Wrong Table 1631

Chapter 1631

“I would not give up as Emmanuel had not given up yet!”

Mackenzie gently pressed her lips together as she confidently answered her

aunts.

Beatrix shook her head and gently restrained Samantha, who was ready to

persuade more.

Samantha could only nod in resignation. Since Mackenzie was now in charge

of the family, they had no choice but to have faith in her decisions.

Currently, behind the scenes in the preparation room, Nathan was having a

clandestine meeting with the fake Wolf Warrior.

“What? You’re telling me not to abstain directly?”

Nathan was the one who brought the impostor.

He had planned to bring his accomplices to make money and then leave, but

he didn’t anticipate ending up in the final four by accident.

He reflected on the past and was amazed that it actually occurred.

“I won’t do it. I won’t!”

“I’m out. I’m done!” The impostor waved his hands desperately. “Mr. Nathan,

no matter how much money you offer, it’s futile. Money can’t ensure safety!

That Yosef is a lunatic, a powerful figure! What if he decides to eliminate me

without a reason?”

“15 million dollars!”

Nathan spared no words with him.

He was aware that his master had purposefully poisoned Trevor in order to

attract the enemy. Despite being knowledgeable in medicine, he required

additional time to cleanse his own system.

If the impostor were to lose quickly in the first half of the game, there would

be no chance to buy time for his master!

“Is it really 15 million dollars?”

The impostor’s eyes sparkled with excitement. He thought about how he

could use the money to hire many attractive women to pamper and delight

him daily.

“That’s correct. A total of 15 million dollars! If you are able to sustain for 5

minutes, I will even offer you an additional reward, which is the opportunity to

pick a beautiful girlfriend from my selection!”

Nathan was not skilled in any area other than extravagantly spending money

and maintaining numerous romantic relationships.

“I will do it, no matter what!”

With the help of money, one could overcome any obstacle. The impostor made the tough decision to push forward despite difficulties. He was

confident that his intelligence would help him succeed against all odds.

“Really? Does the Wolf Warrior truly desire to perform on stage?”

“Haha, the organizers gave him an A rating even though he made it to the

final four. What conclusions does this point to?”

“Is he the president of the Martial Arts Association’s elder brother? Otherwise,

how did he manage to reach the semi–finals?”

“This seems suspicious. Very suspicious! The event coordinators should give

me back the money I lost!”

When the audience saw the impostor on stage, they started talking excitedly

and some of them even demanded their money back.

To be frank, any member of the Martial Arts Association, including Horace

Adkins and Joe Wallace, would be eager to confront and defeat the Wolf

Warrior on stage.

They had no relationship with him at all!

They wondered how someone like him had been able to reach the last four in

the competition.

Even Shane, who was in the audience, couldn’t help but be impressed. This

guy really seems to be born lucky.

“I never expected Yosef to win before, but this time, can I openly cheer for

Yosef to win?" Shane felt a surge of happiness, but his joy turned to shock

when he saw the unfavorable odds.

"Yes, your eyes did not betray you!"

Upon noticing the way he looked, Frederick laughed and suggested, "You

have a better chance of winning by betting on Yosef, with odds of 1 to 1.001.

However, if you prefer a bigger payout, you could try betting on the Wolf

Warrior with odds of 1 to 888, given your luck."

Shane firmly rejected the idea, declaring loudly, "I will not waste money by

throwing it into the ocean! I will not risk even a single cent in a bet!

"If you're not going to do it, I will put down 1,000 and give it a shot!" Frederick

was unable to resist the urge to act.

He was not the only one with that belief.

Many other gamblers felt the same way. However, there were very few

backers for Yosef.

Even if Yosef was unable to perform, the competition would end in a tie

without any consequences. However, the high–stakes gamblers were not

interested in participating due to the minimal winnings of 14,000 for a bet of

15 million.

Mackenzie wouldn't bother to analyze such matches. She was more intrigued

by the peculiar attire of the impostor when he took the stage.

Even though there are no dress code rules for participants, this is a martial

arts arena, not a place for theatrical performances. Why is he wearing such

flashy clothes?

However, she was hopeful that this person would remain around for a long

time, giving her husband a break.

However, since the impostor did not a@gn with any particular group, there

Chapter 1632

When the imposter took the stage, he was well aware that Yosef was about

to take the stage as well. He took a deep breath and reassured himself, It's all

good. It's all good…

He had been a delinquent ever since young. For years, he was placing his life

on the line each time he traveled the world.

Of course, that included the impersonation of the Northern Region War God!

Considering his main objective of risking his own life was in hopes of getting

a lavish return from his efforts. Presuming that the real Wolf Warrior was still

alive, he could easily dispose of the latter at any given moment when he felt

that his reputation was tarnished!

As Yosef took the stage, he glanced at Wolf Warrior with a blank expression.

Beneath that blank face, Wolf Warrior felt the gaze of Satan. When their eyes

met, Wolf Warrior shuddered as if his life just flashed in front of his eyes. If it

weren't for his reputation, he would have fled early!

When Wolf Warrior was about to speak, the match bell rang. But it was earlier #

than expected.

What the hell?

What’s going on?

Wolf Warrior nearly wet himself due to fear. Wasn’t there supposed to be a

buffer time after the contestant took the stage? Like how they did in all

previous matches?

What’s with the rush this time?

Ain’t the Northern Region’s Wolf Warrior ought to have a grand intro

dedicated to him?

