Wrong Table 1231

Chapter 1231 His Deteriorating Self-control

Huh? Emmanuel was slightly surprised. It seems my wife really has a talent for foreseeing things.

Observing his reaction, Mackenzie began to contemplate. "Am I correct? Have you found a potential

market?"

"Yes, you're right." Emmanuel nodded and smiled. "As I mentioned before, since you and Grandpa

appointed me as the deputy head of the business department, I should fulfill my responsibilities."

"Well, can you tell me who you want to collaborate with?" Mackenzie became increasingly curious.

"Are you asking me this as the CEO or as my wife?" Emmanuel asked deliberately.

Mackenzie turned her face away coldly, thinking, Seems like this fool is no longer as foolish as before.

"We're not at the company. Can I still act as your boss?"

"Since you are my wife, I'll keep you guessing. I will surprise you when the time comes!" Emmanuel

forced himself to be romantic. He didn't want to mention the formidable name of Diamond Titan Military

Technologies until the matter was finalized.

Mackenzie didn't push him further. She simply walked into the bathroom with feigned aloofness to take

a bath.

Hearing the sound of running water, Emmanuel couldn't help but recall the passion of that night.

Images filled his mind, and his body had an unexpected reaction.

What's going on? Has Mackenzie completely cured my erectile dysfunction? Or did this condition

disappear after I stopped being a gynecologist?

Unexpectedly, at that moment, the bathroom door opened with a click, and Mackenzie poked her head

out. "Emmanuel, I forgot to bring my pajamas. Can you help me get them?"

"Huh? Well..." Emmanuel's face inexplicably turned red. He only saw Mackenzie's pretty face, but his

mind naturally filled in the image of her standing behind the door without any clothes on.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you acting like this?" Mackenzie, being smart, couldn't help but

realize what the man was thinking. Lustful thoughts. Is this guy harboring lustful thoughts about me

now? This fool has really changed. Does this mean that I've become more attractive than before?

She also found it strange. She had always heard that men would lose interest in a woman right after

sleeping with her. But judging by the current situation, Emmanuel was becoming more and more

attracted to her.

"N-Nothing. I'll get them for you!" Emmanuel took a deep breath. He also found it strange; why was his self-control deteriorating when it came to his wife? Did the wonderful feeling from that particular night leave a lasting impression on his body?

"Here, take them." He didn't dare to look at Mackenzie anymore, so he handed her the pajarnas with his back turned to her. He was afraid that if he took another look at his wife, he would be reminded of that night again.

Mackenzie thought he was quite innoos diddionly che had a mischievous idea: she deliberately

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"Here, take them." He didn't dare to look at Mackenzie anymore, so he handed her the pajamas with his back turned to her. He was afraid that if he took another look at his wife, he would be reminded of that night again.

Mackenzie thought he was quite innocent and a little cute. Suddenly, she had a mischievous idea; she deliberately opened the bathroom door and took the pajamas. She knew that he had excellent hearing and must be able to hear the movement behind him.

And sure enough, Emmanuel's body, which had just relaxed a little, tensed up again. The image of his wife standing naked behind him formed in his mind.

"Thank you!"

"No... You're welcome." Emmanuel waited for her to take the pajamas, hurriedly walked past her, and tried to relax.

That was close!

Seeing him in this state, Mackenzie pursed her lips and silently scorned this fool. Oh, come on, I'm still wearing underwear, she thought to herself. In reality, after her first encounter with Emmanuel, she had also desired a second rendezvous. She didn't know when she would have the opportunity to conceive, and yet, she found herself torn between the desire for children and the fear of how it would impact her career and physique. Oh well, I suppose I'll let nature take its course.

The following day, Emmanuel requested Henry to arrange a meeting with the marketing expert who would be responsible for negotiating with Diamond Titan Military Technologies. This matter held great importance, and Emmanuel wished to meet the expert privately.

His true identity as the owner of M&L Group was only known to his most trusted associates. However, since this expert was recommended from within the company, Emmanuel believed that the individual must possess exceptional talent. He wanted to assess him personally and, if possible, groom him to become one of his trusted confidants.

They agreed to meet at a leisure club near the company.

In truth, Emmanuel had mentored numerous trusted aides in the past, including individuals like Sage,

Eve, and several formidable members of the Wolf Warrior Society.

