Wrong Table 1551

Chapter 1551 Revelations and Reckoning

“Only in this

way

will you know, between Emmanuel and Yosef, who is right and wrong.

You’re still young, and you have a bright future ahead. Your life shouldn’t end like this!”

Ellie had cried her heart out listening to Beatrix’s words, lying on the bed, staring at the

bleak ceiling.

“Was I really wrong? Mr. Yosef, I’m sorry! I can’t avenge you. They all think Emmanuel is

a good person… Mr. Yosef, you must also be a good person… There must be some

misunderstanding between you!”

At the Terence Group branch, Ashton commanded, “Take Xavier Tanner and all the

media reporters back to the police station for interrogation!”

Originally, she had received a report from the Tanner family to arrest the Quillen family,

but now, the targets were changed. Xavier’s skilled bodyguards wanted to protect their

young sir, and Emmanuel was also prepared to help Ashton. Unexpectedly, Ashton took action herself and quickly subdued those attempting to resist arrest. Although they had guns and the upper hand, Ashton's martial arts had improved dramatically in a short period.

Seeing Emmanuel's gaze, Ashton felt immensely proud. Passing by him, she pretended to be aloof and said, "Tomorrow is the Grand Martial Showdown finals. Preserve your energy and shine brightly in the competition. Don't let me down, or I'll ridicule you!"

Emmanuel chuckled. This woman still hasn't added gentleness into her dictionary, as fiery as ever.

"Emmanuel, shall we go back?" Mackenzie didn't want to stay at the scene any longer. That day, she didn't want to be a workaholic. From now on, her focus must be on her unborn child.

"Okay!" Emmanuel held Mackenzie's hand and entered the car, leaving the scene.

He was unequivocal that the other party intentionally caused such grave trouble lately

not only to destroy the Quillen family but also to kill him. However, according to the other party's plan, they probably wanted him to spend that day at the police station, completely without any rest time, maximizing his energy consumption. Now, having a little time to rest was a blessing in disguise for him. As for further repairing his meridians and temporarily enhancing his strength, it was probably wishful thinking.

On the other side, at the Onza Tanner's villa, several of Steven's phones were constantly bombarded with various messages and calls. On the internet, posts exposing various shady events of the Tanner family in Onza emerged one after another, with insults flooding like a tidal wave, threatening to engulf the family! What was worse, the victi who had been oppressed by the Tanners had never dared to speak out before, but now that they had become the target of public criticism, they had all moved various scandals and evidence onto the internet, even pointing directly at their backers.

"This is outrageous! Absolutely outrageous!" Steven finally collapsed, furious, smashing all his phones and computers to pieces.

How could this happen? Clearly, our alliance with the Silverbane and Finch families is

intended to crush the Quillens thoroughly!

He had used such methods many times before, always successful, and enemies repeatedly fell before him. Because of this, he became one of the most valued lackeys of the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce. But now, they had suffered a crushing defeat!

“It’s over! Steven, you must take responsibility for everything yourself. We can’t let people continue investigating further!”

Just then, a strange man barged into the villa

“Envoy Azure?” Steven looked at the visitor with horror. He was one of the four envoys beside the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, with a distinguished status. He had never expected the envoy to come personally this time.

Envoy Azure, wearing gloves, pulled out a gun from his cloak and handed it to Steven.

Trembling all over, Steven knelt on the ground, pleading, “Envoy Azure! I beg you. Let the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce give me another chance. I’ve done so many

things for him. Even if I haven't done anything meritorious, I've suffered—"

Bang!

Envoy Azure shot him through the forehead. Blood splattered, and Steven's eyes

widened as he fell to the ground.

"Someone will kill Emmanuel and the Quillens and avenge you. Rest in peace!" Envoy

Azure closed Steven's eyelids and then placed the gun in his hand, creating an illusion

Chapter 1552 The Grand Martial Showdown

The next day, the much anticipated Grand Martial Showdown finals were about to

begin in Nuthana's upper stratum.

Early in the morning, Emmanuel and Mackenzie sat in a Bentley driven by Wally,

heading to the coast of the eastern district of Onza.

Apart from their car, the Quillens rode in two other cars, one taken by Samantha and

the other Quillen ladies, except for Hannah. The other was taken by Beatrix, Frederick,

and the ever-present Shane, who clung to Beatrix like a piece of gum.

Arriving at the coastal building, Mackenzie and Emmanuel led the way off the car,

following the staff's instructions to a ferry terminal, where they waited to board.

The final location was an offshore island along the coast of Onza. The island was under the jurisdiction of the Nuthana Martial Arts Association, and except for specific individuals, no one had the right to land, not even the police. As for how the Martial Arts Association acquired such authority, Emmanuel and the others were unaware.

