

## **Wrong Table 1351**

Chapter 1351 The Chosen One

Scared, the seven beautiful individuals trembled, unsure of what to do. They could only look towards Blaze!

Blaze felt a bit embarrassed but still forced a smile and said, "Mr. Harper, if these seven women don't meet your standards, the Silverbane family have even better options that will surely satisfy you."

However, Yosef completely ignored his words and looked at Aidan instead, asking, "What about you?"

Aidan was slightly taken aback. Just like Blaze and Angela, he also came to recruit Yosef.

However, the Tanner family's style and the Silverbane family's were different. He didn't know that Yosef was so proud and formidable. He had come with the attitude of a boss who was about to hire employees, thinking that he could easily lead Yosef away.

Now, he realized how terrifying Yosef was. So he quickly trembled and confessed, "I... also came to invite Mr. Harper to serve the Tanner family and... I also wanted to ask for your help in dealing with the Quillen family.."

Hearing his trembling words, Blaze and the others couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Haha. Why do you even need outside help to deal with a mere Quillen family? The Tanner family at least has the forces in Zovince as support. How can you be so pathetic?"

"Mr. Harper, the Tanner family isn't great. And their influence is even weaker than that of the Silverbane family. You should just ignore them!"

Aidan clenched his fists, feeling angry but unable to retaliate. It was true that his family's fighters were indeed inferior to the Silverbane family. They couldn't even defeat Shane Murphy the other day!

At this moment, he once again felt the importance of recruiting fighters for the family. Sometimes, money wasn't everything, and martial strength might be more useful.

At that moment, Aidan also believed that his attempt to recruit Yosef had definitely failed. Not only did he offend him, but his conditions were also inferior to those of the Silverbane family. Yosef definitely wouldn't give him the time of day!

But unexpectedly, Yosef pointed at him and said, "Alright. It'll be your family then."

"What?!" Not only were the others stunned, but even Aidan couldn't believe it as he wondered if his charm really had such a great impact.

"Why?!"

Blaze asked with a puzzled expression. "Mr. Harper, my family can offer you what the Tanner family offers you, but even better! And we're also the chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce--"

No matter what he said, Yosef completely ignored him as he simply nodded to everyone, went back to his room, and closed the door.

"Haha, Mr. Silverbane, this is the difference in personal charm. Neither money nor women can beat it!"

Aidan couldn't contain his excitement. Originally, the Tanner family didn't have high expectations for the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown. Their goal was simply to participate without losing too badly.

After all, although they had the support of the Tanner family of Zovince, their actual strength was not as good as the two Silverbane families or some other Nuthana forces. They might not even be able to compete with the Summerton family. But now, they unexpectedly gained a super fighter like Yosef. Perhaps they could walk with their heads held high in the future!

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Although Blaze was angry, he had no other choice but to leave in frustration.

Angela also sighed silently, feeling that Yosef was truly unpredictable. What exactly does he want from the Tanner family? He clearly didn’t care about Aidan, so why did he agree to join the Tanner family after what Aidan said?

Could it be that he wanted to use the name of the Tanner family to deal with the Quillen family? But wouldn’t it be easier for him to join the Silverbane family instead? I just don’t understand this!

That afternoon, Emmanuel went to Mackenzie’s office to pick her up as usual after work.

“I will be working late tonight, so there’s no need for you to worry about me. Why don’t you go ahead and arrange a date for Roselynn and Julian?” Mackenzie suggested.

“What’re you busy with at work?” As their relationship deepened, Emmanuel became more interested in the details of Mackenzie’s job.

“Tomorrow is the review for admitting new members to the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. It’s a crucial event, and I need to be well-prepared to ensure everything goes smoothly!” she replied with a smile, but there was a hint of worry in her eyes.

Noticing her concern, he couldn’t help but inquire, “Mackenzie, what’s bothering you?”

Mackenzie nodded and sighed softly. “Initially, I was confident about joining the Chamber of Commerce. After all, the Quillen family has a strong commercial background, and Lexi belongs to the Summerton family, who has collaborated with us before. But now, the Summerton family has suddenly terminated all cooperation with us and has explicitly refused to sell us the Hadley factory.”

Chapter 1352 Setting Her Up

“Not only that, but our people also assaulted Aidan. The Tanner family of Onza is one of the 20 official members of the Chamber of Commerce. They might secretly undermine us! With this, we have no support in the Chamber of Commerce and instead have adversaries. I’m not optimistic if we can pass the initial review!” Mackenzie had nothing to hide in front of Emmanuel.

He nodded after listening and could only reassure her, “Do what you can and leave the rest to fate. Don’t put too much pressure on yourself!”

In fact, he was also curious why the Summerton family suddenly became enemies with the Quillen family. Furthermore, he felt more pressure than Mackenzie.

If the Quillen family couldn’t join the Chamber of Commerce, they could still hold onto their influence back in Yeringham. But he would most likely fail his triple-S class mission, fail to eliminate the national demon, and be unable to avenge his deceased brothers!

