

## Revealed 33

### chapter 33

Especially those women who were dressed up, they couldn't even take their eyes off him.

Unfortunately, he seemed aloof and detached and no one dared to get close to him.

Franklin strode to the bar and asked for a glass of whiskey, but he did not drink.

He had to fly the plane the next day so he couldn't drink.

A bearded bartender handed him a drink.

People who often come to underground boxing are familiar with each other but it was the first time they had seen this handsome man. And he should be sitting in the VIP box on the second floor, so the bartender guessed he was attracted here by its reputation.

Then he said very proudly, "You're also here to see the ultimate fight, right?"

"The ultimate fight? What do you mean?" Franklin said coldly with his fingers gently touching the glass.

"Jesus! I can't believe you don't know that." The bartender said excitedly, "You know mafia? They're fighting for turf, man, you're in luck. The next fight is the ultimate one, and whoever beats the boxing legend, Henry Lawson, will be able to take the reins and redraw the turf the way he wants. You know, the mafia is very bossy. I guess no one can beat Henry."

Franklin did not expect to encounter such a big scene as soon as he arrived.

Mafia had always acted in a bloodthirsty way.

He heard about this boxing legend Henry; it was said that in the past few years he had been the winner of every fight he engaged in all over the world.

"Hey, four gangs fighting for turf. Oh, there were three fights yesterday and Henry won all of them. Today is the last game. Do you know the Dark?" The bartender said proudly, "I heard that the Dark has been going down since their former boss died. The Dark was almost on par with the mafia several years ago."

"Didn't the Dark have an Incumbent boss?" Franklin raised an eyebrow.

The Dark's headquarters was said to be in H Rovirsa, and most of the members inside were from H Rovirsa.

"Incumbent boss seldom comes to Iqethi, and I heard it's a woman. These days, what can a woman do!" The bartender mocked arrogantly.

His words were full of contempt and disdain for women.

Franklin did not say anything, just quietly sitting in his seat looking at the ring.

"A beer!" A customer called out.

"Here you go!" The bartender hurried over to prepare the beer.

There was a big screen next to the ring and a picture of Henry, the boxing legend, and his personal information suddenly appeared on it.

Henry was twenty-four years old, six feet tall, and 230 pounds, with amazing strength!

He entered the mafia boxer training camp at thirteen. Boxers who got trained in this training camp were cold and ruthless and fought to kill as if they were killing machines.

Henry had been fighting as a boxer in the ring since he was twenty years old, and had been involved in more than five hundred fights, with a win rate of ninety-seven percent.

In the last three years, he had been undefeated.

Everyone was looking forward to seeing the fighter that the Dark would send out.

The Dark had a lot of good fighters, but none of them could be mentioned in the same breath with Henry, the ferocious boxing legend.

The Dark's box was on the second floor.

Jaden was anxious and so were several of his men, "Jaden, the fight is about to start. Let me get in!"

"I'll go! Being beaten to death is no big deal."

"Forget it, you guys are no better than me. I'll go myself." Jaden took off his jacket and opened the door.

A few of his men behind him shouted, "Jaden, don't!"

Suddenly a sweet voice came from the radio, "Two fighters, please."

"If I don't get up there, are we going to forfeit?" Jaden shouted angrily, "That woman doesn't seem to care about this at all, but I can't stand by and watch. If our turf is lost, what will our men live on?"

Jaden shouted and slammed the door!

He walked towards the ring step by step. All the spectators were shouting but he could not hear that. He stared at Henry in the ring with fierce eyes.

At that moment, the Dark boxer's photo and personal information showed on the big screen on the other side of the ring.

"Oh my God! Did I read that right?"

"What the hell is going on here?"

"The Dark has paid a lot of money this time, right? They hired Amber?"

"Oh my God, Amber!"

"I thought Amber disappeared. I heard he was dead."

"Maybe an impostor, right?"

"Oh my god, Amber is an unchallenged winner. Amber was already famous when Henry made a debut."

“Amber is my idol. The image of him when he was young back then has always been in my mind.”

“I’m going to cry. I didn’t think I’d ever see Amber again in this life.”

“Same here!”

Jaden had already walked to the ring by now.

How could such a legendary man like Amber help them?

He wasn’t dreaming, was he? The frantic crowd around them was almost going crazy.

They were shouting Amber’s name as if they were worshipping their god.

All his courage and his anger towards Sylvia turned into doubts.

Did Sylvia hire Amber? What was her relationship with Amber? No, it couldn’t be. How could she have known him?

He was like a god.

After all the cheers, someone said, “I bet on Henry!”

“Me too.”

“What should we do?”

“Screw it, I’m betting on Amber now.”

“But Amber has disappeared for years. Who knows if he became weak.”

“Besides, we don’t know if this is the real Amber. Amber wore a mask all the time when he fought and he never took it off.”

“I think that this one is an impostor.”

“I think so. They are fooling us.”

Franklin sat at the bar, shocked.

No one knew where Amber came from. He just appeared and suddenly vanished.

He had only been in underground boxing for a year and won every game. Maybe Henry was strong now, but when he first started his boxing career, he lost lots of games.

He only saw one game of Amber back then and he was just a skinny teenager, looking scrawny and weak. No one could have imagined that the skinny teenager had so much strength.

Amber was completely different from a big, muscular man like Henry.

He was impressed with Amber.

Anyone who met Amber would be impressed.

Amber had an amazing number of fans and these fans were powerful. Many rich people from all over the world were his fans.

And he made the most money among all the boxers. Even if he only fought for a year, he still earned more than any other fighter today.

“Amber!”

“Amber!”

“Amber!”

Almost all the spectators were chanting Amber’s name.

Even those VIPs on the second floor stepped out of their boxes and stood by the railing of the corridor. Some of them hurried down to the place around the ring to see Amber up close, although it was already packed with people.