Little did he know, it was all the organizers‘ pure intention. Since there was no

betting for either side, they could fast–forward this round of intense rivalry

between the contestants!

The audience eagerly awaited the next round of intense battle. No one

bothered to even care about this spiritless match that didn’t involve the

power of any supporting political parties?

Let’s get it over with this quickly!

“Wait! Wait!”

As Wolf Warrior caught sight of Yosef's actions, the imposter raised his hand immediately to stop him. If Yosef had made a move otherwise, he wouldn't be standing alive now. He would be crushed into pieces five minutes into the battle.

Yosef might not have responded verbally, but he did indeed stop!

"What's going on? Hurry up and fight!"

"Just end this early. Don't waste our time!"

Voices of yapping came from the audience,

The imposter crept in and uttered to Yosef, "Hear that? Did you hear that?"
Yosef frowned as he wondered what this guy meant.

"Listen, the audience is telling me to knock you down right away and end the match early, but I can't. Do you want to know why?"

The imposter was employing his customary tactics to create suspense!

Surprisingly, it worked. Yosef had completely let his guard down as he stood there with no intention of making a move. All he did was wait for the guy in

front of him to spit out a joke.

“Yosef, the great hero… blah, more like baby Yosef! Let me tell you something.

You have to know that I, the Wolf Warrior, held a kind heart deep within me!”

The imposter, maintaining a solemn and kind demeanor, said, “Throughout

my life as the Wolf Warrior, I have fought for justice and against evil countless

times. Honestly, I haven’t encountered lots of people who are pure evil, and

you are not the exception to that observation. Good–looking people are

generally not bad nor evil, so I think you have been misunderstood!”

Yosef’s expression faltered. Although he didn’t make a sound,

s gaze wa

different from before. A hint of curiosity was visible through the window of his

eyes!

The imposter was so pleased to see his tactics working!

He was confident that he was effortlessly making his way of earning 100,000

within five minutes!

The opportunity has arised!

“So, I have decided that I would let you go today-”

But at this point, Yosef’s gaze suddenly turned sharp.

The Wolf Warrior instantly changed his tone when he felt intimidated, “What I

meant was, I’m here to have an open conversation with you. And if possible, I

would like to be friends with you!”

“Friends?”

Stage Is Yours!

Yosef sneered coldly, finally responding to Wolf Warrior’s chatters.

When he had not entered deviation, he still had his wits clear inside his head.

He was aware of the current situation. After being abandoned by everyone

else, he strongly believed those who claimed to be his friends were only

looking to use him!

“Trust me, my friend!”

Wolf Warrior immediately continued his words, “I can see from your eyes that deep down, you are a kind soul. You’ve just gone astray. I want to be a friend whom you can talk to about anything, to offer you the light and dispel the darkness in your heart!”

Yosef scoffed.

Firstly, Queenie is dead, Ellie as well. Secondly, the old godfather has passed on the heirloom to Emmanuel Lowe. Last but not least, the whole world sees me as a mad killer. Why do I even need the light in my life?

“What’s happening? Start fighting already!”

“Yeah, this is a fighting arena, not a blind date for you dudes. What are your guys talking about?”

“What a joke! It’s been 2 minutes, and they’re just standing there doing nothing. They’re wasting everyone’s time!”

The audience started to murmur.

When the imposter noticed Yosef's restlessness, he became anxious and started rambling, "By the way, you're aware of my illustrious history, right? | defended the Northern Region, vanquished countless enemies, and even developed some techniques of my own. I'm deeply concerned that my power will harm you, so how about you stay still and let me show you what I've got?"

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Chapter 1633

Yosef stood still once again as he recalled the words of his old godfather.

The border that separated Emmanuel and his purpose of training martial arts

was the need to defend the nation.

He was never able to wrap his mind around.what it truly meant to defend the

country. What does it mean to possess great power?

“Look closely!”

The imposter made his first move.

As the two of them finally engaged, the cursing and chatter from the

audience gradually ceased.

Nathan furrowed his brow as he checked the time. It had been less than

three minutes, and the imposter had taken the initiative to strike. Does he

believe that he was invincible?

I wonder if Master is done with the detoxification.

The imposter, known as Elijah, had surprisingly displayed some remarkable

skills!

In fact, he had applied to be part of the Wolf Warrior in the past. But during

the final stage, he got eliminated!

Frustrated by the outcome, he intensified his training. Right until three years

ago, he considered reapplying. Yet, following a defeat in the Northern Region,

the Wolf Warrior Unit was disbanded.

Because of this tragedy, he lost his life's purpose. He felt that all the work he

had done was nothing more than a laughing stock.

As such, he harbored a deep resentment towards the incompetent Wolf

Warrior. He even dreamed of becoming the Wolf Warrior himself, leading the

group to glory on the battlefield.

Unfortunately, fate did not grant him this opportunity. For this reason, he

gathered a group of like–minded individuals who shared the same fantasies

as his, and then proceeded to title himself the Wolf Warrior while he roamed

the lands!

After having a taste of the sweet success, the group was determined to fully

embrace their roles as Wolf Warrior.

Hence… this was why his military boxing and grappling techniques were

executed with proficiency!

If he had practiced other forms of martial arts, Yosef would surely have

looked down on him. However, fate had made it clear that he was meant to

be in the military martial arts. Yosef had no choice but to admittedly observe

his movements in silence!

The old godfather had mentioned that Emmanuel's greater purpose was

defined by his strong sense of responsibility towards the country and its

people. Therefore, it propelled him forward non–stop!