After the couple finished their conversation, Emmanuel left the company and called his personal relationship coach before picking up Roselynn.

When Rhea received his call, she was still as enthusiastic as before and immediately smiled. “You want to matchmake your sister and Julian Summerton? That’s easy Set up something for Prince Charming to go to the rescue!”

“Prince Charming to the rescue?” Emmanuel was slightly stunned. “Isn’t this tactic a bit outdated?”

“Hey, it doesn’t matter if the tactics are old. What’s important is that they work!” Rhea looked somewhat proud and said, “Don’t you understand? The plot of a prince to save the damsel in distress has been popular for thousands of years. It’s definitely simple, effective, and practical. I’ll arrange it for you. It’ll definitely work!”

“But, aren’t you in Yeringham? How can you arrange it for me?” Emmanuel was a bit puzzled. Are there really cross- city performance service companies now?

“I have many talented friends in Onza. I’ll ask her to help me arrange it. Just trust me! Let me know the location later!” She was confident.

“Okay!” Emmanuel trusted this relationship coach very much. After hanging up the phone, he drove to the cross- city high-speed rail station to pick Roselynn up.

“Emmanuel, where are you taking me? Where’s Mackenzie? Even though it was Emmanuel, the person closest to her, was driving, Roselynn suddenly had a sense of unease. Manny’s oddly quiet today. Is he planning to secretly sell me off?

Sometimes, a woman’s intuition could be terrifyingly accurate. Upon hearing Roselynn’s words, Emmanuel immediately replied, “Roselynn, Mackenzie’s busy tonight, and I have to go to the arena tonight, too. We both don’t have time to have dinner with you, so we found someone else to accompany you!”

“Who is it?” Roselynn was suddenly on alert. I knew it! Manny is going to betray me!

Emmanuel just smiled and remained silent. After a while, he said, “You’ll find out soon enough!”

Roselynn widened her eyes and exclaimed, “No! This isn’t the car to go home. I want to get off!”

“Protesting is futile!” Emmanuel smirked, determined to “sell” Roselynn no matter what.

He could tell that Julian genuinely cared for her and had a pure heart. He wasn't like Jaxton, who had the heart of a beast. So Roselynn should give Julian a chance.

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After Roselynn's protests were in vain, she gradually quieted down

As clever as she was, she already knew where Emmanuel was planning to bring her. Even Mackenzie had a hand in this and lured her to Onza.

She didn't trust the kind eyes of Alessandra, but she did trust Emmanuel and Mackenzie's judgment of character. After all, they were happily married. So, who would dare to doubt their judgment?

"Roselynn, he's completely torn apart because of you. Even if you don't have feelings for him, at least talk it out with him. Don't make him suffer so much. He's waiting for you in Suite 8. Go talk to him!" Emmanuel escorted Roselynn into a restaurant and turned to leave.

He had done all he could to help Julian.

As he departed, he noticed the manager of the restaurant giving him a thumbs-up, which surprised him. I guess he's one of Rhea's friends. Rhea sure isn't someone to be underestimated!

Roselynn stood in the restaurant for a long time. Sometimes, she thought Emmanuel was right, but other times, she felt that they had already clarified things the last time, and there was no need to further complicate matters.

Chapter 1353 Friend-Zoned

After hesitating for a long-time, a fair and slender hand suddenly grabbed Roselynn's wrist from behind when she turned around to leave.

"Roselynn, you actually came?" Roselynn turned her head and saw Julian's spirited short hair, as well as his intense gaze and excited expression. Her heart suddenly felt like a jolt of electricity coursed through it.

"Why... did you cut your hair?" Roselynn blurted out her question immediately.

“Because you said you don’t like men with long hair!” Julian said with a smile that was very bright with a hint of innocence, like a happy puppy.

She sighed slightly but still gently released his hand.

“Roselynn, I’ve prepared dinner. Let’s eat together!” he still warmly invited her.

The expectant look on his face made Roselynn unable to refuse. Especially since Emmanuel just told her that Julian had once broken his heart for her! How could she bear to hurt him again and again? “Alright. But I have a request!”

“Sure. I can fulfill any request you have!” Julian vowed.

“We’ll go Dutch on this meal.”

“Uh, well...” Julian was immediately stunned. It felt that Roselynn was so far from him despite standing right before him.

However, he still nodded. As long as he could see her, he didn’t care what he had to do!

He didn’t even know why he liked her so much. He was used to a life where everything came easily to him. The more he couldn’t get something, the more he would go all out to pursue it! It seemed that the saying was true, where one would always run after what one couldn’t have.

Soon, the two of them were sitting face to face in a private room. Julian poured a glass of Lafite for Roselynn and smiled. “Here, Roselynn. Let’s have a drink!”

She nodded and raised her glass with a smile, clinking it against his.

Julian was extremely happy. He thought to himself. Emmanuel sure is reliable. Has he already convinced Hestia? Her attitude seems a bit different from before. At least she’s given me a chance!



Then, he quickly took the initiative to start a conversation, and they talked about their respective interests, astrology, and careers.

