Wrong Table 1681

Chapter 1681

Emmanuel was somewhat surprised because everyone he had seen on this island, including the other people in the room, had a sense of hostility and malice. So, encountering such a charismatic woman on Devil's Island was truly unexpected.

"Emmanuel." Emmanuel shook hands with her, impressed by her demeanor.

The woman smiled happily, then turned to the other woman in the room and said, "Quell, isn't our Black Wolf Team short of one person? This newcomer seems to be skilled. Shall we let him join?"

Emmanuel also looked at the woman called Quell. Clad in white with a black cloak draped over her shoulders, she exuded a chilly aura, and her gaze was icy.

Due to the isolation of this island, the people here had unique styles and temperaments that were quite distinct from those of the outside world. Their

attire wasn’t exactly ancient but certainly differed from the modern urban style.

“Hmph, you think you can join the Black Wolf Team just like that? You underestimate the warriors of Devil’s Island!” Quell snorted coldly, showing disdain toward Emmanuel.

“What will it take for me to join you then?” Emmanuel asked, intrigued.

He had come to gather information. Thus, he knew well that he alone wouldn’t be enough to challenge the management of Devil’s Island. Perhaps he needed to unite with others to have a chance to leave the island, even if it was a bit troublesome.

Quell was a very aloof woman and had no intention of answering him. But to everyone’s surprise, as Emmanuel approached her, he casually sat down on the most luxurious chair in the room.

What the heck?! Everyone in the room was stunned, gaping in disbelief!

Aqua bit her hand in fright, even more so. She couldn’t believe the newcomer

dared to sit in that chair. How could he?!

“How dare you!?” Quell’s eyes suddenly grew icy, but she still didn’t make a move. Not because she wasn’t angry, but because she thought Emmanuel wasn’t worthy of dying by her hand. Secondly, she didn’t want to act because she feared damaging the chair Emmanuel was sitting on.

“Three seconds; if you don’t stand up, I’ll send you to the afterlife!” TriSec’s palm lit up with flames again, threatening Emmanuel.

“What, is this your chair? Can I not sit on it?” Emmanuel ignored TriSec’s threat and curiously looked at Quell. He actually hoped Quell would make a move against him so he could justifiably fight and subdue the leader and then freely ask for the information he wanted.

“Emmanuel, get up!” Aqua hurried over, pulling Emmanuel up, and apologized to Quell desperately, “Quell, he doesn’t know how we operate. Please forgive him! Our team needs skilled people now, right? For the sake of the Black Wolf

Team, please be lenient!“,

Aqua wasn’t powerful. Emmanuel realized that when he interacted with her,

but to his surprise, the proud Quell listened to her. Under her plea, Quell

actually tolerated him.

“You, come with me!” Aqua quickly pulled Emmanuel away from the massive

room.

Watching Emmanuel’s departure, the others in the room radiated waves of

hostility.

Emmanuel didn’t struggle. He urgently needed to understand the situation on

Devil’s Island. Since Aqua was a member of the Black Wolf Team, her status

must be high, and she likely knew more than the lower–ranking individuals

outside.

“Do you have a death wish?! Do you have any idea whose seat you just sat

on? Even Quell wouldn’t dare to sit on it, yet you dared to sit down recklessly?

You’ve offended the entire Black Wolf Team; do you know that?” Aqua

brought Emmanuel to a living room and asked breathlessly, “How did you get

to Devil’s Island? What are you doing here?”

Emmanuel looked around the room, which was much cleaner and more

spacious than the ones he had seen when he first came. Obviously, it was for

someone of higher status.

How did Aqua get her status? Is she the progeny of an official here?

“I’m here to find my wife,” Emmanuel answered earnestly, causing Aqua to

almost spit out the soda she was drinking onto his face.

“Find your wife? You came to Devil’s Island to find your wife?!” Aqua exclaimed

in shock. “Don’t you know how cruel it is here? There’s no love here!”

Chapter 1682

Emmanuel realized she misunderstood him but didn’t bother to explain

further. Instead, he asked the question that concerned him, “How can I meet

the decision–makers on this island? I need to leave!”

Aqua frowned, a little puzzled by this man. But she still kindly answered his

question, “The decision–makers on this island are in the center. We’re on the

north of the island. To get to the center, you have only two options!”

“What options?” Emmanuel’s eyes lit up. Once he reached the Central Island,

he could certainly find Yasmine and get to his wife!

“Either they summon you over,” Aqua said, “or you fight your way into this

year’s Grim Reaper’s Duel!”

Emmanuel frowned in response, obviously finding it nearly impossible to

achieve either of these goals in the short term.

“What if I just force my way in?” Emmanuel blurted out subconsciously,

leaving Aqua stupped before she burst into laughter as if bearing th

funniest joke in the world.

“The island’s administrators have high–tech weapons. Even if it’s just you, let

alone if you bring everyone from our Black Wolf region, you wouldn’t survive

reaching the island’s center!”