Chapter 1232 The Creme De La Creme

This marked his first foray into the business world as a business owner, and his first opportunity to

personally mentor a trusted assistant. He felt a slight sense of nervousness, but remained hopeful that

the individual would be a well-educated talent with excellent communication skills.

However, when he opened the door to the private room, he was taken aback. Standing inside was a

man whose face seemed very familiar. Isn't that Shane?! What's going on? Could he be the expert

from my company's marketing department?

Shane, too, was feeling nervous. Just as this was Emmanuel's first time acting as a businessman, it

was also

Shane's first time leading a project negotiation. He had imagined his boss to be a middle-aged man in

a suit and glasses, exuding seriousness. But upon closer inspection, he realized that the man before

him was none other than Emmanuel. What's happening here?

"Manny, what are you doing here?" he asked curiously.

"That's my question. Are you the marketing expert from M&L Group, the one recommended for the

project negotiation after the company meeting?" Emmanuel couldn't believe his eyes. He knew Shane very well; the latter had only completed elementary school in a village. Besides being thick-skinned and skilled at talking nonsense, what negotiation skills could he possibly possess?

"Wait, so you're my boss?" Shane, although not highly educated, quickly grasped the situation. "I knew

it! I knew it!" Seeing that Emmanuel didn't deny it, he exclaimed excitedly. "M&L Group, huh? I always wondered why the company's name combines the 'L' from your last name and the 'M' from your wife's first name. So, it's a company you started with her money!" He continued, "Manny, you're truly an inspiration for us men, achieving such success by relying on a woman. You're the ultimate winner in life!"

He was genuinely impressed. The prevailing saying these days was, 'Soon, I'll get a promotion and a raise, become the CEO, marry a rich and beautiful woman, and reach the pinnacle of life!' And here was Emmanuel, who had perfectly achieved this. Compared to that, his recent stroke of luck paled in comparison.

Emmanuel was left speechless. When did he become a role model for relying on his wife? "Shane, as

familiar as we are with each other, there are a few things I need to clarify!"

Seeing his serious expression, Shane also adopted a serious demeanor.

"First and foremost, M&L Group is a company I funded, and it has no connection to Mackenzie. She doesn't even know that this company is mine!" Emmanuel stated. "Secondly, I have never relied on a woman. Mackenzie has never cooked a meal for me! Lastly, are you the marketing expert recommended by the company?"

Shane automatically dismissed the first two statements. He didn't believe every word Emmanuel said.

He knew that men who relied on women would never admit it. If he ever had the chance to rely on

women in the future, he would definitely not admit it!

Therefore, he only answered Emmanuel's question. "Yeah, Manny, it's me. I was recommended by Mr.

Houghton and the marketing manager, who recognized my abilities. I'm the best of the best!"

"The best? Give me a break!" Emmanuel was at a loss for words. "Do you think I don't know how

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"The best? Give me a break!" Emmanuel was at a loss for words. "Do you think I don't know how capable you are?"

"Hey, Manny, that's a bit disheartening!" Shane shamelessly replied. "Although I didn't study much, my abilities are on par with anyone's, especially when it comes to talking nonsense with a straight face!

Isn't expanding the market all about having the gift of gab and good looks? I happen to possess both!"

Emmanuel was utterly speechless. He didn't know whether Shane truly had the gift of gab and good looks, but he was certain that Shane had a thick skin that was probably bulletproof. Well, I suppose it's not unjust for Frederick to be replaced by this guy, as shameless people often have more luck.

Due to this reason, Emmanuel let out a sigh and remarked, Alright. Considering that you have been selected, I won't undermine your confidence. However, it is crucial to emphasize the significance of this joint endeavor. You must ensure its success, alright?"

Shane flashed a smile. "Manny, do I have the option to decline?"

"No!" Emmanuel responded firmly.

"Haha! That settles it then! Since you won't allow me to refuse, I will undoubtedly put in my utmost

effort to secure this project, even if it's for your benefit, Manny."

Chapter 1233 You'll Find Out When The Time Comes

Shane confidently patted his chest and spoke.

Emmanuel didn't believe every word he said. He was certain that Shane was only going all out for the

1-million commission! Come on, I wasn't born yesterday!

