Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1402

Chapter 1402 Free-For-All Tournament Night

“I can’t believe this, and I’m fuming!” As Aidan and the others entered, Shane felt a surge of frustration that made him want to

roll on the ground in anger!

Frederick turned to Emmanuel and exclaimed, “What’s happening? Why has Yosef associated himself with the Tanner family? What is his motive?”

Emmanuel was left speechless, for he had always seen Yosef as a kind-hearted individual. Yosef was not only seen as a role model in Hero’s Village for his hard work, humility, and respect for others, but he also earned praise time and again from the village elders and residents alike. If the elders of Hero’s Village were to nominate a representative, Emmanuel believed that many would choose Yosef without hesitation as no other young person was on par with him.

He was, however, now involved with the infamous Tanner family! The only explanation for this was that he wanted to deal with someone using the Tanner family’s influence. Emmanuel found it even harder to accept this reality than Shane and Frederick did. The boy they once knew had taken a completely different path! He could only hope that these paths wouldn’t lead to a violent conflict, even though only one path would prevail eventually.

“Let’s go inside!” Frederick and Shane were only able to enter the boxing ring as the masters of the Quillen family after Mackenzie had bribed the security. Given her current state, Mackenzie was there to rescue her sister tonight, and she couldn’t be bothered to be caught up in the Hero’s Village disputes.

Without the VIP status, Mackenzie and two others sat in the regular stands as soon as they entered the boxing ring. On the other hand, Shane signed up to fight as an independent boxer. Given that it was a free-for-all tournament night, there were no stringent rules, and everyone was welcome to join the match.

Shane had a look at the first prize of the match which included a stunning woman apart from the 500 thousand cash prize. It was evident to Shane that the woman must be none other than Beatrix, so he decided to go all out and win the championship.

Frederick was close to joining the championship as well, but the realization of his mediocre combat strength had stopped him from embarrassing himself.

“Give it your all, Shane! If you manage to save all three ladies tonight, I won’t challenge you in the future!” Frederick nervously clasped his hands together. Emmanuel suddenly patted his shoulder and whispered, “Watch over Mackenzie for me. I’ll look for Beatrix and try to rescue her. Alert me immediately if anything goes wrong here!”

“Got it!” As soon as Frederick responded to him, Emmanuel turned and looked at Mackenzie. “You should go now.” Mackenzie was a lot more anxious than Emmanuel and hoped for her sister’s quick rescue and the unraveling of the situation. Emmanuel nodded and vanished before the two.

The venue’s design was inspired by the ancient Roman Colosseum, although it came with a more intricate layout. The three- level boxing ring could house thousands of spectators at its full capacity. It also featured various rooms for various purposes.

Stanley and Angela were present as spectators that night. According to the initial plan, the Silverbane family of Onza was meant to fill the winning quota the following day, but they did not assign any fighter due to a certain hiccup.

The Silverbane family of Onza needed to win the wild free-for-all tournament over the weekend in order to uphold their reputation. The Eshal family would otherwise overshadow them even if Stanley continued to take his favorite granddaughter, Angela’s side.

In fact, Stanley had initially planned to leave the leadership position to his oldest son, Bobby. However, Bobby turned out to be overambitious. Stanley did take note of certain evil tendencies displayed by Blaze, too. Ronnie, Stanley’s second son fortunately made a name for himself in Onza by building a wealth worth billions in just a few years. This led to a sudden rise in the reputation of the Silverbane family of Onza, posing a significant challenge to the Eshal Silverbane family and even threatening to take over the leadership position.

Stanley was strongly fond of his granddaughter Angela thanks to her traits: intelligent, graceful, and upright. He entrusted her with important tasks multiple times, strengthening their bond. However, the main issue facing the Silverbane family of Onza now was their lack of a solid foundation in terms of influence.

While some may believe that having money equals having power, this is not the case among the people of the highest power.

Denue Paket

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1403

Chapter 1403 The Grand Prize Woman

Given equal wealth, family prowess and combat strength would be the benchmark. Even if Stanley intended for Ronnie to head the family, he would still need to outshine Bobby regarding reputation and prestige. Ronnie would otherwise be unable to withstand the responsibilities and pressure of the leadership position.

Stanley came here together with Angela to watch the fight, hoping that the Silverbane family of Onza would successfully secure two, or at the very least one, winning seats. Angela regretted not winning over Yosef the other day, or the Silverbane family of Onza wouldn't have ended up in such a passive position now. Although they had recruited some fighters, they were far behind Yosef. It remained to be seen whether they could secure a spot tonight.

Just as she had this thought, she couldn't help but think that life would be a lot easier if only she could marry a hero like Mackenzie. It was now when a figure suddenly passed by at the end of the corridor.

Huh, isn't that Emmanuel?

Speak of the devil, Emmanuel appeared right in front of her as soon as she thought of him. Unfortunately, by the time Angela caught up to the intersection of the corridor, Emmanuel's figure had already disappeared.

Emmanuel didn't even bother greeting Angela. He was running across all the rooms, looking for Beatrix. Now that 70 percent of his strength as Wolf Warrior had been recovered, Emmanuel was an invincible force in the boxing ring. Finally, he caught sight of a dolled-up Beatrix as he barged into a large room.

"Beatrix?" Emmanuel was momentarily stunned. He and Mackenzie had been worried all night that the worst would happen to Beatrix. It turned out that everything was fine.

"Emmanuel?!" Beatrix couldn't believe her eyes when she saw Emmanuel break into the room. Overwhelmed with emotions, she immediately burst into tears and threw herself into Emmanuels arms. "Sob, Emmanuel! I knew you would find a way to save me! I was so scared all the time!"

Emmanuel tried to soothe her emotions by gently patting her head! "Fret not, I'll get you out of here now! By the way, did Aidan. do anything to you? Why did you become the prize for today's carnival race?"

"I had no choice but to sign the agreement!" Beatrix quickly replied to Emmanuel. "Aidan kidnapped me and gave me two tight slaps in the face. He threatened me to play this game with him, of he would force himself on me right there, treating me like a dog on a leash!"

“Didn’t I take the delaying approach? I knew that if I held on for another day. Mackenzie and you would find a way to rescue

me!”

Beatrix got more agitated as she spoke and suddenly hugged Emmanuel tightly “I knew it! Emmanuel, you’re amazing

“Alright, let’s not get camed away. I’ll take you out first, then we can talk Emmanuel once again pulled the emotionally charged Beatrix out of his arms, ready to take her away

Little did Emmanuel know that Aidan would dare to challenge the law and play this illegal game, but he vaguely had a clue about his intentions. For one, he wanted to win someone’s heart by giving Beatrix away. Another possibility would be that Aiden was simply a pervert purely playing for revenge against Beatrix

Emmanuel thought the latter was likelier

Just es Emmanuel and the two were about to leave the door suppenly opened. A middle-aged man was walking in a suit, followed by fus security personnel Aidan followed behind com lug yet sly smile on tus face

Having seen the information about the Nuthane Grand Martial Sipoxdoon, Emmanust immediately recognized the identity of the leading man- the manager in charge of the Grand Martial Showdown, Joe Wallace! There was a buef description of Joe’s background a vice president of the Chance Martial Arts Assolation xxmo is highly regarded in martial arts. As yet, his other

skills renamed unknown to Emmanuel

“Who are you and who let you in fast? Je ty

report from the Mamtoning 100m

though Emmanuel had manager

Me nad ned over 44 soon as he received a

ere were still cameras in the room. While he

09:19 Mon, Apr 1

Just as she had this thought, she couldn’t help but think that life would be a lot easier if only she could marry a hero like Mackenzie. It was now when a figure suddenly passed by at the end of the corridor.