Hearing that, Emmanuel felt even more troubled. Indeed, until he understood the situation, even if he, as the Wolf Warrior, stormed a heavily fortified and systematized military base, it would be tantamount to suicide.

Now, what should he do?

In the Black Wolf headquarters, Quell clenched her fist as she stared at the seat Emmanuel had just sat in.

“Quell, do you want to kill that guy?” TriSec stood behind her, disdainfully saying, “I’ll use all my strength. It will only take me three seconds to kill him!”

Before Quell could respond, the other two men burst into laughter immediately. “Haha, why use a sledgehammer to crack a nut? Don’t worry, TriSec, we two alone are enough to take down that arrogant newcomer!”

“You two? Are you sure? Don’t get defeated in just three seconds!” TriSec was proud, but he still had considerable respect for Emmanuel’s strength. And he believed the newcomer hadn’t used his full power in their earlier match.

However, the two men had no idea of Emmanuel’s capabilities. One of them,

wearing a strange hat that covered his ears, chuckled arrogantly, “Trisec,

although we’re not as strong as you, with me and Ironskull teaming up, we’ll

definitely deal with that newcomer! Let him know that the Black Wolves on

Devil’s Island aren’t pushovers!”

TriSec raised his hand with a smile. “Go ahead then! Remember, you

represent the reputation of the Black Wolf. If you win, there’s a reward. If you

lose, do you know the consequences?”

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Quell also glanced over immediately.

The two men immediately shuddered.

“Ms. Quell, Trisec, we understand! As representatives of the Black Wolf Team,

how could we possibly lose to a newcomer?” Ironskull patted his chest and

assured them.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was still chatting with Aqua in the room.

With no way to leave here for the time being and go to the island's center to find his wife, he could only proceed step by step and inquire about this Grim Reaper's Duel.

Aqua became very enthusiastic at the mention of the topic, vividly describing it to him. "Oh, this is the purpose of Dark Night Islands' existence! Did you know? There are dozens of forces and leaders on this island, each striving to dominate and reach the pinnacle of the Dark Night! To become the ruler of this island! For this reason, every major force on the island engages in a bloody battle every year."

"At first, there were no rules, and any means were fair game as long as you could win. But the casualties were too high, and gradually, the island's human resources became insufficient! But still, no force has been able to dominate the island!

"Later, the Airspace Group intervened forcefully, and each force now competes under their arranged rules. The outcome of the competition

directly affects the territory and resource allocation of each force for the next year. Unfortunately, thirty years have passed, and no one on this island has been able to reach the pinnacle of the Dark Night Island!"

Emmanuel listened attentively.

According to the principle of unity and division, it was theoretically impossible that Devil's Island still hadn't been unified after so many years. Anyone with a straight mind could tell that there must be something fishy. But Emmanuel was new here and couldn't draw a conclusion yet, so he just listened for now.

Chapter 1683 Ironskull and Ostrich

Aqua suddenly spoke with pride, "Newcomer, you're really lucky to have joined our Black Wolf Team! For the past ten years, we've been a major force on Dark Night Islands, and we even won first place last year!"

"First place? Shouldn't you have dominated the Dark Night Islands then?" Emmanuel asked.

"Logically, yes, but we suffered heavy losses in various battles. After our

leader led us to first place, he mysteriously disappeared, so….” Aqua sighed

deeply at that. She had a very close relationship with their leader and they

were someone she had followed all her life.

Emmanuel found it even more suspicious. According to Aqua, the leader of

Black Wolf was definitely the most powerful on the Dark Night Islands. How

could such a person mysteriously disappear?

“Hehe, you two seem to be having a good chat!”

Suddenly, a voice came from the direction of the room’s door.

Emmanuel had actually noticed the movement but hadn’t been overly

cautious. Unexpectedly, Ironskull picked up the golden jade phoenix

Emmanuel had placed on the table.

“Hehe, this thing looks pretty nice. You brought it from outside, I suppose? It’s

mine now!”

As Ironskull spoke, Emmanuel immediately stood up.

He had just been told by Aqua that the island didn't use money, and gold and jade were less valuable than a potato or a sweet potato here, so he had casually put down the golden jade phoenix, not expecting someone to eye it. Aqua, unaware of its significance, hadn't paid attention earlier and had just told Emmanuel that miscellaneous items could be left in the room, as he could stay here in the future. Now, sensing Emmanuel's animosity, she realized it was something very important to him and quickly stood up, shouting, "Ironskull, Ostrich, give that back to Emmanuel, don't mess around!"

She was like the glue that held the Black Wolf team together. The leader had kept her around not because of her combat skills but because she was good at logistics and had a charisma that could unite everyone. But now, with the leader gone, her unifying power had significantly weakened. Even characters like Ironskull and Ostrich didn't take her words seriously. They grabbed Emmanuel's golden jade phoenix and ran outside, clearly to lure him outside.

