

Wrong Table 1341

Chapter 1341 A Sense of Impending Doom

On the other side, Emmanuel and the other two arrived at a barbecue-style food stall.

Shane, the foodie, went straight to the stall to place an order, while Emmanuel approached Frederick and asked, "What's going on? How did you get involved as well?"

Knowing Frederick's personality, Emmanuel was aware that he wasn't the type to pick fights like Shane, and he even had some legal knowledge. If he had taken action, it must have been because the other party had done something unforgivable.

"That Tanner guy put a dog leash on my girlfriend and even stepped on her with his foot. How could I tolerate that? He should be grateful that I didn't cut him to pieces!"

Frederick was still agitated.

"Your girlfriend?"

Emmanuel quickly caught on to the important point and looked surprised. "You're not talking about Beatrix, are you?"

"That's right!"

An angry Frederick suddenly revealed a hint of excitement and patted Emmanuel's chest. "Who knows, we might become brothers-in-law soon!"

Huh? Again with the brothers-in-law talk?

Why does this line sound so familiar?

Oh, right, Shane said the same thing to me!

However, regarding Frederick's words, Emmanuel felt that there was some credibility to them. After all, he wasn't the type to be self-centered and overthink things like Shane

However, the more he thought about it, the more suspicious he became. Could there be some misunderstanding in all of this?

"Beatrix agreed to be your girlfriend?"

"Of course! She even gave me a love letter!"

"Let me see!" Emmanuel reached out a hand immediately.

"Hey, I'm not Shane. I'm not so narcissistic as to carry love letters everywhere I go

Frederick waved his hand but then triumphantly changed his tune. "But, I do have records of exchanging love messages with Ms. Beatrix. Since we've been best friends for years, I can show you a glimpse! Just to be clear, only a glimpse!"

"Enough with the nonsense. Show me!"

Emmanuel snatched his phone directly, as only best friends would do.

"Perfect Couple?"

Seeing the name on the screen, Emmanuel furrowed his brow. Based on his understanding of Beatrix, that fiery-

Seeing the name on the screen, Emmanuel furrowed his brow. Based on his understanding of Beatrix, that fiery- tempered girl wouldn't choose such a style of name.

“Alright, that’s enough!”

Frederick promised him a glimpse, and it really was just a glimpse. Emmanuel only managed to see the username when he snatched the phone back and quickly left with the excuse of ordering food.

Just as he was about to place his order, Shane sat down contentedly, hungry for a good meal after waiting for so long!

“Shane, didn’t you say that Beatrix is your girlfriend?”

Emmanuel waited for him to sit down and immediately started questioning.

“Yeah! Otherwise, why do you think I got into a fight today?”

Shane suddenly got worked up. “I was originally going to the Hadley factory to meet Beatrix. Who would have thought that as soon as I arrived, I would see that Tanner guy bullying her? My blood boiled, and I gave him such a good beating that he’d wish he’d never been born-”

“How did Beatrix respond to your confession?”

Emmanuel completely ignored the thrilling heroics in the latter part of his story and got straight to the point.

“Haha, it’s pretty embarrassing! I took the initiative to write her a love letter, and right after that, she fell madly in love with me!”

Shane scratched his head somewhat shyly.

It’s my first love, after all. There’s only one word to describe it awkward!

“A love letter?” Emmanuel, quick-witted as ever, immediately figured out the truth and asked, “Is the nickname you used to communicate with her called ‘Perfect Couple’?”

“How did you know?” Shane looked at Emmanuel in astonishment.

He knew that Emmanuel was a martial arts genius, but he didn’t expect him to also have the ability to predict the future. He managed to even guess my online nickname. Could it be that he had learned some supernatural skills?

Ha!

Emmanuel wanted to laugh, but he couldn’t, for he thought this was truly a tragic tale!

To sum it all up, Shane sent a love letter to Beatrix, but it got intercepted by Frederick. Consequently, Frederick misunderstood it as Beatrix accepting him. He even thought the love letter was written by Beatrix for him...

My goodness, how dumb can they be?

Emmanuel wondered if they would be able to handle the truth once they discovered it. However, he believed it was crucial to clarify this misunderstanding as soon as possible so that they wouldn’t experience even more pain in the future!

“Emmanuel, what’s with that expression on your face?” Shane felt uneasy witnessing Emmanuel’s demeanor and even had a sense of impending doom.

Chapter 1342 You’re the Pervert

At this moment, Frederick came back from ordering, bringing a box of beer with him, ready to start drinking.

“Hey, I have some unfortunate news to announce to you two. Prepare yourselves mentally!” Emmanuel sighed after Frederick sat down.

“Come on, just tell us already! Stop with the suspense!” Shane urged impatiently.

Frederick poured each of them a glass of beer, and after taking a sip himself, he asked, “Yeah, what’s the unfortunate news?”

“Forget it. I can’t bring myself to say it for now. Didn’t you two say you found girlfriends? Try asking her to come out!” Emmanuel waved his hand and then drank his beer in one gulp.

Shane and Frederick found him quite strange.

But speaking of girlfriends, they remembered the bet and became worked up again!

“Haha, Frederick, you should face reality! My girlfriend must be prettier than yours. She’s here in Onza. Admit defeat now, and I shall spare you the embarrassment!”

“Nonsense! You stole my lines. My girlfriend is also in Onza and you’ve already met her!”