"Manny, you're finally here!"

Roselynn and Julian were already eagerly waiting at the beach ferry terminal. As soon as they spotted Emmanuel and the others, the two warmly welcomed them. Behind them, Althea walked with Zaiden, looking somewhat embarrassed.

"You scared me for good yesterday. Why didn't you tell me about it? Thank goodness Mackenzie's family is safe!" Roselynn still felt lingering fear when she mentioned the events from the day before.

However, Emmanuel and Mackenzie hadn't had time to talk to Roselynn yet wh terminal staff approached. Leading them was a charming lady in charge, followed steady-footed martial artists.

“Excuse me, are you from the Quillen family of Yeringham?” The lady smiled warmly, showing utmost respect.

“Yes.” Mackenzie nodded slightly and presented the credentials awarded by the organizers.

“Thank you for your patience, Ms. Quillen, Mr. Lowe! Please lead your family members into the ship.” The lady bowed respectfully.

Mackenzie nodded, looking at Roselynn. She didn’t say anything, but the implication was evident. Zaiden and Althea’s countenances became even more awkward. They knew the rules here. Even though they were currently vice-chairmen of the Chamber o Commerce, they were not among the families competing in the Grand Martial Showdown. Therefore, they were treated like ordinary spectators. Despite arriving and waiting to board, they still didn’t get their turn.

“Roselynn, let’s board together!” Emmanuel extended a warm invitation. But Julian and Roselynn still refused because the Summertons had also brought a large group of

people, and with the Quillen family members, they were over capacity.

Unable to do anything about it, Emmanuel and Mackenzie could only board with the

Quillens first. The Summertons had to stay behind.

“Oh, when did the Summerton family fall so low?”

Just then, a disdainful voice came from behind the Summertons. It was someone from

the Zigler family of Gratz. With them was Linda and her mother.

The Ziglers had obtained a ticket to the final this year and had already allied with the

Beckers. It was only a matter of time before they dominated Gratz. However, their

ambitions were also great. They wanted to perform well in the Grand Martial

Showdown, enter the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, and become the dominant.

force in Nuthana.

A month ago, they might still have needed to look up to the Summertons, but times had

Chapter 1553 Unexpected Allies

“It’s… It’s you!” Zaiden clearly recognized the man, beads of cold sweat forming on his

forehead.

“You’ve brought disgrace to your noble lineage! In every aspect, you’ve run things into the ground! If you lose the position of Nuthana’s vice-chairman, we’ll kill your entire family!” The man leaned in close to Zaiden, his voice dripping with cold menace.

Before Zaiden could respond, the man had already left. The couple shuddered repeatedly, shocked that those people would actually treat them this way. But, in a sense, it was expected…

After a 20-minute boat ride, the Quillens had already landed on the island.

It was like a paradise, opening their eyes wide. In the center of the island was a magnificent building named the Badlands Arena, the venue for the finals. Surrounding it were various leisure and entertainment facilities, as well as a variety of delicious food. In short, this was a sanctuary specifically prepared for the scions, the rich, and the powerful to watch martial arts matches. There were even clearly marked prices for accompanying ladies, with hourly rates written on signs. Shane and Frederick, among others, couldn’t help but marvel all the way. The world of the wealthy was truly colorful!

After disembarking, it was already noon, and the matches weren’t scheduled to start

until 8 p.m. So, the Quillens didn't rush to enter but instead rested and played around the area. Emmanuel and Mackenzie chose to enter a leisurely cafe, but as soon as they stepped in, an ugly man approached them.

"Hehe, Emmanuel, Ms. Quillen, what a coincidence!"

"Dotson?"

Mackenzie saw the ugly man and instinctively asked, "Is Hattie here too?"

"Yeah, Ms. Zelinsky saw you guys and asked me to come greet you. Please follow me to the VIP area!" Blake invited the two up to the VIP area.

The couple exchanged a glance and followed him upstairs. Emmanuel thought his wife had somehow become best friends with Magnus' sister. It was quite absurd when he thought about it. Yet that seemed to be the reality.

"Mackenzie, you finally made it! I've been waiting for you for so long!" Hattie, who was usually aloof and regal, greeted Mackenzie warmly, like an ordinary girl of the same age, walking over enthusiastically and taking Mackenzie's hand.

Emmanuel was wholly ignored, and he felt a bit speechless…

She was becoming more and more unlike the girl he first knew. She and Macken

were even on a first-name basis now.

“Waited for me? Why didn’t you tell me in advance?” Mackenzie also felt a bit regretful

about not meeting Hattie earlier.

