

## Chapter 2431 The Ambush

Upon watching the two figures constantly clashing on the field, Matthew finally realized that he had underestimated Larry.

Although Larry appeared simple-minded, his moves were exceptionally fierce.

Between each move, there was a hint of Ancient Fists' charm.

It was obvious that Larry must have had his own opportunities.

After a hundred moves, neither side gained the upper hand.

The eyes of the Emsgate participant had turned increasingly red.

As time dragged on, the malevolence around him grew stronger.

The originally well-coordinated moves gradually lost their rhythm.

Although his attacks were chaotic, the strength and speed of his strikes became more and more chilling.

At this moment, Larry showed no signs of weakness either.

Their fists crossed, with both sides attacking and defending.

Neither could overcome the other.

However, this situation made Mylo secretly anxious.

In the end, it was just a lack of talent.

Even though the Emsgate participant had consumed the potion specially prepared for him which increased his strength greatly, he could only handle ordinary experts because his foundation was too weak. He was still far from a true peer.

Moreover, the effect of the potion was limited in time.

Upon thinking about the terrifying side effects and the risk of exposure, Mylo's anxiety grew.

He walked to the side of the martial arts arena.

Then, he lowered his voice.

"Don't drag it out. Resolve the battle quickly."

However, at this moment, the Emsgate participant's eyes had turned completely red.

He completely ignored Mylo's words and he wildly swung his fists, just like a mad beast.

The battle continued.

It lasted for more than forty minutes.

Both sides exchanged blows relentlessly.

However, Larry gradually realized that his physical strength was starting to wane.

When he observed his opponent's expression, his opponent was still full of energy.

What was even more bizarre was that in terms of moves and martial arts, he far surpassed his opponent.

He had already landed dozens of punches on his opponent.

According to common sense, his opponent should have been defeated long ago.

However, this young man from Emsgate not only had abundant energy but also seemed completely indifferent to the wounds on his body.

It was as if he had no sense of pain at all.

I don't believe you're made of iron.

After cursing inwardly, Larry raised his fists again.

Ancient Fists, Meridian-Cutting Palm!

As the nimbus gathered in the palms of his hands, he ignored the intense physical exertion and pushed his body to the limit.

He left behind afterimages.

With a flash, he appeared behind his opponent.

His palms intersected, and the nimbus condensed.

Larry unleashed his palms.

The speed of his strikes was so fast that the young man from Emsgate had no chance to defend himself.

Every palm landed on the young man from Emsgate.

Afterward, Larry retreated while panting heavily with sweat pouring down his forehead.

The Meridian-Cutting Palm, as the name suggested, sealed the opponent's meridians and rendered them powerless in battle.

Now that he had landed all 108 palms, his opponent slowly collapsed to the ground.

He won!

Although Larry was gasping for breath, his face was filled with the joy of victory.

After wiping the sweat off his forehead, he turned around to leave the stage.

However, at this moment, the entire scene suddenly erupted with a furious shout.

"Stop!"

In an instant, Larry felt all the hairs on his body stand on end.

However, when he tried to turn around, it was already too late.

"Ah..."

In that instant, he felt that all the strength in his body had dissipated.

Even breathing became extremely difficult.

Upon feeling the intense pain in his chest, he struggled to lower his head.

At this moment, his vision gradually blurred, and he could only see a bloody pair of palms piercing through his heart.

Such a shocking turn of events immediately caused screams to ring out.

The scene descended into chaos.

He had been killed!