"Emmanuel, don't chase them!" Aqua quickly grabbed Emmanuel's wrist and

shouted, “The Dark Night Islands have a curfew. If you go out now, you might not be back by 8 p.m. If you get stuck outside, it’ll be a cold and miserable night!”

Emmanuel sneered and shook off her hand. Curfew? Rules? They didn’t exist. for him, a newcomer. He was here to find his wife! How could he lose his wife’s belongings before finding her?!

It was already 7. 30 p.m., and people working in agriculture were slowly returning to the buildings. The dim corridor was now crowded with people. Emmanuel had to dodge left and right to avoid injuring innocent people as he chased the two men. Even so, he was closing in on Ironskull and Ostrich.

“Hehe, Ostrich, catch!” Seeing that Emmanuel was about to catch up, Ironskull quickly threw the golden jade phoenix to Ostrich in front.

Witnessing that, the surrounding people started murmuring.

“Hehe, Ostrich and Ironskull are bullying the newcomer again!”

“Being targeted by the Black Wolf Team, the newcomer is in for a tough time!”

“Remember the last newcomer? He was bullied to the point of insanity. That

was tragic!”

Emmanuel ignored the chatter, directly knocking Ironskull down and quickly

chasing after Ostrich. Anyone who dared to mess with his wife’s belongings.

would face severe consequences.

“D*mn, the newcomer is pretty strong!” Ironskull, knocked down by

Emmanuel, fell hard but wasn’t scared. Instead, he continued the chase. After

all, he and Ostrich had some special abilities, and the two of them teaming

up couldn’t possibly lose to this newcomer.

“Heh, is this thing really valuable outside?” Ostrich, seeing Emmanuel

constantly chasing after him, kept looking back and making faces at him.

Chapter 1684

“It looks like we overestimated this guy’s abilities. He couldn’t catch me even

after chasing me out of the Black Wolf’s Basecamp? How pathetic!”

As soon as Ostrich finished speaking, Emmanuel sped up and appeared right

before him, unhindered by anyone else.

“How is this possible? Such speed!”

Ostrich’s smug expression instantly froze.

In this world, movement techniques existed. They all relied on leg strength

and internal energy as their foundation. The principle was simple: FT=MV,

where F represented foot strength–the greater the force when pushing off

the ground, the faster the speed.

As the Wolf Warrior, Emmanuel had learned various footwork techniques

from Santiago since childhood. Later, he refined his skills even further in the

Northern Region. His lég strength was formidable.

“What did you just say?”

Emmanuel’s cold smile appeared demonic to Ostrich.

“That smug grin–I’ll wipe it off your face!”

In a panic, Ostrich threw a punch. Emmanuel easily dodged by tilting his

head.

Honestly, Emmanuel was a bit disappointed. From Quintus‘ letter, Austin’s comments, and Sage’s investigation, he had heard that Devil’s Island was full of strong fighters, even top–tier martial artists. But Ostrich’s abilities were limited. At best, he barely reached A+ Rank. He could not believe this was supposed to be the representative of the Black Wolf Team. His strength was far below the fighter in white Emmanuel had faced before.

Just then, another gust of wind came from behind. Emmanuel sidestepped as if he had eyes on his back, easily avoiding it.

Ironskull and Ostrich’s faces showed fear. This newcomer’s strength far exceeded their expectations. But being battle–hardened warriors, they mustered their courage and continued attacking Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, a crowd of Black Wolf followers watched from the building’s entrance in amazement.

“Wow, another expert has joined Black Wolf! Even Ironskull and Ostrich

together can’t beat him!”

“The demon god truly favors Black Wolf! When our leader died, Mr. Xarri

suddenly appeared and took up the mantle. Now that Mr. Xarri is missing,

could another super martial artist be here to take his place?”

“Who knows? Is it divine intervention or someone’s plan?”

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The crowd buzzed with speculation. Aqua, who had just arrived at the door,

couldn’t help but feel a surge of anticipation. Aqua wondered if this

newcomer had what it takes to replace Xarri.

Bam! Bam!

Emmanuel effortlessly knocked down Ostrich and Ironskull in a flash with two

punches.

“I don’t want to kill you. Hand over the golden jade phoenix!”

Emmanuel’s eyes narrowed and exuded a powerful aura.

‘D’mn it

Ostrich and Ironskull felt a surge of fear. However, with so many eyes

watching, they couldn’t bear the shame of surrendering to a newcomer.

Taste my Ironskull!

Ironskull charged at Emmanuel headfirst. Emmanuel pressed him down with

one hand and used two fingers of the other hand to flick him.

Clang!

It sounded like striking metal

“Ha! No one can break my Ironskull!”

Ironskull roared with pride, ready to counterattack, but Emmanuel kneed him

in the stomach, causing him to crumple to the ground.

“Hah!”

Emmanuel sneered. He thought Ironskull might be a master of invincible

techniques like Blake, but he just had a hard head.

Whoosh!

Emmanuel threw a powerful punch, the force of which made onlookers

shiver.

“I give up!”

