Wrong Table 1464

Chapter 1464

Blake had slipped in from behind, intending to watch the showdown between

Emmanuel and Yosef before seizing the opportunity to avenge his son. However, his

plan was utterly thwarted!

Emmanuel, now in a frenzy, couldn't be halted by even Yosef as he swiftly broke

through with just one move. "Sorry, but I don't have time for you right now!"

Retrieving his sword, Yosef turned to depart, his icy stare sending shivers down the

spines of onlookers.

"D*mmit!" Blake was a cunning warrior. Though his aim was to avenge his son, he

hadn't planned to directly confront Yosef. Yet unable to tolerate Yosef's arrogance any

longer, he lunged with a surprise attack, unleashing the Black Tiger Punch technique!

"Mackenzie!" Emmanuel called out.

Following the voice, Emmanuel dashed into a dimly lit room in the building.

"Emmanuel!" Mackenzie replied.

Mackenzie heard the voice and swiftly turned around, seated on the ground in a somewhat pitiful manner.

Emmanuel's anger seemed to erupt like a volcano, continuously spewing from his heart.

Aidan, that scoundrel! What has he done to Mackenzie? Look at her torn collar and disheveled appearance!

Seeing Emmanuel's demonic visage at that moment, Aidan paled in fear. Like his encounter with the assassin from Redback Assassins, he instinctively sought to use Mackenzie as a hostage to protect himself!

Unfortunately, his speed was no match for a seasoned killer. Before he could even reach Mackenzie, Emmanuel lunged forward and delivered a powerful blow to his right arm.

Crack!

It was the sound of bones fracturing.

"Gaaaah-"

Aidan was sent flying, crashing through a table, and landing amidst the debris.

Step by step, Emmanuel approached him.

“Aaaah! My arm! Gosh, my arm!” Aidan gripped his right arm tightly, his eyes bloodshot

as he glared at Emmanuel, bellowing, “How dare you cripple my arm?!”

He appeared as though Emmanuel had committed a grave offense.

Emmanuel didn’t bother sparing him a disdainful glance, raising his fist once more.

Crack!

“Gaaaah-”

Aidan let out another cry of agony, his arms hanging limp at his sides, rendered

immobile.

Yet, the ordeal was far from over!

“You dare cripple my arms! I won’t let you off the hook! Lay a finger on me again,

ensure you pay with your life! Your entire family will face obliteration!

“Do you have any idea who’s backing me? The chairman of the Chamber of Commerce,

Teddy Tanner! If you even think about harming anyone from the Tanner family of Onza,

he won't hesitate to come after you!" Aidan's threat was laced with confidence.

Emmanuel completely disregarded Aidan's threats, throwing two more punches at him

and shouting, "Are you trying to challenge me?"

Touch my wife, and even the gods won't save you!

The bone-cracking echo reverberated, leaving Aidan frozen, his limbs useless, his body

twisted like a tangled vine.

Observing Emmanuel's back, Mackenzie was left speechless.

The last time Tobias had tried to harm her, she had fainted, missing Emmanuel's w

Now, the puzzle was complete.

Aidan continued to howl in agony, nearly succumbing to unconsciousness from the

excruciating pain. However, Emmanuel had not yet chosen to end his life. He was

determined not to yet allow the Grim Reaper to claim Aidan's soul.

Step by step, Emmanuel approached, radiating a deadly aura. Aidan, barely

recognizable, trembled, pleading for mercy, "Emmanuel… wait, Mr. Lowe, I realize my

mistakes now! Please spare me! I'll never harm you again! I swear-

Pow!

Emmanuel's fist landed another heavy blow, connecting squarely with his face.

In an instant, silence enveloped everything.

Aidan's face caved in, devoid of any signs of life.

Without sparing a glance, Emmanuel swiftly turned and hurried to Mackenzie's side.

"Hey, Mackenzie, you okay? That jerk Aidan didn't do anything to you, did he?"

Observing the concerned, anxious, and self-blaming expression on Emmanuel's face,

Mackenzie hastily shook her head. "I'm fine. He didn't manage to lay a hand on me. I

it

struggled a bit and accidentally fell. My collar tore because of it.'

"What about the baby?" Emmanuel asked eagerly.