Due to his unwavering commitment to be made, he naturally possessed

immense power.

In spite of that, he only had a tiny village and a woman backing him up. Ast

such, he was unable to undergo a drastic transformation!

This dude in front of me… Wasn't he a part of Wolf Warrior as well?

Why is he so lame?

This has proven that the old godfather was wrong!

"What's going on now?"

"For real. Are they the final products of the 'Altered Genes in Humans'

Research Center'?"

#t

The audience below began to clamor once more as this slow–paced combat

started to bore them.

Even Shane and Frederick, along with Beatrix and Blake, were unable to

comprehend the acts and behaviors of the two individuals on stage.

However, Mackenzie was the only exception. She knew everything that was

It was not only because of her superior intellect, but it was also because she

possessed vast information.

Emmanuel and Blake had been working together to secure the imposter's

rank amongst the top four. She was sure that he must be stalling for time.

because of Emmanuel.

As things unfolded, her concerns for Emmanuel's well–being grew.

Plan A was for him to feign weakness, lure the enemy in, and then eliminate

them all!

Yet, she had begun to drown in uncertainty as to whether Emmanuel was

intentionally disguising his strength or if he had genuinely felt threatened by

the imposter.

Emmanuel was in the preparation area, unable to reach the outside world as

electronic devices were prohibited in the boxing ring.

"Enough!"

Yosef had grown tired of this game. His eyes gradually turned red. "So are

these the invincible soldiers you're talking about? Is this the limit of your

ability to protect your nation? Let's see if you can withstand my striking blow!"

What the-

Cursing under his breath, Elijah noticed a shift in Yosef's gaze that made him

halt all his movements.

Fortunately, Yosef's verbosity gave Elijah the chance to utilize the reflective

strips on his own attire. As the arena's intense spotlight shined on Elijah, it was

redirected onto Yosef's, blinding his vision.

It's the fact that regardless of one's physical strength, the eyes remain a

sensitive spot to luminosity.

Instinctively, Yosef shielded his eyes. Elijah took this perfect timing to execute

stage.

As he landed, he struck a poised pose.

His fluid movements made the eyes of the audience go big as they lifted

their eyelids.

Elijah ran his fingers through his hair, closed his eyes, and adopted a heroic

pose as he spoke, “Yosef, you don’t seem like a bad person. What’s more, I

like to keep a low profile to avoid unnecessary attention. So, I’ll bow down to

your victory and advancement into the finals! I am done with all the fun we

had. I’m departing, haha…”

And with that, he bolted away.

He feared that Yosef might unleash his true potential and come after him.

As he uttered the most pompous words and proceeded to flee faster than a

rabbit, the audience was left bewildered!

“We can’t vouch for his prowess, but we have to admit that his ability to

escape and his unbeatable shamelessness is certainly on a whole new

level!”

Chapter 1634

“Gosh, this so–called War God is more like the fastest runner on the

battlefield.”

Shane couldn’t help to insult.

Beatrix chuckled as well. The audacity he had might be even bolder than

Shane's.

A slight smile grew on Mackenzie's face. Although this imposter was not

much of a good person, he was still a great help to Emmanuel!

She glanced at the time. War God has not surrendered yet. On the contrary,

he helped delay the battle by ten minutes for Emmanuel's sake. I wonder

how Emmanuel is doing.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the long–awaited semi–final is about to begin!"

As the emcee announced, Eshal Silverbane revealed their bettings. Gasp!

Everyone was shocked by what they just witnessed.

"1-100 billion? What the heck? Am I seeing this right?"

Arabic numerals were displayed on the panel. Due to this, many people

couldn't grasp the amount at first glance. After they fiddled with their fingers

and counted the never–ending symbols, it was indeed 100 billion!

The Quillen family and others were speechless at the same time.

“Is the Eshal Silverbane out of their minds? Are they having fun gambling with

their lives?”

Next to Mackenzie, Beatrix exclaimed.

Mackenzie’s face dropped like sinking rocks. She wasn’t expecting Eshal

Silverbane to play this big!

a was

Moreover, the betting in this underwritten by the organizers from

all three parties with a large amount of funds!

Everyone knew that Eshal Silverbane’s ability to invest 100 billion showed the

unimaginable wealth and power they possessed!

24 Wed, 5 Jun

“Ms. Quillen, we have just provided you with a generous amount of 450

million. Are you going to back down from this match just like this?”

Bobby taunted, “If I had just won 450 million, backing down and paying 150

million is not even a big deal! You're a woman after all. You should just stay

home and enjoy the luxuries. Why even bother to come out and compete

with men?"

The words were made clear to everyone!

If Mackenzie backed down in this game, her crushed reputation would not

have been changed even if Emmanuel achieved victory.

Everyone acknowledged Bobby's boldness

Furthermore, if Mackenzie didn't dare to place a bet, she could neither win

Eshal Silverbane's 10 billion nor could she wreck the opponent. Even if she had

won the Grand Martial Showdown, she might not even stand a chance to

become the Chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

"Mackenzie, don't let your impulsive thoughts win!"

Samantha was trembling as panic gushed through her veins.

It was no different for the aunts.

If they lost, chaos would arise in the Quillen family at any given moment!

Bernett looked at the panicking Quillen family and couldn't help but sneer,

"See, Hannah? This is what happens when women are the head. Women

aren't as courageous as men. Mackenzie definitely won't place a bet!"