Huh, isn't that Emmanuel?

31%

Speak of the devil, Emmanuel appeared right in front of her as soon as she thought of him. Unfortunately, by the time Angela caught up to the intersection of the corridor, Emmanuel's figure had already disappeared.

Emmanuel didn't even bother greeting Angela. He was running across all the rooms, looking for Beatrix. Now that 70 percent of his strength as Wolf Warrior had been recovered, Emmanuel was an invincible force in the boxing ring. Finally, he caught sight of a dolled-up Beatrix as he barged into a large room.

"Beatrix?" Emmanuel was momentarily stunned. He and Mackenzie had been worried all night that the worst would happen to Beatrix. It turned out that everything was fine.

"Emmanuel?!" Beatrix couldn't believe her eyes when she saw Emmanuel break into the room. Overwhelmed with emotions, she immediately burst into tears and threw herself into Emmanuel's arms. "Sob, Emmanuel! I knew you would find a way to save me! I was so scared all the time!"

Emmanuel tried to soothe her emotions by gently patting her head. "Fret not, I'll get you out of here now! By the way, did Aidan do anything to you? Why did you become the prize for today's carnival race?"

"I had no choice but to sign the agreement!" Beatrix quickly replied to Emmanuel. "Aidan kidnapped me and gave me two tight slaps in the face. He threatened me to play this game with him, or he would force himself on me right there, treating me like a dog on a leash!"

"Didn't I take the delaying approach? I knew that if I held on for another day, Mackenzie and you would find a way to rescue

me!"

Beatrix got more agitated as she spoke and suddenly hugged Emmanuel tightly. "I knew it! Emmanuel, you're amazing!"

"Alright, let's not get carried away. I'll take you out first, then we can talk!" Emmanuel once again pulled the emotionally charged Beatrix out of his arms, ready to take her away.

Little did Emmanuel know that Aidan would dare to challenge the law and play this illegal game, but he vaguely had a clue about his intentions. For one, he wanted to win someone's heart by giving Beatrix away. Another possibility would be that Aidan was simply a pervert purely playing for revenge against Beatrix.

Emmanuel thought the latter was likelier.

Just as Emmanuel and the two were about to leave, the door suddenly opened. A middle-aged man was walking in a suit, followed by his security personnel. Aidan followed behind with a smug yet sly smile on his face.

Having seen the information about the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown, Emmanuel immediately recognized the identity of the leading man-the manager in charge of the Grand Martial Showdown, Joe Wallace! There was a brief description of Joe's background: a vice president of the Chanaea Martial Arts Association who is highly regarded in martial arts. As yet, his other skills remained unknown to Emmanuel.

"Who are you, and who let you in here?" Joe coldly interrogated Emmanuel. He had hurried over as soon as he received a report from the monitoring room.

Even though Emmanuel had managed to evade all the cameras and sneak in, there were still cameras in the room. While he was conversing with Beatrix, he had already disclosed his location.

Bonus Reached

First Unlock 5 Chapters(After Login)

PREVIOUS

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1404

Chapter 1404 I Will Get You Out of Here Safely

Without waiting for Emmanuel to respond, Aidan immediately smiled and said, "Mr. Wallace, this is Emmanuel, and he represents the Quillen family!"

Joe frowned immediately, "The player of the Quillen family? What an audacity! How dare you barge into the prize room without permission? Get out of here right now!" He couldn't be bothered by the relationship between Emmanuel and Beatrix. His task was maintaining the game rules as the manager of the Grand Martial Showdown.

"Mr. Wallace, she is my sister-in-law and also the daughter of the Quillen family. Who gives you the right to set her as a prize?" Not only did Emmanuel stay, but he also turned around and coldly questioned. His behavior caught Joe by surprise.

How dare a mere player from the Quillen family question him like this?

"Beatrix signed the agreement, so she is the prize for our boxing match!" Joe snarled, looking arrogant and unreasonable.

Emmanuel couldn’t help but chuckle, saying, “Don’t you know this is illegal? She was forced to sign the non-legally binding agreement!”

“Yes, it was Aidan who forced me to do it!” Beatrix quickly added, with Emmanuel backing her up.

Little did they know that Aidan didn’t even bother explaining and still smirked triumphantly. How dare these two speak to Joe like this? What a joke!

Sure enough, Joe snorted coldly. “I have nothing to do with this. Mr. Tanner sent her to the arena, and there was a written agreement stating that she would be our prize. If you don’t leave now, I will cancel the Quillen family’s qualification in the name of disrupting the rules of the Grand Martial Showdown!”

My goodness! Why does such an unreasonable person exist in this world?

Emmanuel was left speechless. Then again, Joe was adamant about his principles. He wouldn’t be hosting this contest if he respected the law.

“Emmanuel, what should we do?” Beatrix quickly pulled Emmanuel’s clothes, looking a bit flustered.

Of course, she wanted to leave this place and be free again. However, if Joe cancelled the Quillen family’s qualification for this reason, then the Quillen family’s plan to improve their reputation and expand their influence would be in vain.

Emmanuel was stuck in a dilemma. Whether the Quillen family could make further progress depended on the outcome of his mission. However, Emmanuel also had to keep Beatrix safe as her brother-in-law.

“You have three seconds to leave here, or you will stay here at your own risk!” Joe shouted coldly again.

“Fine, I’ll go! You must guarantee that Beatrix will be safe until the end of the competition tonight, and no one can touch her!” Emmanuel decided that a win-win solution would satisfy both parties. The Wolf Warrior had always disliked acting recklessly and ruining the big picture.

“Hmph, I don’t need you to tell me that!” Joe said arrogantly, “As the manager of the Grand Martial Showdown, I have naturally gained the recognition of all major forces and sworn to uphold all the arena rules!”

Emmanuel was somewhat impressed by the middle-aged man. It turned out that he was not unreasonable but rather a man of principle!

“Beatrix, wait for me. I will get you out of here safely!” With the promise from Joe, Emmanuel wanted to avoid getting into a physical conflict with the boxing event organizers. After all, he knew that Aidan should be held entirely responsible for this matter. The fact that this pervert dared to do such a thing meant he must have some power supporting him.

