Wrong Table 1501

Chapter 1501 The Nature of the Tanner Family

Meanwhile, after leaving the Silverbane Residence, Emmanuel headed straight to the boxing arena for tonight's match, where he met up with Mackenzie.

Upon seeing him, Logan immediately asked, "Emmanuel, what took you so long? Something's up?" He looked rather tense.

Seeing his expression, Emmanuel couldn't help but feel tense, too. "What's wrong?"

"They're about to announce today's qualifiers. Just a moment ago, two contestants were found ineligible and were disqualified immediately! Remember four days ago when you beat up that contestant, Everett Parrish, on stage? Your qualification is still pending approval from the organizing committee's president!" Logan explained nervously.

If Emmanuel wasn't qualified to compete, he felt that the Quillen family might as well drop out altogether, sparing him from embarrassment and a beating! After all, he knew where he stood; he was just there to make up the numbers.

Hearing Logan's words, Emmanuel couldn't help but feel rather nervous.

Mackenzie, however, remained silent as ever, her expression as cold as ice, revealing no emotion. Finally, she said, exuding remarkable confidence, "Well, since we're here, let's just relax and wait patiently,"

Taking comfort in her words, Emmanuel sat beside her. In fact, he had a gut feeling that his qualification wouldn't be revoked. As to why he felt this way, he couldn't quite explain. Simply put, he was entangled with many forces, and many of them wanted to see him in action. As for what was happening behind the scenes, it was none of his concern.

Just as he predicted, the list of contestants for tonight was finalized soon afterward, and Emmanuel's name stood out prominently under the Quillen family!

"Phew…"

Logan finally breathed a sigh of relief, only to realize that the sigh of relief didn't come from him but from behind him.

Emmanuel turned around.

Only then did he notice that Shane and Frederick had come in with Beatrix. In contrast to both men's relaxed demeanor, Beatrix seemed troubled, lacking her usual fiery spirit.

"Emmanuel, it's up to you now!" Shane said suddenly, gritting his teeth. "You must make it to the finals and teach Yosef a good lesson in the ring!"

Yosef ended Ryder's life despite both of them being fellow villagers in Hero's Village. Word of this had circulated back to the village, leaving the elders and villagers in disbelief. Had this happened in the village, Yosef would have undoubtedly faced the village's punishment, stripped of his cultivation, and removed from the village register for unjustly killing a fellow villager. However, he had left the village.

Now, to bring him to justice, there needed to be evidence and legal procedures. With powerful forces like the Tanner family backing him, convicting him and sending him to jail would be extremely difficult.

Shane and Frederick had also heard that, apart from Abellyn, all other eyewitnesses

had been bribed. Perhaps the only way to punish Yosef is in the ring!

Emmanuel nodded, his fists tightening.

The next moment, however, a scornful laughter sounded from behind. The laughter grated on their ears, prompting Emmanuel and the others to turn around and look right away.

Behind them stood a group of people. Emmanuel and his companions recognized them; having clashed with the Tanner family before, they had come across the family's thugs and bodyguards.

Unfortunately, Yosef was not among them.

The man leading them bore a passing resemblance to Aidan, but truth be told, his wasn't as striking, lacking some of Aidan's devilish charm while exuding more arrogance. He taunted with a disdainful smirk, "What's the Quillen family thinking? Thinking they can spar with us, the Tanner family's fighters? You guys are doomed tonight!

"And who are you, really?" Frederick immediately asked on Emmanuel and Mackenzie's

behalf. It might undermine Ms. Quillen's prestige to even have her and my friend interact with this kind of person!

"I'm Xavier Tanner from the Tanner family of Onza!" the man said, introducing himself.

Then, he blatantly thanked Emmanuel and Mackenzie, saying, "Thanks for taking care of Aidan. Now, I've taken over everything, including his fiancee!"

Once again, Mackenzie felt the ominous and sinister vibes from the Tanner family. Even after his brother's death, he could openly revel in it. Just what kind of demonic family is this?

"It's nothing! If need be, I can take care of you too!" Emmanuel responded with a smile to Xavier.

In fact, he had long been aware of the Tanner family's nature. Teddy had climbed to power on his brother's corpse, and now Xavier was doing the same with Aidan's. It was nothing new. He even knew that in various parts of Chanaea, every powerful figure from the Tanner family had blood on their hands. They were simply demons who

stopped at nothing for their own gain!

Chapter 1502 The Unbeatable Fighter

Therefore, eradicating Teddy wasn't just about avenging the Northern Region warriors;

it was also about rooting out the scourge for Chanaea so that the citizens could live in

peace.

"Heh, Emmanuel! Let's see if you can make it through tonight!" Xavier said with a sneer.

"Don't say I didn't warn you. There's a top-notch fighter in your bracket tonight. Not only

unbeatable in this city but also a strong contender for the championship. You're really

lucky. Haha…"

With that, he headed toward the VIP area.

As the Quillen family's standing in Onza wasn't high enough, their viewing area was on

the edge of the VIP section. As a result, almost everyone from the families seated in the

VIP area would pass by their viewing area.

