

## Triumph 661

### [Chapter 661 Make Your Opponent Surrender](#)

Clara Lucas looked nervous, while Yulia Sue and Lola Sue felt nothing.

Yulia Sue had seen with her own eyes how Skylar Stone had taken care of the black coach from Utopia.

Of course, it was not only the black coach who was as big as a bear. It was also the scary assassin who came to Old Mr. Leon Sue's birthday party and was killed by Skylar Stone in a single move.

After all she had been through, she would believe Skylar Stone even if he said he could pick the stars out of the sky.

The Skylar Stone in Lola Sue's eyes is the kind of adoration a daughter has for her father.

To her, Skylar Stone is the most powerful father in the world.

She wasn't worried about Skylar Stone losing, and looked forward to Skylar Stone beating the scary Light Thompson right away. This was to prove to Clara Lucas that her dad was really competent and wasn't bragging at all.

Seeing Clara Lucas' nervous look, Skylar Stone laughed indifferently. "It's okay, he's just an underground boxing champion. It doesn't scare me."

For ordinary people, Light Thompson seemed very talented and can fight well.

However, according to Skylar Stone's observation, not to mention sparring with him, even if he fights Milton Wintringham, Light Thompson may not get to lift a finger on him.

The devil's training in the military is beyond ordinary people's imagination.

The requirements are even more extreme for the adjutant next to the general.

Seeing Skylar Stone's total disinterest, Clara Lucas rolled her eyes in anger. She thought to herself that Skylar Stone must not complain to her if he loses both the battle and his reputation. As Skylar Stone smiled, he decided not to calculate with her, especially with his sister-in-law.

At this time, Dave Miller on stage spoke again, "The above are the heavyweights specially invited by our martial arts association."

"Of course, there are also many contestants from all over the country who have come from far and wide to participate in our competition. On behalf of the Nirth Martial Arts Union, Dave Miller would like to thank everyone for participating."

"In order not to let any of you go back disappointed, this competition has now added multiple twists and channels for all participants."

"Apart from those registered participants, the audience or the contestant can challenge anyone. The challenged contestant or audience can choose to accept the challenge or forfeit and admit defeat."

"The final champion must ensure everyone in the auditorium accepts his win!"

"Well, the competition system has been introduced. I will not say unnecessary nonsense. Let us immediately enter the first match of the day!"

"This match is between the previous Martial Arts Champion, and the King of the East China Military Region, Mr. Milton Wintringham!"

As soon as Dave Miller's words fell, there was another burst of wild applause and cheering from the whole crowd.

This opening was high energy.

This year's competition was more refined than the last.

For a while, the emotions of the audience rose to a peak.

Amidst the cheers, Dave Miller and Light Thompson temporarily retired from the stage.

And Connor Davis and Milton Wintringham have taken a stance.

The two stood a few meters apart, with a referee in a white shirt and a black bow tie between them.

However, in civil organization contests, the referees are simply pretending to determine who can fight and who should submit.

As soon as the referee's whistle sounded, the match was officially kicked off.

Milton Wintringham glanced contemptuously at Connor Davis across the room and spoke, "You make the first move, and I can give you a head start."

### [Chapter 662 Bullied](#)

It wasn't that Milton Wintringham was gullible.

He was nothing like Skylar Stone, though.

But when looking at the entire East Military Region, he was indeed unbeatable.

To become General Philbert's adjutant, he relied not on background and origin, but on the experience of war to rise up in stature.

In his eyes, Connor Davis was not qualified to face him.

Therefore, he was only willing to fight him with an arm.

At that time, the only person who could make him take it seriously was the underground martial arts king Light Thompson.

"All hail the military king!"

"Go Mr. Milton Wintringham, we are rooting for you!"

Many spectators cheered for Milton Wintringham.

A gloomy look appeared on Connor Davis' face on stage.

He was a former champion, and Milton Wintringham didn't take him seriously.

At that moment, he snorted coldly and said: "Heh! No need for you to give me a head start, give me your all!"

"I will defeat you since you said I would not!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Connor Davis attacked Milton Wintringham with all his strength.

He stomped his right leg to the ground and arrived in front of Milton Wintringham instantly.

At the same time, his big fist came directly towards Milton Wintringham's face with a cracking sound that could be heard throughout the room. This reminded people of the classic martial art technique known as Eight Dragons of Heavenly Dragon's Palms.