“Oh, I’ve met her? When?”

“Stop!” Emmanuel quickly interrupted them. “Send the message first before you say anything more. She might not necessarily agree to meet!”

Tch!

Shane immediately scoffed and prepared to reveal everything tonight.

Isn’t Beatrix at Yociam Residence right now? It’s a perfect opportunity to invite her for supper and show off our affection in front of them, displaying our love!

It’s going to feel amazing!

After this, Emmanuel and Frederick will surely see me in a different light.

Both of them sent messages at the same time, and unexpectedly, both of their phones dinged.

Shane suddenly had a bad feeling. Why's my dear Beatrix inviting me to the barbecue stall? Aren't I already here?

Frederick's face changed drastically, as he already had an idea of what was going on. He sent an emoji in response.

Ding!

Shane's phone received yet another message.

In the next moment, Frederick quickly stood up and rolled up Shane's sleeve to take a look.

Seeing his muscular arm, Frederick was thunderstruck!

Oh my goodness! How could I be so foolish?!

Lust know someone as adorable as Ms Beatrix couldn't possibly possess such mi

Seeing his muscular arm, Frederick was thunderstruck!

Oh my goodness! How could I be so foolish?!

I just knew someone as adorable as Ms. Beatrix couldn't possibly possess such muscular arms! I must have been delusional before!

“Hey, what are you doing?”

Shane quickly pushed him away. Seriously, dude. I’m a man with a girlfriend. Does Frederick think we have a chance together?

“Blargh-”

Frederick couldn’t be bothered to respond and spat out the sip of beer he had just drunk. The thought of exchanging flirt messages with Shane for the past two to three days made his stomach churn!

Oh my god!

Calle

Somebody kill me! I actually called a man “My dear” for several days!

Emmanuel could understand Frederick’s fo. He just shook his head helplessly. I can’t begin to imagine how traumatized he must be. I reckon even the best psychologists can’t cure his trauma.

Shane suddenly noticed Frederick’s hairy arms. No matter how foolish he was, he immediately figured out something!

He quickly picked up Frederick’s phone and took a look, and instantly, he was thunderstruck!

“No, this cannot be!!”

Shane screamed at the top of his lungs, startling the other customers at the stall.

In the next moment, his stomach churned, and he vomited right there on the spot!

What a fool I am!

How could someone as gorgeous as Ms. Beatrix possibly have hairy arms?!

Emmanuel sighed when he saw this, sitting between them, drinking his beer. What a tragedy this is.

After a while, Shane finally looked up and pointed at Frederick, cursing loudly, "You pervert! Why did you pretend-to- be Ms. Beatrix and send me flirtatious messages?"

Frederick was not about to back down either. "You're the pervert! You pretended to be Ms. Beatrix-"

"Alright, stop!"

Emmanuel intervened, realizing that they had not yet grasped the truth. He clarified, "Shane wrote a love letter, and Frederick found it! I can't understand how you both misunderstood each other as Beatrix! Did it really take you three days to realize?"

It was only at that moment that the two of them began to recall what happened.

Frederick pointed at Shane in astonishment and exclaimed, "So it was you who wrote the love letter to Ms. Beatrix and placed it in her laptop?"

Chapter 1343 Encroaching His Territory

"Yeah!"

Shane pointed at him, irked. "So you took my letter and thought Ms. Beatrix liked you? How self-absorbed can you be?"

The two of them started arguing again, even wrestling on the ground.

Emmanuel signaled for the stall owner not to intervene. He knew their personalities well. They would curse each other fiercely but wouldn't actually fight. He let them struggle on the floor and vent their frustrations.

At this moment, Mackenzie called.

Emmanuel briefly explained the situation to her.

After she finished listening, Mackenzie couldn't help but chuckle. She teased, "Are all men in the Hero's Village like this? You're all so dumb!"

Emmanuel sighed helplessly. Thanks to these two guys, I'm here catching strays again.

"Alright then. You should spend some time with them tonight. I'll go to bed first."

"Okay."

Emmanuel nodded. He happened to have to go to the boxing arena later, and he had been trying to come up with an excuse.

He hung up the phone. Frederick and Shane had finished their fight and sat back in their seats.

Their clothes were torn, and they were glaring at each other fiercely. They looked like they wanted to tear each other apart!

"Hmph! So what if you took away the love letter I wrote for Ms. Beatrix, Frederick? The one she likes is me! Especially since I saved her today, you have no chance!"

"You wish!" Frederick didn't back down. "I fought Aidan for Ms. Beatrix while you only fought some lackeys!"

“Is that so? If it weren’t for me, you would’ve gotten beaten up, and now you’re trying to steal my credit?”

“The fact is that I beat up Aidan, and you’re just a side character!”

The two of them continued to argue incessantly.

Emmanuel shook his head, unable to bear the torment any longer, and stood up, ready to pay and leave.

Just then, Nathan urgently called him.

“Master, where the hell are you? Something bad has happened. You need to come and save the day!”

“What’s the matter?”

Emmanuel furrowed his brow upon hearing his tone. He thought that the Chapman family’s background was solid and tonight’s preliminaries were foolproof. Whether he went or not didn’t matter to him, but he never expected it to turn out like this!

“No time to explain! Hurry! You must reach here within 10 minutes! Otherwise, the Chapman family is done for!”

Nathan shouted anxiously

“Alright!”