No sooner had the ones from the Tanner family left than those from the Silverbane

family of Onza arrived.

Both Stanley and Angela kept their promise not to disclose Emmanuel's true identity to anyone. So, even Ronnie had no idea that Emmanuel was the former Wolf Warrior. He only knew that Emmanuel was a super talented fighter who represented the Silverbane family of Onza and had secured a spot in the next round.

Concerned about Emmanuel's well-being, Ronnie made a special effort to come to the Quillen family. He elaborated, "Xavier wasn't just trying to scare you. Tonight, there's another powerful force from Westlia, Nuthana sending a formidable fighter named Weston Dunn. You might not recognize the name, but once I say it, you'll know who He's none other than Weston, the Nuthana King of the Ring!"

Even Mackenzie shuddered slightly upon hearing this.

Logan exclaimed at once, "Anyone who practices martial arts would have heard of the fists from the south and the kicks from the north! This Nuthana King of the Ring was unbeatable in the south a decade ago. Some even compared him at his peak to Southern Lannister!"

Shane, his face full of panic, added, "My master mentioned this guy before, too. His

punches are incredibly hard and unpredictable, and his understanding of martial arts is

almost like a demi-god's! Ten years ago, he faced off against the grandmasters of Palm

Drop, Crimson Punch, and Seven Wounds Fist, respectively. He was never once

defeated, earning him the title of 'the top fighter in Chanaea!'""

Frederick wasn't familiar with the martial world, but hearing about Weston's reputation

and feats made him tremble with fear. Could his buddy, who was so ordinary in

eyes, stand a chance against such a legendary figure?

Just then, a burst of laughter erupted from behind them.

As it turned out, the Chapmans had also arrived!

Tonight was the night his master would compete, so how could Nathan miss it?

Hearing the group boasting about the Nuthana King of the Ring, he couldn't help but

say with a chuckle, "What's this? Boosting others' morale while dimming your own?

Haven't even fought yet and are already puffing up. Who knows, when it comes down to

it, he might not even beat Emmanuel, a lackey of the Quillen family!"

Emmanuel shot him a glare. This guy's got some nerve, poking fun at his master like

that!

Mackenzie instantly let out a sigh of relief. She was one of the only two people pre

who knew Emmanuel's true identity. Seeing Nathan so relaxed, she reckoned that t

so-called Nuthana King of the Ring would be nothing compared to the Northern Regi

War God.

"Anyway, Quillen family, be careful!"

Ronnie didn't linger; after all, he wasn't here to mock Emmanuel. Now that the message

had been conveyed, he made his way to his family's spot.

Everyone thought the spectacle would end here, but to their surprise, another clamor

erupted from behind. "D*mn it. Why is everyone only focusing on the right half? I'm the

Wolf Warrior; is the left half where I am not worthy of attention?"

Hearing the voice, Emmanuel and Mackenzie both turned around to look.

Well, it's quite a party now, isn't it? Who would've thought even this imposter signed up

for tonight's competition? But why are their seats conveniently behind the Quillen

family? Seems too coincidental. Or was it arranged?

“Boss, the competition isn’t about who is stronger. It’s about suspense!” Joyful Wolf quickly chimed in. “The right half is a clash of rookies, where everyone’s skill level is similar, hence the excitement! But on the left, you dominate, leaving no room for doubt! Everyone knows you’ll qualify for the next round, so there’s nothing to discuss!”

Hearing this, the phony Wolf Warrior burst into laughter, thinking that it made sense.

“Ah, I see!”

Seeing them shamelessly enjoying themselves, Shane couldn’t resist arguing with them.

Emmanuel had already confessed his true identity to Mackenzie, so he didn’t need to pretend to be unfamiliar with Nathan. He just pulled Nathan over and whispered,

“What’s going on? Did you arrange for these people to be here too?”

Chapter 1503 The Summerton Family’s Embarrassment

Nathan replied with a shrug, “No, tonight’s just a coincidence. I had no idea he’d sign up tonight too.”

What on earth is going on here? Is this really a coincidence? Can this scenario be made into a movie titled “The Real vs. Fake Wolf Warrior”?

Once everyone had left, Mackenzie leaned over to Emmanuel, who had sat back down next to her. “Emmanuel, don’t let your guard down,” she advised. “For the Quillen family to become an official member of the Chamber of Commerce, tonight’s victory is crucial.”

Emmanuel nodded, indicating he understood. In fact, with power struggles rampant Nuthana, when he visited the Silverbane family of Onza today, Angela had also briefed him on the situation.

If the Silverbane family of Onza couldn’t perform better than the Silverbane family of Eshal, there was a high chance that Bobby would end up inheriting the position of president of the Chamber of Commerce. At that point, the Quillen family, who had just made it through the initial screening, could face the risk of being kicked out if they lacked enough prestige!

So, even without mentioning Yosef’s situation, Emmanuel was dead set on securing a

spot in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown!

Once the list and matchups were finalized, Emmanuel and Logan headed to the preparation area to get ready.