She had always lacked playmates since childhood. It wasn’t because there weren’t

other girls her age around, but because only those who were similar in various aspects

could become her close friends. She and Sarah had always clashed; Beatrix was too

young for her, and the women from other commercial families in Yeringham were too

different from her. Only someone like Claudette, who was more or less similar, ended up

becoming her rival. Hattie’s initiative and indifference toward Emmanuel finally allowed

her to find a woman with whom she could develop a close friendship.

“I was planning to ask you out yesterday, but you were busy fighting the Tanners, so I

thought you needed rest and didn’t want to bother you!”

Hattie asked all the other people to leave, including Dominique, and only wanted

accommodate Mackenzie. After the four were left, she finally asked, “Do you plan

win the Grand Martial Showdown? If so, shall I help you?”

“You’ll help us?” Both Emmanuel and Mackenzie were surprised.

Blake finally spoke up, “That f*cker Everett Parrish retired after you beat him up, and it

messed up the lineup for the finals completely!”

Emmanuel had only learned about this the day before but was too tired from saving

those patients, so he didn’t research much and just slept until this morning.

“Emmanuel, according to the current lineup, your first match is against Yosef. Do you

have any plans?” Hattie finally looked at Emmanuel and asked.

Emmanuel was slightly surprised. He remembered that his first match was against a

master from the Zigler family of Gratz. How did Hattie know this? Did she know his

alias?

“Hattie, have you found out?”

Chapter 1554

Mackenzie glanced at Emmanuel when he didn’t respond, speaking on his behalf.

Hattie was a nationally renowned talent, and if she said this, it meant she definitely knew Emmanuel's alias.

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"Of course, that night when your family was busy saving Beatrix, suddenly a fighter with a physique similar to Emmanuel's appeared. Blake has sparred with Emmanuel before, so he recognized the moves!" Hattie bluntly revealed.

Before Emmanuel and Mackenzie could give her a thumbs-up, she continued, "A Chapman family's Luna Moone is your alias, too, right? You guys are really some else."

Mackenzie quickly shot Emmanuel a glare. Emmanuel rolled his eyes helplessly, knowing there would be a day when he would be teased like this.

"Alright, let's get back on track. Emmanuel, do you have any plans?" After her teasing, Hattie asked again.

"Me? I don't actually have any…" Emmanuel suddenly sighed. "Yosef, he might not be

able to participate anymore."

He had just talked to Ashton over the phone last night, and Yosef had been arrested by the police for accidentally killing Ryder. He was currently awaiting trial. Although the Tanner family of Onza had been trying to use their connections to get him out, the incident from the day before had caused a huge public outcry both online and offline. Now, everybody in Nuthana knew of the Tanner family's heinous acts. The Tanners were in trouble themselves now, let alone trying to get Yosef out to participate in th Grand Martial Showdown. It was probably unlikely!

Meanwhile, Yosef was still waiting to be released on bail in a cell in Onza, as promised by the Tanners. However, even until lunchtime, there was still no movement. It wasn't until Ashton arrived outside the cell.

Looking at this man with long hair, Ashton actually felt quite emotional. All the other prisoners were unkempt, but he was spotless from head to toe, and the cell was immaculate. Such a man was actually very appealing to women, but unfortunately, he had eccentricities and had killed Emmanuel's cousin, which made Ashton feel

somewhat regretful.

“You don’t need to wait anymore,” Ashton only spoke up when Yosef’s gaze met hers.

“You won’t be able to participate in the Grand Martial Showdown!”

Yosef didn’t react but instead asked her, “Are the Quillens done for?”

Ashton sneered, “What are you thinking? The Quillen family is fine. It’s the Tanner fa

of Onza that’s probably doomed! Public opinion is fermenting in Nuthana and is ever

causing a national uproar. They used to do all kinds of evil deeds, and now it looks like

they’ll all be held accountable together!”

“I see…” There was little change in Yosef’s expression. As far as he was concerned, the

Tanners meant nothing. His only regret now was that he couldn’t leave here, so he

couldn’t defeat Emmanuel in front of everyone and avenge Queenie.

“Someone’s here to see you. Come out!” Ashton suddenly instructed the guards to

open the lock and let Yosef out.

Yosef was a little surprised, but he quickly figured it out. If the Quillens were fine, she

must still be alive.

“Mr. Yosef!”

In the visiting room, Ellie was already sitting there. The once lively and healthy girl ha

become thin-haired and pale, but it was evident that she had received treatment and

was recovering.

“Hey.” Yosef sat down, separated from Ellie by the window, showing some happiness.

He knew how the Tanners treated the Quillens and that Ellie had voluntarily helped the

Tanners deal with the Quillens. Now that Ellie was alive, it was a consolation prize for

the failed attempt to deal with the Quillens.