Hannah nodded. Based on her understanding of Mackenzie, who was

cautious by nature, she would definitely not place her bet! Not to mention,

Emmanuel was terribly injured a moment ago.

Naturally, the Quillen family was far behind the Finch family in this Grand

Martial Showdown as everyone was certain that Mackenzie was unable to

lead the Quillen family to reach the peak!

"Alright, I'll bet!"

Mackenzie gritted her teeth and openly accepted the challenge.

This statement spurted out like a slap in the face for Bernett!

Hannah's face turned red as well. This was not the Mackenzie Quillen she

knew all along!

Many people in the audience were astounded. They exclaimed and

applauded Mackenzie's boldness.

"In addition to that, I want to raise the stakes!"

If Mackenzie's initial words were like the whirlwind of lightning, her following

words were a series of thunderclaps!

"30 billion bet by the Quillen family!!"

Not only did Mackenzie's resolute words stun the audience, but even the

people from the Quillen family were petrified!

Staring at Mackenzie, they were stoned.

"What? 3-30 billion?"

Upon hearing this number, everyone at the scene went lunatic!

What in the world is this terrifying value?

Is it even worth bearing the risk of jeopardizing the family's wealth and

fortune for a single match?

The people of the Eshal Silverbane region were taken aback as they

exchanged disbelieving glances.

“Mr. Silverbane, we’re here to clarify that if the Quillen family wishes to offer us

financial aid, we will accept it wholeheartedly!”

Ruben exuded confidence in his face. He firmly believed that he would win

against Emmanuel.

However, Bobby was always a shrewd leader and Eshal Silverbane was his

legacy. How would he be able to easily relinquish it?

President Silverbane maintained a stoic silence.

Apart from his role as the Chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce,

he had entrusted all of the business operations to Bobby long ago.

Chapter 1635 Game of Power

“Dad, do you reckon this might be a scam?” Blaze couldn’t get rid of the

nagging doubt lingering in his subconscious toward the Quillen family’s plan.

Bobby shared the same skepticism, hesitating to agree to it right away.

“Bobby, are you chickening out? Is this how your manliness and courage.

amount to?” Mackenzie challenged Bobby.

Laughter burst out among the audience.

In this instance, Eshal Silverbane had truly put themselves in a difficult

position.

According to the rules, once the bet was placed, the amount can’t be

retracted. If Eshal Silverbane backed out, they were going to lose that 10

billion!

D*mn!

Bobby felt a sea of frustration. He muttered curses under his breath, never

expecting Mackenzie to play such a crafty trick!.

Could it be that Mackenzie and Emmanuel are feigning all along?

Were they deliberately leading us into a trap?

“Ms. Quillen, place in your 30 billion first before shouting at us!” Bobby wasn’t

about to be duped by any tricks. What if Mackenzie was just playing bluffs?

Perhaps she only raised the 30 billion after he refused to join.

Mackenzie also inwardly sighed, This old fox wouldn't make a hasty decision,

simply because of another woman's provocation!

She rapidly invested 6 billion and looked at Hattie.

This had been prearranged between Mackenzie and Hattie!

Hattie then nodded and promptly transferred the agreed–upon 10 billion to

Mackenzie.

However, this amount was still far from enough for 30 billion!

Hattie was astonished by Mackenzie's ruthlessness. She thought, Seems like

Mackenzie is determined to deal a decisive blow to her competitors once

and for all!

Mackenzie was clearly savvy in military strategy. It was either all or nothing. If

she does, strike the matter decisively, leaving no chance for a comeback!

Unfazed, she placed the borrowed 10 billion from Hattie as her bet as well.

As Mackenzie's 16 billion bets appeared on the screen, the audience gasped

in shock, wondering if this woman was insane!

"Mackenzie…" Sophie tried to interject, but she was halted by Samantha.

At this point, there was no need for words. Actions spoke louder than words. It

was a matter of trusting Emmanuel and Mackenzie!

"Haha, boasting about 30 billion. It turns out that the Quillen family only had

this much strength after all!" Blaze snored at Mackenzie.

He grasped that the Quillen family aimed to vie for power against Eshal

Silverbane in front of all of the forces in Nuthana! He thought, We couldn't

afford to let the Quillen family prevail!

#

Mackenzie said nothing, neither speaking nor attempting to raise more funds,

just staying there in quiet resolve.

Even her aunts were left wondering about her plans.

Suddenly, Nathan's voice reverberated in the venue, "Haha, Ms. Quillen, would

you consider accepting my investment intention? I'll lend you 14 billion. If the

Quillen family defeats, repay me 70%, but if they win, you simply owe me 50%

of it!"

The venue erupted into another uproar.

This betting scene was even more riveting than the actual match!!

However, many people knew that this was akin to a pre–final, with the victor

most likely taking over as the next president of the Nuthana Chamber of

Commerce.

Mackenzie stared at Nathan, and a subtle smile played on her lips.

She had known all along that Nathan would undoubtedly support her since.

she was his mentor, but he was too sneaky!

Losing required paying back 70%, while winning demanded giving 50%. It

might sound fair at first glance, but it was a risk–reward trade–off in reality.

Meanwhile, the public odds offered by the organizers were both 1:1.95. Still,

Nathan's investment in the Quillen family effectively involved risking 30% to gain 50%, resulting in actual odds of 1:2.67, much exceeding those set by the organizers.

"Well, thanks to you, Mr. Nathan!" Mackenzie still agreed to it. After all, it was financing and couldn't be evaluated by normal odds.