Meanwhile, Yasmine had already taken her seat in the VIP area's special section.

Anticipation sparkled in her eyes when she saw Emmanuel entering the preparation area. I wonder how much pleasure this man will bring me tonight!

With that, the 17th day of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown officially kicked off.

The Summerton family's members had also arrived, including Ashton, who was still confined to her wheelchair.

Roselynn entered with Julian to watch her brother's performance. Before coming, she passed the prescription her brother had given her to Julian, who then handed it over to Althea. As for whether Althea would accept Roselyn's kindness and follow the prescription to make the medicine, they had no idea yet.

Althea wasn't present today, but thanks to Ronnie's advice, she was glued to the

livestream at home. She was curious to see if Emmanuel was truly an extraordinary

man or just a good-for-nothing loser.

Little did they expect that as the match was just kicking off before the atmosphere

even heated

up,

the Summerton family's arrival stole the spotlight in the VIP area.

"Look, the Summerton family came to watch the match!"

"What's the point of coming? They've already been eliminated!"

"The Summerton family is such a disappointment. Their contestants were the weakest

that day. They didn't even secure a spot in the next round!"

"Yeah, even the disabled managed to qualify. With their status in Onza, it's

embarrassing how they flopped!"

Zaiden's face fell as he listened to these harsh remarks. He knew that if this continued,

their position in the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce would be at risk during the

upcoming elections a month later. But what could he do? Everyone was speaking t

truth!

Except for Blake, who was defined as S Rank by the organizers after the match, the contestants from the Summerton family that day were all below A Rank, including Everett. On the other hand, the contestants from other sessions who had qualified were at least S-Rank and above.

In short, the Summerton family really embarrassed themselves this time!

Luckily, as the competition heated up, everyone's attention turned back to the ring.

Naturally, the main focus fell on the Quillen family from Yeringham and Weston, the Nuthana King of the Ring. After all, one was the champion from 30 years ago, and for the other, the title of the Nuthana King of the Ring spoke for itself. Everyone looked forward to an intense battle tonight!

Sure enough, Logan performed steadily and lived up to expectations by being eliminated in the first round; drawing boos for the Quillen family.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel, in order to conceal his strength-mainly because he had eaten

his sister-in-law's questionable cooking-kept having stomach issues. Because of this, he was reluctant to exert too much strength, fearing he might accidentally embarrass himself by soiling his pants.

During breaks in the competition, he even visited the restroom twice. If not for his excellent medical skills, he could have collapsed from diarrhea. Man, that sister-in-law of mine has some serious talent for making poison! What on earth did she put in that cake?

This, coupled with the opponents in the first two rounds being weak, caused Emmanuel to deliberately match their pace, naturally disappointing many as a result.

Nevertheless, he stuck to his strategy, determined to play it safe. It's fine as long as I can qualify for the next round without having diarrhea in public!

Compared to the right half of the bracket, the left half was notably quieter, with phony Wolf Warrior's successive victories capturing the attention of many.

However, Emmanuel's focus remained on Weston.

Weston knocked out his opponents with a single punch in every single round, his

imposing presence undoubtedly the strongest in the arena, making him the favorite to qualify tonight. There were thunderous cheers greeting him every time he stepped into the ring.

Chapter 1504 Nuthana King of the Ring

If Emmanuel won this round, he would battle with Weston in the next round.

“It seems Weston can no doubt secure a place in the finals.”

“I heard that the Quillen family from Yeringham is very powerful, but one of them got eliminated, while another performed poorly.”

“Don’t you guys know about it? I heard that Emmanuel is the top fighter in Yeringham.”

“So, that’s his ability as a top fighter? Yeringham is indeed a small place.”

Mackenzie and others grew nervous upon hearing the discussions of the crowd.

“Emmanuel will definitely slap them in the face later. They’re so oblivious,” Shane cussed out angrily. He even had a conflict with the spectators.

Many spectators took him as a fool. They couldn’t believe that the Quillen family could

defeat the Nuthana King of the Ring and enter the next round.

They couldn't wait to see how the Nuthana King of the Ring would beat Emmanuel up.

Yasmine, who had remained expressionless, finally smiled upon hearing the

discussions of the crowd.

Just then, a shirtless muscular man in white pants got into the ring, causing it to shake.

The ropes also swayed intensely.

His powerful aura suppressed the Nuthana King of the Ring in the ring.

"What's wrong?!"

The spectators' expressions instantly changed.

"This man has been hiding his true power!" Shane exclaimed.

The muscular man didn't showcase strong power just now. Nevertheless, his intense

internal strength emanated a terrifying aura within the ring at this moment.

"Who are you? Tell me your name. I don't fight with a nobody." Weston started to take it

seriously, but he still maintained a haughty demeanor.

He didn’t find anyone in Nuthana rightful to be his opponent.

However, the man in white pants was even condescending as he coldly replied, “I’m just a nobody who came to defeat you as instructed. I don’t have a name.”

“What? You’re so annoying!” Weston was furious.