Ostrich knelt, raising the golden jade phoenix with both hands. “We surrender!

We can’t beat you!”

“Hah!”

Emmanuel laughed, taking the golden jade phoenix. “Just as your name

suggests, you bury your head like an ostrich!”

What was meant as a joke deeply stung Ostrich. His eyes turned blood–red

with humiliation, but he

Chapter 1685

“Come back! Hurry bac

At this moment, Aqua’s voice echoed from the direction of the main gate.

It was exactly 8 p.m., and the large stone gate started to close on time.

Emmanuel moved swiftly and entered the building just before the gate

closed.

However, Ironskull and the Ostrich didn't have such skills and had to stay

outside, facing the cold northwest wind tonight.

"Those idiots!"

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Aqua stomped her feet in anger. Dark Night Islands had no sunlight for over

200 days a year, and the nighttime temperatures could be deadly cold.

They tried to bully others, but in the end, they were the ones left outside.

"Emmanuel, are you alright?"

Aqua still showed concern for Emmanuel. After all, she wanted him to

represent the Black Wolf Team so they could fight side by side in the future.

"Do I look like I'm not alright?"

Emmanuel smiled calmly and appeared incredibly lofty to the lower–class

people around him.

Could this man be a new king?

He walked further inside, and the lower–class people around him parted like

the sea.

The two lower–class people who had wanted to bully Emmanuel when he

arrived were so scared that they knelt as Emmanuel walked past them.

Fortunately, Emmanuel didn't care to bother with them.

"What's going on? Why aren't Ironskull and the Ostrich back yet?"

In a large room deep inside the building, a giant man roared.

"Oh no!"

TriSec clicked his tongue. "It's already three seconds past eight. I saw the

gate close. Your two adorable subordinates, Vachon, aren't coming back!"

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"What happened?!" Vachon kicked over a chair and roared at TriSec in anger.

A woman wearing white mink fur, who was in the room, quickly covered her

ears at the roar.

TriSec was also a bit scared of this giant. After all, Vachon was one of the top

three leaders of the Black Wolves last year, and his strength surpassed

TriSec's.

So TriSec quickly explained, "A cocky newcomer arrived at the Black Wolves,

thinking he could take the leader's position! I was supposed to deal with him in three seconds, but Ironskull and the Ostrich insisted on handling it

themselves. Now look, they probably got beaten up in three seconds!"

"D*mn it!" Vachon roared, his eyes scanning over to Quell.

Quell, however, did not look at him at all. Instead, she stared out the window,

where it had started to snow, lost in thought.

"Hmph, Quell! Just wait until I deal with that newcomer. Then, I'll discuss with

you who should be the leader of the Black Wolf Team this year!"

Vachon punched the wall and left, shouting.

Quell still ignored him, her gaze falling on the empty king's chair. She

murmured, "Mr. Xarri, where are you? Why did you predict that the true

destined king would arrive on Devil's Island once you were gone? Could it be this newcomer?"

In the building's hallway, people saw a giant man walking by with great momentum, and the lower–class people around exclaimed.

"It's Vachon!"

"Greetings, Vachon!"

Everyone knelt as Vachon passed.

In the absence of the outside world's laws and order, the hierarchy on this isolated island was rigidly enforced.

Here, strength was paramount. Those weaker had to rely on the strong to survive.

The Black Wolf Team's territory was about the size of a university campus outside, housing over a thousand ordinary farming people, with only eight representatives of strength.

With Xarri gone, Vachon held the highest position in the Black Wolves‘ territory

as one of the top three leaders, second only to Quell.

Vachon’s eyes were filled with arrogance as he ignored the ordinary people

and walked straight to a room at the end of the left corridor. He forcefully

pushed the door open.

Boom!

The room was empty.

Emmanuel wasn’t inside.

“Vachon, what are you doing?” Aqua appeared behind Vachon, her eyebrows

furrowing as she questioned loudly.

Although she was only the logistics manager for the Night Wolf and not as

strong as Vachon, she held a high position because Xarri always valued her.

Vachon turned back fiercely, startling Aqua.

“Where is the newcomer? Didn’t you arrange for him to stay in Xarri’s old

room? Who gave you the authority to do that?”

Chapter 1686

Vachon stared coldly at Aqua, exuding a violent and wild aura.

Aqua felt a bit nervous inside, but she showed no fear on the surface. She

tilted her head and said, “I–I am the logistics manager of the Black Wolf

Team. The authority given to me by Xarri allows me to assign anyone to live

anywhere within the Black Wolf region!”

Vachon twitched his lips and moved closer to her.

Aqua, terrified, leaned against the stone wall, pressing her hands firmly

against it.

Vachon now wanted to become the leader of the Black Wolves. If Vachon

chose to overturn Xarri’s previous rules, she would be powerless to stop him.

Fortunately, Vachon just snorted coldly. “When I defeat everyone and

become the leader of the Black Wolves, I’ll remove you from your position! You bet on the wrong person, girl!”