Angela inwardly sighed. She had originally intended to support Mackenzie, but how could the financial power of the Silverbane family be placed on a par with that of the Chapman family?

It was hard for her to come up with 14 billion all at once. So, she fell behind, missing the chance!

Soon, the staggering figure of 30 billion appeared in front of Eshal Silverbane.

Now, it was Bobby's turn under a lotta stress.

"Dad, what's the plan now? If we back out, we'll lose 10 billion, but if we go along, we'll have to scramble for financing all over the place!" Blaze panicked!

30 billion in liquidity capital was a horrifying astronomical figure, and event

the Silverbane family didn't have that kind of ability either.

Chapter 1636

"Bobby, what's up? Thirty billion is right in front of you, and none of you dare to take it? Where did that arrogant attitude go? Aren't you all convinced that you had this in the bag?" Mackenzie uncharacteristically taunted provocatively at Bobby.

This scene was cool and audacious for onlookers!

The top beauty–esteemed CEO of Yeringham truly lived up to her reputation!

Her regal demeanor tonight even outshone the aura of that Four Beauties of Zovince.

"Hmph, Mackenzie, don't get too cocky!" Bobby eventually showed his emotion, "Eshal Silverbane isn't afraid of you, but 30 billion would never be a little amount. We simply didn't have that much capital prepared at this moment."

With those words, Eshal Silverbane's position was inadvertently weakened.

While it was true that the Quillen family didn't necessarily come up with the entire 30 billion on their own, the fact of pledging it had indicated their possession of financial and networking power that couldn't be placed on a par with that of Eshal Silverbane!

Bobby obviously grasped this fact. It meant that they were only allowed to emerge victorious in this match. Once they lost, they would have nothing left!

"Can we offer our properties as collateral?"

Bobby's words caused another stir in the audience with astonishment.

They were truly pushing the envelope!

Recalling the past Nuthana Grand Martial Showdowns, there had been rare battles that escalated to this level.

Horace Adkins, the organizer of the match, also chimed in, "Ms. Quillen, I'm sorry! The standard betting limit for this power battle was set up to 10 billion. The vast wealth of the Quillen family is extremely admired, but…"

Mackenzie anticipated his next words and thus left his sentence a fragment.

She immediately sneered, “I agree with Eshal Silverbane’s properties as the

stakes, as long as the organizer ensures this fairness, guaranteeing our

Quillen family with the acquirement of their properties!”

Pausing briefly, without waiting for others to respond, Mackenzie deliberately

wore a disdainful smile and said, “Of course, if Eshal Silverbane admits defeat

now, declaring their capability of betting up to 10 billion only, our Quillen

family won’t ever continue to press them, will we?”

Hehe…

As soon as those words left her lips, the audience erupted into applause

once again.

What defines a queen?

This is what defines a queen!

Even the

patriarch of the mighty Nuthana clan has to yield in front of her!

“Alright, I will match the bet! If we are defeated, all properties under Eshal Silverbane in Onza will belong to the Quillen family. As your information, all of them are valued at more than 25 billion. Please have the organizer witness this!” Bobby clenched his teeth and agreed.

This situation put the organizer in a difficult position.

While they could estimate the value of properties under Eshal Silverbane, they couldn’t provide an accurate assessment in such a short period!

“Alright, the Quillen family agrees!” Mackenzie took the initiative to affirm first without awaiting a response from the organizer.

Since Mackenzie and Emmanuel had covertly agreed on Plan A, she was determined to execute it to the end!

Husband and wife were birds of a feather, sharing in prosperity boldly!

As Emmanuel’s wife, Mackenzie had trusted him unconditionally!

“I announce that this bet is in effect, cotified by the Martial Arts Association

and guaranteed to be upheld!” Horace didn’t hesitate either, promptly

declaring it publicly.

Hehe…

The entire audience couldn’t contain their inner excitement.

300 billion!

A match with a wager of 30 billion, even the heavyweights from other

factions found it daunting!

This was a match that aimed to determine the future leader of the Nuthana

Chamber of Commerce!

Whoever lost the 30 billion, let alone becoming the chairman, might still need

to get the qualification to stay in the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

“Mackenzie is truly a heroine…” Angela secretly marveled as well. Her

admiration for Mackenzie was evident in her eyes. As the heiress of Onza, she

absolutely wouldn’t possess such courage and boldness.

Phew!

At the next moment, Ruben leaped onto the ring in simply a bound.

He deemed, The betting phase had wasted too much time! This allows

Emmanuel to catch his breath! I couldn't afford to give him any more time

now!

"Emmanuel, come out and face your fate! You wouldn't intend to delay

another 5 minutes, would you?" Ruben roared in the ring.

As per the rules, the player would be considered a forfeit if he failed to step

up within 5 minutes after his opponent stepped into the ring.

The entire audience looked into another passage leading to the entrance as

well, but it remained empty..

Emmanuel still hadn't appeared!

Chapter 1637

Beatrix actually didn't feel like talking. However, this match held immense

significance!

Even a slight mishap might lead to the end of the Quillen family of

Yeringham’s decades of glory.

A few of the aunts from the Quillen family rarely trembled with anxiety.

In contrast, although there was worry deep in Mackenzie’s eyes, upholding

ten times the pressure they were, she still managed to maintain her

composure.

This alone calm demeanor earned admiration from her onlookers!

Even Hattie deeply approbated Mackenzie’s bravery and charm.

“Emmanuel will surely emerge victorious in this match!”

