback. He hadn't seen that coming.

Meanwhile, Corrin was fuming in his seat, letting out curses. "Damn it! Why's this punk playing games? I want to storm up there and teach him a lesson!"

But for now, Corrin couldn't do anything about it.

His top dog, Nathan, had been knocked out cold by Liam's fist.

Still, Corrin had a plan brewing. He was going to get payback on Liam later.

With Maureen throwing in the towel and Corrin stuck, only Dunbar was left.

His guy, Zander, had wowed the crowd at first, but now, seeing Liam defeat Nathan, Zander lost his nerve.

He knew he didn't stand a chance against Liam.

Dunbar, his face calm, spoke up. "We give up, too!"

Liam had the three leaders waving the white flag in the ring with one battle, and Shayla was loving it.

She strutted up, chest bouncing with each step, and swung her hips as she walked to the ring.

Liam had snagged the win in the ring, meaning the jackpot was Shayla's.

But before that, Shayla had a score to settle.

She shot a look at Corrin and said with a sly grin, "Corrin, don't forget our bet. You're going to lose your dick! And after that, I'll take you for a spin in my chambers to fulfill your desires. So, how do you want to play this? Do you want to do it yourself, or do you need a hand? Don't worry. I'm skilled!"

Seeing Shayla's sultry smile, Corrin boiled over with rage. He spat out, "Screw you, bitch! You want me to cut off my dick? My dick's meant to fuck you! Just wait, I'll show you who's the boss!"

That icy smile vanished from Shayla's face. She asked Corrin coldly, "So, you renegeing on our deal?"

Corrin suddenly cooled down, a strange smirk creeping onto his face. With a dark chuckle, he said, "Shayla, don't be naive. You think this little brawl will decide who bags the gem mine in the end?"

Right after he finished speaking, Corrin clapped his hands. Then, suddenly, all his people rushed out.

Seeing the ring swarmed by Corrin's crew, Shayla's expression shifted.

She hadn't seen Corrin's ambush coming here.

It seemed like Corrin wasn't playing fair. He just wanted that primogem mine, no matter what.

Shayla glanced at Liam, keeping her cool.