

## Chapter 985 Nathan's Choice

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He paid him no attention. For Liam, a nobody like Zander was no threat to him at all.

Why waste energy on him when he could be scheming to snag those primogems?

With Devin tossed out of the ring, Liam just chilled back in his seat.

Next up, Maureen's crew was picking their opponents.

Maureen sent out a pair of twin women.

They strutted in, their outfits barely holding in their assets. This was real eye candy.

But even in matching getups, they had different vibes.

The younger sister rocked purple, oozing charm.

She eyeballed Dunbar's crew and picked an opponent.

Her game plan was to thin Dunbar's members because Zander had them shaken.

She might have seemed harmless but, in the ring, she was all business, hitting where it hurt.

She took down Dunbar's guy in only three minutes!

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Dunbar and Zander remained cool.

People couldn't tell if Dunbar was just confident about Zander or if he had some other tricks up his sleeve.

more accurately, with Liam.

A nasty grin spread across his face as he pointed at Liam, taunting, "You, punk, you're my pick!"

Nathan was pumped, dead-set on taking Liam down.

He was out for vengeance, ready to teach Liam a lesson.

Even with Nathan calling him out, Liam stayed calm.

Being a level five Primogem Warrior gave him all the confidence he needed.

But just as Liam was about to step up, Nathan threw a curveball, pointing at the ice coffin behind Liam, barking, "Hold up! You've got to take that coffin off first!"

Corrin jumped in, demanding, "Fair's fair! You can't bring some damn coffin into the ring. What are you hiding in there? Get rid of it!"

Liam's brows furrowed a bit at the demand, but he still hauled off the ice coffin, telling Shayla, "Keep an eye on this for me."

Shayla nodded with a serious face.

Only she knew how important the woman in that ice coffin was to Liam.

If anything happened to Julie, the whole underground scene would feel it.

With the coffin unloaded, Liam strutted onto the ring.

Nathan saw Liam say something to Shayla after he took off the ice coffin.

He didn't know what they were chatting about, but he figured Liam was just sweating, thinking his power would tank without it.

That boosted Nathan's ego even more. He pointed at Liam,

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 +120 Points at most

jeering, "You got no tricks left now that the coffin's gone, huh? You're going to feel some real pain soon enough!"

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