Wrong Table 1691

Chapter 1691 The Challenge of Mr Vachon

Vachon maintained his impressive stance, proudly standing with his arms

crossed.

“Do

you think you’ll still be standing after three moves?” Emmanuel was not

someone who could be easily defeated. As the Wolf Warrior, he always faced

challenges head–on without needing assistance.

*Hehe, such arrogance! Let’s find out who will be defeated in three moves!

Roar!”

Vachon let out a loud roar, creating chaos in the area with the intense energy

he released.

Aurora and the other two hastily withdrew.

Aqua’s attire clung tightly to her form, showcasing her slender yet not overly

curvaceous physique. She whispered with closed eyes, “Emmanuel, you have

the capability!”

Emmanuel squatted down and dodged Vachon's fist. As he was still wary of the opponent's second move, he suddenly felt a bit unsteady on his lower body, which caught him off guard.

The massive size of Vachon, combined with its strong internal energy, enables each attack to generate a hurricane that is far more intense than that of a regular warrior!

Boom! The explosion sound resonated throughout the valley, echoing off the mountains and shaking the ground beneath our feet.

Vachon eventually raised his leg.

Emmanuel used his arms to shield himself. However, the force of the kick caused him to soar through the air!

"Awesome!"

Aurora immediately raised her thumb in praise.

"The newcomer who is overly confident will surely face trouble by directly

challenging Vachon this time.”

“Other than Mr. Xarri, is there anyone else who can compete with Mr.

Vachon?”

Ironskull and Ostrich were extremely happy, believing that Mr. Vachon would

take revenge on their behalf.

On the contrary, Aqua was desperately trying to break free. If Emmanuel

were to get severely hurt or killed by Mr. Vachon, it would result in a

significant setback for the Black Wolf Team!

Emmanuel was suspended in the air, clearly showing the shock on his face!

The Devil’s Island truly lived up to its reputation. The strength of Vachon was

unexpectedly ferocious. Mr. Xarri, who stood above him, must have

possessed the strength of an extraordinary level!.

“Haha, here comes the third move!” Vachon raised its head, baring its teeth in

a menacing manner. In an instant, it jumped and seized Emmanuel’s arms as

he hung in the air.

Emmanuel attempted to escape, but it was impossible for him to break free.

As a grandmaster from the Nuthana, he was unexpectedly overwhelmed by

the Vachon's formidable strength.

"Get ready! Get ready! Mr. Vachon's Eternal Cyclone Stance is on its way!"

Ironskull yelled enthusiastically.

Aurora and Ostrich eagerly awaited, excitement showing on their faces.

"No! Don't!" Aqua shouted loudly. Vachon's attack would surely shatter

Emmanuel into fragments!

Emmanuel was overpowered by Vachon's strength and held tightly.

Vachon somersaulted in the air, twirling with Emmanuel hanging upside

down, descending to the ground for a powerful collision.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their bodies crashed together, resembling a massive spinning wheel.

The four people on the ground had different expressions, with their eyes wide

open.

Aurora was the first to respond, swiftly retreating in fear of the potential

impact of Mr. Vachon's powerful and serious final attack.

"Emmanuel, please don't die!"

Poof!

Aqua's eyes closed suddenly, tears streaming down her face as she gasped

in surprise. The collision between them was so powerful that debris and

smoke spun beneath them, and the flames cast a hazy glow over the scene.

"Ha! The overconfident rookie got completely crushed, right?"

"Let's see how he maintains his arrogance from here on!"

Ironskull and Ostrich were filled with exhilaration as they shouted loudly

following the impact of the powerful shockwave.

Mr. Vachon finally got revenge for them! Their laughter came to a sudden

halt as soon as the smoke and dust cleared.

Aurora widened her mouth, displaying the shock on her face. "How could this

be happening?”

At that moment, Vachon, which had been standing confidently with its arms

crossed, suddenly started shaking violently. Its facial expression was more

intricate than that of anyone else around it.

This was the first time that anyone had ever survived the Eternal Cyclone

Stance!

How did this guy pull it off?

Vachon’s eyes showed a glint of admiration amidst their astonishment.

This newcomer certainly had the credentials to challenge for the position of

leader among them!

Emmanuel was gasping for breath, and it was obvious that he had suffered

serious injuries, even though he was still able to continue battling.

He underestimated the immense power of Vachon.

This colossal figure not only possesses great strength but also remarkable

speed. Moreover, it demonstrates exceptional proficiency in the Whirlwind

Lockdown Technique, challenging the stereotype of being merely a powerful

fighter from Chanaea.

If Emmanuel hadn't mastered the Art of Adaptability technique, seeing

through the opponent's final flaw the moment they hit the ground, the Wolf

Warrior would have likely been in serious trouble!

"Exciting! Let's have another round!" Vachon was surprised, but now it was

thrilled and attacked Emmanuel again.

After encountering a significant defeat, Emmanuel knew he couldn't risk.

another confrontation with Vachon in hand–to–hand combat. Instead, he

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Emmanuel skillfully avoided Vachon's attack. Vachon was already familiar

with this kind of strategic approach remained calm and composed.

Unexpectedly, Emmanuel kicked Vachon's back and was astonished to see

his foot seemingly swallowed whole by Vachon's massive body,

disappearing without a trace, much like a drop in the ocean.

“Hehe, that newcomer thought he could take on Mr. Vachon, but he’s way too green!” Ironskull shouted loudly again upon seeing Emmanuel’s shocked expression.