Mackenzie wasn’t a woman with many words, and her unwavering gaze was

on the arena. She reassured everyone with simply one sentence.

As expected, as soon as she finished speaking, someone in the audience.

immediately exclaimed!

“Look, he’s entering the ring!”

“Emmanuel from the Quillen family has appeared. He seemed to be in great

shape!”

All ten thousand audience members in the venue had very complex and

rapidly shifting expressions.

One moment, they all doubted if the Quillen family was bluffing to frighten

Eshal Silverbane, but their doubts vanished upon observing Emmanuel’s

spirited entrance.

It appears the Quillen family was deliberately luring Ruben in! Could it be that

Emmanuel was simply feigning weakness earlier?

Some astute individuals had already discerned the truth.

Witnessing Emmanuel’s confident smile and energetic demeanor, Mackenzie

felt a weight lift off her heart. She thought, This foolish man, making me worry

for far too long!

No… it can’t be!

In the ring, Ruben, who was just brimming with confidence, suddenly

displayed a ghost–like expression upon seeing Emmanuel.

As practitioners of the Five Poison Sect, both Ruben and Trevor possessed the ability to wield poison. While Ruben's proficiency in poison was slightly inferior, his unleashed poison wasn't something that could be detoxified easily!

Ruben thought, Emmanuel's appearance obviously hints at signs of poisoning. How could he have recovered so swiftly?

"There is nothing impossible!"

There were no fancy moves as Emmanuel stepped into the ring, but his confidence sent shivers down the spines of the audience.

"Fortunately, my medical expertise is quite adept!"

Emmanuel didn't explain much either. Standing resolutely, a charming smile graced his features.

He had long been aware of Ruben and Trevor's affiliation with the Five Poison Sect. This is due to the extensive information on the sect recorded in Ghost Doctor's medical records.

Detoxifying Ruben's poison palm technique was child's play for Trevor, so he

had deliberately played along earlier.

After stepping down from the ring, he instantly dispelled all poisons in one breath by using acupuncture for detoxification!

Meanwhile, beneath the ring, Santiago took a sip of wine, chuckling proudly, “Could my apprentice be bested by the Five Poison Sect? He learned of their existence at the tender age of ten! Those two little brats thought they were pulling the strings, not realizing they were just mere pawns!”

The old godfather smiled faintly as well, but his gaze shifted toward the passage leading to the preparation area, where Yosef stood alone with his figure isolated.

Yosef was already exceptional in terms of mindset and composure. However, he insisted on comparing himself with Emmanuel. It was like saying, “Even a jade needs polishing to reveal its brilliance!”

As Emmanuel’s true strength was revealed, Bobby and his son broke out in a

cold sweat.

They felt like they had been duped!

It wasn't their naivety but rather the cunning nature of Emmanuel!

They always thought of having a trump card up their sleeve, but little did they know, the opponent had already outmaneuvered their move and countered it…

You rascal, I'll never believe that you can beat me!

Ruben still clung to a glimmer of hope. He immediately unleashed a full–force palm strike on Emmanuel as soon as the bell rang.

With no frills, his palm was packed with immense force and carried a potent poison, making a venomous force not to be underestimated!

However, Emmanuel effortlessly sidestepped the attack, then countered it with a powerful palm strike on Ruben's chest with his backhand.

Poor Ruben fell backward, resembling a cruise missile tethered to his body.

He was propelled through the air in a graceful parabolic trajectory, ultimately

crashing unconscious beneath the ring.

“Yosef, come up!”

Emmanuel paid no heed to Ruben. He didn’t revel in the fact that he had

assisted Mackenzie in earning 30 billion with simply one strike. He allowed no

time for the audience to process their emotions, immediately shifting his

focus to Yosef beneath the ring.

In the vicinity of Eshal Silverbane, the father and son of the Silverbane family

looked deathly pale.

They were greatly harmed and even more insulted!

Emmanuel had bested them so thoroughly. He didn’t even bother to grant

them a second glance.

They madly thought, We are the heirs to the Chairman of the Nuthana

Chamber of Commerce, not mere supporting players!

Chapter 1638

Angela observed Bobby and Blaze's expressions and couldn't help but pity them. They had unwittingly provoked the Northern Region Wolf, and now their fate had been sealed.

Suddenly, Yosef lowered his head, and a sinister chuckle escaped his lips. The chuckle grew louder and turned into a chilling laughter that reverberated around him.

The crowds couldn't help but notice his resemblance to a character from King of Fighters. Initially intrigued by his eerie laughter, they soon found it spine–tingling.

Yosef didn't restrain his murderous intent. Under the spotlight, his entire body seemed to exude a faint black energy.

"Hold on. We want to place our bets!"

Just when things were getting intense, an unexpected interruption diverted attention from the two main characters.

12:06 PM 7.Jn HMT

All eyes turned toward this unfamiliar figure, Gautier, and his background was a mystery to many.

Emmanuel and Yosef were itching to settle their score, but this wasn't the time or place for personal vendettas. Instead, it was at the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown.

This event stood as the epitome of honor in Nuthana. So, they were required to comply with the rules laid down by the organizers.

"Sure, just let us know your bet amount," Joe said calmly. His forehead glistened with sweat as he tried to stay calm and keep control of the situation.

He was well aware of Yosef and Emmanuel's volatile natures. Yosef was unpredictable, like a ticking time bomb, while Emmanuel harbored hidden depths akin to a dormant dragon. If they clashed, it could escalate beyond the control of even the entire Martial Arts Association.

