Wrong Table 1487

Chapter 1487 Dirty Tactics

On the other side, Blake easily secured victory in the semi-finals, earning a spot in

tonight's finals.

The final match tonight was between Everett and Ashton!

"Miss Ashton, you can do it!"

"Miss Ashton, you must win!"

The audience below supported Ashton unanimously.

After all, besides her status, she was also a physically attractive female martial artist.

was easy for beautiful women to attract male fans!

"Hehe. Officer Summerton, you have quite a few fans!"

As Everett took the stage, he smirked coldly at Ashton. "I wonder what expression you'll

have when everyone sees you being trampled under my feet later? Hehe…"

"It's you?!"

Seeing Everett, Ashton frowned slightly.

Due to Emmanuel, she had long been acquainted with Everett. This guy had challenged the Wolf Warrior Society twice and failed both times, with his arm even being broken. In the eyes of the Wolf Warrior Society, he was just a stray dog!

And Ashton was not a woman with a good temper. Hearing the provocation, she g her teeth and retorted, “I hope you won’t look too ugly when you kneel and beg for mercy later!”

“You arrogant wench, let’s see who begs whom for mercy!”

Provoked, Everett launched a ferocious attack on Ashton as soon as the match began. His internal energy was stronger than hers. His physique was more robust, and he had combat experience as he had been trained by the Hellfire Club’s top fighters. Even with one arm, he made it difficult for her to defend!

But Ashton had an indomitable spirit. Despite being knocked down several times, she kept getting back up.

“Miss Ashton, come on!”

Seeing Ashton at a clear disadvantage, the audience below became increasingly

anxious.

Zaiden and Althea were also on edge, regretting that they couldn't help!

"Ashton, attack his right side! Use guerrilla tactics to outmaneuver him. Don't engage him head-on!" Emmanuel couldn't help but shout from the sidelines at a critical moment.

This was allowed by the rules. As long as he didn't step onto the stage, it didn't matter what he shouted from below.

Moreover, only high-level fighters like Emmanuel could speak with such vigor, drowning out the voices of others and ensuring that Ashton could hear him!

"Got it!"

Guided by Emmanuel's advice, Ashton used her advantage of having both arms to patiently maneuver around Everett.

Thus, the battle turned into a protracted struggle!

In terms of willpower, Ashton, who came from a military background, was no less than

anyone else. Finally, she found an opening in Everett's defense and attempted to use

her favorite grappling technique to pin him down.

However, to her surprise, although Everett's right arm was weak, it could still move. He

lifted it directly to grab her chest.

"You pervert!"

Ashton didn't expect her opponent to use such a despicable move in front of everyone.

Even though she knew his right arm lacked strength, she couldn't let him grab her!

Having a large chest once again became a burden in her fight..

"What the heck is Ashton doing?!"

Sage was watching anxiously. Ashton had finally turned the tables, but she gave up

because she didn't want to be taken advantage of.

As a result, there was no hope of winning!

Ashton was also annoyed. She didn't know why she gave up. In the past, she might not

have cared! After all, physical combat was normal in martial arts. In previous battles

with female opponents, she had even allowed them to take advantage.

But tonight, for some reason, when she thought of Emmanuel and her parents

watching from below, she just didn't want this lecher to take advantage of her!

Sure enough, when Everett saw her retreat, he suddenly grinned madly and launched a

fierce attack.

Losing the initiative, Ashton found her limbs numbing under the pressure, and sh

unable to get up even though she tried desperately.

"Dirty tactics!"

"Shameless!"

"Sleazy!"

"Referee, isn't what he just did considered a foul?"

A group of men in the audience cursed at Everett.

However, it was all in vain!

Since the competition didn't distinguish between genders, there was no rule against

attacking the chest

area.

“Hehe, Miss Ashton. Are you convinced now?”

Everett’s dirty foot pressed down on Ashton’s face.

Ashton was still trying to get up, but she couldn’t. Her neck bones were cracking and

seemingly on the verge of breaking!