Aqua’s heart was filled with so much anxiety that it felt like it could give out at any moment!

Keep it up, Emmanuel!

“Bring it on!”

Vachon skillfully defended against Emmanuel’s kick before trying to perform a bear hug takedown.

Luckily, Emmanuel was nimble and had anticipated the bear’s moves. He managed to avoid the bear’s hug and swiftly moved away.

The renowned Nuthana Grandmaster found himself thrust into a formidable battle!

Emmanuel’s face displayed a blend of bitterness and excitement. It was no

surprise that Quintus was fond of this place. It was truly a secret hub of

talent!

“Hey, newcomer! Let’s see how many times you can avoid my attacks!”

Vachon became somewhat impatient, launching a flurry of punches in his

direction.

Even though Emmanuel couldn’t beat him at that moment, Vachon was just

as unrealistic to believe his tactics could effortlessly defeat Emmanuel.

For a while, Vachon took the offensive while Emmanuel concentrated on

defense, Their intense battle in the arena caused the surrounding stone

pillars to topple under the force of Vachon’s powerful attacks.

Aurora, Ironskull, and Ostrich quickly retreated to the outside, while poor Aqua

was left hanging upside down on a stone pillar. Her face was full of anxiety,

and she was getting hurt by the residual force of the battle.

“Hehe, he won’t survive for much longer!”

“Just one hit from Mr. Vachon, and he’s finished!”

“The strength gap is enormous!”

Ironskull and Ostrich were circled around the edges, eagerly waiting to see if

Emmanuel would be defeated.

However, their faces froze once more in the following instant!

Emmanuel pretended to be weak on purpose, letting Vachon keep attacking

him to tire it out. After Vachon let its guard down for a brief moment,

Emmanuel took advantage of the opportunity by quickly striking back, hitting

Vachon in the kidney with a strong punch.

Puff!

His fist, along with his arm, plunged deeply into the large Vachon’s body.

Vachon’s face turned red, its eyes bulging. It didn’t collapse immediately but

abruptly halted all movement and was unable to continue.

The entire crowd fell silent in an instant.

Everyone was frozen in place!

What they saw was immensely captivating, resonating deeply with their

emotions.

Emmanuel decided to retract his fist instead of continuing the attack further.

Plop!

In the grip of agony, Vachon collapsed to the floor. He kneeled on one knee,

his face twisted in pain, and his eyes stared directly into Emmanuel's.

"How did you figure out my vulnerability? Did that traitor Aqua spill the

beans?" Vachon ground his jaw in frustration.

Anger etched on their faces, the others stared at the bound Aqua with

unconcealed animosity, as if they desired her immediate demise.

There was little to no mercy for traitors among all groups on the Dark Night

Islands, not just the Black Wolf!

Aqua felt overwhelmed. She shook her head vigorously, struggling to speak.

"No! I didn't!"

Emmanuel also shook his head as he clarified, “As a physician, I can analyze technique weaknesses. Through careful observation of your movements, I discovered your vulnerabilities. The consistent protection of your lower back was subtle but notable.”

Vachon tightened his fist, still not fully convinced.

Roar! In an instant, it suddenly threw a punch at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel anticipated the incoming attack and discerned a vulnerability in its approach. Swiftly, he countered by deftly twisting Vachon’s arm.

“Mr. Vachon!”

“Please don’t harm Mr. Vachon!”

This time, all three others, including Aqua herself, exclaimed loudly. Her stance wasn’t about favoring Emmanuel. It was about standing behind the Black Wolf Team!

Even though Emmanuel wasn’t as powerful as Vachon, he was able to dominate by targeting its weak spot and trapping its arm, rendering Vachon

defenseless.

“Don’t beg for mercy!” Vachon bellowed in rage, rejecting any plea for mercy.

He would prefer death over submission to his opponent!

Despite being behind the man and unable to see his expression, he could

sense that Vachon was a real man. Therefore, he voluntarily released his grip

and calmly asked, “May I take Aqua and leave now?”

As Vachon locked eyes with Emmanuel, he was momentarily taken aback.

This newcomer’s gaze reminds me of Mr. Xarri’s!

Vachon remained silent, and no one else dared to utter a word.

Chapter 1693

Emmanuel approached Aqua and released her.

Aqua asked with concern, “Are you alright, Emmanuel?”

Emmanuel could sense the worry in her gaze. He felt touched as he smiled at

her and shook his head.

Aqua nodded briskly, then darted towards Vachon. “Mr. Vachon, are you

okay?”

“Hmph!”

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Vachon never sounded a reply. Instead, he stood up coldly, turned away, and declared, “Now that I have lost, I will no longer vie for Emmanuel’s position! But if Quell fails to defeat the newcomer, I will not acknowledge her as our leader!”

“Ah, but this…”

Aqua was momentarily stunned. Does this mean that Emmanuel and Quell will have to battle it out once more?

A fresh round of the Dark Night Duel was on the horizon. Yet, as last year’s reigning champions, they were still in disarray just three days before the tournament started!

Vachon and his troupe hurried back to the building.

Emmanuel, however, remained in his place.

“Emmanuel, aren’t you going to head back?” Aqua’s expression was etched

with worry.

“That’s right. I have to find my darling!”

Emmanuel gave a definite answer.

Aqua let out a deep sigh and gripped Emmanuel’s hand abruptly.

“Emmanuel, I beg you! No matter what, you have to duel with Quell. Or else,

the Black Wolf Team will definitely split!”