Since Emmanuel had promised him, in return for the favor of acquiring the iron mine, he had to do his best to help him.

Inside the concealed and massive boxing arena, the noise of the crowd filled the air, and the audience was in a frenzy.

In the VIP area, Nathan looked extremely nervous, with sweat drops the size of beans on his forehead.

The Chapman family fighters around him either looked dejected or clenched their fists in anxiety!

“Wow, another win!”

“So impressive!”

“Who is that young man?”

“So handsome and cool, I’m in love!”

As one boxing match ended, almost all of the tens of thousands of spectators in the venue cheered with raised hands.

In contrast, Nathan’s and the others’ expressions were incredibly gloomy and anxious!

“Haha, the mighty Chapman family is about to become a joke tonight!”

At this moment, a mocking voice sounded from behind.

It was none other than Blaze!

“D*mn it! The Silverbane family of Eshal, are you purposely trying to pick a fight with the Chapman family?”

Behind Nathan, a man dressed in black martial attire shouted angrily.

He had injuries on his body, and blood could be seen flowing out.

He had just represented the Chapman family in the arena but got beaten to a pulp and thrown off the arena!

And the fighter who defeated him was now standing behind Blaze!

“Haha, why does that phrase sound so familiar?”

Blaze deliberately dug his ear and flicked the earwax toward the man in black, taunting, “Have you guys forgotten what Mr. Nathan said two days ago?”

Nathan glared silently at Blaze.

Two days prior, he had indeed provoked Blaze. He even went as far as to say that if anyone was afraid of others encroaching on their territory, they shouldn't participate at all! Little did he expect that on that very night, he refrained from sending any fighters from the Chapman family to encroach on the Silverbane family's territory. However, tonight, Blaze intentionally dispatched fighters to encroach on theirs.

Tonight, Nathan dispatched two representatives from the Chapman family to the arena. Additionally, there were four fighters who were not officially representing the Chapman family, but they were still under his command, just in case.

Chapter 1344 It's Hard To Say

However, except for the elder of the Chapman family, Devon, and the other fighter, the other four fighters had all been defeated.

Nathan had originally planned to secure the top four tonight and confidently secure two spots in the finals.

However, it now seemed difficult to secure those two spots and there was even a possibility of a complete defeat, which would make them a laughingstock in the eyes of the major families and forces.

“Mr. Nathan, please do your best! Hahaha...”

Blaze patted Nathan on the shoulder and left triumphantly.

Behind him, a muscular man made a provocative throat-slitting gesture toward Nathan and the others before laughing arrogantly and leaving.

He was one of the participants who made it to the top four tonight, nicknamed “Rocky,” sent by Blaze!

Nobody expected him to be so incredibly powerful, defeating two of Nathan’s fighters one after another. And now, the Chapman family had no confidence in their third fighter, who was about to face him.

What should we do?

Just then, a bodyguard behind them exclaimed, “Mr. Nathan, that person has arrived!”

Nathan quickly looked up and saw a man with a wolf mask walking toward him with big strides.

“Master, you finally came!” Nathan hurriedly approached, wanting to hug Emmanuel.

“What’s the situation?” Emmanuel quickly asked. When he came in, he saw Nathan and his group looking dejected, and he knew the situation must be dire!

Nathan was about to explain the situation to him when there was another round of cheers from the crowd. It turned out that Devon, the elder of the Chapman family, was about to take the stage!

“Master, I’ll explain it to you as we watch!” Nathan said nervously.

“Okay.” Emmanuel nodded, his gaze fixed on the arena.

Emmanuel had met Devon before. Although he hadn't witnessed his strength firsthand, he could tell that he was certainly a top-notch fighter, even stronger than the grandmaster Quinn!

Emmanuel had also watched the battles on the first day of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown and believed that with Devon's skills, securing a spot in the preliminary round would be a piece of cake!

But when he saw who Devon's opponent was, he couldn't help but shudder in fear!

"It's him?!" Emmanuel sighed inwardly, finding it hard to believe what he was seeing!

That's Yosef!

Isn't he supposed to be serving the old godfather? Why did he come to Onza to participate in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown? What's going on?

"Master? Master?" Nathan was explaining the situation to Emmanuel, but he realized that he wasn't listening at all and suddenly tapped him on the shoulder.

"Okay." Emmanuel nodded, his gaze fixed on the arena.

Emmanuel had met Devon before. Although he hadn't witnessed his strength firsthand, he could tell that he was certainly a top-notch fighter, even stronger than the grandmaster Quinn!

Emmanuel had also watched the battles on the first day of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown and believed that with Devon's skills, securing a spot in the preliminary round would be a piece of cake!

But when he saw who Devon's opponent was, he couldn't help but shudder in fear!

"It's him?!" Emmanuel sighed inwardly, finding it hard to believe what he was seeing!

That's Yosef!

Isn't he supposed to be serving the old godfather? Why did he come to Onza to participate in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown? What's going on?

"Master? Master?" Nathan was explaining the situation to Emmanuel, but he realized that he wasn't listening at all and suddenly tapped him on the shoulder.

Only then did Emmanuel snap back to reality.

"Master, although this young man is formidable, I believe De

can defeat him. Later, you will fight for the Chapman family and teach that arrogant Rocky a lesson!" Nathan gritted his teeth.