However, there was no turning back now. He had no choice but to let Shane do it.

After sending Shane away, Emmanuel made two phone calls.

The first call was to Henry. He questioned Henry why he had assigned such an oddball to handle this

project and demanded that he provide Shane with two assistants. Otherwise, even with luck and thick

skin, Shane wouldn't be able to secure the contract without any professional competence.

The second call was to Nathan. Emmanuel still felt that entrusting such an important task to Shane was

highly unreliable, so he decided to meet with the boss of Diamond Titan Military Technologies. As the

potential heir to Chanaea's top financial conglomerate, Nathan could certainly help him.

"Haha! Indeed, my family has connections with Diamond Titan Military Technologies and has ways to

contact its boss. But I'm afraid I'm not powerful enough to arrange a meeting with him, Master." Nathan

was quite excited when he received the call. "However, I can arrange a meeting with him under another
person's name, and he will definitely agree to it."
Without him saying it, Emmanuel knew who that person would be. It was his former self, the Northern
Region Wolf Warrior!
Seeing that Emmanuel remained silent, Nathan continued, "Master, you should know that these
international military-industrial firms are war fanatics. They worship heroes on the battlefield. As soon
as they hear the name of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior, the boss will definitely fly over to meet
you!"
"Alright then. You arrange it for me, but I have one condition. We can meet, but my real identity must
not be revealed!" Emmanuel stated firmly.
"Haha! I got it! But Master, I have a condition, too!" Nathan was not a dutiful disciple. He never helped
Emmanuel for free.
"Say it!"

"Master, you have to teach me a few martial arts moves in the next few days. I need to improve my

fighting capacity quickly, too!"

Hearing Nathan's request, Emmanuel thought for a moment and agreed. "Alright." After all, he had already taken two days off from Mackenzie for this matter and could plan his time freely.

"Thank you, Master! By the way, there's one more thing I want to tell you. The Nuthana Grand Martial

Showdown will start next week and will span three months. My family has already registered your

name!"

"What? Whose name did your family register?" Emmanuel was shocked.

"What? Whose name did your family register?" Emmanuel was shocked.

"Not your real name, of course, nor is it the name of the Wolf Warrior. Don't worry! As for what name it

is, you'll fir out when the time comes. Haha..." Nathan deliberately kept him in suspense.

As long as his identity wasn't exposed, Emmanuel would let Nathan do as he pleased.

On the other hand, after Shane returned to the company, he prepared to set out for the negotiation.

Originally, he was supposed to go on the business trip alone, but for some reason, Henry had two

assistants assigned to him a the last minute.

The assistants were Lola and Lily. Although they weren't as attractive as Lauren, who always wore

black stocking: they were quite competent.

With female assistants accompanying him, Shane felt even more motivated. He set out, holding his head high while his male colleagues watched him with envy.

That night, they flew to Arbington, a major industrial city along the coast of Chanaea.

Along the way, Lola and Lily were very friendly toward Shane. This was only natural, considering that Shane was Henry's relative. And besides, if this task was successfully completed, they could get a promotion and a raise, as well as a 1-million commission.

Although Shane was unattractive and shameless, he had a good character. It would definitely be beneficial to get along well with him in the future.

As a result, Shane found himself facing a pleasant dilemma. He had previously contemplated marrying Marilyn in order to provide lifelong care for her. However, Marilyn completely disregarded him. Even when he texted her to inform her that he had become a senior white-collar worker earning a monthly salary of 2 thousand, she continued to ignore him.

Well, let it go! What was that saying again? One shouldn't rely solely on one option. Since he had

alternatives, he desired to explore other romantic prospects to determine which one would eventually

develop feelings for him.

Chapter 1234 Troublesome

They disembarked from the plane and arrived at a hotel.

Lola was about to approach the front desk when she suddenly froze!

Lily found her behavior odd. However, it wasn't polite to hold up the line. Moreover, this wasn't an

appropriate time to ask why Lola was acting so strangely. Instead, she assumed Lola was trying to

avoid taking on more work. So, she promptly stepped up to inquire about the availability of rooms.

"Do you have any rooms available?"

"Yes! How many of you?" responded the male receptionist enthusiastically. However, he was taken

aback when he saw who the customers were.

"There are three of us here. Do you have any single rooms for us?" Lily got straight to the point.