But when they talked about their family backgrounds, Roselynn interrupted him, "Julian, I know you're a good man, and I'm willing to be friends with you. But there's a significant difference in our social status. And I don't have those kinds of feelings for you. We aren't destined to be lovers, let alone husband and wife!"

After speaking, she smiled slightly, revealing a hint of awkwardness. She had rejected other men before, but none of them were as serious as Julian. Perhaps she knew that after those men were rejected, they would turn around and find other women, but Julian wouldn't.

His admiration for her made her feel a sense of burden. So she couldn't accept any kindness from him, afraid that she wouldn't be able to repay it in the future!

"Friends? Alright then! We'll be good friends from now on!" Julian didn't feel discouraged when he was friend-zoned. In fact his smile became even brighter.

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Being friends with her meant he had a legitimate reason to ask her out for a meal, so he wouldn't have to spend every day in unrequited love as he had for the past two weeks.

He decided to be a loyal companion, making sure that Roselynn was comfortable and happy. As long as he could see her smile, he would be content.

Roselynn let out a small smile as well. Both of their smiles seemed a bit forced.

"Well, I'm done eating. Let me pay for this meal, and you can send the money back to me later!" Roselynn said earnestly.

She was afraid that Julian would pay for the meal and not accept her money.

"Alright, let's exchange Instagram then!" Julian exclaimed with excitement. With their contact details shared, he would be able to connect with her easily and keep up with her life.

Roselynn nodded in agreement.

After settling the bill, the two of them exited the restaurant. As they strolled through the deserted parking lot of the mall, Julian attempted to find topics of conversation until suddenly a man emerged in front of them and shouted, "Robbery!"

Both of them were taken aback!

What's happening? Roselynn pondered why someone would dare to commit a robbery in a place like this where surveillance cameras and security guards were present. Even if he managed to steal money, would he be able to escape?

Chapter 1354 Prince Charming to the Rescue

Is this what Onza is like? Julian immediately stepped forward to protect Roselynn.

Emmanuel, who was hiding in a corner, felt relieved as he watched the scene. Even though Julian couldn't fight, he still possessed many admirable qualities!

However, no one could have anticipated that Julian would then smile at the robber and say, "Hey man, if you want money, I can give it to you! Just take my money, but please spare my partner!"

Oh my! Emmanuel furrowed his brow. This was not what he had envisioned! In order to make this Prince Charming to the rescue scene more realistic, he hadn't informed Julian in advance, fearing that Roselynn would catch on. But he hadn't expected Julian to be somewhat cowardly!

The robber was also taken aback! His task was to create a scenario where Julian would save Roselynn and win her favor, but Julian's cooperation made his job difficult!

"Hehe, I actually want to take your partner. Are you going to fight back? Are you going to hit me?" The robber brandished a small knife and took a step forward. His eyes and words constantly provoked Julian. Come at me, man! I'm already threatening you. I promise not to fight back when you make a move.

Roselynn was also a bit stunned. Can someone still try to assault a woman in this place? Was that even possible?

Who would have thought that Julian would suddenly break out in a sweat on his forehead as he shielded Roselynn from stepping backward? He was just a weak, rich kid. How could he possibly fight against an armed criminal?

What if a fight breaks out, and I end up getting killed? It'll put Roselynn in danger, too. In the next moment, Julian took the initiative to retrieve his phone and bank card, sincerely handing them over to the criminals. With his head lowered, he pleaded, "Hey man, the money here is enough for you to find a prostitute for a month. Please spare her!"

Emmanuel also covered his forehead in anger. What's wrong with Julian today? He wasn't this cowardly at the Yeringham banquet, right? Have I misjudged him?

The robber also secretly sighed, observing Julian's behavior. Was I too intimidating and frightened him? Fine! I'll find a way to make the game easier for you!

"Um, actually, this is my first time robbing someone. I have no experience!" The robber pretended to tremble and said, "I'm also very nervous right now..."

Now, you should have the courage to overpower me, right?

But Julian still kept his head lowered and said, "Don't be nervous. As long as you don't harm anyone, I can give you whatever you want!"

D\*mn it! The robber was also shocked. In his years in the industry, it was the first time he encountered such a coward! It's so difficult for me to meet my mission's KPI!

Roselynn furrowed her eyebrows. It's true that you can only truly know someone's character after a long time. She knew Julian couldn't fight, but she didn't expect him to be so incapable of handling things!

The wealthy heirs are truly a joke!

"Alright, hand it over then!" The robber reached out to take Julian's bank card, but he accidentally dropped the knife!

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Suddenly, everyone's gaze was focused on the knife. Julian finally looked up and locked eyes with the robber.

The robber felt extremely pleased as he thought to himself. I've even dropped my knife. Now it's your time to make a move, right?

Little did he know that Julian still handed over the money and bank cards to him while indicating that he could leave!

D\*mn it! The robber couldn't help but curse inwardly. I've encountered cowards before, but never someone as spineless as this. Does this guy have any backbone at all?