“Yes, Emmanuel. I have faith in you!” Beatrix nodded in confidence. It was true that most girls wished they were a princess with a knight coming to the rescue. Angela and Beatrix were no exception, too. Seeing Emmanuel and Mackenzie’s loving relationship led Beatrix to long for a man willing to go to great lengths to be by her side in times of need.

Although the idea of being a prize for the boxing winner seemed overly dramatic, she couldn’t help but wonder if a hero would come to her rescue that night. Nevertheless, she felt compelled to go along with the situation. She decided to make the most

09:19 Mon, Apr 1

u

31%

Emmanuel couldn’t help but chuckle, saying, “Don’t you know this is illegal? She was forced to sign the non-legally binding agreement!”

“Yes, it was Aidan who forced me to do it!” Beatrix quickly added, with Emmanuel backing her up.

Little did they know that Aidan didn’t even bother explaining and still smirked triumphantly. How dare these two speak to Joe like this? What a joke!

Sure enough, Joe snorted coldly. “I have nothing to do with this. Mr. Tanner sent her to the arena, and there was a written agreement stating that she would be our prize. If you don’t leave now, I will cancel the Quillen family’s qualification in the name of disrupting the rules of the Grand Martial Showdown!”

My goodness! Why does such an unreasonable person exist in this world?

Emmanuel was left speechless. Then again, Joe was adamant about his principles. He wouldn’t be hosting this contest if he respected the law.

“Emmanuel, what should we do?” Beatrix quickly pulled Emmanuel’s clothes, looking a bit flustered.

Of course, she wanted to leave this place and be free again. However, if Joe cancelled the Quillen family’s qualification for this reason, then the Quillen family’s plan to improve their reputation and expand their influence would be in vain.

Emmanuel was stuck in a dilemma. Whether the Quillen family could make further progress depended on the outcome of his mission. However, Emmanuel also had to keep Beatrix safe as her brother-in-law.

“You have three seconds to leave here, or you will stay here at your own risk!” Joe shouted coldly again.

“Fine, I’ll go! You must guarantee that Beatrix will be safe until the end of the competition tonight, and no one can touch her!” Emmanuel decided that a win-win solution would satisfy both parties. The Wolf Warrior had always disliked acting recklessly and ruining the big picture.

“Hmph, I don’t need you to tell me that!” Joe said arrogantly, “As the manager of the Grand Martial Showdown, I have naturally gained the recognition of all major forces and sworn to uphold all the arena rules!”

Emmanuel was somewhat impressed by the middle-aged man. It turned out that he was not unreasonable but rather a man of principle!

“Beatrix, wait for me. I will get you out of here safely!” With the promise from Joe, Emmanuel wanted to avoid getting into a physical conflict with the boxing event organizers. After all, he knew that Aidan should be held entirely responsible for this matter. The fact that this pervert dared to do such a thing meant he must have some power supporting him.

“Yes, Emmanuel. I have faith in you!” Beatrix nodded in confidence. It was true that most girls wished they were a princess with a knight coming to the rescue. Angela and Beatrix were no exception, too. Seeing Emmanuel and Mackenzie’s loving relationship led Beatrix to long for a man willing to go to great lengths to be by her side in times of need.

Although the idea of being a prize for the boxing winner seemed overly dramatic, she couldn’t help but wonder if a hero would come to her rescue that night. Nevertheless, she felt compelled to go along with the situation. She decided to make the most of the game as someone who enjoyed a good challenge. After all she was confident that Emmanuel and Mackenzie would find a way to save her in the end.

Ultimately, Emmanuel returned to his seat empty-handed. The chaotic match of the evening was already underway. Noticing his solemn expression as he sat down, Mackenzie immediately asked. “Any updates on Beatrix?”

Emmanuel nodded. “She has been taken captive by the organizers, but she is currently safe and unharmed.”

First Unlock 5 Chapters (After Login)

PREVIOUS

Bonus Reached

NEXT

5 Bonus

09:20 Mon, Apr 1

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1405

Chapter 1405 Impostors

Upon receiving this news, Mackenzie set down her dessert for fear that her sister had suffered the previous night.

“Look, it’s Shane’s turn now!” Excitement suddenly erupted from Frederick at that moment. The couple turned their attention to the arena, where Shane was warming up, resembling a child doing calisthenics due to his short stature. On the other hand, his opponent was a muscular and tall man exuding an intimidating presence.

“Hey, Emmanuel, do you think Shane can win this match? He won’t lose in the first round, will he?” Frederick asked nervously, hoping Shane could secure the championship that night and safely rescue Beatrix.

“No problem,” Emmanuel replied confidently, expressing his faith in Shane. After all, he was Santiago’s disciple, so it shouldn’t be too embarrassing. However, as soon as he finished speaking, several dissatisfied and vulgar shouts came from the back.

seats.

“What do you know? Shane looks like a weakling, thinking he can win?”

“That’s right! Do you know who that person on the stage is? He’s the wolf of the Northern Region!”

“Haha, attempting to defeat our brother Zack? What are you thinking?”

Frederick turned around and saw several burly men who maintained a regular exercise routine, clearly rugged individuals. Mackenzie also discreetly observed these individuals, feeling slightly surprised.

Did they say the wolves of the Northern Region? Could they be from the Wolf Warrior unit? Would they have any connection with Nathan’s Master, then?

“Oh, you guys are the Wolf Warriors of the Northern Region?” Emmanuel inquired casually with a hint of a smile.

“Haha, do you know our strength now?” A burly man with a wolf head tattoo on his arm chuckled triumphantly. “We are retired members of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior unit. The man on stage, known as Joyful Wolf, is our fighter! Shane is doomed

“Oh, he’s just a knockoff.” Emmanuel chuckled joyfully. However, these individuals dared to impersonate the Wolf Warrior unit, even giving themselves a similar name. It truly tarnished the reputation of the Northern Region Wolf Warriors. He wouldn’t let them off so quickly.

“Damn it, how dare you insult our Northern Region warriors? Have you lived enough, kid?” the tattooed man threatened, attempting to grab Emmanuel’s collar. Emmanuel dodged, which caused the man to lose his balance and crash into a chair

“Ouch, that hurts! Are you still going to hide?” The tattooed man groaned in pain, still eager to continue the confrontation. At that moment, a middle-aged man sternly intervened, “Big Wolf, stop! Bullying the weak is not what the Wolf Warriors would do! You’re fighting outside the ring. Do you want to be expelled?”

The younger men around him immediately complied with his command. The tattooed man, Big Wolf, then warned Emmanuel. “Hmph, consider yourself lucky! Had our boss, Wolf Warrior, not stopped me, I could have easily taken you down with just one finger!”

Wolf Warrior Boss?

Emmanuel couldn’t help but scrutinize the man who claimed to be him. He appeared impressive, but his attempt to portray himself as a war god seemed excessive.

Furthermore, this man seemed to possess genuine martial arts skills. However, was he seeking trouble by claiming himself a Northern Region Wolf Warrior?