“Mr. Yosef, I’m sorry! I couldn’t help you deal with Emmanuel and the Quillen family…

they… they might be good people…”

Yosef, who was in a good mood, immediately turned grim. The next moment, he held

his head tightly.

“Mr. Yosef, what’s wrong? Mr. Yosef?” Ellie was frightened. She couldn’t help feeling

that Yosef felt different now after being detained for a while.

What she didn’t know was that Yosef had been practicing the Eclipse Yin-Yang

since he entered prison to defeat Emmanuel. In fact, it wasn’t a sudden impulse,

wanted to practice the martial arts of the Harper family for a long time, but he had

always been by the old godfather’s side. The old godfather had always advised him,

even prevented him, from doing so, which made him give up practicing.

The old godfather had actually known early on that this technique was Pandora’s Box

for Yosef, with too much temptation for him. Yosef would eventually open it one day.

Chapter 1555 The Escape

The moment Yosef left the village, the old godfather knew he would practice this

technique, so he specially left the village with Santiago to warn Emmanuel. Sure

enough, the old godfather was extraordinarily wise, and his predictions rarely went

wrong.

At this moment, upon hearing Ellie’s words, Yosef suddenly raised his eyes, and his

gaze turned pitch black.

Ashton beside him was startled. Even Ellie trembled all over, stuttering, “Mr. Yosef,

what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Yosef suddenly slammed his hands heavily against the glass window, causing the

entire reception room to tremble slightly, and cracks appeared in the bulletproof glass

Ashton quickly put her hand on her gun at her waist, guarding against any unexpected

actions from Yosef. After all, he was recognized as an S-rank or above fighter in the

Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown, and even monsters like Blake were nothing to him.

"They're good people, you say? What am I then?!" Yosef's eyes seemed like two

bottomless abysses, as if they wanted to suck Ellie in. He considered Ellie a friend, but

little did he think that his only friend would betray him and speak up for Emmanuel.

Ellie was terrified. But she still leaned against the glass window, crying and saying, "Mr.

Yosef, you are also a good person. Perhaps there were just some misunderstandings.

between you before. You just need to clear things up-"

"Misunderstandings? Queenie died at Emmanuel's hands. How was that a

misunderstanding?!" Yosef's mindset seemed a bit abnormal, looking like a madm

“Ellie, get away!” Ashton had already pulled out her gun, pointing it diagonally downward, instructing Ellie. She could see that Yosef was triggered and not mentally stable at the moment.

“No! Don’t hurt Mr. Yosef!” Ellie was still trying to encourage Yosef. “Mr. Yosef, pull yourself together! Mr. Yosef, cooperate with the investigation! You’ll be out soon!”

Ashton also signaled the inside guards to take Yosef back. However, they didn’t expect that as soon as they touched Yosef, they felt his body burning hot.

Yosef suddenly turned around and stared at them intently.

“Fall back!” The two guards raised their batons, giving fierce orders.

Seeing their appearance, Yosef directly regarded them as enemies, extending his hands and piercing through the bodies of the two guards. The crimson blood made him even more frenzied, and he suddenly let out a long howl.

“Darn it! This guy is going crazy!” Ashton didn’t have time to think, quickly intending to move around to shoot Yosef. But before she could act, Yosef unexpectedly punched through the bulletproof glass, jumping out.

“H-How is this possible?!” Even the formidable Ashton was intimidated by the terrifying aura emanating from the currently possessed Yosef, unable to move her fingers. It was because of this that she managed to retain her life. Seeing her not moving, Yosef didn’t instinctively kill her but tried to escape.

“Mr. Yosef!” Ellie quickly hugged him from behind, tears soaking up his clothes. “Take me with you! No matter where you go, I’m willing to accompany you!”

She knew full well that Yosef was trying to escape, making him a fugitive. But she also knew that Yosef was now helpless. Even if he didn’t escape, he would spend the rest of his life in prison.

Yosef felt her warm tears, and his eyes gradually regained some clarity. He ger stroked Ellie’s pale cheek and thought of Queenie again. But the next moment, a of policemen rushed in, shouting loudly, “Quick! Subdue them!”

Yosef’s demonic nature resurfaced as he sensed the malice, and his eyes turned bloodshot again. “It was Emmanuel’s fault I was imprisoned! It was him and the

Quillens who wanted to ruin me! I want to live to avenge Queenie!" Yosef had lost his normal sanity.

In his normal state, he was still thinking straight, and even if he hated Emmanuel and the Quillens, he wouldn't think that they intentionally wanted to harm him. But now, he was delusional and had developed paranoia.

"Don't stop him. Let him go!" Ashton shouted to her companions, but it was still too late. The loyal prison guards didn't think twice and rushed up with their batons. The outcome was predictable, with their bodies torn apart by Yosef in an instant. The smell of blood made Yosef even more unable to suppress his inner desire to kill.

