The Protector Chapter 577

Originating from W City was the Beast of Death. He was only about five-foot-six, but his skin was a golden bronze, like cast metal, giving people a sense of strength.

He studied and practiced ancient Thai boxing for thirty years and took down each of his opponents in ninety-nine deathmatches within thirty seconds previously.

As for the Wolf King, dense hair covered his face, and his eyes glowed, resembling a real wolf.

When he was a child, the Wolf King grew up with a pack of wolves. His fighting skills blended with that of the wolves and were so strong that they were unimaginable to a normal person.

As soon as the two appeared, they threatened the onlookers with their imposing auras, making it difficult for them to breathe.

The most powerful fighters always brought the threat of death at first sight.

"Whatever you do, just don't kill him!" Brock gave the order.

The Wolf King stood aside and didn't move. Meanwhile, the Beast of Death nodded and stepped forward.

He wanted a one-on-one with White Tiger.

However, White Tiger beckoned with his finger and said, "Come at me together and save me some time!"

The Beast of Death and the Wolf King exchanged glances, and their eyes were filled with disbelief. They seemed to be surprised by White Tiger's stupidly cocky behavior. "Since he said so, then you should both go!" Brock shouted. His eyes were filled with murderous intent. The Beast of Death and the Wolf King exchanged looks again, and the Beast of Death made his move first. With every step he took, the floor formed cracks. Boom! Crack! After he took three steps forward, the underground boxing arena blew apart. That scene was simply shocking. Everyone knew that the underground boxing arena was made of special materials. Yet, he crushed it with only a few steps. Just how much power did he possess to be able to do that? Soon after, the Beast of Death was in front of White Tiger, and he charged towards with his knee up. That move was definitely comparable to being rammed by a car, and the impact was absolutely not less than that of a sports car speeding at a few hundred yards and crashing into a train...

Almost at the same instant, the Wolf King also made his move.

Whoosh!

He possessed the agility and speed of a wild wolf. When he leaped forward, he swept towards White Tiger with a swift attack at a distance of tens of meters.

It didn't matter if it were the Beast of Death or the Wolf King, any one of them would definitely split White Tiger into pieces with their killer moves.

Over the years, they had long become killing machines.

They would dedicate their time every day in their lives to find out ways to kill more effectively.

What they had been doing was just terrifying!

White Tiger smiled as he felt Wolf King and the Beast of Death close at hand.

Boom!

He struck his left fist towards the knee of the Beast of Death and his right first towards the claws of Wolf King.

"He is courting death!"

"Isn't this a futile endeavor?"

The onlookers exclaimed. All of them thought that White Tiger was over-confident in himself.

Boom!

His left fist landed on the knees of the Beast of Death.

Crack!

The Beast of Death's knee, which was as hard as diamonds, cracked open at once, and he was sent flying out from the impact.

Boom!

White Tiger smashed and distorted the Wolf King's entire arm with a fist, and the Wolf King fell on his knees directly in front of him.

At that instant, everyone was sent into a state of shock, and they looked on with their eyes wide open.

The two legendary fighters, who were undefeated in ninety-nine and a hundred deathmatches respectively, were beaten even though they had teamed up?

The Beast of Death and the Wolf King let out cries of agony, and their cries brought everyone back to reality.

Both of them were defeated by White Tiger.

At that moment, Brock could no longer sit still, so he stood up.

He was more formidable than anyone expected.

On the other hand, Levi had a smile on his face.

With his buddies around, there was no need for him to make a move.

Oh, how lonely it is for me to be invincible.

"However many of you are left, go up all at once! Stop wasting time!" Levi called out.

Hearing Levi's words, Brock was completely riled up with anger.

He roared, "Call out Hades!"

Hein, the Grandmaster, and the rest were beyond excited.

Finally, the strongest fighter is coming!

Suddenly, a black shadow was cast on the arena, and an oppressive aura gradually filled the place.