Mackenzie also observed the Wolf Warrior. Why did he appear different from the masked man she encountered in Yeternia?

Something’s not right.

Mackenzie suddenly realized that Emmanuel and the masked man had a similar build. If she had to choose between believing that this was the Wolf Warrior from Yeternia, she would instead think that Emmanuel was the true Wolf Warrior.

What’s happening? Which one is the authentic Wolf Warrior?

09:20 Mon, Apr 1

Frederick turned around and saw several burly men who maintained a regular exercise routine, clearly rugged individuals. Mackenzie also discreetly observed these individuals, feeling slightly surprised.

Did they say the wolves of the Northern Region? Could they be from the Wolf Warrior unit? Would they have any connection with Nathan's Master, then?

"Oh, you guys are the Wolf Warriors of the Northern Region?" Emmanuel inquired casually with a hint of a smile.

"Haha, do you know our strength now?" A burly man with a wolf head tattoo on his arm chuckled triumphantly. "We are retired members of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior unit. The man on stage, known as Joyful Wolf, is our fighter! Shane is doomed!"

"Oh, he's just a knockoff." Emmanuel chuckled joyfully. However, these individuals dared to impersonate the Wolf Warrior unit, even giving themselves a similar name. It truly tarnished the reputation of the Northern Region Wolf Warriors. He wouldn't let them off so quickly.

"Damn it, how dare you insult our Northern Region warriors? Have you lived enough, kid?" the tattooed man threatened, attempting to grab Emmanuel's collar. Emmanuel dodged, which caused the man to lose his balance and crash into a chair.

"Ouch, that hurts! Are you still going to hide?" The tattooed man groaned in pain, still eager to continue the confrontation. At that moment, a middle-aged man sternly intervened, "Big Wolf, stop! Bullying the weak is not what the Wolf Warriors would do! You're fighting outside the ring. Do you want to be expelled?"

The younger men around him immediately complied with his command. The tattooed man, Big Wolf, then warned Emmanuel. "Hmph, consider yourself lucky! Had our boss, Wolf Warrior, not stopped me, I could have easily taken you down with just one finger!"

Wolf Warrior Boss?

Emmanuel couldn't help but scrutinize the man who claimed to be him. He appeared impressive, but his attempt to portray himself as a war god seemed excessive.

Furthermore, this man seemed to possess genuine martial arts skills. However, was he seeking trouble by claiming himself a Northern Region Wolf Warrior?

Mackenzie also observed the Wolf Warrior. Why did he appear different from the masked man she encountered in Yeternia?

Something's not right.

Mackenzie suddenly realized that Emmanuel and the masked man had a similar build. If she had to choose between believin that this was the Wolf Warrior from Yeternia, she would instead think that Emmanuel was the true Wolf Warrior.

What's happening? Which one is the authentic Wolf Warrior?

At this moment, the Wolf Warrior behind them spoke again in a mysterious tone, "We Wolf Warriors don't need to argue with ordinary people. Watch the Wolf Brothers defeat their opponents in seconds; isn't that impressive enough?"

"The boss is correct!" The Big Wolf also fixed his gaze on Emmanuel and remarked, "I can't wait to witness someone being

humiliated!"

"It might just be you who ends up humiliated." Emmanuel cautioned without hesitation, "I suggest you refrain from acting tough here or face severe consequences!"

"Are you looking for trouble, buddy?" The Big Wolf seemed eager to challenge Emmanuel.

First Unlock 5 Chapters (After Login)

PREVIOUS

Bonus Reached

NEXT

5 Bonus

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1406

Chapter 1406 Could He Be Wolf Warrior

At this juncture, as the match in the arena commenced, all attention shifted from the argument to the bout.

As expected, Shane swiftly defeated his opponent, nicknamed "Joyful Wolf," in fewer than ten moves!

The impostors were stunned, their jaws almost hitting the ground, while Big Wolf struggled to hide his humiliation.

“I strongly advise you to watch yourselves and stop impersonating the Northern Region Wolf Warrior, unless you’re prepared to face the consequences!” Emmanuel warned sternly.

Frederick couldn’t help but scrutinize these imposters, wondering where this bunch of braggarts came from.

Mackenzie’s eyes also gravitated towards Emmanuel. What made him so certain they were impostors? Could he be the real member of the Wolf Warrior Unit?

“Hmph, I don’t know what nonsense you’re spouting!” Wolf Warrior finally showed his aggression upon hearing Emmanuel’s words. “I warn you not to talk nonsense! If it weren’t for the prohibition against private fights in the arena, I would have taught you, this rookie, a lesson.”

Several of his henchmen echoed his remark.

“Joyful Wolf must have had a bad stomachache; that’s why Shane got lucky! Stop acting innocent after taking advantage

here!”

“That’s right! Our boss is the genuine Wolf Warrior. He’s unbeatable in the world, and he doesn’t like bullying the weak!”

“You must have heard of the number one expert from the Onza Silverbane family, right? He’s also from the Northern Region

and knows our boss!”

“Forget it. Talking to a small fry like you is pointless; you wouldn’t understand!”

“Just wait and see. When you witness the true power of the Northern Region’s expert later, you’ll be left speechless and keep your mouth shut.”

Given the prohibition against private fights in the arena, Emmanuel saw no value in arguing further with these ruffians. He shifted his gaze back to the arena.

Sure enough, the contender who stepped onto the ring was Johnwick Allum, the number one expert from the Onza Silverbane family!

He exuded a robust and devilish aura with his muscular physique

To ordinary people, he was undoubtedly formidable, appearing capable of holding his own in any fight.

However, for an internal martial artist like Emmanuel, that might not be the case.

Martial arts could be categorized into internal and external styles and Johnwick likely practiced external martial arts. Without special techniques, external martial arts often couldn't match the internal martial arts.

In the current martial arts world, there were hundreds of times more external martial artists than internal martial artists. However, at higher levels, the latter outnumbered the former tenfold.

At a certain level, external martial artists without special techniques often encountered bottlenecks that were difficult to break through. Hence, top-tier external martial artists with special techniques were far fewer than internal martial artists, at least one hundred times.

Since Emmanuel returned from the Northern Region three years ago, he had met many internal martial artists. However, the only formidable external martial artist he ever encountered was Blake Dotson! Unless Johnwick possessed unique skills like Blake, he would be at a significant disadvantage against an internal martial artist.

"Look at Johnwick's opponent, a feeble challenger attempting to impress," remarked one of the impostors.

To ordinary people, he was undoubtedly formidable, appearing capable of holding his own in any fight.

However, for an internal martial artist like Emmanuel, that might not be the case.

Martial arts could be categorized into internal and external styles and Johnwick likely practiced external martial arts. Without special techniques, external martial arts often couldn't match the internal martial arts.

In the current martial art's world, there were hundreds of times more external martial artists than internal martial artists. However, at higher levels, the latter outnumbered the former tenfold.