He had been holding in his anger, but now that Emmanuel had arrived, they would secure two qualifying spots for the Chapman family and then go find Blaze to reclaim their reputation.

Tonight's organizer was the Chapman family. According to the unspoken rules, the Chapman family had the right to replace a fighter once, but that person had to be registered as the Chapman family's fighter beforehand!

"No, it's hard to say!" Emmanuel suddenly spoke up in response to Nathan's words.

The fighters behind Nathan were all surprised, thinking that Emmanuel lacked confidence in defeating Rocky.

Nathan chuckled. "You must be kidding, Master! Although Rocky is powerful, how could he possibly be your opponent?"

"That's not what I meant!" Emmanuel continued to stare at the two on the stage, his expression serious. "I mean, Devon may not be able to defeat Yosef!"

“What?!”

Nathan and the others were left with their mouths wide open, wide enough to fit an egg inside!

They thought Emmanuel was taking the joke too far!

Devon, a grandmaster-level fighter and one of the top martial artists in the Chapman family, had been assigned the specific task of protecting Nathan. He was also assigned by the family in the martial showdown for honor. How could he possibly be defeated by an unknown kid?

Despite witnessing Yosef’s undeniable strength earlier, which was indeed formidable, they still couldn’t fathom the idea of Devon losing! After all, Devon’s prowess had even gained recognition from the esteemed Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince!

Chapter 1345 I Don’t Have a Weapon

Emmanuel was watching the stage with a rather serious expression. He barely had the chance to elaborate on his statement as the martial arts competition had begun.

Devon held his chin up with folded arms, waiting for Yosef to make a move.

Yosef stared back with a blank expression on his face. He rested his hands behind him and seemed to disregard his opponent.

“Let the fight begin!”

“Come on!”

“What are they waiting for?”

The audience was growing impatient.

Except for the participants and VIPs, anyone who wanted to enter the arena needed a pass. For ordinary people, obtaining a pass cost a fortune. Therefore, the audience was either wealthy or influential individuals. They couldn't afford to pay a high price just to face each other in silence.

"Kid, you better make the first move, or I'll do it. Don't complain if you lose." The audience's complaints reached Devon and frustrated him.

Due to his seniority, he had never struck first in a fight over the past twenty years, as he thought a senior should maintain their dignity during a fight. The fact that Yosef was standing perfectly still wasn't helping at all. No. We aren't going to stare each other down. We have to fight each other. First, I need to make things clear.

"Go ahead." Yosef's hands rested behind his back, his gaze calm,

Although his expression gave nothing away, it gave people the impression that he was very confident.

"If you say so." Devon felt his blood boil with anger.

How dare he disrespect me? He couldn't pinpoint the exact reason, but he felt as though Yosef's politeness was embarrassing him.

He, an esteemed martial artist, broke his own rules for the first time and took the initiative to attack.

Since he was mad at Yosef's attitude, he didn't hold back with his punch. He aimed to deliver a fatal blow to ensure his reputation wasn't ruined and make the arrogant Yosef regret it.

He threw a powerful punch at Yosef at high speed, giving the audience an impression of a predator lunging at its prey.

"Oh my, Devon is truly amazing. He's trying to end the fight with one move!"

"His move is powerful! Nobody can take a blow from a seasoned fighter like him!"

“That’s right! It’s impossible to fight him!”

The audience around Nathan shrieked in excitement.

He was also quite confident. Despite Emmanuel’s comment, his belief in Devon didn’t waver.

Even Emmanuel couldn’t help but marvel at the strength of Devon, who was an elder of the Chapman family. He’s stronger than I imagined.

“Oh my, Devon is truly amazing. He’s trying to end the fight with one move!”

“His move is powerful! Nobody can take a blow from a seasoned fighter like him!”

“That’s right! It’s impossible to fight him!”

The audience around Nathan shrieked in excitement.

He was also quite confident. Despite Emmanuel’s comment, his belief in Devon didn’t waver.

Even Emmanuel couldn’t help but marvel at the strength of Devon, who was an elder of the Chapman family. He’s stronger than I imagined.

Even the Palm Drop grandmaster, Quinn, was no match for him.

However, Yosef was incredibly strong.

Emmanuel remembered that Yosef was as talented as him. The fact that the old godfather has taken him as a disciple is the best proof.

Although the two of them hadn't fought each other before, he had a feeling that Yosef was equally capable.

As expected, no matter how powerful Devon's punch was, it was useless if he missed his target.

Losing his balance, he flew past Yosef across the stage with a hint of shock on his face.

Another move was supposed to follow his first punch, but Yosef anticipated it.

Yosef dodged his attack perfectly, leaving him no room for his second move.

Yosef struck, but his hand hung in the air halfway through.

His movement caught Devon off guard. The elderly man swiftly retreated to the corner of the arena. When he realized that Yosef's attack didn't follow, he couldn't help but grit his teeth, "Are you messing

with me?"

"No." Yosef calmly denied his accusation. "I just remembered that I don't have a weapon. I probably couldn't hit from that distance, so I withdrew."

What was that? His statement puzzled the audience. Why would you have a weapon in the first place? One should be aware that weapons are prohibited in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown.

The skilled fighters standing behind Nathan thought Yosef was foolish and mocked him, "He's a fool to think he can wield a weapon in the arena."

"Imbecile."

"He's useless without a weapon, isn't he?"