This Connor Davis was obviously irritated by Milton Wintringham's contemptuous attitude, and used ten percent of his power in his first move.

"Take this!"

Seeing that his iron fist was about to shatter Milton Wintringham's brain, Connor Davis broke off a cry, with a triumphant smile on his face.

Before this smile lasted a second, Connor Davis's facial expression became stiff.

Connor Davis' heart instantly sank when Milton Wintringham dodged his iron fist effortlessly.

And Milton Wintringham's contemptuous voice once again sounded, "It seems that the head start I gave you was not enough, so let's give you two more moves!"

"Go to hell!"

When was Connor Davis humiliated like this? His face immediately turned red and his veins burst out.

He didn't pause and threw a second punch at Milton Wintringham's face again.

His opponent Milton remained calm and did not strike back and avoided his second punch like a ninja

At the same time, his voice, which drove Connor Davis crazy, sounded again. "This is your last chance, think carefully before striking."

"You...bully!"

At that moment, Connor Davis's eyes were bloodthirsty, with a fiery desire to crush Milton Wintringham's bones into pieces.

He attacked twice but his opponent remained unharmed.

### [Chapter 663 : No turning back](#)

Thirty years of dedicated practice, his most formidable skill was not in his fists, but in his legs.

In the last competition, he swept the whole floor with his thunderous legs.

Originally, he planned to use his Thunder Kick only in the second half of the competition.

But he didn't expect that Milton Wintringham was so arrogant and difficult to deal with that he had to use his ultimate move right from the beginning.

The Thunder Kick was not just a reputation.

When he swept towards Milton Wintringham, that leg was not just a leg, but a steel wall.

Even a steel plate could be cut in half by him without exaggerating.

And this time, Connor Davis changed his strategy. He attacked Milton Wintringham while taunting him, "What kind of king of the military? You only know how to hide. What kind of hero are you?"

"If you really think you're tough, take my hit! Do you dare to face my Thunder Kick?"

Milton Wintringham knew Connor Davis was trying to provoke him. However, he was also confident in his own Thunder Kick, so he coldly sneered, "Why not?"

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes, clenched his right fist, and smashed it directly onto Connor Davis's Thunder Kick sweeping towards him.

Boom!

This punch, with overwhelming momentum, fiercely hitting Connor Davis' Thunder Kick.

Crack!

It was the sound of bones breaking.

Connor Davis's facial features were twisted in agony.

Two seconds later, he finally reacted and screamed "Ah..."

As he spoke, his body, which was almost two meters tall, couldn't support himself anymore and fell heavily to the ground.

After falling to the ground, Connor Davis's face became extremely pale, and he held onto his broken leg, groaning in pain.

Silence!

The whole audience was silent!

No one expected that the previous martial arts champion would be so vulnerable in front of Milton Wintringham!

It took more than ten seconds before the entire audience erupted into thunderous applause.

"The king of the military should not be underestimated!"

"My goodness, the champion of the last competition couldn't even take a hit from him!"

"He's so cool! From now on, my dream lover will be him!"

For a moment, the men cheered and the women got crazy, admiring Milton Wintringham.

Even Lola Sue couldn't help but clap her hands and say to Skylar Stone, "Daddy, that uncle is amazing!"

Besides them, Clara Lucas quickly said, "Skylar, did you see that?"

"This level of competition is impossible to participate in."

"The military king named Milton Wintringham shattered the Thunder Kick of the last champion with just one punch. You'd better give up."

"I'm afraid you'll be beaten to the ground later, and Yulia will be upset. You'll blame me for encouraging you to participate in the competition."

"The military king? With me here, he dares to call himself the king of the military?"

Skylar Stone glanced at Milton Wintringham on the stage.

#### [Chapter 664 Overestimate one's own strength](#)

Connor Davis was carried off the stage on a stretcher. At that time, the referee raised Milton Wintringham's hand. Dave Miller had announced, "First match, Connor Davis vs Milton Wintringham, Milton Wintringham wins!" Dave Miller had then said to the two contestants who were ready on the stage, "Next, let's have the other two contestants come to the stage..."

The first match was very exciting, and Connor Davis was defeated by Milton Wintringham. Out of the three contestants, only Milton Wintringham and Light Thompson remain. It was only natural for them to be placed in the finals. In anticipation of this, the audience at the scene cheered.