At a certain level, external martial artists without special techniques often encountered bottlenecks that were difficult to break through. Hence, top-tier external martial artists with special techniques were far fewer than internal martial artists, at least one hundred times.

Since Emmanuel returned from the Northern Region three years ago, he had met many internal martial artists. However, the only formidable external martial artist he ever encountered was Blake Dotson! Unless Johnwick possessed unique skills like Blake, he would be at a significant disadvantage against an internal martial artist.

“Look at Johnwick’s opponent, a feeble challenger attempting to impress,” remarked one of the impostors.

“This match won’t showcase Johnwick’s true skills,” another added.

“Let’s just sit back and enjoy the match; there’s no need to cheer for Johnwick!”

The few impostors chuckled and whispered behind Emmanuel, their demeanor suggesting they were familiar with Johnwick.

“No, Johnwick will lose!” Emmanuel’s voice rang out again, jarring them.

In truth, he also wished for Johnwick’s victory, as he represented the Onza Silverbane family. Regrettably, his opponent was a composed internal martial artist, making his chances of winning slim.

“Damn, this guy is going against us, isn’t he?”

“Exactly! What does he know? Shane’s earlier win was just a fluke, all because Joyful Wolf had a stomachache!”

“Don’t bother with him. Let’s teach him a lesson after Johnwick wins!”

The impostors eagerly awaited the chance to prove themselves right about the outcome of the match and redeem themselves in front of Emmanuel. They were confident and didn’t believe Johnwick would lose to a nobody like that skinny challenger.

It was unrealistic for them!

Stanley Silverbane and Angela Silverbane, seated in the VIP area, shared the same sentiment as those impostors.

They also had high expectations for Johnwick, hoping he would easily win the championship tonight. This was only his second match, and facing such an opponent should be a breeze.

But in the next moment, they were dumbfounded! Utterly dumbfounded!

First Unlock 5 Chapters(After Login)

PREVIOUS

Bonus Reached

NEXT

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1407

Chapter 1407 Invitation of Angela

Shortly after the match began, Johnwick was immediately forced into a defensive position, confronted with a vast disparity in speed and technique compared to his opponent. Blow after blow rained down on him, leaving him visibly flustered and humiliated.

Were it not for his remarkable physical resilience, he might not have lasted even thirty seconds in the ring.

With a resounding thud, Johnwick was knocked down once again, unable to rise. The crowd watched in disbelief as the shocking scene unfolded before them.

The impostors, who stood behind Emmanuel and his companions, were wide-eyed.

What was happening? How could this be?

Mackenzie couldn't help but steal another glance at her husband, her perception of him constantly evolving. Initially, she deemed him merely proficient in combat, perhaps a cut above average. Then she upgraded her estimation to that of an expert. Now, she couldn't shake the suspicion that he might be a hidden master.

His prowess raised a question in her mind. Why had he chosen a career in gynecology, earning a modest annual salary of eighty thousand?

Soon, she reached a conclusion. He must be hiding a lot from me.

"Haha, you bunch of braggarts, why the sudden silence?" Frederick couldn't resist taunting those impostors on behalf of Emmanuel. How dare they mock my close friend? They are practically begging for trouble!

The group was left speechless, unable to refute, even with their obvious displeasure.

They had misjudged twice in a row. Although they failed to surpass Emmanuel in predicting the winners, they were still unwilling to admit defeat. Wolf Warrior, in particular, scrambled for a chance to salvage his pride.

Soon, opportunity knocked,

"Look, Johnwick and other Silverbanes are heading this way!" Big Wolf's exclamation prompted Emmanuel and the others to turn their attention toward the approaching group. To their surprise, Angela was leading the Silverbanes towards them!

“Hey, do you think Ms. Angela is seeking our boss’s aid in the arena?”

“After all, the Onza Silverbane family is the foremost power, and now that Johnwick has been defeated, they likely have no chance of advancing. How embarrassing!”

“Most likely, Johnwick recommended our boss.”

The group discussed it excitedly, as if it were a fact!

If Emmanuel hadn’t been keenly aware of his identity as a Wolf Warrior, he might have succumbed to their influence, believing their boss to be the true Wolf Warrior.

However, while he remained unaffected, their boss had fully embraced his pretend role. Upon hearing his subordinates’ remarks, he wore a smug smile, convinced that Angela was coming to invite him to fight, and even stood up in anticipation.

Unexpectedly, Angela descended one more step on the stairs and walked up to Emmanuel.

What?! What’s going on?

Wolf Warrior found himself in an awkward position.

“Mr. Lowe, Grandpa, and I have something urgent to discuss with you. Could you please follow me?” Angela’s demeanor was exceedingly respectful, almost bowing ninety degrees to Emmanuel.

Unaware of Emmanuel’s heroic deeds, Frederick shared the impostors’ surprise at Angela’s deference. She was the daughter of the Silverbane family and the most trusted granddaughter of the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce!

“After all, the Unza Silverbane family is the foremost power, and now that Johnwick has been defeated, they likely have no chance of advancing. How embarrassing!”

“Most likely, Johnwick recommended our boss.”

The group discussed it excitedly, as if it were a fact!

If Emmanuel hadn’t been keenly aware of his identity as a Wolf Warrior, he might have succumbed to their influence, believing their boss to be the true Wolf Warrior.

However, while he remained unaffected, their boss had fully embraced his pretend role. Upon hearing his subordinates’ remarks, he wore a smug smile, convinced that Angela was coming to invite him to fight, and even stood up in anticipation.

Unexpectedly, Angela descended one more step on the stairs and walked up to Emmanuel.

What?! What's going on?

Wolf Warrior found himself in an awkward position.

"Mr. Lowe, Grandpa, and I have something urgent to discuss with you. Could you please follow me?" Angela's demeanor was exceedingly respectful, almost bowing ninety degrees to Emmanuel.

Unaware of Emmanuel's heroic deeds, Frederick shared the impostors' surprise at Angela's deference. She was the daughter of the Silverbane family and the most trusted granddaughter of the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce!

Even Frederick understood that Angela's status in the Nuthana business realm surpassed Mackenzie's, so when he witnessed her displaying such humility in front of Emmanuel, he couldn't help but wonder how remarkable his buddy must be.

Before leaving with Angela, Emmanuel glanced at Mackenzie for her consent. They had just resolved their recent disagreement, and he couldn't afford another misstep.

Angela, understanding the situation, also proactively sought Mackenzie's approval. "Ms. Quillen, may I?"

A whirlwind of emotions stirred within Mackenzie.

She didn't want to be an overbearing wife, but she felt uneasy with Emmanuel's habit of constantly concealing things from her.

Now, Angela's invitation, which excluded her, only exacerbated her discomfort.

Nonetheless, she grasped the bigger picture and realized why the Onza Silverbane family sought Emmanuel's aid, so she nodded subtly.

With Mackenzie's permission, Emmanuel stood up and instructed Angela, "Please arrange for someone to ensure my wife's safety."