“How so?” Emmanuel questioned.

“You’re a newcomer. that’s why you’re not aware. In the past, Vachon and

Quell were followers of Mr. Xarri. But now that Mr. Xarri is gone, both of them

loathed one another as they aspired to be the leader of the Black Wolf Team!

Now that you have defeated Vachon, he has halted the battle with Quell. If

Quell fails to defeat you, the Black Wolf Team will not be able to unite. This is

because everyone else is under the command of Vachon, besides TriSec and

Quell!”

Aqua explained without a pause.

Emmanuel was well–versed in these internal factional matters. In his past,

the factions of the Northern Region were far more complicated.

“We’ll see! You can leave first. I’ll be departing too!“.

Emmanuel hadn’t yet agreed to Aqua’s pleading. He made his way towards

the south instead.

He knew that it was just fate that brought him to the Black Wolf Team. All

along, his goal was to protect Mackenzie and Claudette.

Soon after, Emmanuel found himself at the border of the Frost and Flame

Alliance.

There was indeed no one in sight after 8 p.m. The temperature plummeted

way faster than his expectations, with the cold reaching below zero degrees

Celsius.

Emmanuel was not wearing any thick clothing. He relied solely on his cultivation and physical resilience to withstand the freezing cold.

Upon entering the Frost and Flame Alliance, he noticed the vast difference in the architectural style and layout of the farmland compared to the Black Wolf Team. This transition gave him the sensation of moving from one tribe to another.

Despite the presence of other figures, he intended to evade all the trouble.

He managed to stealthily navigate through the darkness without a sound.

Continuing his southward infiltration, Emmanuel was uncertain which faction he was approaching. But it was clear that he hadn't yet reached the central region.

He proceeded his journey cautiously. Right when he spotted a snow–white ower from a distance, his eyes widened with astonishment at the sight before him!

It was evidently a structure constructed with modern technology like the

Ivory Tower. This structure was nothing like the primitive stone edifices from other tribes.

There is no doubt about it. This is the infamous structure of the central region!

Emmanuel's bewilderment was painted over by joy. If Mackenzie had been brought to this island, she must still be in that lofty tower.

What baffled Emmanuel was the advancement within the perimeter of the high tower. There existed the latest infrared detection system and sentries armed, with machine guns stationed on several elevated platforms. Not only that, but their numbers were significant as well!

This is a pain in the neck!

Luckily, Emmanuel was skilled in the military defense system. He understood that he could not brute–force his way through the infrared detection system. It was impossible even for the immortals. He had to either dismantle or disable it.

Emmanuel observed his surroundings, tracing all the details. If I'm not

mistaken, the technological system should be housed within the high tower.

He continued surveying the area. For the time being, he came across a farm

within the village where some poultry were being raised. He stealthily

captured two of the animals and placed them inside the detection zone.

I knew it!

Without delay, countless red dots pinpointed the source of the disturbance.

Members of the Airspace Group rapidly emerged into the perimeter. All of

them were clad in their combat attire.

Right after Emmanuel caused a fuss to divert the attention of the troupe, he

discreetly infiltrated the high–rise structure.

Little did he expect, the alarm system was triggered as well!

Emmanuel was left speechless. The defense system of Airspace Group is out

of this world. This is way more

If it was his usual mission, he would have retreated before the enemies surrounded him. But since he had come this far, he was determined to locate Mackenzie no matter what. Thus, he gritted his teeth as he pressed on his infiltration.

“Hurry! We have an intruder in the central region!”

“Get the intruder and shoot him dead! Leave no mercy for him!”

The sound of approaching footsteps was closing in on Emmanuel.

Despite the risk, Emmanuel relied on his sharp instincts and keen movements to evade the search of guards. He continued making his way towards the Ivory Tower.

Even though the tension was spiking in him, he finally managed to make his way to the base of the Ivory Tower while taking advantage of the night’s darkness. As he hid in the shadows, he observed the surroundings with caution.

The guards here are out of their minds!

Their eyes held a cold gleam as they stood motionless like statues equipped

with precision gears. Clearly, they were well–trained special forces.

Moreover, their leader appeared to be a skilled and cultivated warrior.

Anyone attempting to break through would likely find this as difficult as

reaching the immortals‘ realm.

Just as Emmanuel was contemplating his next move, the gate door opened.

He was greeted by a familiar figure accompanied by a group of proficient

fighters.

“Emmanuel, it’s you, right? As expected, the Grandmaster of Nuthana’s

abilities never disappoints. Not even our most advanced defense system can

find you!”

The words spoken sent/shivers down his spine.

“I know you’re here for Ms. Quillen. You’re welcome to show yourself.” Yasmine

called him out in her bright voice.

Emmanuel remained wary of any potential deception. A Wolf Warrior's nature

was to remain calm. It was nearly impossible for him to expose himself to

extreme danger.

But what Yasmine was about to say brought Emmanuel's guard down.

"Hiding is futile on this remote island. Everything is controlled by the Airspace

Will

Group's armed forces. Even you will find it difficult to leave. Besides, you're still

looking for Ms. Quillen, right? I know the way to it!"

Yasmine and her troupe of fighters were looking around the island. They

could not believe that one could make their way in with only a gun and a

horse. What's more to that, he was able to come right up to them without

them noticing.

What kind of ability is this?

Shortly after, a figure emerged from the darkness.

No doubt, it is Emmanuel!