Roselynn couldn't bear to watch any longer. With a swift kick of her long legs, she knocked the thief to the ground. "So you're a thief, huh? Or are you a pervert? What era is this? I can't believe there are still people with such a hopeless profession. You're asking for death!"

She stomped with all her might while displaying formidable combat skills!

The robber was cursing his luck. He had come with the script for Prince Charming to rescue the damsel in distress. Why were men so cowardly nowadays and women so fierce in battle? With a few more kicks, I'm about to meet my demise!

The robber's will to survive was still strong. Taking advantage of Roselynn's skill cooldown period, he quickly got up and fled.

Julian just stood by, laughing foolishly. Finally, I can see Hestia's fierce side again. She's impressive!

It was only when Roselynn turned around that he hurriedly hid his smile and walked over while saying, "Roselynn, are you okay?"

Chapter 1355 You're a Coward

"Why wouldn't I be? Are you afraid I'll kick you? Seriously, why did I have to encounter a man like you!" Roselynn couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, her tone slightly agitated.

Julian felt a little embarrassed and scratched his head. "I'm just glad you're okay!"

She was disappointed in him and pouted. "I have other things to do. You don't need to see me out. Goodbye!"

"Wait, Roselynn-" Julian wanted to catch up with her, but just like last time, he couldn't.

Instead, Emmanuel suddenly appeared in front of him after she left.

"Julian, what's wrong with you? Why didn't you help Roselynn just now?" Emmanuel asked, and Julian suddenly realized something.

"So, you hired that robber just now? I knew it. His robbery skills were so pathetic!"

“You’re calling him pathetic?” Emmanuel was so angry at Julian that his lungs hurt. “If he was so pathetic, why didn’t you deal with him? Prince Charming to the rescue!”

“I-I was scared!” Julian actually admitted openly that he was scared.

Emmanuel couldn’t help but roll his eyes at him and was about to scorn that he wasn’t worthy of Roselynn.

But unexpectedly, Julian continued, “I’m a coward. I was afraid that during the fight, he would hurt Roselynn. After all, the space was too narrow just now!”

Emmanuel was slightly taken aback. “Then why didn’t you take action when his knife fell to the ground?”

Julian sighed and said, “Didn’t I tell you? I’m weak and completely powerless. Even if he dropped his knife, I wouldn’t stand a chance against him. Since paying him can guarantee Roselynn’s safety, why wouldn’t I do it?” Emmanuel was left speechless by his words.

However, Julian continued, “I’ve actually thought about it. If Roselynn accepts me, I can leave the Summerton family behind and even marry into the Lowe family. If Roselynn doesn’t have to be a part of the Summerton family, she won’t have to live in fear, right?”

“I…” Emmanuel was at a loss for words.

He had only seen the phrase “I’d rather love a beautiful woman than love my country” in books before, but he never expected to encounter someone like that in real life.

And he never expected that beautiful woman to be his own sister, Roselynn, as he had never realized how charming she truly was before!

“Haha, of course. This is just my wishful thinking. Roselynn hasn’t accepted me yet. It’s already great that she’s willing to be friends with me! I’ll take it one step at a time and seize every opportunity!” Julian didn’t care whether he was using the right words, but it felt right to him.

“Alright, thanks for arranging everything tonight. I’m leaving now, Emmanuel!” Julian patted Emmanuel’s chest and quickly ran back to his car.

After he left, Emmanuel let out a sigh and shouted towards a corner, “He’s gone. You can come out now.”

After a while, Roselynn emerged from the darkness with her eyes sparkling and her nose slightly red as if she had been crying

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She knew that the robbery was deliberately arranged by someone. Otherwise, why would the robber be so foolish to rob them in the underground parking lot?

So she pretended to leave and hid herself. As expected, the scene unfolded, and the walls around her heart crumbled as she heard every word Julian said.

It turned out that Julian's cowardice was all to protect her from any harm. In that man's eyes, she was worth more than any amount of money, which was the opposite of how materialistic people usually are!

Later, she learned that he had given up billions of dollars from the family fortune just to prevent her from living in an aristocratic family. It made her want to cry and laugh at the same time, causing her eyes to inexplicably turn red.

"Roselynn, I really need to go. Should I drive you to the hotel?" Emmanuel asked.

He didn't need to persuade her any further. She had no choice but to accept Julian's offer. He didn't need to say anything more. The more he tried to convince her, the more she would resent it.

"Okay," She nodded and followed him into the car.

The hotel was conveniently located, so they didn't exchange any words during the short drive. Emmanuel was content with the silence. If Roselynn truly disliked Julian, she would have started scolding him in the car.

The fact that she remained quiet indicated that she didn't find the experience too unpleasant or that she was lost in her own thoughts.

## Chapter 1356 A Trap

After escorting Roselynn to the finest hotel in the Onza's south district, Emmanuel had originally planned to head to the arena to gather some information. However, as he stepped out of the hotel entrance, he coincidentally spotted a grandfather and granddaughter walking ahead.