"Wait a minute!" Just when everyone was looking forward to the next match, a young man's voice suddenly came from the audience and broke the cheering of the audience. The crowd followed the voice and saw a man in his late twenties standing up from his seat. The man was thin-skinned, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, and upon closer inspection, it was Jaiden Fitz, the son of the Fitz family.

"What does this guy want?" Everyone in the audience exchanged pleasantries.

At that point, Clara Lucas felt a sense of foreboding in her heart. Jaiden Fitz was a vengeful person, after all the bad things he did to Skylar Stone, could he now want to attack Skylar Stone?

Amanda Fitz, who had been next to Jaiden Fitz, tugged on Jaiden Fitz's arm while whispering: "Jaiden Fitz, what do you want? This is a martial arts competition, every single hit is a real fight!"

Jaiden Fitz had not listened to what she said. At that moment, he had deliberately glanced at Skylar Stone before saying to Dave Miller on stage: "Mr Miller, you just mentioned that anyone could challenge the contestants on stage in today's competition, right?"

"Ah? The Fitz family's son is not intending to challenge Milton Wintringham on the stage?" The crowd was astonished.

Hearing Jaiden Fitz's words, Dave Miller hesitated for a moment. But he nodded his head and said, "That's right, I have just made it very clear that this year's martial arts competition accepts challenges initiated by any contestants."

"What, Mr. Fitz interrupts the old man at this time to challenge our earlier winner, Mr. Milton Wintringham?" Jaiden Fitz immediately waved his hand, "Mr Miller, you misunderstood. I am friends with Mr. Wintringham, and is very clear about his ability. Jaiden Fitz is not the kind of person who does not measure up to his own strength."



"However, on the way here just now, I met a very confident individual who dared to say that even if all the contestants came together today, they would be beaten by him."

"He also said that if Mr. Wintringham met him, he would be so scared that he wouldn't even dare lift his finger on him."

"There is someone so capable of sitting in the audience of our martial arts competition, I want everyone to see it."

"Also let Mr. Wintringham screen for us, whether that person is talking big, or really has that strength."

Hearing Jaiden Fitz's words, the crowd stretched their necks to find out who that person was. Milton Wintringham's supporters were in an uproar. "Hmph! I don't believe anyone can surpass Milton Wintringham! That guy is boastful. What a big mouth!"

#### [Chapter 665 - To smash a cracked pot](#)

"All of them be beaten by him? Does he think he's the hero of a martial arts movie?"

"Not to mention everyone, Milton Wintringham just smashed into Connor Davis with that punch, probably can kill him!"

"Yes, in terms of strength, Milton Wintringham is even stronger than the last champion, and in terms of background, Milton Wintringham is the most skilled in the army. He will be afraid of nobody sitting in the audience?"

A group of people expressed their discontent with a righteous protest.

Even Milton Wintringham on the stage, hearing Jaiden Fitz's words, exhibited a teasing expression.

"I didn't expect today's audience to conceal someone who is so capable?"

"Since the big words have been spoken, please ask this expert to show his face."

"And let me Milton Wintringham see for himself what kind of person would make Milton Wintringham so afraid that he wouldn't even dare to put his hand on him."

Dave Miller, aside, frowned and spoke to Jaiden Fitz: "Mr. Fitz, stop playing games and bring that person on stage now."

Jaiden Fitz saw Skylar Stone's displeasure among the crowd. He looked at Skylar Stone smugly and said, "Skylar Stone, you haven't forgotten what you said just before you entered, have you?"

"This is the kid?"

All the audience members cast a searching glance at Skylar Stone.

When Milton Wintringham's gaze met Skylar Stone, his face suddenly changed. His heart pumped so hard that his legs grew weak and he fell to his knees.

Skylar Stone!

Surprisingly, it was Skylar Stone!

The man who is known as the Dragon King of the North, God of War of the Nine Continents, would watch a martial arts competition?

Milton Wintringham suddenly turned pale and sweated like rain.

But the people around him did not notice his oddity.

"Who is this guy?" He looks weak, but he dares to say something crazy. Is he looking for a fight?"

"I'm afraid he can't stop Milton Wintringham with a single finger, not to mention all the players together!"

"Come on, Mr. Wintringham, teach this kid how to behave!"

Clara Lucas also turned pale at this time.

"Skylar Stone, don't go!"

"That Milton Wintringham's fist, which broke Connor Davis' Thunder Kick leg in one go, was horrible!"