He had held great power in Nuthana over the years. He couldn’t comprehend how a nameless fighter could disrespect him.

He’s truly seeking death!

As the match began, Weston immediately launched a full-scale attack.

He moved swiftly to approach the opponent. Then, he immediately executed the Hundred Flames Fist Strike.

The Fist Strike was considered a technical boxing, with rapid strikes and strong flexibility. However, Weston’s Hundred Flames Fist Strike also possessed terrifying killing power.

“Indeed, a real expert!” The spectators were in awe.

Even Blake, who came to the match, was also in a daze.

The Nuthana King of the Ring is indeed formidable. Not many people in Nuthana can withstand his boxing technique.

Nevertheless, in the next moment, everyone fell into another wave of shock.

The man in white pants remained calm as he unexpectedly blocked all of Weston's punches.

In one smooth motion, he swept his leg with tremendous force and drove Weston back.

"Excellent!"

"Such a great show!"

His moves caused the spectators to erupt in cheers.

Among the contestants who advanced to the next round in the past 16 days, no could display such a level of skill.

Emmanuel was also quite surprised.

Weston is indeed not just all talk, but who's the man in white pants? His power surpasses even that of the Nuthana King of the Ring.

Just as everyone was still eager to witness an intense showdown, Weston

unexpectedly raised his hand while gritting his teeth, saying, “I concede.”

“What?!”

The spectators were taken aback as they exchanged glances.

They couldn’t figure out why Weston conceded after just one move. He should concede

at least after suffering injuries, but he was not injured at all.

Weston didn’t care about others’ opinions. He exited the ring after conceding.

“You’re fake!”

“Compensate us!”

“The organizers must ban this kind of contestant permanently. He really lacks

sportsmanship.”

The scene érupted into a chorus of condemnation.

Those imposters also laughed mockingly. “Haha! How dare he claim himself the

Nuthana King of the Ring? He’s too weak. He should be glad he didn’t encounter our

boss. Otherwise, one move would send him flying.”

Chapter 1505 The Real Wolf Warrior

Shane and Mackenzie also couldn't understand why Weston surrendered.

While everyone was teasing Weston, Emmanuel seemed to admire him as he watched

his figure in the preparation area.

Only a few top fighters at the scene realized that the Nuthana King of the Ring had lost

his confidence after just one move.

Weston had pursued a quick victory just to maintain his fame. He had used all h

hidden skills and techniques from the start, which was not a wrong tactic.

He had realized that the fighter in white pants had hidden his real strength, but he

pretended not to know. He went all out from the beginning, hoping to catch his

opponent off guard.

This is a technique to predict the opponent's prediction, as well as pretending to be

weaker than one actually was.

However, Weston didn't gain any advantage. From this, he could know that the

opponent's strength was much greater than his.

Therefore, even if he continued fighting, he would only disgrace himself. It was better to admit defeat before making a fool of himself, which might still preserve his reputation.

“War god!”

“War god!”

Just then, the boxing arena suddenly buzzed, drowning out the previous mocking voices.

It turned out that the finals in the left half of the arena were about to begin.

One of the contestants stepping into the ring was the legendary Wolf Warrior.

At first, he didn’t catch the attention of the crowd.

Firstly, it was because, in times of peace, ordinary people had limited knowledge of the martial world. The popularity of the war god might not even surpass that of a celebrity with no notable works but gaining immense popularity through a single Facebook post.

In contrast, soldiers might have a tough time fighting on the frontier. Even after they had sacrificed their lives, they would only be mourned for a few days. After that, no one

would remember who they were.

Secondly, it was because the Wolf Warrior had never showcased particularly high

martial prowess. Making it to the top four and securing a spot in the finals barely

caused a hit.

Moreover, it was Nathan who tried to bring up the issue.

“Mackenzie, is this the true Northern Region War God?” Beatrix, who had been sulky all

evening, finally spoke.

She was still at a young age, and she admired heroes.

She claimed the person who had saved her that night was a hero. Meanwhile, the

Northern Region War God was a hero who protected the country.

Mackenzie smiled as she didn’t know how to answer her question.

“Of course not,” Shane said agitatedly.

Just as Mackenzie thought he knew the real identity of the Northern Region Wa

he said, “I’m not bragging. I could defeat this so-called war god and his entire fam

myself.”

“D*mn it!”

Shane’s words provoked the imposter behind him. They all started attacking him.

The surrounding spectators also voiced their support for the Wolf Warrior.

“Fatso! You can brag all you want, but defaming the Chanaea’s war god is absolutely

worth retaliating for.”

“Exactly. You’re just all talk, fatso! If you’re so capable, why didn’t you make it to the

finals?”

“If you keep blabbering, we’ll beat you up even if we’re kicked out.”

Despite being skilled in quarrels, Shane couldn’t win against so many people as the

anger was overwhelming.

Upon noticing this situation, Mackenzie said, Shane, stop talking nonsense. Be quiet.”

The commotion eventually subsided.

At that moment, the match in the ring began.

The battle was fierce, but it was not thrilling.