Chapter 1556 The Awakening of Yosef

Until Ellie came to stop him, Yosef broke her sternum with a single hand chop.

Pff!

The frail Ellie sprayed blood directly onto Yosef's face.

Yosef's gaze froze abruptly again, and all actions came to a halt. At that moment, he became sober. He finally realized deeply the horror of the Eclipse Yin-Yang Art of the

Harper family. No wonder Old Godfather prohibited me from practicing it. No wonder Father chose to commit suicide back then.

Now, even he thought he was a monster. Unfortunately, unlike his father, his father chose to commit suicide only after avenging his great grudge. However, the man who killed Queenie was still alive.

“Goodbye, Mr. Yosef…” Ellie smiled faintly, slowly closing her eyes. Until her last moment, she was willing to believe that Yosef was a good person. Mr. Yosef, he’s truly pitiful! If possible, I want to give him another hug…

“Ellie! Ellie!” The intense feeling of grief miraculously restored Yosef’s sanity. He clenched his teeth and picked up Ellie’s frail body, then escaped.

“Officer Summerton, are you okay?”

It wasn’t until another group of supporting colleagues arrived that Ashton snapped out of her daze. She felt ashamed of herself; in that situation just now, she hadn’t made a single move. She wasn’t afraid of death, but she was shocked by Ellie and Yosef’s story.

If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn’t have believed that there could be people with such deep feelings in the world.

“Chase after them! Quickly!” Ashton led the team to pursue Yosef. The result was predictable; Yosef had long disappeared.

Not long after, Emmanuel, who was still discussing countermeasures on the island, received a call from Ashton. “What? Yosef escaped from prison?”

“That’s right! That man seems to have gone crazy. You need to be careful. Protect yourself and your wife.” Ashton also knew about Mackenzie’s pregnancy. Even if Emmanuel could defend himself, his wife would still be prone to danger.

“Hehe, that’s great!” Blake was extremely excited. “I was afraid that b*stard wouldn’t come out. If he dares to come to the Grand Martial Showdown, I will personally torture him to death and avenge my son!”

Emmanuel also sighed deeply. What the old godfather worried still happened. I wonder what has Yosef become of?

“Ellie! Ellie! Ah!” Beyond the mountains, Yosef hugged Ellie, who had shut her eyes

good, and howled to the sky.

for

He didn't have many friends his whole life, and even fewer of the opposite sex. The moment he left Hero's Village, he no longer had any friends. Ellie was the first girl who actively sought to befriend him. She searched for him for eight days. After becoming friends with him, she was willing to risk her life to help him deal with the Quillens. Yet, in the end, this girl died by his hand. For Yosef, this was simply the greatest irony.

Looking up at the gloomy sky, Yosef cried and laughed, muttering to himself, "I am indeed an ominous son. Everyone who befriended me had a bad ending! Haha… Emmanuel, you're no exception! Haha…"

Thinking of this, Yosef laughed to the sky, his smile carrying a terrifying aura that seemed to devour everything. The next moment, he dug a hole with his sword and buried Ellie, then carved a wooden stele.

"Ellie, I'm leaving! After killing all those d*mn people, I will accompany you on the road!"

Yosef's eyes were as lifeless as ashes. The only motivation he had left in life was killing.

At the dock, just as the organizers were preparing to end that day's boat trip, a

disheveled man suddenly appeared.

"I want to go to Badlands Island." The man's hair covered his face as he spoke coldly to

the staff.

"Sorry, the boat trip for today is already over!" The staff refused.

The next moment, a sword was placed on her neck, cutting a bit of her skin. The staff

was terrified.

"I said I want to go to the island!" The man's eyes were blood-red. His demonic gaze

terrified the two staff members to the point of peeing themselves.

"Sir, please don't do this. Let's put down the sword and talk nicely, alright?" It was the

female supervisor who had received Emmanuel last time. She plucked up her courage

and walked over with security guards, trying to calm down the man with long hair.

Chapter 1557 The Unexpected Entry

Feeling a bit familiar, the beautiful supervisor asked, "W-What's your name?"

“Yosef Harper!” The man replied, staring at her. “I’m a representative of the Tanner family. Don’t I have the right to go to the island?”

“Oh? It’s, um, it’s you!” The beautiful supervisor turned even paler. The staff member with Yosef’s sword at her throat started crying. People around began to back away. They had all received the police’s message. ‘this man had killed many people and escaped from prison.’ ·

“Please, calm down. Let me check with the boss!” The beautiful supervisor, fearing refusal might lead to bloodshed, called Joe for instructions.

The reply was surprising. “Let him board! Arrange a special boat to take him to the island!”