As soon as she finished speaking, Lola quickly added, "If there aren't enough single rooms, a double

room would be fine."

After saying this, she glanced at Shane.

Woah there, is she suggesting that we share a room? Shane, the clever little devil, immediately



Shane once again felt exasperated about his good looks. "I'm sorry! You can't stay here without an ID!" said the male receptionist bluntly welcome to go to another hotel!" "Hmph! How infuriating! Let's switch to another hotel! Even a shabby one would be far better than this one!" Lola stormed off in a fit of fury. Shane and Lily had no choice but to follow. The male receptionist smirked as he said, "Dream on, fatty. Do you think you can sleep with my exgirlfriend in the hotel where I work?! Hah! Pigs will fly before that ever happens!" Once he let out a chuckle, he felt a mix of anger and anticipation welling up in his heart. That overweight fool probably didn't know that Lola was a player. Considering that tub of lard's looks and height, that player must be after his money and status! If that chubby guy ever slept with her, he would regret it in the future. Honestly, he was doing a good

The three of them switched to another hotel.

deed by not allowing her into his bed.

Due to their previous experience, Lily asked the front desk in a straightforward manner, "Is it possible

for two people to stay in a double room with just one ID? We only have two IDs for the three of us!
"Of course!" The receptionist responded with a light laugh, "It's perfectly fine if the two of you are a
couple. And even if two ladies share a room, it's not uncommon. There's no problem at all!"
Shane was initially disappointed upon hearing this response. However, his disappointment quickly
turned into relief.

His self-control was not as strong as Emmanuel's. If he were to share a room with Lola, he might end up losing his. virginity tonight! He had held onto his V-card for 20 years. While it would be nice to lose it, it didn't mean he wanted to lose it carelessly!

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was teaching Nathan martial arts in the training ground located in a large building on the border of Yeringham.

Unfortunately, after hours of effort, Emmanuel kept shaking his head in dissatisfaction.

Nathan had a great passion for martial arts and had been practicing for many years. However, his talent in it was not particularly outstanding. In fact, his basic skills were below average.

"Master, please stop shaking your head and teach me the secret to that technique! I want to be able to

capture someone from a distance, just like you!"

Nathan was growing impatient.

A while ago, Emmanuel had demonstrated the power of this specific technique to him. Emmanuel had

used his internal energy to grab him from a distance, which greatly idnpressed Nathan! Chapter 1235 Impress

Nathan's mind was racing with the implications of mastering this technique. If he could succeed, he

would be able to captivate girls from a distance. How amazing would that be!

Unfortunately, reality wasted no time in giving him a harsh wake-up call when he began to practice. If

he had to put it into words, he felt like a drowning drunkard who was under the influence of drugs as his

limbs flailed about.

"Nath, why are you still so fixated on martial arts? You're a wealthy man surrounded by talented

individuals. Wouldn't it be better if you focused on inheriting the Chapman family's business?"

Emmanuel couldn't help but ask.

"Master, you don't understand!" Nathan replied.

He then explained, "The woman I admire is attracted to men who excel in martial arts. She has

repeatedly mocked me for my poor skills, claiming that I am not even worthy of being her friend.

Therefore, I need to improve my martial arts abilities to prove her wrong!"

"Oh, I see," Emmanuel chuckled in amusement. "I have to admit, I'm curious. Who is this woman who would dare to despise someone as outstanding as you? Besides, don't you already have a fiancée?"

"Well, she's a proud woman. So, I'm going to work hard." Nathan waved his hand dismissively and said, "Her family is as influential as mine, and she is one of the Big Four beauties of Chanaea. She is attracted to powerful men. Unfortunately, I have fallen for her. Therefore, I need to find a way to impress her and make her see me in a new light! Whether I have a fiancée or not is irrelevant!"

"That might be challenging," Emmanuel said with a bitter smile, speaking the truth.

A woman whose family was as prominent as the Chapman family undoubtedly had high standards.

Nathan trying to impress her with his poor martial arts skills was like an ant trying to impress a swan

with its strength!

"I know it's difficult, but I still want to try!" Nathan continued. "She is such a proud woman. She looks down on everyone. However, she is infatuated with Mr. Lannister of Zovince!"

"Mr. Lannister of Zovince?" Emmanuel asked, his curiosity piqued.