With that, he turned and walked away.

Aqua finally breathed a sigh of relief, then bit her lip gently.

She hadn’t bet on any newcomer. Everything she did was for the good of the

Black Wolf Team.

The new competition was about to start, and the Black Wolf couldn’t even

gather eight representatives. Finally, a newcomer with considerable strength

had arrived. She wanted him to join the Black Wolf Team and fight for them.

However, she was puzzled, wondering where Emmanuel had gone. He wasn’t

in his room.

At that moment, in a corner of the building, Emmanuel looked around

carefully, but still, It appeared that the building was entirely sealed, except for

the essential ventilation holes. The only entrance and exit were the main

doors.

At night, once those doors closed, there would be no way out for anyone

inside; this made the place akin to a special prison.

D*mn it!

Was he going to experience a real–life prison drama?

“Mackenzie, you must take good care of yourself and our baby. Wait for me!

I’ll find a way to get you out!”

He clenched his fists tightly, determined to find a way to break out for his wife

and child, even if there was no clear path.

After a busy day, Emmanuel decided to rest.

The night went by without incident.

Early the next morning, he heard sounds outside. Emmanuel quickly washed

his face and got up.

As he emerged from his room, he saw Aqua’s energetic face.

Truly, ever since he arrived on this demonic island, he had encountered

nothing but lifeless or fiercely hostile faces. People either looked like walking

corpses or predators waiting to pounce. This unassuming young girl was the

only exception.

There was still light in her eyes and hope in her heart.

“Emmanuel, catch this!”

Aqua tossed something to him.

Emmanuel caught it and saw that it was a pendant made of a strange

material. The emblem matched the one above the Black Wolf building–a

wolf’s head.

“What does this mean?” Emmanuel asked.

“It’s our Black Wolf Team membership badge.”

Aqua, with her hands behind her back, walked toward him proudly.

“Every faction has their badge. Trespassing on another faction’s territory without a badge means you’ll be killed without protection! Many people on

this island dream of having one of these badges because the Black Wolf

Team is one of the most powerful factions!”

Aqua didn’t want to add “one of” but after Xarri’s disappearance, the Black

Wolf Team couldn’t claim to be the strongest faction anymore.

Emmanuel wasn't interested in the strongest faction. He frowned slightly and asked, "So, you mean people from each faction can enter others' territories?"

"Yes, this island is interconnected. We are in the northernmost part. Going west leads to the Shadow Clan Territory, east to the Solar Group, south to the Frost and Flame Alliance, and south to the Azure Wolf Tribe…

Aqua enthusiastically explained to Emmanuel.

Emmanuel didn't have any concept of these factions. He was just curious about how to reach the central island.

After hearing Aqua's explanation, he quickly ran toward the building's entrance.

"Hey, where are you going?" Aqua hurriedly followed.

Emmanuel ignored her. Indeed, the building's main door was open in the morning, and he could walk out.

Outside, he saw the unfortunate lower–class people starting their day's labor.

Chapter 1687

Their faces were devoid of any vitality.

There were no dreams, no hopes, only the bare struggle for survival on this

island. Anyone would wear the same expression under such circumstances.

Emmanuel couldn't afford to concern himself with these people. He took off

running southward.

"Hey! Emmanuel, stop!"

Aqua's frantic shouts echoed behind him, drawing the attention of many.

Eventually, Emmanuel halted. After running a considerable distance, he finally

noticed a bridge ahead. Across it, the identity tags worn by the people

indicated they were no longer members of the Black Wolf Team.

"Emmanuel, wait…. don't go rushing in!"

Panting heavily, Aqua caught up to him from behind.

Seeing him stop, she took a moment to catch her breath and then said

urgently, "Ahead is the territory of the Frost and Flame Alliance. If you rush in

recklessly, you could be surrounded and attacked!”

It was only then that Emmanuel noticed the guards posted at the borders of

each faction’s territory.

Guarding the Black Wolf border today was Ironskull, the same person

Emmanuel had taught a lesson to the day before.

Unable to return last night, Ironskull had decided to come straight to the

border. He was now shivering in the cold there, with snot running from his

nose.

He spotted Emmanuel earlier but had deliberately remained silent, hoping

Emmanuel would cross into enemy territory and get beaten up.

“Is there always someone guarding the border?” Emmanuel asked Aqua.

If there were always guards on duty, Emmanuel thought he might as well

force his way through now. The longer he took to find his wife’s whereabouts,

the more he worried something torriblo might happen to her.

“No, that’s not it!” Aqua oxplained patiently. “The management enforces a

curfew. After 8 p.m., everyone has to return indoors, and they can only come out again at 6 a.m. the next day."

"Dark Night Island gets extremely cold at night, bone–chillingly cold. Who could endure guarding outside?" she continued.

Emmanuel understood. Seeing Ironskull shivering last night and sniffling this morning made sense. Even though Ironskull's cultivation level was far below his own, he was still an A Rank internal strength martial artist. If he couldn't handle the cold, an ordinary person would likely freeze to death.