As Emmanuel listened to the comments, his expression turned darker as he could barely contain his shock. The Yosef he knew was an exceptional swordsman.

Devon would be dead by now if Yosef was armed.

It seems like Yosef has been practicing diligently all along.

Chapter 1346 Devon Was Defeated

As a member of Hero's Village, Emmanuel was impressed by Yosef's strength. But now, he was on Nathan's side. Yosef's power is a threat to the Chapman family.

Devon harrumphed. "Weaponless isn't a reason for your defeat. I won't show you any mercy!"

After learning that Yosef was a swordsman, Devon suddenly regained confidence. I've secured victory over him.

"After you, sir." Yosef maintained his composure as he extended a hand, gesturing for Devon to strike.

His demeanor captivated the few women in the arena.

They hadn't expected to see such a charming and handsome man fight in the arena.

For a moment, the female audience's cheers drowned the onlookers' harsh comments. The Chapman family had lost their home advantage.

Devon continued to deliver fierce punches out of anger. He was like a raging fire that could burn everything.

Yosef, in contrast, was like a gentle breeze. No matter how fierce the fire, it couldn't destroy him.

Thud!

After some back and forth, Yosef kicked Devon hard in the abdomen, sending the other man flying off the stage.

“Mr. Devon!” Nathan and his gang were shocked. Their faces filled with astonishment and disbelief.

“H-How is this possible?”

“Even Mr. Devon is no match for him!”

Panic spread among them.

Emmanuel rushed out of the crowd and checked on Devon, who had fallen off the stage. He found that Devon’s elixir field was slightly damaged. If not treated in time, Devon would lose half of his decades of cultivation.

“This is just a friendly match. You got no beef with him. Was that necessary?” Emmanuel couldn’t help but scold Yosef.

Meeting his eyes, Yosef stayed silent for a while before bowing his head slightly and saying with a poker face, “Good game.”

Emmanuel’s words had fallen on deaf ears.

He was already one of the winners tonight, anyway. He had achieved his goal for this trip.

Emmanuel tasted bile in his mouth as he watched Yosef turn and walk away.

The Yosef he remembered was a composed and responsible man. He’d never expected Yosef to hurt a senior whom he had no beef with. This isn’t how a martial artist from Hero’s Village should behave.

“Quick! Take Mr. Devon to the doctor!”

He quickly struck Devon’s acupoints and instructed Nathan and his men, who had hurried over to help.

Nathan immediately ordered his subordinates to carry out the task.

Emmanuel tasted bile in his mouth as he watched Yosef turn and walk away.

The Yosef he remembered was a composed and responsible man. He’d never expected Yosef to hurt a senior whom he had no beef with. This isn’t how a martial artist from Hero’s Village should behave.

“Quick! Take Mr. Devon to the doctor!”

He quickly struck Devon’s acupoints and instructed Nathan and his men, who had hurried over to help.

Nathan immediately ordered his subordinates to carry out the task.

“Nathan, your family has an undeserved reputation. None of you won in the fight tonight. It’s truly embarrassing!” On the other side of the VIP seating, Blaze mocked Nathan, his voice loud enough for the audience to hear him as well.

“D*mn it!!” Nathan’s eyes turned red in anger, and he clenched his fists. Blaze’s mockery was intolerable for a proud man like him.

Unfortunately, he couldn’t do anything to stop Blaze from mocking him.

Many other families and forces had also come to watch the showdown tonight. It was beyond their expectations that the prestigious Chapman family would be in such a sorry state. They never expected that Devon could be defeated.

“Who are you going to send next, Chapman? It’s time for their doom! It doesn’t matter who I’ll fight.” Rocky ascended the platform, ready to compete for the last winning spot of the night. He pointed at Nathan, a smug grin spread across his face.

Nathan was furious. How dare the moron disrespect me and my family?

“Leave it to me!” Emmanuel, on the other hand, remained composed. He lightly patted Nathan’s shoulder and reminded him, “You are the son of the Chapman family, the heir of one of the Big Four.

Keep your composure. People are watching you.”

Compared to Magnus, Nathan got irritated easily. As his Master, Emmanuel not only guided him in martial arts but also was responsible for keeping him in check.

“All right, Master. We’re counting on you!”

Nathan decided to let it slide after Emmanuel reminded him. That’s right. I’m the son of the Chapman family, bha’s just a nobody He’s not worth my time.

Emmanuel nodded and climbed the steps.

Who is he? He could’ve hopped onto the platform, but he chose walking instead.”

Chapter 1347 It Was Emmanuel’s Turn

“He seems pretty weak!”

“The Chapman family is all talk. They used to be the wealthiest family in Chanaea, but now they can’t even recruit a decent fighter.”

“If the Silverbane family is bullying them, they have it coming. After all, it’s their fault for their downfall.”

Discussions went on.

Nathan clenched his fists, doing his best to contain his anger. He looked at Emmanuel with hopeful and expectant eyes.

Even though Yosef had left the arena area, he snapped his neck around to look at the wolf-masked man.

That posture... Those eyes... He seems familiar.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the Chapman family has exercised their right to switch the contestant. Please welcome Mr. Luna Moone of the Chapman family!” The host announced through the microphone.

What the hell? He suddenly recalled the suspense that Nathan had deliberately created. Nathan didn't tell him what name he registered with on purpose. And this is the name he came up with!