Such a scenario would flagrantly violate the event organizers‘ rules.

Joe was glad that Yosef seemed relatively calm and Emmanuel hadn’t made

any aggressive moves. They were at a temporary standstill.

“30 billion!” Without illuminating his betting device screen, Gautier stated a

figure and then smiled at Mackenzie. “I’ll wager all the renining assets from

the Onza conversion, totaling 30 billion. Care to bet?”

This proposal sparked another round of discussion in the room.

The Quillen family had already amassed over 30 billion in funds and assets

from Eshal Silverbane, which solidified their dominance in Nuthana. However,

if they lost in the final round, the third Silverbane family would ascend to the

leadership position.

Could this situation be likened to a mantis attempting to catch a cicada,

unaware of the sparrow lurking nearby?

Before Mackenzie said anything, Envoy Azure immediately sneaked up to Levil

and whispered, “Don’t you worry that he’ll double–cross you?”

Levi frowned at Gautier. “Honestly, I can’t read him. But I trust people generally since nobody will gamble with their own life.”

Envoy Azure nodded.

They couldn’t discern Gautier’s intentions, but staking 30 billion showed his unwavering confidence.

If Yosef emerged victorious, the third Silverbane family, backed by the influential chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, would inevitably secure the position of Chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

However, a defeat would mean relinquishing the Onza Silverbane assets, painstakingly built by the Chamber of Commerce chairman over the years, to the Quillen family.

This outcome would herald the ascent of a superfamily with assets soaring into the hundreds of billions. With control of the Nuthana Chamber of

Commerce, the Quillen family would rival the esteemed Four Great

Aristocratic Families of Zovince.

Confronting the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce would be much

more challenging than dealing with Stanley if the Quillen family decided to

do so.

“Alright, I accept the challenge,” Mackenzie declared as she pondered

Gautier’s motives.

Regardless of his intentions, whether supportive or undermining toward the

Quillen family, she felt there was no reason to turn down the challenge.

After both parties placed bets, it was the public’s turn to wager. The odds.

remain evenly split at 50:50.

“This is the last round. I’m sitting this one out. Shane, I hope you’re betting on

Emmanuel, Frederick stated earnestly as he stared at him.

Frederick was aware of his unfortunate streak where his chosen bets always

ended up losing. He refused to throw his support behind Yosef. However, he

couldn’t bring himself to bet on Emmanuel either, as Frederick feared he

might jinx Emmanuel.

“Fine, I’ll go all in on Emmanuel. Let’s do this!” Shane boldly wagered his entire

30 million winnings on Emmanuel.

He put his arm’arqund Frederick’s shoulder and added boldly, “If we win, we

party hard. But if we lose, we’ll be broke together!”

Chapter 1639 Flashback

“Good!” Frederick exclaimed and wrapped his arm around Shane’s shoulder.

Beatrix chuckled at their antics and shouted, “Shane!”

“Huh?” Shane turned to her, and his eyes lit up at the sound of his goddess.

To be honest, I’m starting to see you differently.”

Shane’s smile widened at her words. He wondered if Beatrix was finally

appreciating him and falling for him.

“In the past, I thought you were just a lucky, fanciful, unskilled, thick–skinned

braggart. But it turns out you’re still a loyal, lucky, fanciful, unskilled,

thick–skinned braggart!" Beatrix praised.

His smile vanished instantly, replaced by silence. After all the buildup, he

couldn't deny that he was just a braggart.

At that moment, Yosef stepped onto the battle ring and drew the attention of

the entire crowd gathered for the century's awaited battle. The anticipation

hung heavy as all eyes fixated on the boxing ring.

Even the typically reserved Yasmine couldn't help but feel a surge of

excitement as she watched.

The Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown was where legends were made, and

tonight promised to be no different. Only the victor would earn the right to vie

for the esteemed title of King of the Dark Night.

As the bell rang, Yosef wasted no time unleashing his signature move–the

Storm Sword. This technique had proven devastating in his previous bout.

against Emmanuel. With precision, he cut off his opponent's avenue of

escape before unleashing a catastrophic strike fueled by sword energy.

The crowd gasped in surprise and was caught off guard by the swift

maneuver. All eyes turned to Emmanuel as they waited to see how he would

respond.

secrets of this move in just two days.

“Emmanuel, please, stay safe!” Mackenzie whispered as her hands clasped

tightly in front of her.

The Icy Female CEO, accustomed to handling multi–billion–dollar deals

without breaking a sweat, now shut her eyes tightly and didn’t dare to look at

the boxing ring. Instead, she murmured, “Father of my child, you can definitely

win.”

As the sword energy gathered, Emmanuel appeared to activate a cheat

code. He swiftly exploited a vulnerability and grabbed Yosef’s wrist.

A clash of internal strength ensued, and neither yielded an advantage.

The swirling vortex of energy intensified at the heart of the storm. Emmanuel

turned sideways and narrowly evaded the impending danger.

Yosef's unleashed power tore through the boxing ring's railing and platform ropes, reducing them to mere fragments.

Upon witnessing the incredible display of power, the crowd gasped in disbelief at the martial prowess on display.

As Yasmine watched intently, excitement brewed within her. Suddenly, a thought struck her–both of these fighters could potentially become the King of the Dark Night. With a decisive change of heart, she resolved to bring them both back to the Dark Night Island.

As Emmanuel landed, he swiftly executed the Drunken Dragon Claw behind Yosef's back.