Clenching his fists, Emmanuel asked another question, "If someone trespasses into another faction's territory and starts a fight, will ther management intervene?"

Aqua's eyes widened in stunned disbelief. "Emmanuel, you're not seriously. thinking of forcing your way through, are you? The Frost and Flame Alliance is tough to deal with. Moreover, to protect the island's workforce, if people start

getting killed, the Airspace Group management will punish the offenders, and severe cases could result in execution!"

Emmanuel understood Aqua's point. In simple terms, "If you win, you're punished; if you lose, you die."

Without knowing Mackenzie's exact location, Emmanuel realized that forcing his way through was a last resort. He might end up entangled in various troubles before even finding his wife, potentially causing innocent deaths.

After weighing his options, he decided to wait until tonight and mover stealthily, even if it meant enduring the cold.

Seeing him finally change his mind, Aqua breathed a sigh of relief. She followed him back and asked quietly, "Emmanuel, you're really looking for your wife? I mean, has your wife been kidnapped and brought to Dark Night Island?"

Emmanuel didn't hide it and nodded.

Aqua was surprised and asked again, "Is your wife an Airspace Group

member?”

Emmanuel shook his head, causing Aqua to be even more puzzled.

She had heard that the Airspace Group sometimes found people from the outside world and brought them to Devil’s Island to train them into formidable warriors. But it was the first time she had heard of them bringing a non–Airspace Group member here.

“Could it be that she’s an extraordinarily beautiful woman who caught the eye of the Airspace Group management?” Aqua speculated.

Emmanuel couldn’t help but smile at her guess. “My wife is indeed very beautiful, and she did catch the eye of the Airspace Group, but probably not in the way you’re thinking.”

If it were as Aqua suggested, his wife’s situation would be even more dangerous.

Emmanuel’s heart was constantly on edge, but he forced himself to stay

calm and make the right choices step by step.

Recklessness wouldn't help him rescue his wife.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

As they walked back, they suddenly felt the ground shaking.

What is happening?

Emmanuel frowned. Could there be giant beasts in this place?

"Not good! It's Vachon Rhodes!" Aqua

Chapter 1688

Aqua's face turned pale with fear, knowing that Vachon was definitely

coming for Emmanuel. He had been looking for Emmanuel all night, and

someone must have informed him of Emmanuel's whereabouts.

"Hehe, Mr. Vachon is here! You're dead this time, kid! Let's see how tough you

really are!"

Ironskull wiped his nose and ran in the direction of the vibrations.

Emmanuel looked over and saw a giant draped in bear skin walking towards

him.

The surrounding lower–class citizens quickly dispersed upon seeing him, as if

he were the king of beasts in the forest.

Emmanuel had to look up to see his face when the giant reached him.

This man must be at least 2.3 meters tall and weigh about 400 pounds.

Is he really a bear?

“Mr. Vachon, this is the new guy who beat us up yesterday. You have to

avenge us!” Ironskull shamelessly pointed at Emmanuel and complained to

Vachon.

“Get lost, you disgraceful wretch!” Vachon pushed Ironskull aside and looked

down at Emmanuel, asking arrogantly, “Where are you from? What’s your

name?”

“Emmanuel.” Emmanuel’s gaze was steady as he ignored the other question.

“Very well. I heard you sat in the boss‘ seat yesterday. That makes you my

opponent! Tonight at seven, we’ll settle this in the arena outside!”

Vachon didn't care what Emmanuel was here for. He just wanted to take the position of Night Wolf's leader.

"Not interested," Emmanuel replied calmly and started to walk away.

He was here to find his wife, not to become the leader. However, his indifferent demeanor appeared extremely arrogant to others.

Especially to Ironskull, who, if he weren't aware of his own inferiority, would have already tried to teach Emmanuel a lesson himself.

Smack!

Vachon placed his hand on Emmanuel's shoulder.

"Ah-" Aqua screamed in fright at this action.

Vachon was incredibly strong, known for tearing formidable opponents in half. She feared he might accidentally break Emmanuel's bones.

"Kid, once you've sat in the Night Wolf leader's seat, you don't get to refuse! It's a symbol of the leadership contest!" Vachon was very passionate, as this

was the rule established within the Black Wolf Team after Mr. Xarri left.

So far, apart from Vachon and Quell, the only one who dared sit there was

this newcomer!

"I said I'm not interested," Emmanuel repeated..

Vachon's lips twitched as he prepared to break Emmanuel's ribs.

But before Vachon could apply pressure, Emmanuel swiftly dodged,

seemingly teleporting out of his control.

The crowd was shocked!

Aqua's face lit up with excitement after her initial shock. Emmanuel was even

more formidable than she had anticipated!

Vachon's move was almost instantaneous, yet Emmanuel had dodged

before he could react, showing incredible speed and foresight.