"Yes, he is hailed as the number one martial arts genius in the Chanaea martial arts world! His name
has always- been mentioned alongside the Wolf Warrior. He's on par with you, Master!" Nathan said
through gritted teeth.
It seemed that Nathan and this Lannister man were not on good terms!
Emmanuel found the entire ordeal hilarious!
He didn't even know that there was a person in the Chanaea martial arts world who was on par with
him!
He had always been focused on protecting his country and achieving greatness. So, he had never
thought about being the number one in the world. Moreover, the realm of war and the martial arts world
were essentially disconnected. Thus, he barely paid attention to such matters when he was out there
fighting for his life.
Still, it was clear that Nathan was extremely enthusiastic about it!
Still, it was clear that Nathan was extremely enthusiastic about it!
Just then, he said with sparkling eyes, "I really look forward to the day when you and Gwain Lannister

have a showdown on stage. I'm sure that after an earth-shattering battle, you will defeat him and
become the number one in the world!"
Emmanuel stared at him with bewilderment, unable to understand Nathan's logic.
After a while, Emmanuel shook his head and said, "You should read fewer martial arts novels and
those urban ancient martial arts novels. Why would I fight him on a stage for no reason?"
There was no grudge between them. They weren't connected in any way. So, why would anyone
bother?!
Nathan was about to speak when a servant walked in and reported, "Mr. Chapman, a guest has
arrived!"
Upon hearing this, Nathan immediately put aside the previous topic and looked at Emmanuel.
Emmanuel wasted no time in wearing his half-mask, just like the one he wore in Yeternia.
Three or two black luxury cars screeched to a halt right outside the building, causing dust particles to fil
the air.

A blonde, elderly foreign man stepped out of the car as several imposing bodyguards dressed in military attire opened the car door. His polished leather shoes stood out against the dirt on the ground.

He walked with the confidence of a dragon and the grace of a tiger, radiating extraordinary charisma.

By the time Emmanuel and Nathan appeared, the old man was already seated in the grand living room.

He wore a black suit and a white shirt, looking very dignified and aristocratic.

Behind him, twelve bodyguards stood at precise and equal distances, their hands clasped behind their

backs. Their postures were flawless.

Emmanuel had witnessed such scenes before. These twelve bodyguards were undoubtedly well-

trained soldiers from the realm of war, displaying iron-like discipline.

In addition to the twelve bodyguards, there was also a dark-skinned, muscular man. The sharp glint in

his eyes made it clear that he should not be underestimated.

Chapter 1236 Wolf Warrior

"Hello, Mr. Chapman. I'm here for our appointment!"

Despite his arrogant appearance, the elderly man valued social etiquette highly. Therefore, he took the

initiative to greet Nathan.

He also took the opportunity to initiate the conversation in Chanaean. Although his accent was heavy,

the courtesy was greatly appreciated.

On the other hand, Nathan appeared relaxed next to someone like Smith as he casually waved his
hand and said, "I'm afraid you've mistaken me for someone else, Smith. Just as I wouldn't greet your
companions before you, you should greet my Master, the Northern-Region Wolf, before addressing
me!"

Northern Region Wolf!

As soon as Nathan uttered those words, everyone, including Smith and his Chanaean-looking companion, trembled. Their expressions changed dramatically as they turned to stare at Emmanuel!

These words struck them like a series of thunderbolts!

Everyone in the war realm knew of this individual simply because his achievements were unparalleled!

Even a mercenary corps once supported by Diamond Titan Military Technologies was completely

annihilated overnight by a small team led by the Wolf Warrior himself!

Thus, Smith immediately stood up, barely suppressing a shiver.

However, his eyes still held a hint of doubt as he asked Emmanuel, "Are you truly the renowned Northern Region Wolf of Chanaea?"

Emmanuel nodded slightly.

He needed to leverage his reputation for today's negotiation with Smith.
'Do you have any proof?"
Smith suddenly threatened coldly, "I won't beat around the bush. I came here by helicopter specifically
to meet the Wolf Warrior. You will face the consequences if you're deceiving me and wasting my
precious time!"
Boom!
As soon as his words fell, a muscular man kicked the chair next to him. It seemed that his threat was a
signal as his subordinate had deliberately sent it flying towards Emmanuel.
It was like a makeshift cannonball!
Emmanuel was taken aback by this sudden turn of events. Nevertheless, he wasted no time in dodging
aside.
The chair hit the wall and shattered!
Nathan gasped as he witnessed this scene. This guy's internal strength is incredible! God, I wish I
could be like that!