Santiago couldn't contain his excitement as he witnessed Emmanuel's technique being executed. He muttered, "This kid still believes in the effectiveness of the moves I taught him."

Yosef may have missed his initial opportunity, but he quickly pinpointed

Emmanuel's weakness. As he deftly avoided Emmanuel's attack, he

countered with a sweeping sword attack.

That took Emmanuel aback. Despite his mastery of the Art of Adaptability, he

couldn't shake the feeling that Yosef was more akin to himself than he'd

thought.

Emmanuel, who prided himself on his ability to discern weaknesses through

the Art of Adaptability, was stunned to find Yosef eerily similar to himself.

"What happened? Could it be that you…" he blurted out.

His words trailed off as he noticed Yosef's devilish smirk and the hostility

burning in his eyes.

They sparred relentlessly in the ring, but Emmanuel's mind wandered back to

that year.

"Emmanuel!"

"Frederick!"

“Yosef!”

“What’s going on? Did all three of you skip class today?”

Twenty years ago, in the Hero’s Village, the teacher’s fury flared as he took

attendance and noticed the absence of three familiar faces.

Queenie, too, scanned the room, her finger pointing accusingly at the vacant

spots. “What’s happening? Frederick and Emmanuel’s skipping class is one

thing, but Yosef never misses class!” she exclaimed.

The following day, the trio was punished by the teacher.

“This is unacceptable! Skipping class is bad enough, but digging villagers‘

carrots and dismantling old godfather’s fences? Stand here and reflect on

your actions! Your parents will hear of this!” he scolded before storming off.

After scolding them, the teacher turned and went back to the classroom.

As the teacher returned to the classroom, Queenie leaned out and

whispered, “What’s going on with you guys?”

Chapter 1640

Frederick grinned as he recounted, “While heading to school yesterday,

Emmanuel and I came across two injured rabbits, one large and one small.

They were both barely alive after being attacked by other animals.”

“Oh, I see.” Queenie nodded repeatedly. Then, she looked at Emmanuel and

asked curiously, “What happened next?”

Emmanuel explained, “Since it was cold outside, Frederick took them in. I dug

some carrots from the villagers to feed them.”

“I see now!” She immediately felt sorry for him and asked, “Why didn’t you tell

They c

the teacher the truth? informed the old godfather and posted

a notice in the village. If they knew you were rescuing helpless animals, they

might have forgiven you!”

He scratched his head. “It’s not necessary. I just dug the villagers‘ carrots

without permission, so regardless of my intentions, I still stole from them. It’s

only fair for them to scold me."

"You're such a fool!" Emmanuel's actions exasperated Queenie. Were all

heroes' children this naive? Emmanuel seemed to put others first but ignored

his own needs.

Yosef smiled and couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you ask me, Queenie?"

"Well, what did you do?" She turned to him, and her expression noticeably

changed.

The shift from curiosity to disinterest was clear to him.

"Queenie, why are you talking in class? If you want to chat, step outside," the

teacher shouted.

The other students in the class burst out in laughter.

Feeling aggrieved, she left the room while holding back the tears.

"Queenie, I'm sorry. It's my fault you got caught," Yosef immediately

apologized. "If I hadn't asked you, the teacher wouldn't have noticed."

"It's not your fault. I just wanted to talk to Emmanuel!" Despite smiling at Yosef,

Queenie remained indifferent to his role.

While Yosef spent the day making a rabbit enclosure, his efforts went unnoticed. For Queenie, Emmanuel's kindness and consideration overshadowed everything else.

Smack! Smack!

Back in the ring, Emmanuel grabbed Yosef's wrist and pulled him in closer. He then unexpectedly referenced an incident from years past. "Remember when you built that rabbit enclosure? You couldn't have spent the whole day on it. Did you sneak into old godfather's bedroom while he was away?"

"What's with the sudden nostalgia?" Yosef's eyes gleamed with a hint of mischief, and his grin was now noticeably more wicked than before.

"I can't forget how your skills skyrocketed after that. And now, you've even mastered the Art of Adaptability technique," Emmanuel stated.

He speculated, "Did you peek at his martial arts scripture? You didn't manage

to master it back then, but now you have finally broken through to the second level?"

"Hehe…" Yosef laughed again, and his demeanor bordered on the edge of madness.

"You're right! Why else would I spend two decades serving as the old godfather's disciple? Am I just a tool to be used at your convenience? A pawn in your game of exploitation?" Yosef retorted.

Emmanuel was left speechless. "I can't speak from Queenie's perspective. But I've always considered you a friend."

"A friend?" Yosef let out a scornful laugh and then suddenly roared. "Friends are just for betrayal, aren't they? You killed Nana, yet you married and enjoyed life. And now you want to kill me, yet you still have the nerve to call yourself my friend? Could you be any more hypocritical?" His rage boiled over as he shoved Emmanuel aside and launched into a flurry of sword strikes.

A chilling sight unfolded as Yosef sliced through the boxing ring's railing,

which left deep.cracks in the ground.

The intense and rhythmic match had every audience member on edge. They

were afraid to blink and feared they would miss a thrilling moment.

“You’re playing favorites, old godfather. You knew Yosef had peeked at your

Art of Adaptability technique, so you deliberately taught it to Emmanuel,”

Santiago interjected suddenly.

Old godfather nodded knowingly. “Yes, Yosef still struggles with the third level.

It seems Emmanuel may have a chance after all.”