

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 174

"Indeed it is her." Nathaniel answer with an authentic, excited smile on his face this time.

"What do you want to do? We need to get her out of here."

"And why is that?" Nathaniel asked, cocking his head to the side, looking at him strangely.

"Well, I know she can fight, I read her personal files like you certainly did but just look at him. If he were to touch her even once, it would end really bad for her. There is also a huge difference in reach considering her height, she will fight an uphill battle all the way."

"Hum valid point but if you know this so should her. Look at her eyes and her whole demeanor. What do you see Scott?"

Doing what was asked of him, Scott look at her while she was making her way to the ring and start picking some sign.

"I can see determination, confidence and hate?" He said the last one with hesitation.

"Very good. I'm willing to guess that these two have an history and she's here seeking retribution and if I learn anything in my life, it's to never get in the middle of a woman that angry and the object of that anger." He said seriously.

"So, we are just going to stand here and watch?"

"Not exactly." Nathaniel answer and then turn to an employee taking bet from the crowd. "Excuse me, what are the odds for Lola winning the match?"

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"Three to one against Lola winning but this is never going to happen, The Destructor never lost here." He answers succinctly before taking the bet of someone else.

"Twenty thousand dollars on Lola then." Nathaniel said, gathering a lot of attention from the people around him.

"This is your funeral. You need to give us the money before the fight start or it will not be valid."

"Not a problem." Nathaniel answer, fishing the cash from his vest and putting it in the hand of the bookmaker.

Getting over his surprised, the man start to count the cash quickly before putting it in the bag of the security man beside him who was in charge of guarding the money. Writing a receipt for the bet, the bookmaker hand it to Nathaniel before taking the bet of someone else. The match was going to start soon and all of the people here were anxious to put their bet.

"Don't lose your receipt or the bet will not be valid anymore." The bookmaker warn

"We were not supposed to blend in and not making any waves?" Scott asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Three against one odds is almost too good to be true, especially considering what we know. If you have some cash on you, you shouldn't hesitate to bet. Moreover, since everyone here is betting, I'm actually blending in."

Thinking about it, Scott walk to the bookie who had move away to place a bet before coming back with a receipt in hand.

"How much did you bet?"

"Five hundred dollars, it was all I had on me and it was the minimum amount I was allowed to bet by the bookmaker." He said with a somewhat painful expression.

"It just mean you are going to win more, their lose. Oh, it's starting, you were just on time."

The speaker was just leaving the stage, the cage closing behind him, only the two fighters remaining inside. Staying on each side of the ring, they were both waiting for the speaker to launch the fight, keeping a close eye on each other.

"I'm going to enjoy breaking you in half, shorty and then I'm going to repeat that tonight." The Destructor said in a booming voice making the crowd laugh. Lola choose to not respond but Nathaniel could see that she was even more pissed off now.

"Oh, this is going to be fun." Nathaniel said, smiling.

The speaker then launch the match and the two fighters did not lose time before running to each other. The Destructor being taller had the advantage in term of range and so launch a powerful right punch to Lola who sidestep it before punching his elbow and kicking him in the gut. It was at this moment than another punch arrive to her and she had no choice to roll away to avoid it.

Nathaniel was also surprised to see that The Destructor was swifter than what he thought he could considering his built. It was going even harder than he thought considering the fact that he did not even grunt when she hit him just now. The combat start to repeat itself at this time, Lola using a hit and run tactic since she could not afford to be hit by her opponent. The Destructor on his side was getting increasingly angry and was starting to run out of patience as he was not able to hit her.

Feeling ashamed to be goad like that in front of the audience, he threw everything away and just launch himself trying to run her down. He was not stupid, he knew as well as her that if he were to take hold of her just once he could destroy her easily. Seeing him trying to run her down, Lola let a smile appear on her beautiful face for the first time since she appear. Using his force against him, Lola dodge to the side before swiping his feet from under him. Unable to stop himself, The Destructor fall hard on the ground, his head hitting one of the bar of the cage. Using the fact that he was sprawl on the floor, Lola make an almost gymnastic front flip before landing on his back with her knee.

Yelling in pain, The Destructor roll on the side to try to lift her off of him. Rolling with him, Lola manage to sneak her leg beneath his neck. Her back to the metal bar of the cage and behind The Destructor, Lola start to squeeze her leg around his neck, choking him, her right arm keeping her leg in place. With her other arm, she start elbowing him on the head repeatedly to make him lose consciousness. Thrashing and trying to claw her out of him, it took almost a minute of being repeatedly smash in the head for him to finally stop struggling.

Getting to her feet after pushing him out of her, Lola was exhausted but had a victorious smile on her face, the crowd cheering her wildly. She had won.