The grandfather possessed an air of distinction, clearly not an ordinary individual.

The young woman, in her twenties, was not as strikingly beautiful as Mackenzie and Hattie, but she exuded an elegant and graceful demeanor, unmistakably a refined lady.

As they strolled and conversed, they discussed the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown, indicating that they were also a formidable presence in the competition.

"By the way, Grandpa, speaking of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown, the Quillen family from Yeringham is participating this time!"

The granddaughter displayed great enthusiasm for the tournament and spoke with confidence, "The Quillen family was the former champion of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown thirty years ago. I wonder how their strength will fare after thirty years of silence. It's truly exhilarating!"

Emmanuel had not intended to eavesdrop on their conversation and couldn't help but listen attentively upon hearing them mention the Quillen family.

"That's right. I have always been intrigued by the Quillen family from Yeringham. They're a prestigious family in Nuthana. I fail to comprehend why they only applied to join the Chamber of Commerce this year!" The old man drawled out his words.

Upon hearing this, Emmanuel couldn't help but be curious about the old man's identity. Could he be someone of importance in the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce?

Unfortunately, the grandfather and granddaughter had exited the hotel and entered a black luxury car.

Emmanuel was not accustomed to eavesdropping. But as he prepared to make his way to the arena, he noticed, someone discreetly tailing the grandfather and granddaughter outside the hotel. He didn't particularly desire to get involved, but since he was also heading to the arena and happened to be driving, he decided to follow them from a distance.

As they traversed a suburban road, an unusual stillness enveloped the night.

The granddaughter, being an Onzanian, couldn't help but feel a twinge of unease. However, by the time she wanted to alert the old man to turn back and take a different route, it was already too late!

The road ahead had been obstructed by two large stones as if someone had strategically placed it there. Behind them, two trucks blocked their retreat after they passed an Intersection.

"Grandpa, something is amiss. It appears that we have fallen into a trap!" the granddaughter exclaimed in panic.

The old man's countenance turned serious, but he remained composed and didn't succumb to panic, having weathered numerous hardships in his life.

"Sir, fear not, I will protect you and the missus!" the driver, a robust and nimble man, spoke up. He promptly opened the car door and stepped out, prepared to swiftly remove the stones obstructing their path. For an ordinary person, these large stones might be immovable, but for a fighter like him, it wouldn't be too challenging.

The granddaughter also held great trust in this personal bodyguard. He was a retired fighter and once a renowned mercenary. So, his strength was beyond question.

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However, as soon as he made contact with the colossal stone, hidden weapons suddenly emerged from all directions.

Due to the darkness of night, these concealed weapons were incredibly swift and difficult to detect!

“Argh!” In an instant, the confident bodyguard, who had claimed to protect the old man and granddaughter, let out a scream of agony!

The next moment, two slender metal wires descended from the sky, tightly constricting his neck. Then, the burly man couldn’t even utter a sound. Despite his formidable internal strength, he couldn’t break free from these military-grade metal wires and even severed his own fingers in the process.

Snap! In less than three seconds, his head had detached from his body, and blood splattered onto the ground.

“Argh!” The horrifying sight terrified the granddaughter, causing her face to turn pale.

“Angela, don’t be afraid! Grandpa is still here!” the old man swiftly reassured his granddaughter.

Being an Onza socialite, the granddaughter swiftly suppressed her inner panic!

She was well aware that being afraid in a situation like this wouldn't help her. Only by remaining calm and composed would she and the old man stand a chance at survival!

"Old Mr. Silverbane, we hold you in high regard. Step out of the car and accept your fate! Perhaps we'll let you die with dignity!"

At that moment, as the night breeze gently blew and the tree shadows swayed, three figures suddenly emerged around the vehicle, revealing two men dressed in black and a woman in a red dress.

All of them were clearly assassins with their faces concealed. One of the men was bald, while the other had an unusual hairstyle.

Chapter 1357 Wolf Mask

The old man sighed helplessly and opened the car door, walking down with his granddaughter.

Little did they know that Emmanuel noticed this unusual scene behind the truck and had already gotten out of the car in advance, quietly lurking in the darkness of the night.

"Who sent you to kill me?" The old man asked curiously, "Is it the chairman of Ryecroft or high-ranking members of other chambers of commerce? Is it because my existence has bothered them or blocked their path to wealth?"

Emmanuel unintentionally overheard the old man's words and began to speculate about his identity. It seemed that he was a high-ranking figure in the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce. Is he targeted for assassination due to power and interests?

"Hehe. We, the Redback Assassins, never betray our clients information. Let it be whoever you think it is!" Among the three assassins, the bald one in the lead flashed a strange dagger that emitted a chilling light in the darkness.

Behind him, the man with a peculiar hairstyle didn't have a weapon in his hand, but his evil gaze and cold demeanor made people shudder just by looking at him.

Angela knew that the person who had used a metal wire to kill her bodyguard was him!