Angela then directed Johnwick, who had recently been injured in the match, to safeguard Mackenzie Quillen while she led Emmanuel away.

The self-proclaimed Northern Region Wolf Warrior, on the other hand, stood dumbfounded.

Moments ago, they had been aggressive and even threatened to teach Emmanuel a lesson, only to realize that his status far exceeded Johnwick's.

Reflecting on their futile attempts to forge a connection with Johnwick, they felt like jesters in a comedy.

First Unlock 5 Chapters(After Login)

PREVIOUS

Bonus Reached

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1408

Chapter 1408 Plea for Help

The impostors exhaled a quiet sigh of relief, grateful that they hadn't provoked a confrontation with Emmanuel earlier; otherwise, they might have been the ones lying on the ground now.

Emmanuel also had no time to deal with them at the moment. He swiftly followed Angela into an exclusive room.

"Mr. Lowe, we hope you can assist the Onza Silverbane family once again!"

Upon seeing Emmanuel, Stanley promptly rose to his feet and made his request, leaving the onlookers stunned.

Stanley was the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, a position of immense prestige. In Nuthana, there was almost nobody who could match him. Yet, here he was, bowing to solicit assistance from a relatively unknown young man. The juxtaposition was nothing short of shocking.

Emmanuel grasped the essence of their request but still asked for clarity. "Old Mr. Silverbane, please state your request plainly."

"Alright!"

Stanley didn't beat around the bush. He explained, "The Onza Silverbane family must secure a victory tonight. Failure would spell disaster not only for us but for the entire Nuthana Chamber of Commerce."

"Oh?"

Emmanuel simply responded, appearing as though he did not fully comprehend the situation.

Stanley then elaborated, "Mr. Lowe, you may not know, but the Eshal Silverbane family has always coveted the presidency. However, my eldest son, Blaze, and his family are

ambitious and even unscrupulous. If they were to succeed, the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce would undoubtedly descend into corruption, ensnared in the darkness of greed and deceit like the other major chambers of commerce."

Emmanuel nodded in understanding. "So, you are planning to pass the presidency to the Onza Silverbane family?"

"Exactly!"

Stanley, despite enduring a myriad of trials and tribulations, now couldn't conceal a hint of anxiety in his eyes. "Apart from wealth and power, it's strength that garners genuine recognition from the chamber of commerce. Reputation, in fact, rests upon these three pillars.

"The foundation of the Onza Silverbane family is not as strong as that of the Eshal Silverbane family. If we were defeated tonight, Blaze and his family may pressure me into relinquishing the presidency to them."

Emmanuel nodded, empathizing with Stanley's predicament. He could roughly gauge the caliber of the Eshal Silverbane family from Blaze Silverbane's behavior.

Yet he still inquired, "Old Mr. Silverbane, you're asking me to represent the Onza Silverbane family and secure victory tonight?"

"Exactly!"

Angela interjected, "Mr. Lowe, don't you also want to save Beatrix? If you assist the Onza Silverbane family in winning the championship tonight, she will regain her freedom, isn't it?"

"I wish for that." Emmanuel got straight to the point. "However, rules govern this world. Personal valor often leads to trouble. As a participant representing the Quillen family, I cannot represent your family."

Anticipating his response, Angela's lips curled into a meaningful smile. Rather than addressing how he could resolve the issue directly, she dismissed everyone else in the room, leaving only the three of them.

With a smile, Angela proposed, "Mr. Lowe, you're right to be concerned. Rules govern this world, and heroism is no longer in vogue. Even the national leaders must be elected through various legal procedures to obtain corresponding power. So tonight, let's exploit the loopholes in the rules together!"

tonight, Blaze and his family may pressure me mʊ temquiɔmy die presidency to them.

Emmanuel nodded, empathizing with Stanley's predicament. He could roughly gauge the caliber of the Eshal Silverbane family from Blaze Silverbane's behavior.

Yet he still inquired, "Old Mr. Silverbane, you're asking me to represent the Onza Silverbane family and secure victory tonight?"

"Exactly!"

Angela interjected, "Mr. Lowe, don't you also want to save Beatrix? If you assist the Onza Silverbane family in winning the championship tonight, she will regain her freedom, isn't it?"

"I wish for that." Emmanuel got straight to the point. "However, rules govern this world. Personal valor often leads to trouble. As a participant representing the Quillen family, I cannot represent your family."

Anticipating his response, Angela's lips curled into a meaningful smile. Rather than addressing how he could resolve the issue directly, she dismissed everyone else in the room, leaving only the three of them.

With a smile, Angela proposed, "Mr. Lowe, you're right to be concerned. Rules govern this world, and heroism is no longer in, vogue. Even the national leaders must be elected through various legal procedures to obtain corresponding power. So tonight, let's exploit the loopholes in the rules together!"

"Ms. Silverbane, what do you mean by that?" Emmanuel inquired, furrowing his brow.

Tonight, his sole mission here was to rescue Beatrix, and he had been pondering various strategies to achieve that goal. Initially, he had pinned his hopes on Shane's prowess, believing he had a chance to win the championship. However, witnessing the victory of the skinny challenger who defeated Johnwick moments ago made him realize he could no longer rely on Shane.

However, participating in the competition would inevitably impact the Quillen family and should only be considered as a last resort. Therefore, if Angela could come up with a solution that effectively addressed two concerns at once, he would gladly

cooperate.

Handing him a badge labeled "Onza Silverbane," Angela explained with a smile, "This badge represents a privilege that the rules grant to prominent families like ours. If we have fewer than two qualifiers, we are entitled to appoint an additional expert for the free-for-all tournament. With this badge, you can represent the Onza Silverbane family in battle at any time tonight."

Emmanuel was slightly surprised. While he was aware of the privilege granted to prominent families, Angela's decision to do so still caught him off guard.

First Unlock 5 Chapters(After Login)

PREVIOUS

Bonus Reached

NEXT

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1409

Chapter 1409 True Identity of The Wolf-faced Man

"Ms. Silverbane, I'm a warrior of the Quillen family now. Doing this would-"

"Hehe, haven't you already done so?"

Before Emmanuel could fully express his hesitation, Angela interrupted with a smile, mimicking the gesture of wearing a mask over her face.

Emmanuel blinked in realization. Ever since that fateful night when he had saved Stanley and Angela, they had been privy to his secret identity as the wolf-faced man of the Chapman family.

"Mr. Lowe, if you can wear a mask to represent the Chapman family, why can't you do the same for the Onza Silverbane family?" Angela said as she strode to a nearby table where a set of clothes and a mask had been meticulously prepared. With utmost respect, she extended them toward Emmanuel.

"This is-"

Emmanuel smiled wryly. Angela seems to have it all planned out. She is indeed a woman with a meticulous mind.

"Emmanuel!"

Stanley's voice interrupted the moment. His address to Emmanuel suddenly shifted, his tone carrying a weight of seriousness and sincerity. "If the Onza Silverbane family's reputation is tarnished in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown, we will be completely overtaken by the Eshal Silverbane family. The presidency could fall into the wrong hands.