The fighters were shocked as they burst forth to protect Yasmine.

“Move out!”

Yasmine retreated her fighters and approached Emmanuel with a smile.

“Welcome to Dark Night Islands, Grandmaster of Nuthana. Come on in!”

Despite his attentiveness, Emmanuel decided to follow Yasmine into the Ivory

Tower.

He examined the settings with each step he took.

This tower is truly a massive undertaking. The construction alone must cost

up to a rate of ten figures. Considering it is built on a remote island, it’s likely

double the expenses!

The power Airspace Group possesses is evident. Even the Quillen Family’s

billion–dollar dynasty/must mean nothing to them!

“Welcome!” A smile crossed her face as she spoke.

Emmanuel was led into a large room on the third floor.

Since he had arrived, he decided to make himself comfortable as he entered

the room.

The defense system was still as daunting as ever. Not only were there

advanced technologies, but the presence of formidable fighters served as a

threat even to Emmanuel.

“You’re here to bring Her Holiness back, right?”

Once they sat down, Yasmine asked straightaway.

“Yes. Now, where exactly is Mackenzie?” Emmanuel responded icily.

Upon hearing Yasmine’s reference to Mackenzie as “Her Holiness,” his unease

intensified.

It is plain that everything is a meticulously planned scheme! Mackenzie’s

appearance on this island is not a coincidence after all. Rather, it is Airspace

Group’s plan all along!

“Her Holiness is at the highest floor of the Ivory Tow

Swoosh!

Before Yasmine was done speaking, Emmanuel stood up abruptly. He

intended to leave the room and dash his way to the top floor.

Yet, no matter how swiftly he acted, he couldn't outpace the rapid closure of

the electric door.

Only when Emmanuel reached the doorway did the group of fighters behind

Yasmine notice his movements. Realizing their oversight, they discreetly

surrounded him.

If I make any sudden movements, they will surely gang up on me!

"Emmanuel, even though you are the Grandmaster of Nuthana and the

Northern Region War God, you can't proceed up there for now!"

Yasmine spoke with unwavering confidence. She was well aware that even

with Emmanuel's formidable strength, he would not stand a chance against

her adept fighters.

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"Have a seat. Dark Night Island is not a place where one can wander

recklessly. I promised to tell you how to meet Her Holiness!”

Yasmine’s eyes spoke volumes without uttering a word. They held a warning not to be taken lightly.

Emmanuel clenched his fist. He knew that heroism was not the solution. All he did was to approach Yasmine once more. He sat down in front of her and asked in a frigid tone, “What elaborate scheme are you bunch plotting? It must have taken years. Am I wrong?”

“Indeed, you truly live up to the title of the Northern Region Wolf. Looks like you’ve done your research. So, I won’t beat around the bush with you!”

Yasmine chuckled, “The Three Saints of Airspace Group are going to dominate the world!”

Ha!

Emmanuel couldn’t help but smirk dismissively. “What an era we live in. A world filled with madmen!”

“Yeah, you’re right. Throughout history, ambitious individuals sought the peak of power, didn’t they? The more capable they are, the larger their ambitions grow.

Isn’t the alliance between the Airspace Group and the Holy Fire organization grand enough to set such an ambitious goal?” Yasmine cackled nonchalantly.

Emmanuel responded by giving her a smirk. “So, what exactly is your relationship with Teddy?” he inquired.

Emmanuel knew they were two aggressive and overambitious individuals.

“You know what? We don’t really have any intimate connection. If you insist on an answer, we’re just having a mutually beneficial relationship. We just enjoy taking advantage of each other!”

“Three years ago, Teddy provoked Kasango into starting a war, a world war, to be precise. Isn’t it us who supported him in doing so? We believe that only through significant upheaval could we change the world. Am I wrong?”

Yasmine addressed.

Emmanuel remained a smiling face, opting to withhold his response for the time being.

It is true that each world war reshapes the global hierarchy. Consequently, some have plummeted from their pedestals, while others have soared to the pinnacle.

“No matter how formidable you guys are, the Airspace Group and the Holy Fire organization are merely non–governmental organizations. Do you possess the confidence to come face–to–face with the nation?”

Emmanuel remained disdainful in his response.

“Do you view us as a bunch of fools?”

Yasmine snickered, “Even if we possess the power, the advanced weaponry, and esteemed armed forces, we will not engage in direct combat with the nation’s military. This is why Airspace Group and Dark Night Islands exist.”

Emmanuel furrowed his brow as he pieced the information provided by Aqua.

“Does it mean that the Grim Reaper’s Duel was part of your plan to train the top assassins to assassinate a nation’s leader? Is this your effort to establish your own political party?”

“Brilliant!”

“For those who defy or refuse to cooperate with us, our King of Assassins will deal with them heads on! Moreover, we have been subtly cultivating influence in Chanaea’s politics for years. We ensure that our people will reach the peak of power.”

Shivers went down Emmanuel’s spine upon hearing Yasmine’s words. If the Three Saints of Airspace Group plan has succeeded, I don’t dare to imagine the catastrophic future of Chanaea.

“Dare I say, your alliance has cultivated a relationship with the foremost political family–the Zelinsky family. Hattie’s mother must be a significant pawn for you all, right?”

“Spot on!”

Yasmine responded to Emmanuel’s question with her unwavering

confidence, “Mr. Wolf Warrior, you’re remarkably proficient as expected. You

have indeed acquired a wealth of confidential information. The truth is,

Hattie’s mother is my oldest sister, also known as the queen of the Dark Night

Islands!”