"If you go up on stage now, what will Yulia and Lola Sue do if something bad happens?"

It was her idea to come to the competition, so Clara Lucas always had a sense of responsibility in her heart.

She was very afraid that Skylar Stone would make a fool of himself for the sake of dignity.

"It's okay."

Skylar Stone looked at her and waved his hand.

The reason he came to the competition was not because of what Clara Lucas said to him at all. Instead, he came to make his sweetheart Lola Sue happy.

Since Lola Sue wanted to see him play on stage, he didn't mind coming to have fun.

However, what he didn't expect was to meet Jaiden Fitz and Milton Wintringham. So things got interesting.

Thinking about it, Skylar Stone glanced at Jaiden Fitz and laughed, "I'm not a fish with only a seven-second memory."

"Of course I remember what I said."

With that, Skylar Stone stood up from his seat and his eyes fell on top of the high stage.

"Wow, is Daddy going to compete?"

Lola Sue cheered excitedly.

"Well, sweetheart, you just sit here, with Mommy, and watch how Daddy beats those guys."

Skylar Stone dotingly rubbed Lola Sue's head.

"Skylar Stone!"

Clara Lucas stomped her foot in anger. What a time it was, and this guy still talked big?

[Chapter 666 Milton Wintringham wouldn't dare](#)

"Hmph, I've already said what I should say. If you are missing an arm or leg later, don't blame it on me!"

Clara Lucas snorted and turned her head away.

At the same time, she said to herself, "If Yulia Sue is not worried, why should she be worried?"

The king doesn't worry but his eunuch does.

Skylar Stone deserved it when Milton Wintringham beat him up!

The first thing you need to do is wait for Skylar Stone to suffer.

Jaiden Fitz, who was next to him dazed when Skylar Stone heading for the high platform.

Obviously, he didn't expect Skylar Stone to still go on stage after seeing Milton Wintringham's strength.

Just now, he just wanted to humiliate Skylar Stone and ridicule him publicly.

I didn't expect that Skylar Stone would not even be afraid to die for the sake of his ego.

That's good!

In this way, the grievances in his heart could be properly vented out through Milton Wintringham's fist.

"Hmm? Is that him?"

When Skylar Stone passed by the first row of the audience, a plump white man suddenly frowned and exclaimed.

The man turned out to be Aidan Pearson, who had previously been chosen by Yvonne Mason's parents to be the Mason family's wealthy son-in-law.

Hearing his words, Marlin Sagar, who was sitting next to him, asked in a whisper, "Mr. Pearson, do you know this guy?"

"More than you know?"

Aidan Pearson coldly snorted, and his gaze became gloomy.

Looking at the whole Nirth, except for a few wealthy families, there is no woman Aidan Pearson could not get his hands on.

But last time in the western restaurant, Skylar Stone stole the woman he was about to get. He also made him kneel down and apologize in public.

For Aidan Pearson, who was raised to be a domineering man, there was nothing more humiliating than this.

Marlin Sagar, a highly knowledgeable man, saw Aidan Pearson's resentful look and naturally guessed that Aidan Pearson had a grudge against Skylar Stone.

At that moment, his eyes flickered slightly and he whispered to Aidan Pearson, "Mr. Pearson, should I send a message to Milton Wintringham to show no mercy and strike him hard?"

The corner of Aidan Pearson's mouth hooked up a cold smile. Aidan was just about to open his mouth to say yes, when Skylar Stone walked on top of the high platform. He stood face to face with Milton Wintringham.

"Milton Wintringham, do you dare strike?"

Skylar Stone glanced at Milton Wintringham and spoke quietly.

"Crap, when you get to the stage, you still dare to be so arrogant. Is this guy out of his mind?"

"I think he's just looking for death!"

"He has a weak appearance, not to mention Mr. Wintringham. He can't even withstand Connor Davis' Thunder Kick just now."

"Mr. Wintringham, beat this guy to death, see if he still dares to be arrogant!"

There was an extreme level of anger among a group of people.

But before they vented their anger, their faces stiffened.

They saw Milton Wintringham, who was on stage, suddenly bow ninety degrees to Skylar Stone. He said in a trembling voice, "Milton Wintringham wouldn't dare!"

"What? No?"

The audience was dumbfounded.

Especially Milton Wintringham's crowd of supporters thought they were hallucinating.

"Don't dare?"

Clara Lucas was also shocked to the core.