Although most of the spectators tonight were not martial arts experts, they could feel that this match was far less thrilling than the one with the Nuthana King of the Ring earlier.

While the Nuthana King of the Ring moved swiftly in the fight, the current fighters maintained a slow pace. Everyone who wasn't blind could identify who was more impressive.

"Is this Northern Region War God just a lie? He looks average at best. Maybe he's just an A-level fighter."

"Maybe on the battlefield, they fight with guns and cannons. Perhaps he's accurate with firearms, but his martial arts skills are mediocre."

"It could also be that he's hiding his true strength. Anyway, as long as he advances, it's fine."

The spectators began discussing again.

Emmanuel couldn't help but smile and cover his forehead.

The imposter was indeed lucky. He probably wouldn't even stand a chance against

Ashton, yet he managed to advance to the next round.

Chapter 1506 The Highlight of the Matches

After several moves, the Wolf Warrior ultimately won, although his face was battered

with bruises.

"I'm the most powerful Wolf Warrior in the world!" the imposter shouted after his

victory.

Surprisingly, he possessed an aura of a war god.

"War god!"

"War god!"

Under the Chapman Family's leadership, another wave of excitement surged through

the arena.

Among the skilled fighters tonight, the Wolf Warrior undoubtedly had the highest

popularity. Figures like the Nuthana King of the Ring and the man in white pants were

all pushed aside.

Furthermore, no one paid attention to Emmanuel.

“What’s going on? Why are so many people suddenly leaving?”

At this moment, Beatrix noticed that under the leadership of the Tanner Family, many

major families and forces were leaving one after another.

Moreover, many spectators began to depart.

“The matches for tonight have ended. I never expected that a Wolf Warrior and a strong

fighter in white pants would emerge. It’s quite an unforeseen outcome.”

“I wonder what rankings these two fighters will secure after this match.”

Two spectators who passed the Quillen family’s viewing area were immersed in an

excited discussion.

In their eyes, the Quillen family was hardly of any importance.

Beatrix was left perplexed.

Isn’t the final battle between Emmanuel and the man in white pants yet to begin? Why

does everyone claim the matches have ended?

“They are underestimating Emmanuel!” Frederick shouted at the departing spectators

as he couldn’t hold back. “You’ll definitely be surprised by the result. The Yeringham Quillen family will surely secure a place in the finals.”

Upon hearing this, many people were taken aback.

Then, a group burst into laughter. Their mockery annoyed Frederick.

Nevertheless, the truth remained that although they might not understand martial arts much, the strength displayed by Emmanuel and the fighter in white pants was simply worlds apart. They were not on the same level.

As for Emmanuel, he didn’t care whether the spectators stayed or left. He didn’t crave attention, so fewer spectators would be better for him.

Besides, if he were to lose, it would be better with fewer spectators.

However, Roselynn was very angry upon witnessing this scene.

Zaiden also wondered if Ronnie had misjudged. How could he say Emmanuel is a hidden powerhouse?

The onsite referee seemed to be influenced by the subdued atmosphere. After all the

contestants got into the ring, he casually announced the start of the match. “Let the

match begin.”

He seemed to be eager to end the match as soon as possible.

Nevertheless, the fighter in white pants unexpectedly executed a swift move in mid-air.

Boom!

The fighter in white pants unleashed a terrifying power even greater than when he

confronted Weston. He shattered the ring with a kick and caused a slight tremor

throughout the entire arena.

Emmanuel barely managed to dodge. Had he been a bit slower, he would’ve been

completely battered.

The spectators who had left their seats were instantly dumbfounded as they witnessed

the fierce moves.

“I told you those left early are fools.”

The spectators who were still seated couldn’t help but mock those who had left.

Many of them had witnessed Emmanuel’s power when he defeated Everett with a

single move that night.

According to the standards of the boxing arena, Emmanuel had at least an A+ level of strength. He must have been pretending to be weak as he had held back his strength all along tonight.

The final match tonight would be the highlight. Hence, those who left early were indeed fools.

The fighter in white pants paid no attention to anything outside the ring. As a fighter of Airspace Group, his task was to exert his full strength and test Emmanuel's abilities.

His failed, strong attack left excitement in his eyes.

His aura was completely different from when he faced Weston just now.

Emmanuel managed to evade another strong move.

The fighter in white pants then delivered the White Crane Strike.

The three moves originated from different sects, but the fighter in white pants seamlessly integrated them.

Forced to leap into the air, Emmanuel evaded his fierce moves.

“Wonderful!”

Blake applauded beneath the ring.

Airspace Group was still a terrifying organization. Any fighter they dispatched was

proficient in various martial arts.

Chapter 1507 Surrender

Emmanuel would indeed have a tough time tonight.

“Mackenzie, do you think Emmanuel can win?”

Beatrix began to feel nervous as she subconsciously clenched her fists.

For some reason, seeing Emmanuel fighting in the ring reminded her of her masked

hero. She wondered if she was attracted to Emmanuel again since her imagination had

been shattered.

Mackenzie didn’t answer her, but her inner tension was undoubtedly greater than hers.