“What was that? Luna Moone? What a silly name!” The audience couldn't help their laughter when they heard the name.

Especially Blaze, who laughed so hard that he almost fell off his seat. A feminine name on a man!

Yosef, who had tilted his head, had turned around completely. He studied Emmanuel with a hint of resentment and muttered, “It's him!”

“I heard that you exchanged moves with Ruben before, and it was a draw.” As Rocky worked for Blaze, he was well aware of said encounter.

“I'm in a hurry. Let's not waste time on pleasantries.” Emmanuel cut him off.

He had a rough estimate of Rocky's strength after studying how the man spoke, his posture, and his little habits.

Rocky was competent; Emmanuel would give him that, but he was at most slightly better than Black Bear, who once worked for Magnus. Emmanuel could've easily defeated him a few times during their conversation.

"You're no fun. Fine. It's understandable since you're the last one standing. You have the right to panic." Rocky burst into laughter.

The host also announced the start of the match.

Whoosh! Emmanuel leaped at his opponent and struck.

He avoided using the Dragon-Breaking Palm, but his move was still powerful enough. No ordinary martial artist could withstand it.

"He's fast!" Rocky was alarmed, and it showed on his face. He raised his hands, trying to parry.

Unfortunately, Emmanuel anticipated it. He suddenly changed his form of attack by kicking Rocky's abdomen, sending the other man flying across the platform.

"He's fast!" Rocky was alarmed, and it showed on his face. He raised his hands, trying to parry.

Unfortunately, Emmanuel anticipated it. He suddenly changed his form of attack by kicking Rocky's abdomen, sending the other man flying across the platform.

Rocky crashed outside the ring with blood streaming down his face. The noise died down abruptly.

Hello? That's it?

"T-That's the fatal blow!" After a while, somebody in the audience finally came back to his senses.

His words caused the audience to look at each other, their expression shouting disbelief.

That was fast! Like, very, very fast! It left them unsatisfied. Is that how the highlight match of the day ended? No way! I want a refund! It's not worth the money.

"W-What?" Blaze and his gang were stunned, their mouths hung agape. Rocky is known for his formidable strength, yet someone defeats him with just one move.

Even though Emmanuel didn't break his opponent's elixir field like Yosef, he made Rocky bleed. In the outsiders' eyes, he was only more ruthless.

"You're amazing, Mr. Moone!"

Despite Emmanuel's earlier reminder, it was difficult to change one's nature. Nathan couldn't just suddenly become the person he never was.

At that moment, he turned to Blaze and laughed triumphantly. "Next time, don't send such inferior fighters to our territory. They'll only embarrass you. Oh? Did you just tell me they're the strongest in your family? That's just pathetic! What a disappointment!"

"Consider yourself lucky, Chapman! It won't last, though. I'm looking forward to seeing you embarrass yourself in the finals," were Blaze's last words before he left with his men.

Nathan and his group reveled in their victory as they watched them leave.

It was only after Blaze was out of sight that Nathan sighed deeply. There are many formidable fighters in the martial arts world nowadays. Even Mr. Devon isn't invincible. If it weren't for Master's help, my family would only further embarrass ourselves tonight.

Yosef and Luna were the center of attention at the award ceremony.

Chapter 1348 Yosef Helped a Stranger

Both men stepped onto the podium and received their prize money.

Yosef kept staring at the other man, his lips curled slightly, but he refrained from saying anything.

Emmanuel knew that Yosef was perceptive. Afraid of being exposed, he had avoided any interaction with Yosef, although he wondered why Yosef left the old godfather and came to Nuthana for such a competition. He's different from the man I used to remember.

"You're amazing, Yosef! Can I have your autograph?"

"Is your goal the title of Martial Arts Champion?"

"Are you representing any faction? Which faction would you rather serve?"

"You're so handsome, Yosef!"

After the award ceremony, Yosef walked off the stage only to get surrounded immediately by the crowd. His elegant yet distant temperament captivated them. Moreover, he was a Wanderer. Therefore, his background intrigued the audience even more.

However, he remained silent, not mingling with anyone, and instead left without a word.

"He's so cool!" A few women clasped their hands together, smiling dreamily. A cool guy like him is my cup of tea. After all, he isn't trying to act cool on purpose. He's a natural.

Only after Yosef left the scene did Emmanuel sigh softly. I thought it was just a tournament, but things are getting complicated.

In stark contrast to the bustling and lively arena, Onza's south district was particularly quiet late at night.

Yosef enjoyed the quiet.

He bought some snacks and traversed the quiet street alone. After walking for a long time, the first faint streaks of dawn beamed from the sky.

Morning always arrived faster in the early summer.

In the streets near the village, a thin layer of dew covered the plants by the roadside.

He felt a sense of familiarity. Back when he was in Hero's Village, he had the habit of collecting dew in the early morning.

"Queenie. I collected the sweet dew from the flower petals. Do you want to try it?" Memories from the past flooded his mind.

He had a crush on Queenie for years, but he never confessed. But now, he had forever lost the chance to confess.

She had always loved another man. Her love was never for him.

He couldn't help but smile bitterly at the thought. Why am I here?

He collected the dew out of habit. Hmm... City dew probably isn't good for quenching someone's thirst, right?

"Meow." At that moment, a stray cat stopped him in his tracks. It looked up at the food and water in his hands.

She had always loved another man. Her love was never for him.