The muscular man smirked with self-satisfaction as he regarded them with arrogance and disdain. Before he could start gloating, the smirk on his lips froze! Emmanuel had taken out a token. It was the one Eve had given him back then! 7-Star Wolf General! When they saw the burning golden characters etched on the token, everyone in attendance gasped in astonishment. Their expressions were filled with awe! Of course, Smith was no exception. Most foreigners abide by the law of the jungle, so they tend to worship the strong! Although Emmanuel was his enemy, he dared not hold a grudge. Instead, he was very eager to meet this legendary figure! Today, his wish was finally fulfilled. Therefore, he genuinely considered the trip worthwhile! However, a sneer rang out, "Hah. Who knows if your token is genuine? Considering Mr. Chapman's wealth, making a hundred of these tokens would be a piece of cake, right?" It was the muscular man who expressed his doubt. Naturally, he also decided to take a jab at

Emmanuel while he was at it!
"Are you insulting my Master and me? Are you suggesting that I, the heir of the Chapman family, would
stoop to forging such things?"
Nathan instantly lost his temper.
Nevertheless, Emmanuel held him back and said to the muscular man, "How do you propose we verify
my claim?"
"Defeat me!"
The well-built man declared, "If you truly are the Northern Region Wolf Warrior, you should be able to
defeat me within 10 moves, right?"
The 12 men standing like statues behind Smith couldn't help but break character as they gasped.
They all knew how strong that man was. Yet, he was asking the masked man to defeat him within 10
moves?
The 12 men standing like statues behind Smith couldn't help but break character as they gasped.
They all knew how strong that man was. Yet, he was asking the masked man to defeat him within 10

moves?

Didn't he think his demands were too outrageous?

Smith also believed it was impossible to achieve such a task. Nonetheless, he was interested in observing Emmanuel in a fight.

Nathan glanced at Emmanuel, worried that his Master might retreat.

However, he whispered a reminder to Emmanuel, "Master, although he appears to be a Chanaean, this man is actually an Amestrist citizen. He goes by the name of Robert Rodrick and is one of the top 10 instructors in the Griffin Corps!"

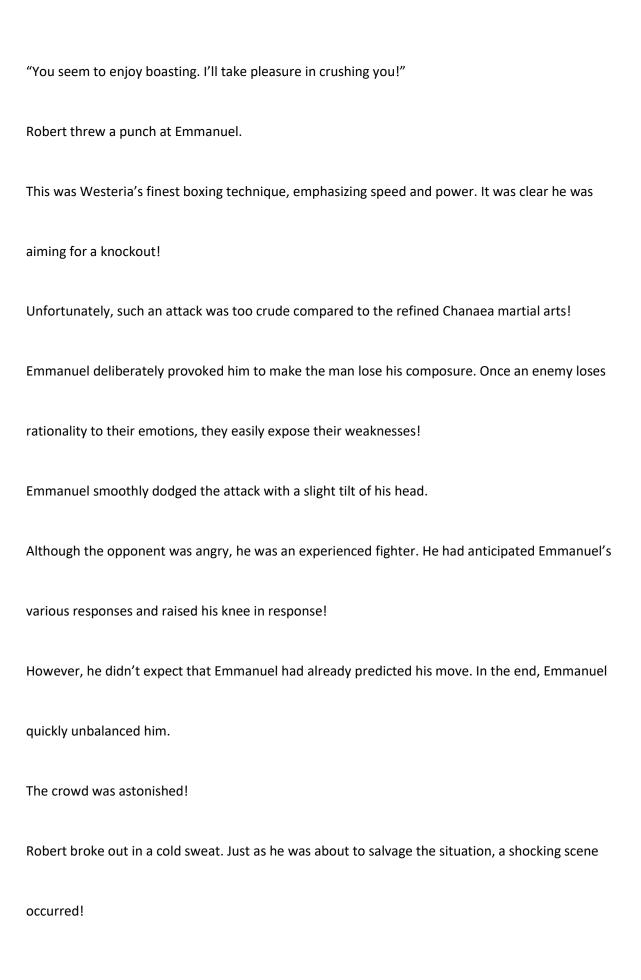
This title alone spoke volumes about his accomplishments in battle.