“Emmanuel, you’re the only man of the Quillen family, the father of our child. We’re all

watching you. You can’t lose.”

Mackenzie could only silently pray for Emmanuel.

On the other side, Yasmine finally showed an excited expression. “Emmanuel, can you make me feel more excited?”

She had been waiting all night for this moment.

In the ring, the fighter in white pants didn’t give Emmanuel any time to catch his breath.

Before he could react, he delivered another Dragon Duo Strike, which tore a hole in Emmanuel’s clothes.

Immediately following was the Moon Gazing Strike, a punch straight to Emmanuel’s chest from below.

Apart from Mackenzie, Nathan was also wide-eyed. Nobody expected someone to give Emmanuel such trouble.

They wondered how much Emmanuel’s strength had recovered.

Whoosh!

Although the Moon Gazing Strike possessed great destructive power, it needed a Honger time to be executed.

Emmanuel finally found an opportunity to counterattack. He grabbed the wrist of the fighter in white pants with a joint lock and threw him over his shoulder.

The fighter in white pants leaped mid-air after suffering the attack. Upon landing, they counterattacked Emmanuel's lower body with a sweeping move.

The two fighters exchanged blows, with ten moves passing in just a short moment.

The spectators were completely mesmerized unable to blink their eyes.

The match in the right half of the arena couldn't be compared to the one in the left as both the fighters were much stronger than the so-called Northern Region Wolf Warrior.

Even the imposter who had just advanced to the finals was sweating coldly. If he were to confront any of these fighters from the right half area tonight, he would be utterly defeated.

He was quite lucky.

Regardless, he had advanced to the finals now, gained popularity, and earned prize

money. The other matters were not important.

“This…” Zaiden sweated over as he watched the match.

He had always known that Emmanuel of the Quillen family was exceptionally s

but it was only now that he realized he was ten times more powerful than he had

imagined.

With such martial arts skills, he was indeed a true powerhouse.

Nevertheless, Althea had been foolish enough to look down on him.

On the other hand, Ronnie still felt nervous, although Emmanuel displayed an

exceptionally high level of skill.

At this moment, the fighter in white pants executed the Falling Stars Strike.

His moves were swift, continuously smashing down on Emmanuel from above.

Emmanuel kept evading.

Every punch from the fighter in white pants left a terrifying fist imprint on the ring.

“Dad, don’t worry.” Angela gently placed her hand on her father’s back. She smiled

confidently as she said, “Mr. Lowe will definitely win.”

The Chanaea's war god was invincible.

She believed that no matter how strong the fighter in white pants was, he could never surpass the Northern Region War God.

However, she truly couldn't imagine that the strength of the fighter in white pants was even greater than that of the top fighter of the Redback Assassins.

Who on earth is he?

The same thought also crossed Emmanuel's mind. He was more surprised than Angela.

The strength of the fighter in white pants not only surpassed the assassin who tried to kill Stanley that night but was even higher than that of the Snake Master

Could he be the legendary top fighter of Airspace Group?

After this thought flashed through his mind, Emmanuel knew he could no longer conceal his strength. He executed the Northern Region Dragon-Breaking Palm, striking the fighter in white pants in the right rib.

The fighter in white pants flew back a few steps and spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, he didn't collapse.

Just then, Yasmine stood up.

The spectators were drawn into this intense battle.

The next moment, the fighter in white pants wiped the blood from his mouth and raised

his hand to concede.

It was all because he had completed his mission.

Unlike the match with Weston just now, this time, the spectators raised their hands one

after another. They all felt that the fighter in white pants had done his best, but he was

still not as skilled as Emmanuel.

"How can the Quillen family's fighter be so powerful?"

Chapter 1508 Making Excuses

"D*mn! He's been pretending to be weak all along!"

"Even now, he hasn't executed his full strength."

The spectators who had just left their seats were now discussing in the aisle. They felt

the Tanner Family had deceived them.

“Didn’t you all think the Quillen family is going to lose? Why so surprised now?”

Shane, who was just silenced, now looked smug again alongside Frederick.

These people looked down on Emmanuel and even left earlier. They must be extremely shocked now.

In the ring, Emmanuel gestured respectfully toward the fighter in white pants and said, “Thank you.”

At the same time, he breathed a sigh of relief as he finally helped the Quillen family secure a spot in the finals without any trouble.

Unexpectedly, he got to confront such a skilled opponent.

The world was indeed vast, and the Airspace Group was truly unfathomable.

Just when he thought he had completed his task for tonight, someone in the crowd suddenly burst into laughter. “Tonight’s match is exciting. I wonder who would be more formidable between Emmanuel and the Wolf Warrior.”

Upon hearing that, the spectators erupted into discussions.

Although many people felt that the battle between Emmanuel and the fighter in white pants was obviously several levels higher than that of the Wolf Warrior, they were just laymen. Perhaps none of them had seen through the real ability of the Wolf Warrior.

“Dear organizer, why don’t you arrange an additional entertainment match tonight? Let the two advancing fighters have another match,” Nathan deliberately shouted to Joe.