“Haha, I never expected that they would hire the famous Redback Assassins to kill me. And it isn’t just one assassin but three at once! They really think too highly of me!” Stanley looked at the three fighters armed with cold weapons without fear and laughed out loud instead. “I can feel the terrifying and chilling aura from you three! You must be high-ranking assassins within the Redback Assassins, right?”

The bald man immediately sneered proudly, “Bloodthirsty Stinger. I’m newly ranked fifth in the Redback Assassins!TM

The man with the strange hairstyle remained expressionless and followed. “Ghost. I’m newly ranked sixth!”

The woman in red giggled as her beautiful chest moved up and down. “Hehe. I’m just a nobody here to gain some experience with them! You don’t need to know my name!”

After listening to the three of them, Stanley sighed helplessly, “Red dress, you don’t have to be modest either. I can sense that your strength is definitely not lower than the other two. The fact that they hired all three of you to come at the same time means that it’s very unlikely for me to have any hope of survival tonight. I have only one request Can you let my granddaughter go?”

“Hahaha!” The three assassins laughed almost simultaneously.

Bloodthirsty Stinger mocked, “You’re actually begging for mercy from assassins? If we had any sentimentality, we wouldn’t be assassins!”

Upon hearing this, Stanley immediately pushed Angela aside with force and shouted loudly, “Angela! Run! I’ll protect you!”

“Grandpa!” Angela exclaimed in shock. Due to the sudden turn of events, she almost lost her balance but luckily bumped into a soft and warm wall in front of her. She looked up and saw a man with a well-built physique wearing a black wolf mask.

Is he the fourth assassin? She was shocked at first but quickly calmed down as she didn't sense any murderous intent from this man. And he wasn't cold either. On the contrary, he exuded a warmth that made women feel comfortable.

Since she was certain that he wasn't an assassin, she didn't care who he was anymore and immediately pleaded, "Please, can you save my Grandpa?"

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The man with the wolf mask neither agreed nor refused but stood still as he silently watched the scene before him.

"Hehe. I didn't expect another unexpected guest to arrive in such a short time! If you don't want to die, stay out of this!" Bloodthirsty Stinger licked the knife in his hand and coldly threatened the man with the wolf mask.

In fact, whether the man with the wolf mask intervened or not, they had no intention of letting him go. They were just trying to scare him first before killing their prey one by one.

"You're blocking my way. Move the truck and the stones." the man in a wolf mask said calmly. He remained unaffected by the threat and maintained an indifferent demeanor. However, his words caused the two male assassins to pause momentarily before they erupted into laughter as if they had heard a hilarious joke

"Ghost, let's attack now before things go awry!"

"Alright!"

Then, Bloodthirsty Stinger and Ghost attacked Stanley from both sides. As assassins, their objective was to eliminate their target as quickly as possible. However, they seemed to be engaging in unnecessary conversation, but they believed it wouldn't hinder their mission in any way

Chapter 1358 Attack

The woman in red laughed, "Since you guys are dealing with the men, I'll take care of the woman!"

With those words, she swayed her hips and slowly approached Angela.

Instinctively, Angela hid behind the man wearing the wolf mask, biting her lip lightly and pleading, "Please, save me!"



She had no idea who the man with the wolf mask was, nor did she know if he had the ability to rescue her. But now, he was her only hope!

In the next moment, a strange scene unfolded before her disbelieving eyes. The man with the wolf mask coldly shouted at the woman in red in a familiar tone, "I don't have time to deal with you. Hurry up and move the stones and trucks!"

The woman in red pouted and said, "What's with your attitude? I'm also a woman. Who do you think you are to protect her but order me to do such rough work?"

The man with the wolf mask ignored her coquetry and stared at her as he commanded, "Are you going to do it or not?"

"Fine. Fine. I'll go." The woman in red was clearly holding back her anger as she went to clear the roadblocks.

"Gadiel! What the hell are you doing?!" Bloodthirsty Stinger was furious at the sight and cursed.

But Gadiel clearly didn't listen to the words of this leading man and continued to follow the instructions of the man with the wolf mask. Because she knew very well that her two colleagues would have no chance of survival since they encountered this important figure! So why should she listen to them?

Emmanuel had no idea how this woman ended up back at Redback Assassins. But now was not the time to pay attention to her!

"D\*mn it! I'll kill you along with them later!" Bloodthirsty Stinger was extremely angry and accelerated his assassination of Stanley.

Stanley was already no match for the two assassins and instantly had several wounds on his body.

"Angela, don't worry about me! Run away quickly!" he shouted again.

Angela was so anxious that she was about to cry but silently watched the scene helplessly. She didn't know why the woman in red would leave and thought that this female assassin was deliberately teasing and humiliating them.

Seeing that the wolf-faced man ignored her plea for help and didn't intervene to save Stanley, she thought he was intimidated by the two assassins and really didn't dare to act rashly!

In the midst of her anxious and angry emotions, she loudly mocked the wolf-faced man, "Are you heartless? You're a coward who refuses to save lives!"