Emmanuel nodded in response, feeling the pressure.

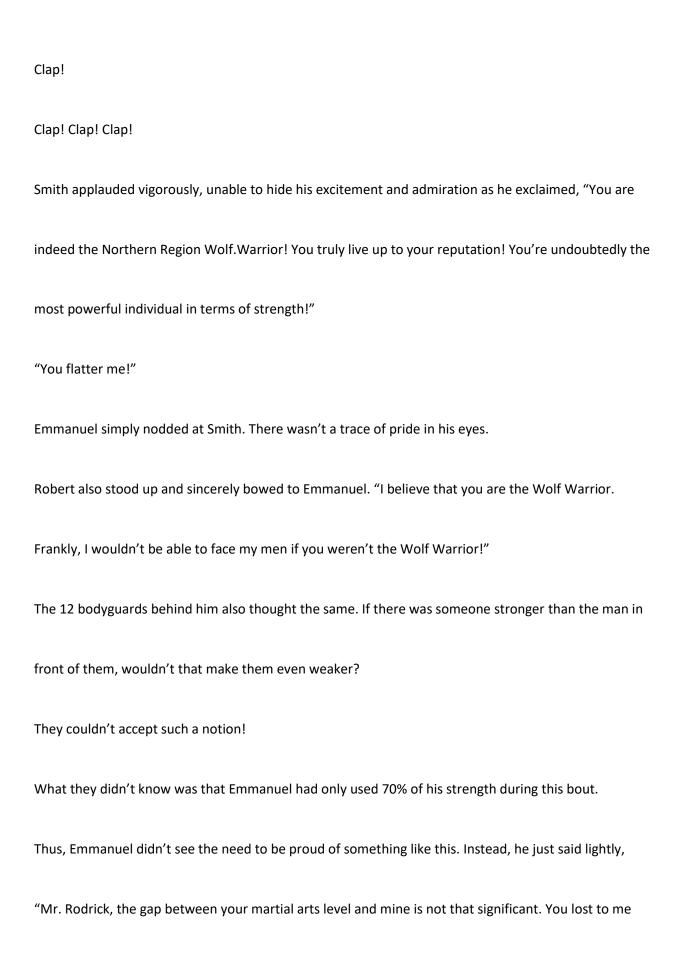
In truth, he had heard of the Griffin Corps' reputation, and it was all positive. The soldiers there possessed exceptional skills. Therefore, becoming an instructor for these soldiers was undoubtedly a challenging task. The fact that the man before him was one of the top 10 instructors in a corps of tens of thousands was impressive!

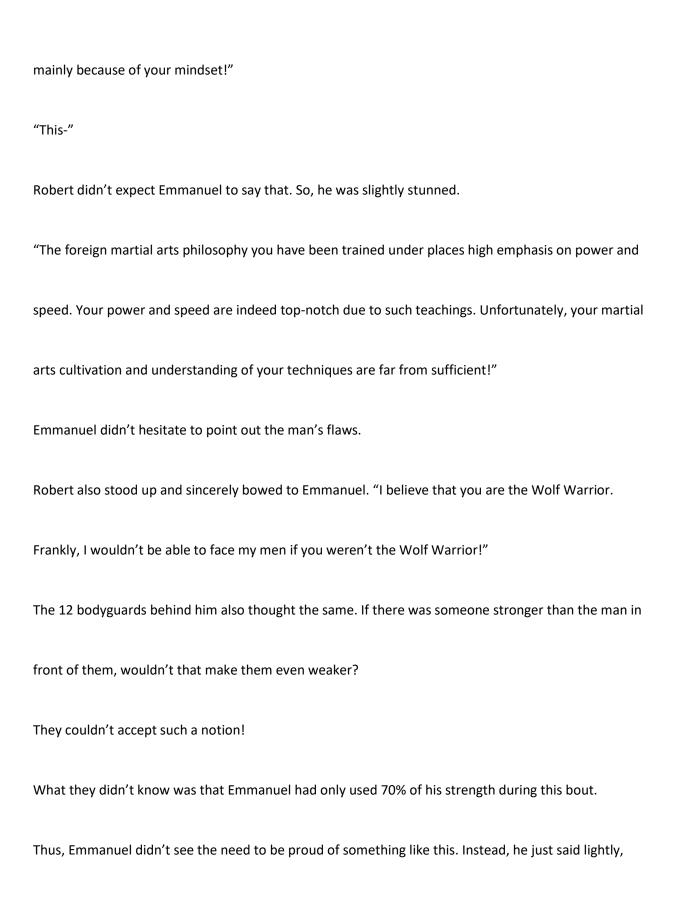
Unfortunately, in order to prove his identity and secure the deal with Diamond Titan Military