As the organizer of the martial arts tournament, Joe understood that many wealthy and influential individuals would attend the event. His goal was to make money and provide an exciting martial arts spectacle; other matters were secondary. Even if the police wanted access, they would find it difficult to bypass his security. Whether Yosef would participate was not Joe’s decision; for now, he just allowed Yosef to reach the venue.

With a positive response, Yosef didn't continue his spree. Instead, he sheathed his sword and followed the beautiful supervisor onto the boat.

By now, night had fallen, but the island was brightly lit-a true city that never sleeps!

"Enter, the Quillen family's representative!" With the announcer's call, Emmanuel and Mackenzie led the way, followed by other family members. There was applause and fireworks-a grand event, almost like the Olympics, exclusive to the wealthy.

As Emmanuel entered, he realized why the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown had such immense influence. Nearly all the elite of Nuthana were present, even the mayor

of

The order of entry was based on the current status of each faction in Nuthana-the higher the status, the later the entry. When the Quillen family entered, many others had already arrived. The Quillens were just in the middle, not drawing much attention from ordinary spectators.

The finals of the martial arts competition were all up for bets, which made them a

hundred times more exciting than the preliminaries. The odds of the Quillen family winning were 1 to 32, placing them in the middle tier of attention among all factions.

“Haha, Ms. Quillen, hello!” As Mackenzie took her seat, the head of the Zigler family of Gratz approached with a proud smile, extending his hand for a shake. Mackenzie merely nodded, neither warm nor offensive.

“What? Looking down on us?” Linda behind him snorted coldly. “Don’t be too arrogant; making too many enemies will lead to a miserable end!”

Mackenzie ignored the woman and asked Rustin Zigler, “Mr. Zigler, can I help you?”

“I have to discuss with you.” Rustin attempted to whisper to Mackenzie but was abruptly blocked by Emmanuel. He was pushed back harshly. Does he think I’m invisible? I’m right here, yet you dare to get cozy with my wife!

Rustin was thoroughly annoyed by Emmanuel’s intervention! True, he found Mackenzie stunning and wanted to get closer, but Emmanuel was too arrogant. Ultimately, Mackenzie’s a socialite, no? Or how can the Quillen family keep growing under her leadership? Huh, acting all virtuous now.

“You really want to do this the hard way, huh? Rustin, seeing that Mackenzie had no

intention of whispering to him, got angry. “I was willing to give your family a chance and

let you lose gracefully to us so we could cooperate in the future. But since you want to

be like this, let’s settle it in the arena! Don’t come begging for forgiveness later!”

Chapter 1558

Leaving behind a few words, he stormed off.

In reality, the elite of the Zigler family who

advanced was also rated S- Rank. Rustin,

confident in his highly paid expert, believed

he could defeat Emmanuel. But Emmanuel

was also an S- Rank fighter. He trusted the

organizer’s ratings, for he didn’t want his

fighter to get injured and advance; after all,

there were still two more days of

competition, and sometimes, it wasn’t just

about raw strength but about who could

maintain a better condition to advance.

But when facing the Quillen couple, he

suffered consecutive setbacks, feeling

humiliated, so he decided to confront them

openly. The Ziglers were also a leading

family in Gratz; they certainly wouldn't bear

such humiliation. Little did they know,

Emmanuel and Mackenzie remained

expressionless throughout, making the

Ziglers and the Beckers feel they were

overreacting.

Shane certainly couldn't resist a final jab.

"What a bunch of fools!"

This thoroughly enraged Rustin, who immediately ordered angrily, “Bronco! I command you now to kill the Quillen family’s expert during the fight! Don’t give him a chance to surrender! Understand?”

“Understood, Mr. Zigler, rest assured!”

Bronco, the expert named by Rustin, was a middle–aged man around forty with a fierce appearance. He glanced back at Emmanuel with a distinctly murderous intent.

The older Quillen ladies, unaware of Emmanuel’s capabilities, félt a bit worried seeing this detail. Samantha even came over quietly and said, “Mackenzie, is this

handling appropriate?”

Little did they know, Mackenzie remained

indifferent. “Since they’re enemies, there’s no

need to compromise. I believe in

Emmanuel!”

With Mackenzie’s trust in Emmanuel,

Samantha and her sisters had nothing

more to say. Meanwhile, Emmanuel

continued to ignore the Zigler family as if

they were invisible. He was unapologetically

unapologetic; he had too many aliases to

spare much attention to opponents of this

level…

As the Ziglers departed, the Silverbane

family of Onza entered next. After the

cheers and fireworks, Angela specifically

approached the Quillens to deliver a

message.

“Mr. Lowe, we’ve just received news that

Yosef has killed and escaped to this island!”

“What?” Shane exclaimed, his expression

complex.