However, the wolf-faced man remained indifferent. First of all, he had no idea about Stanley and her identity, nor did he know them. They were just strangers, and he had no idea whether they were good or bad people.

Secondly, he had no fondness for the Silverbane family. All the people with the Silverbane surname were all his enemies, like Blaze, Susan, and Dominique..

Thirdly, he recognized the woman in red. Although he didn't know why she returned to Redback Assassins, he didn't think the woman in red would leave and thought that this female assassin was deliberately teasing and humiliating them.

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Thirdly, he recognized the woman in red, Although he didn't know why she returned to Redback Assassins, he didn't want to obstruct her mission unnecessarily.

Snap!

In the next moment, Stanley was kicked and flew to the ground as he suffered a heavy fall. He had considerable martial arts skills, but his injuries were too severe, and it seemed that he had lost his fighting ability.

"Angela, run!"

Stanley fell to the ground but was still worried for Angela. Instead of begging for mercy out of fear of death, he shouted, "They must be sent by the chairman of Ryecroft or the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce to kill me! Remember to avenge me in the future!"

Upon hearing these words, the man with the wolf mask's eyes narrowed. So, this Old. Mr. Silverbane was actually Teddy Mole's enemy?

Angela's beautiful eyes were filled with tears. At this point, she couldn't save Stanley anymore and could only save herself with resentment! But as she turned around, the man wearing a wolf mask, who had been standing still, suddenly took a step forward.

"So... fast!" she exclaimed and abruptly halted from the surprise and intrigue.

In a fleeting moment, the man with the wolf mask tightly gripped the Bloodthirsty Stinger's wrist, where the dagger in his hand was only about an inch away from Stanley's throat. But no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't budge it!

"Amazing! Your internal strength is incredibly profound!" Bloodthirsty Stinger inwardly marveled yet still attempted to intimidate the man with the wolf mask with a fierce gaze "How dare you oppose us, the Redback Assassins?"

“Haven’t we already been at odds with each other for a long time?” the man with the wolf mask casually flicking his hand and causing Bloodthirsty Stinger to stumble several steps back before regaining his

“If you wish to live, then leave immediately!”

Chapter 1359 Hero

The wolf-faced man had decided to spare lives today out of respect for Gladiel. After all, these three assassins weren’t targeting him.

At that moment, Angela stared at the wolf-faced man. She was stunned by his tall and imposing presence, with his dark hair billowing. She felt embarrassed as she remembered calling him a coward earlier.

“D\*mn it! Let’s attack together and take down this b\*stard!” Bloodthirsty Stinger yelled angrily. He was eager to team up with the Ghost against Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, Gladiel sighed and refrained from joining the assault. She considered the two men foolish for not realizing the opponent’s strength. After all, fighting Emmanuel was like courting death.

“Watch out, Hero!” Stanley warned. He knew those two assassins were tough, and their combined forces were not to be trifled with. Stanley was no match for them earlier, and he worried for the wolf-faced man..

Yet, to his astonishment, the wolf-faced man easily navigated the onslaught. Despite being assailed from both sides, the wolf-faced man emerged unscathed.

Whack!

Whack!

The wolf-faced man used a basic martial arts move to knock down the two assassins in a row.

Stanley gasped in disbelief when he realized the extent of the wolf-faced man's strength. He understood that if the wolf-faced man had unleashed his full power, the outcome could have been fatal for the two Redback Assassins.

"Get lost!"

The wolf-faced man had no intention of escalating the situation into a deadly encounter. His reasons were twofold: he aimed to avoid attracting unwanted attention in Onza with a murder, and he also held a level of respect for Gladiel's reputation.

Though slightly injured, Ghost rose to his feet. He realized that leaving empty-handed would be too embarrassing. So, when he saw the wolf-faced man approaching Stanley, Ghost seized the opportunity and used a metal wire to strangle Angela. His plan was simple: take a hostage first and, if unsatisfied, resort to killing.

"Angela, watch out!" Stanley realized Ghost's intentions too late. He couldn't protect his granddaughter at all.

At that moment, she sensed the imminent threat of death. Her scalp tingled as confusion briefly clouded her mind.

Swoosh!

At a critical juncture, several silver needles suddenly appeared in the night sky, severing the metal wire used for strangulation.

"How... how is this possible?!" Ghost was incredulous. His military-grade wire, nearly impervious to ordinary blades, was effortlessly cut by common silver needles. He pondered the opponent's internal strength with astonishment.

"If you were allowed to leave and don't take it, you might as well stay!"

The wolf-faced man hated seeing others bully the weak in battle. In a fit of anger, he struck Ghost with his palm.

The esteemed Redback Assassins' newly promoted top-six fighter didn't stand a chance. With just one swift move, he was killed that night.

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The evening breeze tousled Angela's dark hair as she looked at the man who had saved her. Though not strikingly beautiful, her face had a certain purity and elegance. Her eyes sparkled with infatuation as she admired him, thinking, He's so handsome and cool! How can there be such a powerful man in the world? If he's from my family, that would be amazing!

The wolf-faced man glanced at her briefly; it was just a quick look.