Emmanuel instantly glanced at Nathan. D*mn it! What is he going to do?

If it were someone else making the request, Joe would definitely ignore it. However, the Chapman Family had a high influence in the country. He couldn’t disrespect Nathan.

“Another match!”

“Let’s do it!”

Under Nathan’s leadership, the spectators shouted excitedly.

They were so curious that they wanted to confirm whether their speculations were correct or not.

Perhaps the Wolf Warrior truly reached a realm beyond their comprehension, in which

his every move contained profound power although they seemed insignificant. This

was what was always showcased in novels and dramas.

“Since everyone has such a request, we’ll satisfy you and have an additional match,”

Joe agreed as he added another 140 thousand in prize money.

D*mn!

The imposter felt a chill in his heart. He had a grudge against Emmanuel.

Others might still have doubted if he was compatible with Emmanuel, but he himself

knew his ability.

With the level of Emmanuel and the fighter in white pants, he could be knocked out

with just one punch.

What should I do?

“Well, when I’m about to compete later, I’ll just say I have diarrhea. Even if I lose the

match, I only lose the additional 140 thousand, not the previous prize money.”

The imposter found himself quite wise.

Soon, Emmanuel and the imposter entered the ring.

“Kid, don’t blame me for bullying you. If you can stand after one move, you win.” The

imposter pointed at Emmanuel.

On the battlefield, one could lose a fight but couldn’t lose in terms of momentum.

Upon hearing this, the crowd gasped in shock.

“D*mn it! Emmanuel, knock him out with one move!”

“Beat that stupid brat!”

Beatrix and Shane finally synced up, fully engaged. They both wanted to see Emmanuel

defeat the so-called Wolf Warrior, who didn’t possess a convincing aura.

Beatrix felt that Emmanuel possessed a bit of the vibe of a war god. He didn’t talk

much, and he never lost in a fight.

“Go die!” Emmanuel didn’t care about the imposter, who attacked with full force.

He had already made plans-losing didn’t matter. The most important thing was to have

enough confidence to make others think he was awesome.

Sure enough, Emmanuel swiftly dodged the attack.

The imposter was delighted. After one move, he could use the excuse of sudden

stomach pain.

However, before he could speak, Emmanuel beat him to it as he said, “Sorry, I have a

stomach ache. Let’s consider this match your win.”

Chapter 1509 A Visit to Summerton Residence

What the hell?!

The imposter was shocked.

However, he didn’t know that Emmanuel was not lying.

After eating the unique meal made by Beatrix, his stomach had been uncomfortable all

night.

Luckily, he hadn’t felt unwell during the fight with the fighter in white pants. Otherwise,

he might not even secure a spot in the finals.

After speaking, Emmanuel ignored the booing from the spectators and left the ring

directly.

“What happened to Emmanuel? Why is he having a stomach ache at a critical

moment?” Frederick was angry.

Beatrix was also angry. “Emmanuel doesn’t seem lying. What did he eat? Who poisoned

him? It’s really frustrating!”

“Haha! War god!”

“Boss, you’re truly mighty.”

Behind them, the group of imposters didn’t expect the boss to win. They cheered

loudly.

Mackenzie, Nathan, Blake, and Yasmine smiled faintly when they saw this scene.

It’s indeed funny to see the imposter defeating the real war god.

Mackenzie didn’t care about the result. After Emmanuel returned to her side, she wiped

s sweat with achhaddkerchief and said tenderly “You’ve worked hard.”.

st then, Emmanuel’s stomachogrumbled again. As he looked at the innocent Beatrixx,

thought, “I need todakkescome medicine when I go back…”

rly the next morning, Roselynn visted Sunreeton Residence once again at Julian’s

vitation.

oselynn, I’m really happy that you’re willingdoccoeddommy house. Before enteri

dian held Roselynn’s hand tightly with excitement trimisegges.Vvebeen worrie

y, and I’m afraid that you will break up with me becauseбfmyymom.”

selynn could feel his inner turmoil as she looked at his sincere@yges.

is time, her man chose to stand on the same side as her, not with his smoteer.

shis point was very important to her.

Rest assured. Sinced agreed to be your girlfriend, I’ll definitely try my besest to thake your

alynayagpept me,” Roselynn said while pursing her lips. s.

wasrisnatonaliɣally a proponent of not marrying. She had dated a few men sincece

versity, butaitshewas always betrayed.

failed relationshiphapteftemathother drained her fantasies about love and courage foror

riage, which made thedooptagnegative attitude.

an was the one who rekindled led desiesire for love and marriage.

at’s good. I believe my momowillvellenterallyally realize that you have a good perso

an was also prepared to confront Althea bravayely today.

If Althea didn't accept Roselynn and forced him to marry Linda, he would leave the

family and never return to the house.

"Miss Lowe, welcome." When they entered, the butler's attitude seemed a little different

from before.

Nevertheless, Roselynn didn't pay too much attention.