Mr. Wintringham, the king of the army who knocked down the previous champion in one move, said he didn't dare take a shot at Skylar Stone?

And he even made a 90-degree bow.

This...is incredible!

Of course, not only Clara Lucas is shocked, Jaden Fitz is more shocked.

"Mr. Wintringham actually...really didn't dare make a move..."

His face instantly looked ugly as if his mother had passed away.

Skylar Stone's words were true!

Milton wouldn't dare make a move against him!

#### [Chapter 667 The King Makes an Entrance](#)

With Aiden Pearson in the first row and Marlin Sagar next to him, the corners of their mouths twitched.

What is going on?

Milton Wintringham, who was so powerful, was defeated without a fight.

Skylar Stone glanced at Milton Wintringham on stage, nodded his head, and said, "Since you don't dare, why are you still standing here?"

"I'll go down, I'll go down..."

Wintringham, covered in cold sweat, hurriedly retreated to the stage, with a look of survival on his face.

Thousands of people are in the room, but he only understands that the one in front of him is terrifying.

Even if he relies on General Philbert, but if not the glory of the Santiago Banner bloodline, I'm afraid I am not worthy enough to stand before him.

Not to mention the disparity between the strength of the two sides!

Speaking of strength, he did not even know Skylar Stone's height.

He is aware that a galaxy separates him from Skylar Stone!

After Milton Wintringham's retreat, Dave Miller walked up to Skylar Stone and asked with interest: "Young man, to make Milton Wintringham surrender without a fight, you must be an extraordinary person."

"Dare I ask which sect are you from, and under whose mentoring?"

Actually, Dave Miller was puzzled.

Milton Wintringham was the king of the army, fighting many battles.

What kind of person can make a man of steel refuse to fight, just raise the white flag to admit defeat?

"I have no mentor or sect, let alone a master."

Skylar Stone said indifferently.

His only possession, aside from what the army gave him, was an unexpected reward from the Northern Dessert.

The traditional martial arts world of sects and mastery is alien to him.

However, that didn't sound very convincing to Dave Miller.

He assumed Skylar Stone didn't want to say too much, and didn't press the issue.

"After Mr. Milton Wintringham surrenders to Mr. Stone, Mr. Stone will hold the ring next. Any worthy contestant is willing to step up and fight."

There were quite a few people who came for the challenge.

But after seeing Milton Wintringham's power, how could they dare stand up to a man who did not even dare to fight Milton Wintringham?

For a while, the crowd felt Skylar Stone's strength was unfathomable. I was afraid that only the underground boxing champion, Light Thompson, could defeat Skylar Stone, hopefully.

After waiting for a minute and seeing that no one dared to fight, Dave Miller said, "In that case, Mr. Miller will arrange for Mr. Light Thompson to fight against Mr. Skylar Stone."



Dave Miller was also curious about Skylar Stone's capabilities.

"Next, let's welcome our underground champion, Mr. Light Thompson, to the ring with applause!"

Light Thompson, the unbeaten underground boxing champion, was originally the grand finale of the competition.

But now things have changed and someone has emerged who can make Milton Wintringham bow down to him.

If we don't send Light Thompson, we fear those contestants will get beaten up.

Right now, only Light Thompson is qualified to play against Milton Wintringham.

Only Light Thompson could defeat Skylar Stone.

The crowd was abuzz when Dave Miller placed Light Thompson directly against Skylar Stone.

I have to say that the challenge system added this year made the competition more exciting.

This time around, it was wave after wave of high energy.

Everyone was excited to the extreme.

And Aiden Pearson, sitting in the first row, with a stern expression, turned sideways to talk to Marlin Sagar. He said, "Just as you said earlier, send a message to tell that underground boxing champion to strike hard on him."

"But don't kill him, let him live, I want to kill that guy myself."

### [Chapter 668 Skylar is gonna be alright?](#)

Marlin Sagar promised Mr. Pearson he was on his way and left his seat. Aiden Pearson looked at Skylar Stone on the stage, and a fierce smile appeared on his face. It was as if he had already seen Skylar Stone being beaten up by Light Thompson, crying out for his life.

"Skylar Stone, aren't you a bully?" Aiden Pearson muttered. "In front of Light Thompson, I'll see how you can still be crazy!"

At that moment, Skylar Stone turned his gaze to him and said, "Aiden Pearson, did you want to kill me using Light Thompson's hand?"