What the heck?!

Emmanuel’s eyes widened as the wave of information hit him. This news was

profoundly shocking to him.

Could it be that Hattie had been collaborating with her mother in lurking me

and Mackenzie over here?

My, how foolish I am! Perhaps we should not have trusted Hattie.

“Emmanuel, you need not to speculate too much about Hattie and Magnus!”

Yasmine certainly possessed exceptional wisdom to successfully become

the chief advisor of Airspace Group.

At that point, she had seen through Emmanuel's thoughts. She proceeded to unveil the truth.

"My older sister is a woman whom Warlord trusts the most. Yet back then, the King aimed to obtain the support and assistance of the influential Zelinsky family in Zovince. This was so that he could secure a spot for our people in Chanaea's politics. Therefore, she had to marry the head of the Zelinsky family–Ezra Zelinsky!"

"She never liked Ezra. On the contrary, she harbored a strong sense of hatred towards him. This explains her lack of maternal affection towards Magnus and Hattie."

"Magnus and Hattie never received the recognition they deserved in the Zelinsky family. So they made their decision to leave the family and be independent. That being said, my older sister genuinely yearns to cultivate a friendship with Mackenz

Chapter 1696 Standoff at the Tower

Emmanuel let out a sigh of relief, and his worry about Mackenzie being deceived by Hattie faded away.

But based on Hattie's behavior, combined with the information provided by Yasmine Morgan, he still wanted to trust her!

"You all went to great lengths to bring me here, just to groom me into the King of Assassins and help you accomplish the mission of assassinating the head of state?" Emmanuel ventured a bold guess after a moment of silence.

"Exactly!" Yasmine's expression changed as well, and her eyes filled with admiration and anticipation. "If we could recruit the former Northern Region Wolf under our banner, and further enhance your abilities through different special means, I believe there would be no one in the world you couldn't kill, right?"

"That's ridiculous. Do you think I would agree to that?" Emmanuel chuckled.

At the same time, curiosity arose in his mind. What are those special means

Yasmine mentioned? Could it be turning myself into a modified human?

“Why not?” Yasmine replied confidently, “Don’t you love Ms. Quillen very much? She’s the Saintess leading the Holy Fire organization. If you assist her in seizing power over the world, you two will become the rulers of this world, the divine couple. Wouldn’t you be willing?”

Any couple in the world would find it hard to resist when facing such a great temptation!

Emmanuel paused. He chuckled dismissively, and didn’t feel like answering at that moment.

But eventually, he spoke up, “Mackenzie would never become some kind of Saintess! You can’t fool her, either. She’s too smart. She knows very well that the Saintess would just be a puppet working for you!”

“No!” Yasmine remarked firmly, “The Saintess is not a puppet, but the soul of the Holy Fire organization! She is the highest leader in reputation! Even the

Great Saint King would have to respect Her Holiness!”

“I would never trust you!” Emmanuel scoffed directly and then spoke

seriously, “I won’t agree to any of your demands. I’m here to take Mackenzie

away!”

Yasmine’s stance was equally resolute. “No! If you don’t agree to our

demands, you won’t be able to take her away at all. You won’t even get a

chance to see her!”

Emmanuel suddenly burst into action with lightning speed, unleashing the

Dragon Capture Technique on Yasmine.

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Yasmine was shocked and taken aback. She never expected that Emmanuel

would dare to make a move here.

While her strength was indeed formidable, to the point where even Blake

wouldn’t dare to claim to be more powerful than her. However,

underestimating the situation, she unexpectedly fell into Emmanuel’s grasp

with a single move!

“Release Ms. Morgan immediately! Otherwise, you’ll be turned to nothing but

bones!” the so–called fighters shouted out.

They looked even more grim–faced!

They each claimed to be top–notch fighters, dominating wherever they went.

With so many guarding Yasmine, they were all stunned that Emmanuel had

captured her single–handedly.

If this incident spreads, it will be ashamed for life. They won’t dare to boast of

themselves fighters ever again!

“If any of you dare to make a move, I’ll kill her!” Emmanuel threatened loudly

with his face showing no fear.

The group of fighters were wary of harming Yasmine. They didn’t dare to

make any rash moves but simply watched.

“Emmanuel, the more you show your exceptional strength, the less likely we’ll

let you go! The Airspace Group must have you, and your child with the

Saintess! He will surely be a martial arts prodigy like no other!" Yasmine

wasn't afraid of Emmanuel killing her at all. In fact, her gaze burned with

intensity as she proactively increased the pressure.

Emmanuel tightly gripped her throat, knowing that a little more préssure

would send her to her grave!

"Take me to see Mackenzie right now, or I'll kill you!"

Emmanuel exuded a murderous aura, his black hair flying, and eyes

gleaming with red light.

The surrounding fighters were all frightened and trembling. Who was this

man? How could he exude such a ferocious aura?

Despite this, Yasmin remained resolute. "Emmanuel, you've miscalculated!

I'm just an advisor to the Airspace Group, and my life is inconsequential. Even

if you intend to kill me, I won't allow you to meet the Saintess unless you

agree to join and become one of us!"

Emmanuel’s murderous intent grew stronger and stronger, while Yasmine’s

complexion turned paler and paler, teetering on the brink of death!

In the end, Emmanuel released her.

He could tell that even if this woman died, she would never let him go up to

the top floor of the tower to meet Mackenzie.