He couldn't help but smile bitterly at the thought. Why am I here?

He collected the dew out of habit. Hmm... City dew probably isn't good for quenching someone's thirst, right?

"Meow." At that moment, a stray cat stopped him in his tracks. It looked up at the food and water in his hands.

"Are you hungry? Here, have some." Yosef handed the food and the water to the stray cat. He watched it tenderly, completely different from when he was fighting earlier.

"You should go home, Grandpa! I can handle this alone."

"No, I can't. You're so young. I'm worried about you."

"Hey, society is ruled by law these days. Besides, nobody would try to kidnap me. Rest assured. You shouldn't be walking around considering your age."

At the other end of the street, a conversation between an old man and a young girl in plain clothes caught Yosef's attention.

"No! It's my job to earn money. You need to study hard and get into college."

His words touched his granddaughter, making tears well up inside her eyes.

Given their financial situation, even if she were to excel in the college entrance examination, it couldn't support her to attend college.

"Ouch!" The older man tried to push the cart when the young girl was distracted, but he accidentally hurt his own foot. He collapsed to the ground, visibly in pain.

"Grandpa! Grandpa, what's wrong? I told you to rest!" The girl panicked, realizing that another visit to the hospital would impose a significant financial burden on them. We simply can't afford it.

“Here.” At that very moment, a tall and slender man with long hair stood before her and handed her a bank card.

She looked up in confusion.

“The pin is yesterday’s date. Take the money. You need it.”

After shoving the card into her palm, he departed without glancing back.

“I-I can’t take this! Hey! Sir! Hey-” She attempted to catch up with Yosef, but the attractive man walked fast, rendering it impossible for her to keep up.

“What’s happening? Is this some sort of prank? Why would he give us money?” Her grandfather was astounded and worried that it might be some trap.

Chapter 1349 Forces Gathered Around Yosef’s House

Gritting her teeth, the girl helped her grandfather sit in a corner before rushing to the nearby ATM to check.

After entering the pin and seeing the account balance, her discovery shocked her.

“One, two, three, four, five, six...”

“There’s 500 thousand in total!”

Oh my god! Why? I don’t know him at all. Why would he give all this money to us? It would be understandable if I’m a true beauty, but the point is, I am not. Could he be helping me because of my looks? No. So, why did he give so much money to us?

“Mr. Silverbane, we’ve found the man. This is the video the street surveillance camera captured.”

The next morning, Blaze's subordinate handed over the street surveillance footage taken close to dawn to him.

The Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown was currently in full swing. The Silverbane family, who performed well in the competition, has earned a lot of prestige. The various forces in Onza respected and feared them.

His ego had swollen up, which was why he dared to hinder the Chapman family. Now, he was even more obsessed and wanted to recruit more fighters to strengthen the Silverbane family so that they would become the true dominant force in Nuthana.

If he was armed with a group of strong and fierce warriors who could take people's lives easily, nobody would ever dare getting on his bad side. Instead, they would try hard to flatter and please him.

At that time, nobody could hinder the Silverbane family in the business world or the political world.

"Why would he fall for such an ordinary girl?" After watching the footage, he let out a surprised chuckle. "It seems that all men are perverts. Quick! Pick a few gorgeous women. We're meeting him!"

"Yes, Mr. Silverbane!"

In an instant, his subordinate gathered seven stunning women.

They were charming in different aspects, but they had stunning beauty in ordinary people's eyes without a doubt. Little did the outsiders know, these women served Blaze in bed at night.

Yosef rented a room in Onza.

It was a humble room, but he kept it spotless, and everything was neatly organized. Even a housekeeper would be humbled by his skills.

To Blaze's surprise, other influential figures were already waiting at the door when he arrived at Yosef's rental house.

In addition, Aidan of the Tanner family arrived almost at the same time as his entourage.

Luxury cars surrounded the humble rental house. The sight shocked the residents around.

They had interacted with Yosef before. He gave them the impression of a polite, neat, and friendly man. His only flaw was that he didn't talk much.

They enjoyed spending time with him as they thought he was an ordinary person who came to Onza to make a living like them. They never expected to find so many influential figures at his house today.

To Blaze's surprise, other influential figures were already waiting at the door when he arrived at Yosef's rental house.

In addition, Aidan of the Tanner family arrived almost at the same time as his entourage.

Luxury cars surrounded the humble rental house. The sight shocked the residents around.

They had interacted with Yosef before. He gave them the impression of a polite, neat, and friendly man. His only flaw was that he didn't talk much.

They enjoyed spending time with him as they thought he was an ordinary person who came to Onza to make a living like them. They never expected to find so many influential figures at his house today.

"Fancy seeing you all here. You must be here to see the expert, aren't you?" Aidan had a rebellious temperament and was even more impatient than Blaze. As soon as he arrived, he wanted to stir up trouble.

As expected, his gaze fell past Blaze and landed on a woman in business attire. "Well, well, well, if it isn't the granddaughter of Mr. Silverbane, Ms. Angela?"

Angela ignored his approach, indicating that they weren't on close terms.

Blaze gritted his teeth in anger at the scene.

The Silverbane family was a large extended family residing in southern Chanaea. Back then, there was no branch family or whatsoever among them. However, as the Silverbane family grew stronger and Stanley had many descendants, the one family was divided into branch families.