When he came into contact with Skylar Stone's icy gaze, Aiden Pearson's heart was shocked. Skylar Stone's ears were that sharp? How could he have heard his conversation with Marlin Sagar?

"What were you talking about? What did it have to do with me if Light Thompson wanted to kill you?" Aiden Pearson asked with a stiff upper lip.

Skylar Stone snorted, "Don't dare admit it? Didn't you tell Marlin Sagar, who left, to tell Light Thompson to strike hard? And specifically instructed not to kill and make sure I am still alive just so you can kill me with your own hands."

"You...how did you hear that?" Aiden Pearson broke out in a cold sweat. He was at least a few feet away from Skylar Stone. When he ordered Marlin Sagar, he whispered, so how had Skylar Stone heard him? Aiden Pearson was shocked and angry.

Skylar Stone continued, "I gave you the opportunity to correct yourself but it was not appreciated."

Aiden Pearson's heart sank as he coldly snorted, "Skylar Stone, you are now a mud Bodhisattva, unable to protect yourself. And you still think of killing me? I'm afraid you have no chance!"

Milton Wintringham had been defeated without a fight, and he felt Skylar Stone must have suppressed

his real identity behind him. So, in his opinion, Skylar Stone won.

However, unlike Milton Wintringham, Light Thompson came out of the cage and was a master at fighting people. If he could have stopped, he would have been tied up. However, once untied, Skylar Stone would not have been his opponent!

Skylar Stone sneered, "You think I would put a black boxer in my eyes?"

Just as he finished his words, a hoarse and gloomy voice came out. Then, a man with a short man appeared in front of him.

The man with his head wrapped with a black bandana was none other than the boxing champion he had just talked to Aiden Pearson was Light Thompson.

When Light Thompson appeared on stage, the crowd cheered excitedly. They hadn't wanted to listen to Skylar Stone and Aiden Pearson's nonsense, let alone care about what they had against each other. They came to watch an exciting fight.

And this match between Skylar Stone and Light Thompson was clearly a match between the best of the best.

Everyone had already been on their feet, waving flags of all kinds to cheer.

"Yulia, is Skylar going to be okay?" Clara Lucas couldn't help but ask after all.

Although Milton Wintringham had just lost without a fight, her initial guess had been the same as Aiden Pearson's. Maybe Skylar Stone's army position was higher than Milton Wintringham's. Or maybe Skylar Stone had some big profile backing him up.

And Light Thompson, who came from the dead, didn't care about that. Add to that the fact that Aiden

Pearson had someone tell him to hit hard. In addition, Skylar Stone had been ranting and raving before Light Thompson entered the ring.

You didn't have to think about it to know that when the fight started later, Light Thompson would hit hard. If Skylar Stone is not careful his head would have been hammered by Light Thompson.

#### [Chapter 669 It Is Just A Performance](#)

Lola Sue exclaimed, "Aunt Clara, Lola's Daddy is awesome!" before Yulia Sue could respond.

"Daddy just told me that all of these people are no match for him!" Yulia Sue smiled and reassured Clara Lucas, "Don't worry, I'm sure Skylar can do it."

"Yulia!" Clara Lucas was anxious.

Lola Sue's blind admiration for her father was acceptable since she was only four and a half years old. However, Yulia Sue was an adult, and why did she still believe in Skylar Stone like a mindless girl in love?

The mother and daughter were not concerned, and Clara Lucas was an outsider, so worrying was useless. Even if she regretted it, it was too late. She could only pray that Skylar Stone could protect himself from Light Thompson's assault.

Meanwhile, Jaiden Fitz in the front row seat was gloating, "Skylar Stone, oh Skylar Stone, I never expected that you would not only offend this young man, but also provoke Aiden Pearson."

Even if you scare Mr. Wintringham away, Thompson the God of Boxing is much more violent. Let's see how you escape his iron fist."

The audience had their thoughts, but Light Thompson on stage had no time for them. He stared at Skylar Stone and said, "I've come back from the dead, and how dare you underestimate me?"

"Let me see what you've got."

As soon as he finished speaking, Light Thompson clenched his fist with one hand and struck Skylar Stone's face with lightning speed.

With a cracking sound, his fist became like a cannonball that had just been discharged and slammed into Skylar Stone's face.

Skylar Stone sneered and gently extended his left hand.