The fighters instantly rushed forward, intending to kill this disrespectful

person who dared to threaten Ms. Morgan.

“Cough… Stop!” Yasmine narrowly escaped death but quickly halted the

fighters who intended to strike Emmanue

Chapter 1697 The Surrender

“Emmanuel, I’ll let you go back! You have one month to consider this

proposal. Do come to me any time before the Grim Reaper’s Duel ends. As

long as you agree to join the Airspace Group, I’ll make sure you get to meet

Her Holiness!” Yasmine reiterated her requirements.

Upon hearing her words, Emmanuel knew Mackenzie would be in this tower

within a month. After careful consideration, he turned and left.

Now that Emmanuel understood the Airspace Group's intentions, he thought,

They wouldn't harm Mackenzie and the child in her womb. I could temporarily

set my mind at ease and devise a better plan to rescue Mackenzie!

After Emmanuel left, Yasmine also ascended to the top floor.

In a brightly lit, pure white room, Mackenzie seemed to have a premonition. At

the sight of Yasmine entering the room, she immediately asked nervously,

"Did Emmanuel come to see me? You didn't do anything to him, did you?"

Mackenzie was well aware of the defense systems in the tower. She thought

Emmanuel entering the tower alone would certainly be extremely dangerous!

"No, I let him go!" Yasmine remained devoutly kneeling on one knee in front of

Mackenzie, respectfully reporting to her.

Now, Mackenzie was incredibly important to all three major organizations.

The Great Saint King had already ordered that Mackenzie must accept the

title of Saintess, return the Heart of the Sun, and assist them in achieving their grand goals!

Therefore, besides Warlord, the Great Saint King and the Killer Queen, the Saintess was the supreme leader of the three major organizations!

Mackenzie breathed a slight sigh of relief upon knowing that Emmanuel was safe.

She had always firmly believed in Emmanuel. He would find a way to safely rescue everyone from the island, while I would also rack my brains here to help him achieve all of this.

“How exactly are you going to make it possible for me to meet him?”

Mackenzie suddenly turned cold while exerting pressure on Yasmine.

“I’m sorry! Warlord has commanded that unless Emmanuel joins the Airspace Group, you will never see him again in your lifetime!” Yasmine bowed her head and said respectfully.

Mackenzie was truly angered and somewhat agitated. Thus, she ordered

sternly, “I want to see Warlord! Arrange it for me immediately in the name of

Saintess!”

“Her Holiness, I’ll convey your wishes to the Queen of Dark Night Islands.

Please wait a moment!” Yasmine responded respectfully.

Under pressure from the Saintess, Yasmine left the room and hurried to

another place to consult with her elder sister…

—

Today’s atmosphere was noticeably different from usual in the Black Wolf

region.

Early in the morning, people were discussing fervently everywhere!

“Hey, did you hear? A newcomer fighter defeated Vachon!”

“No way! Is the newcomer really that strong? Could that man be the next Mr.

Xarri?”

“Impossible! No one can rival Mr. Xarri. He’s too formidable in strength!”

“I actually hope so. If that happens, Night Wolf could win the Grim Reaper title this year. We could keep receiving rewards and live better than people from other factions!”

These murmurs, more or less, reached Quell deep within the building.

“It’s truly unbelievable! I was shocked for three seconds!” TriSec also walked up to Quell and exclaimed in surprise, “But the fact is, Vachon lost. Otherwise, no one would dare spread such rumors in the Black Wolf region!”

Quell was also very surprised!

She would normally be reluctant to easily take the seat of Mr. Xarri but instinctively sat on the throne, stretching out her slender legs upon hearing. those words.

TriSec looked at her with admiration and reverence in his eyes, subconsciously bowing respectfully.

At this moment, Vachon entered with his three subordinates. Their gazes casually meet Quell.

Aqua also happened to follow closely behind them, entering together.

The seven members of the Black Wolf Team were all present!

“Vachon, did you lose?” Quell still wanted to hear Vachon admit it himself.

“Hmph!” Vachon snorted arrogantly. He didn’t come over to Quell’s side.

Instead, he walked to his former position and sat down casually, with his eyes.

devoid of the ambition he once had.

“Yes, I lost! I admit it!”

“What?” Upon hearing this, TriSec widened his eyes. “Admit defeat? Vachon,

your statement alone is enough to shock me for another three seconds!”

Quell couldn’t believe it at all. She murmured, “Is that newcomer really that

powerful?”

“Hahahaha…” Vachon suddenly burst out laughing. “Quell, now it’s your turn to

worry. He possesses the same characteristics as Mr. Xarri. Anyway, I

surrender to him as the leader!”

Chapter 1698

Upon hearing his words, Quell's icy gaze surged with defiant anger.

TriSec stepped in directly to voice what Quell was feeling. "Vachon, what do you mean? Just because Quell is the leader, you can't accept it? You better explain yourself clearly in the next three seconds!"

The man snorted coldly again, completely disdainful of explaining.

Quell's fair jade hand clenched involuntarily, as the voice of another peerless powerhouse from Dark Night Islands suddenly echoed in her mind.

"Quell, do you know where you fall short compared to Xarri? You don't possess the aura of a king. No matter how strong you are, you can only be a supreme warrior at best. You can never become the true ruler of Dark Night Islands!"

In fact, Quell knew deep down that no matter how strong she became, she could never compare to Mr. Xarri. Yet, she was genuinely curious to the newcomer. What exactly are the characteristics the newcomer possessed

that Vachon claimed resembled Mr. Xarri's?