Currently, the Silverbane family of Onza and the Silverbane family of Eshal were the most powerful branches of the Silverbane family.

The Onza's Silverbane experienced rapid wealth growth, threatening to surpass Eshal's Silverbane in becoming the wealthiest family in Nuthana,

During Blaze's time in Yeringham, he boasted that his father was the chairman of Nuthana Chamber of Commerce only to impress Felicia. In reality, his grandfather still held the position of chairman, and his father hadn't officially taken over from his grandfather.

Blaze might be Stanley's oldest grandson, but Stanley's favorite was actually his second son's daughter, Angela.

Chapter 1350 Seeking Talents

Due to that reason, Blaze had always seen Angela as a nuisance.

He feared that Stanley would give her father the chairman's position of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce or even to her simply because he favored her.

To others, his father represented the Silverbane family of Eshal, while her father represented the Silverbane family of Onza. But to Stanley, both men were his sons, and there was no difference between them.

"Ignoring me? Fine! I'll see him then." Aidan chuckled, not at all embarrassed by her treatment. He walked toward the door, ready to push it open.

The news of Yosef defeating Devon last night had spread among the major forces. Now, everybody wanted to recruit this talented man.

“No way!” Angela noticed his attempt and hurriedly exclaimed, “Yosef is resting. You shouldn’t disturb him.”

It made him laugh. “What makes you think I care?” Aidan refused to play along. The others might act all friendly and wait patiently, but he wouldn’t.

If he won’t wake up, it’s fine. I have my ways to make him.

As soon as he forcefully pushed open the door, a strong gust of wind came rushing toward him.

He wasn’t a trained fighter, so he couldn’t withstand such a surprise attack. He yelped in surprise as the impact sent him flying backward, and ended up falling heavily on his butt.

“Mr. Tanner!” His men rushed over to help him

The neighbors, Angela, Blaze, and the rest, couldn’t help but gasp in astonishment.

How did he convert his internal strength and turn it into a move? Not all people could do that unless they trained very hard. No wonder he bested Devon in the fight.

“Please do not dirty my floor. Only those who are invited may enter.” Yosef stepped out of his room.

He looked immaculate with a fresh face that showed no signs of just waking up.

Angela didn’t watch the competition last night. So, when she first saw him, she couldn’t help but marvel at the sight of him. Look at his composure, his elegance, and his beauty

“D*mn it! How dare you hurt me! Come on! Teach him a lesson!” Aidan was a spoiled child who couldn’t tolerate being looked down upon by a Wanderer. He immediately barked an order at his men.

Blaze sneered at the pathetic attempt and signaled for his men to take a step back, making room for them. Aidan has a death wish.

Angela’s eyes were also filled with anticipation. She had come early today to seek Yosef’s talents after learning about his brilliant performance last night. Show me what you’ve got, Yosef.

As expected, Yosef barely moved from his spot. With one hand behind his back and the other hand on his side, he effortlessly dodged the attacks and tripped Aidan’s men, sending them all crashing to the ground.

“Amazing!” She couldn’t wait any longer. Her eyes sparkled in excitement as she walked up to Yosef and respectfully said, “Mr. Harper, I’m Angela from the Silverbane family of Onza. I sincerely invite you to join our family. No matter what conditions you propose, we’ll do our best to fulfill them.”

“D*mn it! How dare you hurt me! Come on! Teach him a lesson!” Aidan was a spoiled child who couldn’t tolerate being looked down upon by a Wanderer. He immediately barked an order at his men.

Blaze sneered at the pathetic attempt and signaled for his men to take a step back, making room for them. Aidan has a death wish.

Angela’s eyes were also filled with anticipation. She had come early today to seek Yosef’s talents after learning about his brilliant performance last night. Show me what you’ve got, Yosef.

As expected, Yosef barely moved from his spot. With one hand behind his back and the other hand on his side, he effortlessly dodged the attacks and tripped Aidan’s men, sending them all crashing to the ground.

“Amazing!” She couldn’t wait any longer. Her eyes sparkled in excitement as she walked up to Yosef and respectfully said, “Mr. Harper, I’m Angela from the Silverbane family of Onza. I sincerely invite you to join our family. No matter what conditions you propose, we’ll do our best to fulfill them.”

Yosef glanced at her but remained silent. His solemn expression gave nothing away.

Blaze, afraid of missing the opportunity, quickly took a step forward when Yosef didn't respond. He began with a smile, "Yosef, I'm Blaze from the Silverbane family of Eshal was impressed by your performance last night. Besides, we were also allies fighting against the Chapman family! Think about joining us. We'll conquer the glory of the showdown together."

Yosef simply nodded without uttering a word. It appeared that he had no interest in joining forces to fight against the Chapman family. However, his gaze unintentionally shifted toward the seven stunning women standing behind Blaze.

Blaze was thrilled by his reaction and immediately beckoned the women to come closer. "Yosef, they'll be yours if you join the Silverbane family of Eshal."

The onlookers couldn't help but feel envious at such an offer.

Those seven women each had a unique charm. Some of them had an hourglass body, while some had an innocent face. Their ages varied from college students to working women. Taking them all home would be a man's dream come true. Talk about indulging in heavenly pleasure every night!

However, before the seven women could approach, Yosef coldly scolded, "Stay back! Don't come any closer!"

As if the women weren't his dream come true, his glare and distant aura suggested that he saw them as something ominous.