Actually, if Yosef cooperated with the

investigation of accidentally killing Ryder,

maybe with the Tanner family’s

connections, he could have been released

soon. But now, there was no turning back

anymore. At least he couldn’t live in the city

Emmanuel also felt a mix of emotions. He

had known about Yosef's escape, but he

hadn't expected him to make it to the

island. It just showed how terrifying the

organizers' background was.

"Please prioritize the bigger picture and

make sensible arrangements," Angela said

generously before smiling and leaving.

"Frederick, that woman has a great

demeanor!" Shane couldn't help but admire

the Silverbane family's beauty.

"If you like her, go after her," Frederick

encouraged him quickly. "That way, we don't

have to fight over a woman!"

"Huh, why don't you go after her?" Shane

wasn’t dumb; he knew he should seize the opportunity. Angela was definitely harder to win over than Beatrix. If he had changed his target now, all his previous efforts would certainly have been wasted. He decided to learn from Emmanuel to be a dedicated hottie, not a womanizer, even if he got rich in the future.

Meanwhile, Beatrix paid no attention to the two men. She was watching the various families and factions enter while discreetly spraying perfume, seemingly devising a plan of her own.

The last faction to enter, as the highlight, was the Silverbane family of Eshal. Led by

Stanley, they won all the cheers in the

venue.

The enthusiasm for the Eshal Silverbanes

was different from that for other families

because, in many people's eyes, they were

undoubtedly the number one family in

Nuthana, both in terms of the position of the

Chamber of Commerce president and in

actuality. In fact, the Eshal Silverbanes were

the number one contender for the

championship in this event. The odds for

their two top experts winning were both in

the top five.

As for the Tanner family of Onza, there was

no entrance ceremony for them. Because of

the incident from the day before, the

Tanners were now in deep trouble, and

Yosef had not yet appeared at the venue.

Chapter 1559 The Champion's Return

"Next, please welcome our previous champion, Wyatt Lannister!"

As the announcer's voice rang out, the atmosphere in the arena reached another

climax.

Emmanuel was quite curious as well, his gaze even drifting toward the Chapman.

family's area because whenever he was with Nathan, the guy always talked about the

Lannister family, indicating there was quite a bit of history between them, especially

toward Gwain, The hatred was significant all because his crush happened to fancy

Gwain.

Sure enough, Nathan sneered as he glanced at the man walking in the center of the

ring.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie were also surprised. They had thought the previous champion would be an old man like Alfred or at least a middle-aged man, but Wyatt was a young man, probably only in his twenties, putting him only in his early twenties when he won the championship three years ago.

“What a talent!” Beatrix couldn’t help but clasp her hands together, looking at the unremarkable man. Thanks to his title as Grandmaster, his aura and attractiveness increased significantly to women.

“Grandmaster!”

“Grandmaster!”

Cheers erupted in waves once again. Even after three years, the Wyatt’s reputation in Nuthana remained undiminished.

“Nathan told me that the titles of the Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince have always been changing, yet the Lannister family remains unwavering in their position because of their formidable martial strength,” Emmanuel suddenly said to Mackenzie, who nodded slightly in response. “That’s right. Especially in the past thirty years, while

the other three families have been in flux, the Lannister and Chapman families have remained stable, even more so than the Tanners."

Emmanuel nodded in agreement, knowing the intricacies. The Lannisters relied on martial strength, while the Chapmans relied on money. Nathan was pulling all the strings to have him help the Chapman family, hoping to win the championship and suppress the Lannister family in Zovince and also to show off in front of his crush.

"Ladies and gentlemen, next we have Mr. Joe Wallace announcing some major news!"

Suddenly, a beautiful emcee called out,

The venue fell silent as Joe took the microphone. Knowing he wasn't the star of the night, he didn't beat around the bush and announced straightforwardly, "Due to a contestant withdrawing from injury, after consultation with Wyatt, he has agreed to take the vacant spot and compete for the Grandmaster title again against the fighters of this tournament!"

"What?!" Almost everyone in the audience was dumbfounded at the news.

Immediately, various reactions erupted. From the audience's perspective, it was naturally infinitely welcomed. They also wanted to see if, among this batch of fighters, there was anyone more powerful than Wyatt.

Coincidentally, Wyatt was also known as the strongest Grandmaster of the past decade, which added to the anticipation and excitement. But for the factions aiming to win this Grandmaster title, it was undoubtedly bad news. Wanting to win meant surpassing the former Grandmaster, which significantly increased the difficulty. Of course, martial artists were all competitive, and as the saying went, "To be the best, you have to beat the best." Most of the advanced fighters certainly wanted to defeat Wyatt, allowing them even greater fame. So, this wasn't purely a bad thing; the opposition was scarce, and it was naturally confirmed.