As a member of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, even if Nuthana isn't your primary concern, shouldn't you consider the interests of the Quillen family?"

Stanley's words struck a chord with Emmanuel. If Blaze and his family gained control of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, Emmanuel and the Quillen family would face significant challenges in the future.

On the spur of the moment, Stanley bowed deeply before Emmanuel and pleaded, "Please!"

The sudden display of deference caught Emmanuel off guard.

Before he could gather his thoughts, Angela chimed in, "Our family is being manipulated in this tournament. Experts have been sent to thwart our advancement. Mr. Lowe, I implore you." With that, she too bowed deeply.

"Both of you, there's no need for such formality. I'll consider it."

Though Emmanuel didn't explicitly agree to their proposal, he accepted the clothes and mask from Angela and sighed inwardly.

At this point, perhaps it's the only viable option!

Triple identities are indeed exhausting.

What if I end up facing myself in the final?

It will be absolutely ridiculous!

As Emmanuel left the room after their discussion, he unexpectedly encountered Nathan, taking him by surprise.

"Master, have you encountered that self-proclaimed Wolf Warrior Nathan walked up to him, a mischievous smile playing on his lips as he inquired.

Emmanuel was even more surprised and asked, "Do they have something to do with you?"

"You could say that," Nathan admitted with a smirk. "I discovered someone impersonating your name and going around deceiving people, so I arranged for someone to lure them in and offer them the chance to prove themselves at the Grand Martial Showdown!"

Emmanuel wore a resigned expression. Knowing Nathan's penchant for mischief, he couldn't help but warn him, "The

inwardly.

At this point, perhaps it's the only viable option!

Triple identities are indeed exhausting.

What if I end up facing myself in the final?

It will be absolutely ridiculous!

As Emmanuel left the room after their discussion, he unexpectedly encountered Nathan, taking him by surprise.

"Master, have you encountered that self-proclaimed Wolf Warrior?" Nathan walked up to him, a mischievous smile playing on his lips as he inquired.

Emmanuel was even more surprised and asked, "Do they have something to do with you?"

"You could say that," Nathan admitted with a smirk. "I discovered someone impersonating your name and going around deceiving people, so I arranged for someone to lure them in and offer them the chance to prove themselves at the Grand Martial Showdown!"

Emmanuel wore a resigned expression. Knowing Nathan's penchant for mischief, he couldn't help but warn him, "The reputation of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior mustn't be tarnished by others. What is your motive behind this?"

"Haha, Master, don't be so serious!"

Nathan quickly raised his hands, signaling for Emmanuel to calm down before leaning in to whisper softly in his ear, "Someone is investigating the true identity of the wolf-faced man of the Chapman family. I'm trying to divert their attention."

"What?" Emmanuel was shocked, feeling a surge of nervousness despite expecting such developments. What if my identity is exposed? The task of assassinating Teddy would become even more difficult!

"Master, be cautious with the Eshal Silverbane family and the Tanher family of Onza; their backgrounds are intricate. It seems they're the ones delving into the Wolf Warrior's identity. I will do my best to help you keep your identity secret."

Nathan reassured him with a pat on the shoulder before departing with his bodyguards.

After a cautious glance around, Emmanuel left as well.

Meanwhile, in the arena, Mackenzie grew increasingly anxious. Shane had already progressed to the semifinals for the night, yet Emmanuel was nowhere to be seen.

Where has he gone? Why hadn't he returned yet? she pondered.

“Come on, Shane!”

Frederick’s face was flushed with nervousness. His hands rubbed together incessantly, seemingly unconcerned about the impression he was making on Mackenzie.

Shane had fought his way to the top four of the Grand Martial Showdown. His performance not only impressed many spectators in the arena but also earned Frederick’s newfound respect.

First Unlock 5 Chapters(After Login)

PREVIOUS

Bonus Reached

NEXT

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1410

Chapter 1410 Battle for Redemption

27%

He only knew that Shane’s martial arts were not as good as Emmanuel’s. In the past, his appearance and height were not as good as his own. In today’s society, there was no place for him to shine. Who would have thought there would be such an occasion to make him shine!

Frederick had already decided that if Shane really won the championship tonight and helped Ms. Beatrix regain her freedom, he would voluntarily withdraw and let Shane pursue Ms. Beatrix on his own.

But the next moment, Frederick saw Shane’s opponent enter the stage. Frederick also knew that it would not be easy for Shane to reach the finals tonight.

His opponent turned out to be another fighter from the Onza Silverbane family, and the strength displayed tonight was quite surprising to Frederick!

Mackenzie even knew that the Onza Silverbane family was determined to win the championship tonight. It would be very difficult for Shane to pass this test!

Certainly, Shane found himself in a tough battle as they started their match.

Emmanuel had not returned to Mackenzie's side all along, because he feared to witness such a scene!

The Onza Silverbane family's fighter would definitely do his best for the honor and status of his family. While Shane would definitely fight for his life to save Beatrix. The two were like the snipe and the clam fighting, benefiting the fisherman.

Emmanuel suddenly looked towards the backstage of the arena, where the opponent for Shane in the finals – Skinny Monkey

was smirking with satisfaction.

Regardless of whether Shane or his opponent won, the one who won by a landslide would only end up being the one who was humiliated!

Emmanuel knew that he had to prepare in advance upon seeing this!

Crack.

As Emmanuel turned around and entered the backstage, the semi-finals on the stage also determined the winner. Due to Shane being tougher and enduring the punches, he was standing until the end after a fierce fight!

"Yes! Shane is mighty!"

Frederick was extremely excited, his fists clenched tightly as he shouted wildly at the victorious Shane.

"The task of rescuing Ms. Beatrix is left to you! Tonight is the highlight of your life, so go for it!" Frederick said.

Shane looked over and gave him a thumbs-up in response as if hearing Frederick's shouts on the stage.

Even with a bruised face and swollen nose, Shane's smile was still full of excitement!

Yes, tonight is my moment of glory! If I could win the championship I could go back to the village with a cute and pretty girlfriend to meet Santiago and bring honor to the family! Santiago must be very happy, right? Shane thought.

Just thinking about winning the championship made him a little excited!

Mackenzie was also very happy upon seeing this scene. No matter how things would be handled later, at least there was still hope for Shane to save his sister.

But where did Emmanuel go?

This husband wasn't actually bad, it was just that he always seemed to be absent at critical moments!

Mackenzie picked up and put down her phone, finally dialing it. However, no one answered!

What's going on? What did the Silverbane family discuss with him? Why is it taking so long?

Shane looked over and gave him a thumbs-up in response as if hearing Frederick's shouts on the stage.

Even with a bruised face and swollen nose, Shane's smile was still full of excitement!

Yes, tonight is my moment of glory! If I could win the championship, I could go back to the village with a cute and pretty girlfriend to meet Santiago and bring honor to the family! Santiago must be very happy, right? Shane thought.