After entering the mansion, they saw Linda. Since Linda's mother had reached

consensus with Althea to let Julian and Linda get married, Linda had now considered

herself as the daughter-in-law of the Summerton family.

"What are you doing? Release your hand."

Upon seeing Roselynn and Julian walking hand in hand, Linda became furious. Gritting

her teeth, she rushed over and tried to pull Roselynn.

Nevertheless, she was too delicate and fragile to pull Roselynn, who was much

stronger, away.

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't pull them apart.

“Ms. Becker, stop it.”

After failing to separate them, Linda used her nails to pinch Roselynn’s hand.

“Linda, that’s enough!” Julian shouted.

However, before he could act, Linda fell to the ground due to a momentary distraction

“What’s going on?”

The commotion in the living room instantly attracted the attention of Linda’s mother.

In the next moment, Zaiden supported Althea and emerged.

“Mom, you’re here just in time. This woman pushed me and hit me. She’s so scary.”

Linda quickly hugged her mother and complained, “How could Julian be fooled by such

a woman?”

She was using the same trick again.

Roselynn sighed silently as she covered her bleeding hand. She felt a bit weary.

This was how things went in wealthy families. She had figured it out that deception

always occurred.

“You’re too much!” Before Linda’s mother could speak up for her, Althea, who had just

recovered from the illness, shouted angrily.

Chapter 1510 Slap in the Face

Linda was overjoyed. She believed that no woman could outsmart her within this

family.

She enjoyed the feeling of being favored.

Nevertheless, she suddenly shivered when she noticed that Althea’s eyes were staring

at her.

“I saw it with my own eyes just now. You were the one who made Roselynn’s hand

bleed. How can you pretend to be innocent?” Althea said.

“What? Well…”

Linda was perplexed as to why Althea changed her tune.

Roselynn was also surprised as she never expected Althea to tell the truth. It made her

feel a bit uneasy.

“Roselynn, thank you for providing the prescription. I had someone prepare the

medicine according to your instructions. After taking the medicine, I feel much better today." Althea unexpectedly thanked Roselynn politely.

Although it was normal, it made Roselynn a bit at a loss. It took her a while before she said, "You're welcome, Madam Althea. I'm glad you're getting better."

Then, Althea coldly stared at Linda.

"Linda, I should have taught you since you were young that lying is not right. Why do you keep lying over and over again?" Althea rebuked Linda. "You're not the one who prepared the medicine. Why did you lie to me? You made me suffer for several days."

"Aunt Althea, I…" Linda was at a loss for words. Althea's sudden change in attitude didn't give her any time to buffer.

What's happening?

After a while, she blurted out, "Aunt Althea, didn't you say you love me the most? Didn't you say you recognized me as your daughter-in-law a long time ago? Even if I brewed poison, you would drink it, right?"

Her words slapped Althea in the face.

Roselynn almost burst into laughter.

Both Zaiden and Julian felt awkward for Althea. They had advised her not to dwell much on these fallacies as they would backfire.

Althea's face turned red as she was enraged. "Linda, how can you take my love for you as an excuse to be unreasonable? Lying is indeed wrong. I'did drink the medicine you prepared, but it doesn't make me feel better."

Linda wanted to say something, but her mother stopped her.

Linda also understood that Althea had suddenly changed her attitude. She changed as if she were a scumbag who never admitted what he did.

Althea didn't care what Linda was thinking. She told Roselynn, "Since you're here, why don't you stay for a meal before you leave?"

"Okay. Thank you, Madam Althea." Roselynn nodded.

She was actually someone who liked to seek revenge, but she also had a broader perspective.

For whatever reason, Althea had started to accept her. It was a good start.

She didn’t want to disappoint Julian, so she chose not to continue quarreling with Althea. Otherwise, Julian would be in a dilemma.

She really didn’t want Julian to leave the Summerton family for her. Realistically, she also wished to marry into a wealthy family instead of being an ordinary housewife.

She wasn’t the saintly female lead in novels; she was just an ordinary woman with desires and emotions.

“I’ll leave then.” Linda could only leave angrily as she knew that Althea had changed her mind just like Julian, so staying in the Summerton family would only make her feel embarrassed.

Her mother naturally followed her.

The friendship of twenty years between the two families plummeted in an instant. Not to mention Althea, even Zaiden felt it was a pity.

Nevertheless, Zaiden and Althea had discussed it last night. Emmanuel had advanced to the Grand Martial Showdown finals, while the Quillen family’s reputation continued

to rise in Onza with their business expanding. They greatly surpassed the Becker family in Gratz.

Initially, Althea's plan was to form a marriage alliance with the Becker family to save the Summerton family from collapse. However, if Emmanuel performed strongly in the Grand Martial Showdown finals and the Quillen family became one of the leading families in Nuthana, Julian and Roselynn's marriage might even be able to secure the position of the Summerton family.

During their dinner, Althea didn't beat around the bush. She directly told Roselynn,

"Roselynn, I know you and Julian love each other, so I won't stop you anymore. However, if you two really want to get married, I have only one condition."

"What is it?" Roselynn frowned as she asked.