"Hehe, these f*cking Lannisters really want to dominate all the top martial arts competitions in the world!" Blake couldn't help but complain behind Hattie. "Thankfully, he's in the upper

bracket, and I'm in the lower one. I won't have to meet him before

taking down Yosef. Otherwise, I'd definitely protest to the end!"

Hattie merely nodded silently. In actuality, she was looking forward to Emmanuel facing off against Wyatt. That way, she could directly measure the strength difference between the Southern Lannister and the Wolf Warrior. Would they both live up to their reputations or were they all talk?

"Emmanuel, Wyatt will be in the upper bracket. With
Chapter 1560 The Grand Martial Showdown Begins
Mackenzie immediately whispered in Emmanuel's ear.

"Well, that's not tonight's business anyway. Tonight, I'll focus on handling the lower bracket first." Emmanuel nodded, not having much of a concept of who Wyatt was. It was their first encounter, and Wyatt was far away, even more so. Emmanuel wouldn't have any idea of Wyatt's strength.

There were a total of 32 matches that night, with 64 fighters narrowing down to 32. So, for Emmanuel, the main event that night was his match against Yosef. As for Emmanuel's original identity against the Zigler family, to be honest, he really didn't care.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome Mr. Levi Lestrange, the assistant to the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, to deliver a speech!”

Emmanuel and Mackenzie’s attention was once again drawn to the stage when they heard the beautiful emcee’s words.

There was also a lot of discussion in the audience.

“The chairman of the Chamber of Commerce pays attention to the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown every time!”

“That’s right! The chairman of the Chamber of Commerce oversees the order of the entire Chanaea, and the two assistants and four envoys under him are all high-ranking figures. Don’t underestimate the assistant to the chairman. He’s a national-level official in Valoria, much higher in status than the mayor of Onza!”

“You can say that again, or why would they not invite the mayor but specifically invite him to speak?”

Amidst the discussions, a man in his thirties walked onto the stage.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce hopes that after

the competition, he can meet with the current Grandmaster and make friends! He also hopes to contribute to the business world and society of Chanaea together!" After a series of official words, he received applause

in the crowd.

Emmanuel almost wanted to puke. If anyone was the first hypocrite in Chanaea, it was Teddy. But barely any ordinary people knew his true face. Many opinions were controlled, coupled with Teddy's good facade, so he still had many supporters. That alone, Emmanuel dared not easily assassinate him; otherwise, it would inevitably lead to chaos in Chanaea.

However, the incident with the Tanner family of Onza greatly inspired Emmanuel. As long as he could expose Teddy's actions to the public, this devil would definitely fall into disgrace, even if it was a hundred times more complicated than the radiation.

incident that had just ended.

After all the procedures were completed, an exciting scene came!

“Everyone! Next, I announce the final match of this year’s Nuthana Grand Martial

Showdown. Begin!” With the beautiful emcee’s excited announcement, the atmosphere.

in the arena exploded!

“Wow!”

“Eshal Silverbane will win for sure!”

“Luna Moone will take the Grandmaster title! I’ve placed heavy bets!”

“What about Yosef? D*mn it, I have high hopes for you. Don’t tell me you can’t make it to

the stage tonight!”

“I can’t wait! Let’s get started!”

Although the noise in the venue was a bit noisy, it was very infectious.

Even the older Quillen ladies, who were never particularly interested in martial arts

competitions before, were slightly trembling with excitement at this moment. They saw

blood-red enthusiasm on the faces of the upper-class figures in Nuthana, as well as on

the faces of tens of thousands of spectators. If the Quill

family could win the

Grandmaster title in such an atmosphere, their prestige would definitely soar. Just thinking about it made their blood boil.

The first to take the stage was Ruben, the expert from the Silverbane family of Eshal. As one of the few S Rank fighters and being from the Silverbane family, his popularity was beyond doubt. His appearance brought thunderous cheers from the crowd.

Before the match began, screens on the armrests of Emmanuel and the others suddenly lit up. It turned out that betting was available. The operation was also straightforward: scan the code, log in, and top-up one's account to place bets. Shane and Frederick were naturally curious, but so did Mackenzie, and they all scanned the code to log in and place bets.

Emmanuel glanced at his wife's operation; seemingly, there was a betting limit, and the odds and limits were different. For example, in this match, Ruben's odds of winning were 1 to 1.01, with an astonishing upper limit of 100 million. In contrast, his opponent's odds were 1 to 91, with a limit of just over 10,000. It was a match where

players

ayers could win a maximum of 1 million. With such favorable odds, Frederick and

Shane both bet 100,000 on Ruben, winning 1,000. At least they could have a good

supper.