"Mr. Vachon, are you really going to let that arrogant newcomer go?" Ironskull

yelled in frustration when he saw no further action from the giant.

"Hehe, interesting," Vachon said, unhurriedly clenching his fist. "That man's

strength deserves serious attention. According to Night Wolf's rules, to compete for the leader's position, you must fight fairly in the arena, not in a place like this!"

Ironskull gasped, not expecting Vachon to acknowledge the newcomer's strength, confirming that his arrogance had merit.

Aqua, both excited and nervous, clasped her hands tightly to her chest.

Most women were attracted to handsome men, and Emmanuel's looks were among the top three on the island. Naturally, she supported him.

However, Vachon was one of Night Wolf's three giants, terrifyingly powerful.

She feared Emmanuel might not be able to defeat him!

Emmanuel didn't take the challenge from Vachon to heart. He was solely focused on reaching the island's center to find Mackenzie.

During the day, he explored the borders of other areas and discovered that the island's structure was definitely man–made.

Each faction’s territory was separated by an artificial river, and crossing

required using bridges, making it difficult for intruders to move silently

between territories.

Chapter 1689 A Night of Flames and Vows

“Mackenzie, wait for me! I’ll look for you tonight!”

Emmanuel clenched his fist, silently making a vow.

It wasn’t until around six o’clock in the evening, when the wind started howling

outside, that Emmanuel returned to the Night Wolf building.

“Emmanuel, it’s time to eat!”

Aqua entered his room carrying a hot meal.

“Thank you, Aqua!”

In such a cold place, the sight of a piping hot meal, however simple, filled

Emmanuel with warmth.

He never expected to find someone as kind and gentle as Aqua in a place

like this. It suggested that Mr. Xarri, who had once appreciated Aqua, must

have been a similar kind of man.

“No need to thank me. It’s my duty!”

Aqua blinked her expressive eyes and smiled. “When Mr. Xarri lived in this

room, I brought him meals every day, too.”

Emmanuel chuckled. “But I’m not your boss!”

“Who knows?”

qua’s eyes sparkled with a hint of expectation. “Mr. Xarri once said that he

might leave Night Wolf someday. The next leader of Night Wolf would be the

destined king of this Demon Island!”

She leaned closer to Emmanuel, her eyes wide with curiosity. “Do you think it

could be you?”

“Uh?”

Emmanuel was taken aback and then laughed even more. “How could it be

me? I’m just here to find my wife…”

“No need to thank me. It’s my duty!”

Aqua blinked her expressive eyes and smiled. “When Mr. Xarri lived in this room, I brought him meals every day, too.”

Emmanuel chuckled. “But I’m not your boss!”

“Who knows?”

Aqua’s eyes sparkled with a hint of expectation. “Mr. Xarri once said that he might leave Night Wolf someday. The next leader of Night Wolf would be the destined king of this Demon Island!”

She leaned closer to Emmanuel, her eyes wide with curiosity. “Do you think it could be you?”

“Uh?”

Emmanuel was taken aback and then laughed even more. “How could it be me? I’m just here to find my wife…”

“Who knows?” Aqua kept smiling. “You eat first. I have other things to do.”

“Okay.” Emmanuel nodded.

Despite being hungry all day, he meticulously inspected the food before

eating.

He confirmed there were no issues with it.

The meat slices, though unidentifiable in terms of origin, were quite chewy.

The potatoes and vegetables were indistinguishable from those outside.

甘

Thus, Emmanuel was certain he hadn’t traveled through time. He was still on

Earth on July 18, 2023.

“Ah! What are you doing? Let go of me!”

Suddenly, Aqua’s voice came from outside the room.

Emmanuel frowned and quickly got up to see what was happening. Aqua’s

hands were being bound as the woman in a fur coat carried her in a

fireman’s carry, rushing outside.

“Shut up! Stop screaming!”

Aurora slapped Aqua’s bottom hard, the sound echoing in the hallway,

exciting several men who heard it.

Ostrich and Ironskull saw Emmanuel emerge and taunted him.

“D*mn it! Let go of Aqua!”

Emmanuel roared in anger. He didn’t know what their intentions were, but

Aqua was his only friend on the island. He couldn’t stand by and do nothing.

“Ms. Aurora, take Aqua away! We’ll hold him off!”

Ostrich and Ironskull, knowing they were no match for Emmanuel, still tried to

buy time for Aurora.

However, they were swiftly taken down by Emmanuel.

Just as Emmanuel was about to chase after Aurora, TriSec appeared and

blocked his way.

“Since we’re all members of Night Wolf, I’ll delay you for TriSec.”

“Get out of my way!”

Emmanuel chose to strike first, punching towards TriSec.

TriSec was secretly shocked by Emmanuel's speed and power.

How is this possible?

Luckily, as one of the three Night Wolf leaders, he had his own unique skills,

even if he wasn't as strong as Vachon or Quell.

He sidestepped, and with a wave of his hands, flames shot toward

Emmanuel!

Emmanuel's eves widened in disbelief.