Without any apparent emotion, he turned away before Angela could even meet his eyes. He instructed Gladiel, "Go and gather his body." With that said, he returned to the car parked behind.

Gladiel seemed annoyed and resentful, pouting like a sulking child. She didn't utter a word, but her expression conveyed her frustration. She couldn't help but think, Why do I always run into this man whenever my missions go wrong since joining the Redback Assassins? Have we been enemies in past lives?

Despite the mask, his actions and glances were distinct to her, especially his unromantic demeanor, which she found unmatched.

"Hey, hero!" Angela wanted to thank the wolf-faced man for saving her and her grandfather, but he had already driven off. "Yeringham's license plate?" She quickly remembered the number, hoping it would help her find her rescuer later.

Soon after, a convoy of seven or eight cars sped toward her from the opposite direction. It was the S family's bodyguard team.

Gladiel snorted disdainfully, ignoring the injured Bloodthirsty Stinger and leaving Ghost's body behind. She to retreat alone since she wasn't the mission's leader.

Chapter 1360 Southern Lannister

"Angela, come on. Hop into the car!"

Stanley called out to his granddaughter when the Silverbane family's vehicle pulled up. He was surprised to see his granddaughter, typically composed and elegant, still gazing in the direction the wolf-faced man had left, looking somewhat smitten.

“Alright, Grandpa, I’m coming!” It took her a moment to snap out of her daze.

Once inside the car, she didn’t immediately focus on her evening’s plans. Instead, she was excited and curious, shaking her grandfather’s arm and asking, “Who was that guy just now? I’ve never seen someone so skilled, like a god among men. Plus, he is so cool!”

Stanley chuckled and replied, “Maybe it’s not my time to kick the bucket. Tonight, we unexpectedly crossed paths with the war god! We might’ve been in a pickle without him, even with our bodyguard’s timely arrival.”

“Woah, a war god?” Angela’s eyes sparkled with intrigue. “Grandpa, do you know who he might be?”

“Maybe I do.” He smiled and said, “Why don’t you take a guess? You might be familiar with him.”

“I know him too?” Her curiosity surged.

Given her grandfather’s passion for martial arts, Angela, who shared a close bond with him, was also interested in the field. While her martial arts skills were not exceptional, she had a wealth of knowledge about renowned fighters, and their legendary feats were like treasures to her

Prompted by her grandfather’s question, she speculated, “I think I’ve got it! He used boxing moves, so it must be Scott Landon, the reigning boxing champ of Northridge!”

Stanley shook his head. “Scott’s got skills, no doubt. Even the champs from Creuburg and Shoiya can’t match him, crowning him the top boxer in Chanaea. But he still couldn’t match the all-around prowess of the remarkable fighter we just encountered. Scott specializes in boxing alone; how can he compare to the versatility of the war god we witnessed?”

“You’re right!” she exclaimed, clapping her hands lightly and gazing with even greater admiration. She pondered, Who else could be so mighty if even Scott didn’t measure up to this war god?



“Oh, it must be the top instructor of Tocvale’s elite forces, Austin Spencer. He’s hailed as the top fighter in Tocv and dubbed the devil by Quintus of Yeringham,” she remarked confidently. “I saw his car with a Yeringham licens plate. Maybe he and Quintus came to Nuthana for the Grand Martial Showdown!”

Stanley narrowed his eyes and shook his head. “While Mr. Spencer is impressive, he still doesn’t compare to the man we encountered earlier. And news has it that the Lenoir family, including Quintus, has lost their influence. His presence in Onza seems unlikely.”

Angela gasped at this revelation. She mused, Even Mr. Spencer, esteemed as the top fighter of Tocvale’s elite army, pales compared to the wolf-faced man. Just how powerful is he?

“Grandpa, could it be Gwain from the Lannister family, the highly praised martial artist from Chanaea who’s said to be unbeatable?” she ventured, hoping it was the Chanaea’s top fighter who saved her earlier.

To her astonishment, her grandfather shook his head. He replied, “If this wolf-faced man is wito I think he is, his combat skills surpass Gwain.”

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“What?!” Angela gasped.

Gwain was already known as the strongest person she knew of, recognized as a prodigy by the leading families of Chanaea. But could there be someone even stronger than him?

Oh my goodness! Her eyes sparkled with excitement, and she couldn’t help but shake Stanley eagerly, forgetting about his earlier injury. She begged, “Please, Grandpa, tell me who this remarkable person is! I’m so curious! I admire him so much!”

He suddenly sat up straight. His eyes shone with admiration and respect. He solemnly said, “If I’m not mistaken, it might be the legendary hero of the Northern Region from years ago—the Wolf Warrior War God!”

“What?!” Angela exclaimed in shock, then quickly calmed down. She said, “But wasn’t it rumored that Region’s Wolf Warrior lost their influence three years ago, and the Northern Wolf Warrior disbanded? No Warrior, Southern Lannister, once famous worldwide, but now everyone knows that only Southern Lannister remains!”