At this moment, someone walked in through the doorway.

Ironhead and Ostrich immediately stepped back instinctively.

Aqua excitedly rushed forward and exclaimed, "Emmanuel, you're back!"

Emmanuel smiled faintly in response, and the next moment, he walked

towards Quell.

#

More precisely, he was walking towards the position of the leader of the Night

Wolf!

"You're Quell, right? I'm taking this seat!"

Emmanuel rarely spoke, but when he did, it was earth–shattering, leaving

everyone in shock.

Even Aqua was taken aback, covering her mouth in bewilderment. She was

unable to understand why Emmanuel had changed so much.

Yesterday, he was completely lackluster when sparring with Vachon! Today,

it was as if he had transformed into someone else entirely.

Quell's red lips curved with a hint of curiosity. "Why do you want to be the

leader of the Night Wolf?"

Everyone watched Emmanuel in silence.

Vachon also wondered what Emmanuel was thinking.

Just as Quell expected Emmanuel to say he wanted to dominate the Night

Wolf and become the top leader of Dark Night Islands, Emmanuel gave an

answer she had never considered before.

"I don't care about being the leader of any group. I want to be someone who

unites the entire islands, overthrows the Airspace Group together, and

restores true freedom to everyone!"

Boom!

This answer was enough to astonish the representatives of the entire Black

Wolf Team.

Vachon and Quell both stood up, thinking that this newcomer had gone mad.

He actually wants to unite dozens of factions that have been fighting

independently.

“Heh, that’s impossible!”

After TriSec’s surprise, he was the first to mockingly speak up, “Thoughts like

yours can barely last three seconds!”

Emmanuel didn’t respond to his words, his gaze filled with unwavering

determination.

This was his only way to oppose the Airspace Group to rescue everyone.

Otherwise, on his own, no matter how powerful he might be, he wouldn’t

stand a chance against the Airspace Group!

Quell stared at Emmanuet for a long moment before suddenly smiling. “Is this

what Vachon meant by Mr. Xarri’s shadow? Alright, I accept your challenge!”

“Then tonight at seven o’clock, we’ll meet at the arena.”

After arranging the challenge, Emmanuel turned around and left.

Aqua hurriedly followed him as he left, accompanying him back to his room.

“Emmanuel, are you serious about what you just said?”

Aqua’s expression was also filled with disbelief.

“Yeah,” Emmanuel nodded.

Aqua took a sharp breath and then exclaimed excitedly, “That’s impossible!

Even Mr. Xarri wouldn’t dare say such things! The dozen of factions on Dark

Night Islands have been fighting each other for decades, with deep–seated

grudges and enmities. Some people would rather die than be conquered,

even if they fail and are killed!”

Emmanuel smiled bitterly and remained silent, offering no response.

Aqua continued her inquiry, “Why are you doing so?”

She was his sole friend in this place, so he didn’t hide anything from her. “I

want to overthrow the Airspace Group and rescue Mackenzie. I need

everyone’s help!”

Aqua was left stunned for a moment.

If it were someone else, they would surely mock his unrealistic idea, but she

didn't.

Instead, she sincerely and proactively took Emmanuel's hand, her eyes

shining brightly. "Emmanuel, others may not understand, but I'll definitely help

you! If you can become the leader of the Black Wolf Team, everyone in the

Night Wolf will support you!"

Emmanuel also gently held her hand and smiled. "Thank you, Aqua!"

"Yeah, don't mention it! But if you want to be the leader, you'll have to defeat

Quell. She even poses a greater threat than Vachon," Aqua reminded him.

"I got it. I'll definitely defeat Quell," Emmanuel replied.

Chapter 1699

Emmanuel decided against asking Aqua about Quell's weaknesses. He was

confident that Aqua would remain tight–lipped about it.

Nevertheless, he needed to defeat Quell and ascend the throne to rescue

Mackenzie.

Anyway, he would discover her prowess firsthand later at 7 p.m.

The news of him challenging Quell spread throughout the Black Wolf region

and the Shadow Clan.

“The duel will commence in two days.”

“It might be the end of Dark Night Island. The Black Wolf will fall apart if they

fail to select a new leader. They can’t even vie for the top spot against us.”

The leader of the Shadow Clan clasped his hands together and smirked, his

eyes gleaming with ambition.

Later in the afternoon, Ironskull and Ostrich oversaw the Black Wolf’s food

warehouse as usual.

“Do you think Quell can defeat the newbie?”

“Absolutely. Are you doubting her? Quell is a better fighter than Vachon!”

Ironskull didn’t hesitate to voice his opinion.
He hadn’t come to terms with the newbie, let alone acknowledge him as the

new leader. While Dark Night Island valued strength, people were still

emotional beings. Ironskull shared a close bond with Vachon, and now that

Vachon had fallen, he hoped Quell would emerge victorious.

Moreover, he and Ostrich harbored a grudge against the newbie. Things

would be awkward between them if the newbie became the leader.

“Quell also has my vote, but the newbie defeated Vachon. I thought—”

“Shut up!” Ironskull cut off Ostrich. “You know nothing about the top fighters!

Besides, Vachon ranked tenth in overall strength last year, whereas Quell

ranked seventh.”

Ostrich, less confrontational than Ironskull, didn’t dare to argue with him.

Despite the newbie sustaining injuries during his fight with Vachon earlier,

Ostrich doubted it was his limit..