Technologies, Emmanuel Lowe had no choice but to step forward and say, "I will give it my all!"
"Hmph. Giving it your all won't be enough!"
Robert also stepped forward, landing gracefully in front of Emmanuel. The grin on his face turned
predatory as he said, "If you can't defeat me within 10 moves, you can forget about being the Wolf
Warrior! The penalty for losing to me is death!"
Chapter 1237 Master
The man's words were arrogant and overbearing!
Nathan was becoming increasingly excited and nervous. So, it was understandable that he had the
jitters.
"No, you misunderstood me."
Emmanuel didn't appreciate his attitude and said indifferently, "What I meant to say is that I'll try to
ensure that you don't lose too badly!"
"What?!"
The crowd was shocked!
Robert's smile suddenly froze on his lips. When he regained his composure, he snarled!



Emmanuel relied on his strong internal strength and used the Dragon Hold Technique to seize Robert.	
The man never saw it coming. Emmanuel had captured Robert mid-air before dragging him over. Then,	
he wasted no time gripping Robert's neck, feeling the man's fluttering pulse under his fingers.	
He only needed to apply a little more pressure, and Robert Would meet his maker the very next	
second!	
The living room fell into deathly silence!	
The living room fell into deathly silence!	
The scene was so mind-blowing that no one dared to even breathe!	
No one expected that Robert, as strong as he was, would be defeated in three moves.	
Still, if they were only starting their count when Emmanuel retaliated, Emmanuel had only made two	
moves.	
"Good fight!"	
Emmanuel gently pushed Robert back. Unfortunately, Robert had been scared out of his wits. Thus, he	
staggered back before falling to the ground, completely losing any will to fight!	





"Mr. Rodrick, the gap between your martial arts level and mine is not that significant. You lost to me mainly because of your mindset!" "This-" Robert didn't expect Emmanuel to say that. So, he was slightly stunned. "The foreign martial arts philosophy you have been trained under places high emphasis on power and speed. Your power and speed are indeed top-notch due to such teachings. Unfortunately, your martial arts cultivation and understanding of your techniques are far from sufficient!" Emmanuel didn't hesitate to point out the man's flaws. Nathan even instructed his subordinates, "Quick! Write down every word my Master says!" Emmanuel genuinely thought Nathan didn't need to write these things down. He couldn't even handle

Nathan even instructed his subordinates, "Quick! Write down every word my Master says!"

Emmanuel genuinely thought Nathan didn't need to write these things down. He couldn't even handle the basics. So, what was the point of discussing martial arts cultivation and techniques when he hadn't even gotten his foundation right?

However, he didn't have the time to deal with this untalented disciple at the moment as he continued to speak to Robert, "When you suggested that I end the fight in 10 moves, I immediately realized that you had made a mistake in your understanding of martial arts."

"In a martial arts duel, it is difficult to achieve a one-hit knockout unless there is a significant difference
in skill between the opponents. Therefore, one's skill cannot be defined solely based on the number of
moves it takes to defeat an opponent! If you hadn't been so aggressive from the start, I don't believe I
could have defeated you within 10 moves! There is even a possibility that we would have been evenly
matched! So, I strongly recommend that you focus on improving your understanding of the martial arts
you have learned, rather than solely concentrating on physical training. This is what the Chanaea
people refer to as martial arts cultivation."

His words not only made Robert contemplate, but also provided him with a graceful way out.

Robert was even more impressed with Emmanuel as he solemnly declared, "Thank you, Wolf Warrior,

for your guidance. If you don't mind, i would be honored to address you as Master from now on!"