What kind of technique is this? Cultivation only exists in fiction. It's impossible

in reality!

Though he had learned various martial arts from Santiago, the Northern

Region General, and Ghost Doctor, none had prepared him for this. They had

taught him that internal energy could cause unexpected damage, like sword

energy from Yosef, but creating flames with internal energy was a first for

him.

Santiago could breathe fire by igniting alcohol with high–temperature

internal energy, but TriSec wasn't using alcohol!

Whoosh!

Emmanuel's mastery of the Art of Adaptability wasn't learned in vain. He

dodged the flames effortlessly and launched another punch at TriSec.

Chapter 1690

TriSec chose not to carry on with the battle. He swiftly evaded and withdrew

while grinning, mentioning. "The time limit of three seconds has passed. I am

not the one you should be battling tonight, so it would be wise to conserve

your energy."

After TriSec retreated, Emmanuel didn't bother with him any further. He

hurried and chased out of the main gate.

Soon after, TriSec made his way back to his room in the Night Wolf's base

camp.

Quell gazed out of the window without facing TriSec and questioned, "Will

Vachon battle with the newcomer?"

“It seems like a battle is unavoidable!”

TriSec grinned, remarking, “I was uncertain about the outcome of the match,

but I can guarantee that it won’t be resolved in a mere three seconds.”

Quell’s lips curled into a slight smile. “Having a strong subordinate is

advantageous since Mr. Xarri is no longer around.”

Despite the tardiness, Emmanuel swiftly followed him, preparing to sneak into

the central region tonight without being detected.

Before that, his main priority was to save Aqua!

In the morning, he had received Vachon’s announcement of settling their

dispute in the fighting arena. By midday, he deliberately walked past the

Night Wolf’s arena.

Despite being obstructed by Trisec’s trio and momentarily losing track of

Aurora, he still managed to reach the martial arts arena and swiftly found.

Aurora, whom he was looking for.

Woo–woo…

The training area, though not spacious, was well–maintained. Encircled by stone pillars and featuring a stone floor, it housed wooden benches and various stone training equipment.

Aqua was currently bound and hanging upside down from a stone pillar. As Emmanuel approached, she attempted to communicate with him through muffled noises.

“Aqua, don’t worry! I promise I’ll rescue you!” Emmanuel quickly spoke up.

“Hey there, Aqua! You sure know how to catch the eye of men. I’m starting to feel a little jealous of you!” Aurora couldn’t resist teasing with the facial expressions and gestures of a city dance hostess.

“Handsome, remember that desire can lead to risky situations! You’re putting your life in danger for Aqua, and you might ultimately lose it!” As she spoke, Aurora winked and grinned at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel was not naive; he understood that the elaborate plan to kidnap

Aqua was merely a tactic to bait him into facing the giant bear in a fair fight.

Ignoring Aurora's attempts to provoke him, he stared directly at Vachon and

said, "If I win, you have to let Aqua go!"

Perched on a rock, Vachon burst into laughter upon listening to those words,

as if it had just stumbled upon the most hilarious joke ever.

His loud laughter was so overwhelming that it made anyone nearby feel

uneasy!

Without hesitation, Vachon stood and sent the several hundred–pound stone

chair flying with a powerful kick.

Emmanuel's face became serious, This opponent should not be taken lightly,

as his physical power is incredibly intimidating!

At this moment, Ironskull and Ostrich, who had previously been defeated by

Emmanuel, appeared and voiced their support for their leader, Vachon!

"Do you really think you can beat Mr. Vachon, newbie? You must still be

dreaming!”

“Mr. Vachon is the leader of the Black Wolf Trio. He is ranked among the top

ten big demons on the Dark Night Islands.”

Emmanuel completely ignored the words, showing no sign of being afraid.

He had arrived on the island prepared to face any enemy, including demons!

“I have one condition.” Vachon was direct, pointing a finger and declaring, “If

you defeat me, I’ll grant any request you have, including making you the

head of the Night Wolves.”

“What on earth

Upon hearing Vachon’s words, Ironskull was taken aback and questioned,

“What are we supposed to do if the newcomer becomes our leader?”

Aurora immediately struck Ironskull on the head and replied, “What nonsense

are you talking about? There’s no chance that Vachon will be defeated by

someone like him.”

Ostrich also joined in with a slap that staggered Ironhead. “Exactly! Shut your

mouth! If Vachon loses, I won't spare you either."

Aurora shot him a glare.

Ostrich quickly fell silent, covering his mouth.

"You two are utterly useless as teammates!"

Aurora rolled her eyes in exasperation.

"Let's get started," he added.

甘

Emmanuel wasted no time in his efforts to save Aqua, even though Aurora

had already removed the cloth from her mouth. Hanging upside down must

have been incredibly uncomfortable for her.

He began to understand how cruel Devil's Island could be, where even

teammates could behave viciously towards each other.

"Are you sure you don't need me to grant you three additional turns?" Vachon

offered.