“It’s been a while, losers.” A sinister voice startled the duo.

“Who goes there? Reveal yourselves!” Ironskull bellowed furiously as some

fool dared to trespass their territory.

Two figures materialized in front of the warehouse.

“I–It’s the Al Twins!”

“Run!”

The lower–ranking members working in the warehouse fled upon spotting the

infamous duo of the Shadow Clan, aware of their ruthless nature and

disregard for human life.

Still, the Shadow Clan remained unrepentant despite facing severe

repercussions.

It was common on the Devil’s Island. The Airspace Group management had

gotten rid of many of those who killed for pleasure.

“W–What brings you two to Black Wolf’s territory?” Ironskull forced the words

out of his chattered teeth.

The Al Twins were foreigners. The elder brother was named Alphonso, while

the younger sister was Alyssa.

They looked nothing alike but shared a penchant for bloodshed. Their eyes gleamed with the same malicious glint.

“We are here to stir up some trouble. What else?” Alyssa licked her lips as she approached.

Ironskull and Ostrich retreated as they watched her approach.

Ostrich’s legs trembled slightly at the sight of her.

“I was told someone formidable joined you, and he bested all of you. Why not summon him over and let me confirm it for myself?” she demanded.

“You’re not worth his time!” Even though Ironskull disliked Emmanuel, he still viewed Emmanuel as one of them. Moreover, Emmanuel would be competing against Quell for the leader’s position. He didn’t want to distract Emmanuel with the twins.

Ostrich knew the siblings had arrived with ill intentions.

Normally, he would’ve called upon Quell to deal with the twins, but she was preparing for the showdown with Emmanuel in the arena.

“A tough one, aren’t you? Let’s see what you’re made of.” Alyssa growled as

she lunged at Ironskull.

He was taken aback, but he couldn’t match her lightning–fast speed.

Chapter 1700

Alyssa trapped Ironskull in a chokehold between her legs.

The smell of the ocean filled his nostrils.

“Ironskull!” Despite his timidity, Ostrich attempted to rescue his companion.

Before he could react, Alphonso ambushed him from behind, causing him to

crash to the ground.

Alyssa twisted her body, and the impact sent Ironskull crashing to the

ground.

In a matter of moments, the two members of Black Wolf were incapacitated.

“Help!”

“The Shadow Clan has shown up in our territory!”

“They may be targeting the food warehouse!”

The warehouse workers hurriedly reported to Aqua.

“What?” The news shocked her. She pressed them for details. “What about

Ironskull and Ostrich?”

“They’re confronting the invaders, but it doesn’t look good!”

“Oh no!” She panicked and rushed into the headquarters.

“Quell! Vachon! TriSec!”

The room was empty. Nobody answered her.

A bad feeling grasped her. The others must’ve headed to the arena.

The arena and the food warehouse were on different sides of the compound.

The time was ticking away, she couldn’t afford to leave Ironskull and Ostrich

alone to locate the trio.

“What’s the matter, Aqua?” At that moment, Emmanuel’s voice snapped her

out of her trance.

He needed to find a way to coordinate Black Wolf, unite the forces on Dark

Night Islands, and overthrow the Airspace Group to save Mackenzie.

Therefore, he aimed to win the battle tonight.

First, he must become the leader of last year's winning team to rule the

forces on the Dark Night Islands.

"Ironskull and Ostrich are-" Aqua didn't finish her words.

"What happened to them?"

He picked up on her uneasiness and furrowed his brows, sensing something

was going on.

"It's nothing!" she denied, fearing the information would distract him from

facing Quell in the battle.

If so, Vachon and his men wouldn't acknowledge Quell even if she became

the leader.

The worst–case scenario would be the Black Wolf falling apart as the new

leader wasn't being chosen, resulting in them being unqualified to participate

in the upcoming duel tomorrow night.

Next, the Black Wolf fraction would be disbanded, and the other fractions

would conquer their territory.

Emmanuel didn’t press her for answers.

“Let’s head to the arena!” Aqua pulled him along with her.

Emmanuel and Quell can rescue Ironskull and Ostrich together as soon as

they conclude the duel.

However, as they stepped out of the building, a member rushed over to hand

them a piece of bloody cloth.

Her face paled at its content.

Her expression cemented Emmanuel’s idea that something was going on. He

snatched the cloth and discovered words written in blood on it.

‘Come to the border within half an hour if you wish to save Ironskull and

Ostrich.‘

Aqua feared he would act impulsively and rush to their rescue, so she tugged at his sleeve. “Emmanuel, you need to see the bigger picture! We must decide on a new leader tonight.”

“They’re our comrades.” His simple words struck a chord with her.

He didn’t wait for her response and immediately headed to the border.

Her eyes welled up with tears at his retreating figure as if she was seeing Xarri again.

Both men embodied great loyalty.

Even though the two had a history with him, he didn’t hesitate to rescue them when they were in peril. It’s an important trait of a good leader.

At the bridgehead on the Shadow Clan’s side lay Ironskull and Ostrich, barely breathing. The blood from their wounds pointed the water beneath them rød.

They struggled to keep their eyes open, feeling their life draining away.

“It seems like the Black Wolf has abandoned these losers,” Alphonso remarked with his arms crossed, a look of disdain flashed across his face.

“Indeed, Vachon solely focuses on becoming the leader while Quell is a lone

wolf. They’re too busy to pay attention to these two.”