Just thinking about winning the championship made him a little excited!

Mackenzie was also very happy upon seeing this scene. No matter how things would be handled later, at least there was still hope for Shane to save his sister.

But where did Emmanuel go?

This husband wasn't actually bad, it was just that he always seemed to be absent at critical moments!

Mackenzie picked up and put down her phone, finally dialing it. However, no one answered!

What's going on? What did the Silverbane family discuss with him? Why is it taking so long?

Mackenzie slightly pursed her lips and suddenly felt her heart rhythm become irregular. She then felt a slight pain and clutched her chest in discomfort. She felt a slight pain as she held her chest.

However, no one noticed her subtle ments

as everyone's attention was on the boxing ring.

Shane was taken by surprise when another semifinal had already ended, not long after he stepped down from the stage!

Skinny Monkey unexpectedly defeated his opponent with just one move. He pointed with his finger towards Shane who had just stepped down and said, “Come up and meet your doom, Shame! After I take you down, I’ll take the prize money and sweep the beauty off her feet. Then I will figure out what position to play with tonight. Haha...”

With just those words, he successfully ignited Shane’s anger!

That is my woman! How can I allow another man to take her away? No way! Absolutely not!

Huff!

Shane leaped up in his rage, even more agile than before he was injured!

“Alright! Let’s engage in a fierce battle!”

“For honor! For beauty! Fight until the end!” Skinny Monkey shouted.

“Ha! What are you saying? Fight for fame, fight for passion!” Shane exclaimed.

The audience below had already been energized by the excitement of tonight’s wild celebration. The close combat matches were truly exhilarating!

Now, the two fighters on stage were both renowned for their prowess, participating in a Chanaea martial arts showdown. It was much more thrilling than those other boxing matches!

The final was about to commence, and the organizers also knew how to ramp up the excitement. They had someone bring out the 500 thousand championship prize and Beatrix at this moment!

Bonus Reached

First Unlock 5 Chapters (After Login)

PREVIOUS

NEXT

5 Bonus

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1411

Chapter 1411 Shane Was Defeated

“Beatrix!”

Upon seeing his sister, Mackenzie disregarded her own well-being and stood up with excitement.

“Ms. Beatrix!”

Frederick also rose to his feet. He was relieved to see that Beatrix was not in any serious trouble.

“Shane, come on! You must keep pushing forward! You must emerge victorious!” Frederick encouraged.

64%

Frederick was not thinking rationally like Mackenzie. Instead of calmly exploring other options to help his sister, he was now acting impulsively. He was convinced that Shane winning the championship tonight could only avert the danger Ms. Beatrix was faced with.

“Mackenzie!” Beatrix exclaimed.

Beatrix had been scanning the audience seats, searching for Emmanuel. Only when she heard Frederick’s hoarse shout that she finally saw Mackenzie standing up. Her eyes flickered nervously and anxiously, as if tears were on the verge of falling when she was realizing Emmanuel’s absence.

“Ms. Beatrix, you can rest assured. I will certainly win the championship tonight!” Shane said.

At that moment, Shane gave a thumbs up to Beatrix on the stage. He was winking as if his eyes were gleaming

Only then did Beatrix take notice of him!

To be honest, she felt no excitement at all and lacked the sensation of being rescued by a hero!

What is happening? Is there an issue with the hero’s portrayal? she thought.

Nevertheless, she still politely nodded.

Safety took precedence over everything else. Once she left this place, she would seek vengeance on that despicable man

named Aidan!

Little did she know that she had failed to notice Aidan, who had been observing her from the VIP booth. He was appearing entirely malevolent with a sinister smile!

“Hehe. Shane, don’t boast so much! Especially in front of so many people, or you’ll be embarrassed later!” Skinny Monkey said.

Skinny Monkey raised his eyebrows arrogantly, exuding pride and disdain.

“Stop talking nonsense. Lie down and pave the way for me to be a hero!” Skinny Monkey arrogantly declared.

At that moment, Shane was at the pinnacle of his life. He was brimming with excitement and launching a vigorous assault on the Skinny Monkey as soon as the match commenced.

Skinny Monkey effortlessly evaded his punches and delivered a solid blow.

Shane staggered from the impact, looking taken aback. Skinny Monkey’s strength was truly formidable. It was far from ordinary!

Shane eventually steadied himself in a horse stance after retreating a few steps.

“Oh, your fundamentals are quite sound!” Skinny Monkey said.

Skinny Monkey also regarded him with some admiration. Despite Shane lacking the appearance of a protagonist, he was not merely a supporting character either.

Skinny Monkey swiftly assumed the stance of ‘Dragon’s Double Voyage’. His legs chasing after Shane with swift kicks.

Skinny Monkey also regarded him with some admiration. Despite Shane lacking the appearance of a protagonist, he was not merely a supporting character either.

Skinny Monkey swiftly assumed the stance of ‘Dragon’s Double Voyage’. His legs chasing after Shane with swift kicks.

Even though Shane was petite, he demonstrated impressive core strength. He effortlessly bent his body into a bridge-like form and executed a move called Serenity Span’. He then utilized the spiral rotation of Templar Valor, launching a fierce

counterattack against Skinny Monkey!

“Impressive!”

Frederick exclaimed enthusiastically.

Mackenzie also regarded Shane with newfound respect, astonished by his skill. Why hadn't Emmanuel recommended him to join the Quillen family initially?

"Wow, impressive! Where did you acquire your martial arts training?" Skinny Monkey asked.

Skinny Monkey blocked Shane's spinning side kick with a knee block. He was pausing to inquire curiously instead of immediately attacking.

He was well aware that Shane had learned Chanaea ancient martial arts. Although he didn't possess any earth-shattering techniques, his fundamentals were more robust than the average warrior. This was indicating Shane's diligent nature.

"Why does it matter to you? If you wish to surrender, I can accommodate that!"

Shane shouted, launching an aggressive assault.

Each of his movements exuded desperation!

Beatrix also observed that his eyes were bloodshot at that moment. His entire being radiated a glow akin to that of a savior. Could it be that Shane truly harbored feelings for her? Otherwise, why would he be so fervent? Beatrix thought.

The two engaged in a back-and-forth battle on the stage, employing the distinctive Chanaea ancient martial arts techniques. It was captivating the audience!

However, Skinny Monkey unexpectedly unleashed a tiger pounce kick after more than ten moves. His kick sent Shane flying with a fierce blow!

"Shane!"

Frederick, who had been nervous and excited, was now stunned. He silently observed the unfolding scene.

The arena fell into a brief silence.

Mackenzie and Beatrix also appeared concerned, with a tinge of disappointment.

In the end, Shane was defeated.

He crashed heavily onto the ground below the stage. He was momentarily unconscious, even requiring the on-site medical team to bring a stretcher for assistance. It was highlighting the sheer power of Skinny Monkey's recent move.

First Unlock 5 Chapters(After Login)