"My goodness, was this Thompson, the God of boxing, a ghost? It was in front of that kid in an instant."

"From this far away, I could feel the wind of his fist. Could that young man named Skylar defend himself?"

The crowd had all held their breath, and even in their hearts, they couldn't help but pinch a cold sweat for Skylar Stone.

When they saw that Skylar Stone hadn't even taken a defensive stance, but only casually stretched out a hand, their faces had changed dramatically.

"He doesn't know martial arts?"

"How dare he try to resist Thompson, the God of boxing's attack with just one hand?"

"I think he's too crazy. He doesn't even put Thompson, the God of boxing in his eyes!"

"Ignorant, too ignorant!"

Even if Skylar Stone's skills were better than Milton Wintringham's, he now faced the finalist, Thompson the God of boxing.

Moreover, based on Thompson the God of boxing's appearance just now, and the momentum of the first punch, they were sure Skylar Stone would definitely lose.

What they didn't know was that Thompson the God of boxing's moves were no more than a fancy punch in Skylar Stone's eyes.

For Thompson the God of boxing, this was a battle of honor, a battle of life and death.

For Skylar Stone, it was a show.

A performance that would coax his daughter.

As Skylar Stone's left hand swung out with ease, Thompson, the God of boxing's eyes narrowed and he laughed: "Looking for death!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the wind of his fist shot up a few more points.

With an impact that would cripple a normal person.

Just when Light Thompson thought Skylar Stone would wail in pain, Skylar Stone's left palm gently pushed forward.

### [Chapter 670 The Showdown](#)

In others' eyes, this slap looks like a grandfather playing Tai Chi comfortably in the park.

In Light Thompson's eyes, however, it seems to be somewhere else.

This palm, as if it were Buddha's palm, pushed forward, five fingers like five big mountains.

And he was like the Monkey King in the Journey to the West. He couldn't breathe and had no courage to escape.

"What...what's going on here?"

Light Thompson's heart sounded like it was erupting.

He told himself that this must be an illusion. It must be an illusion.

But the move Skylar made was not fake at all.

Poof!

Light Thompson's mouth gushed fresh blood.

Then, what looks like a Buddha's Palm, five finger mountains, disappeared in an instant.

And Skylar Stone in front of him, still with his left hand outstretched, smiled easily and freely.

That smile, as if it was magic, made his whole body feel like it was falling into the ice cellar.

However, before he could speak, he felt a sharp pain in the fist he had originally swung.

No, to be exact, it was his entire right arm that broke into pieces instantly.

Poof!

With a muffled sound, his right arm hung down like a rag, having been completely nullified by Skylar Stone without knowing how

"You..."

Light Thompson's face changed dramatically.

Just before he could speak, Skylar Stone waved his hand. His entire body flew backwards, ending up on the edge of the stage, causing secondary damage.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Light Thompson groaned in pain.

The entire audience was dumbfounded.

Skylar Stone defeated Light Thompson with just one palm and a slight kick?

They didn't even know what power Skylar Stone's slap held!

Aiden Pearson, who won at the last moment is now disgusted and his facial expression shows it all.

When he remembered that Skylar Stone had just said he was about to treat him badly, his heart and soul trembled. He wanted to dig a hole in the ground and escape.

And Jaiden Fitz's face turned white and he was frantically swallowing saliva.

As for Clara Lucas, she was completely dumbfounded at this point.

"This...Skylar Stone...ah no, Skylar, how can it be so powerful?"

Even Yulia Sue, who originally believed in Skylar Stone, had her heart pounding at this time.

Skylar Stone had surprised her repeatedly.

Only Lola Sue, clapping her hands vigorously, cheered, "Yes! Lola's daddy is really the best daddy in the world!"

On the stage, Skylar Stone looked down at Light Thompson on the floor. "You lost!"

Light Thompson was unable to speak and looked at Skylar Stone with horror.

As Skylar Stone came off the stage, he passed by Aiden Pearson and said coldly, "Here's your chance to say goodbye to your family."

"Someone will do it for me later and send you to Hades."

Aiden Pearson instantly looked ashen.

Dave Miller, who was offstage, didn't react until then and hurriedly arranged for two men to carry Light Thompson down on a stretcher.

Milton Wintringham, who watched the fight from backstage, saw Light Thompson's tragic condition and



felt a sense of fear.

At the same time, he was glad he didn't fight against Skylar Stone.

If not, he would have lost his right arm.