Wrong Table 1701

Chapter 1701

Approaching Ironskull, Alyssa lifted his chin and gently began, “I pity the Black Wolf. It was once unbeatable at the peak, but now struggling to decide on a leader. I doubt you can even select the eight representatives in time.”

He spat in her face and smirked when her face twisted in anger.

“Despite our declination, we can still crush you beneath our feet in the duel later. Your territory will be ours to claim!”

“How dare you?” She was enraged. The urge to murder him overwhelmed her.

She instantly threw the consequences behind her and reached for his neck.

At that moment, a stone hurtled toward her from a distance.

“Watch out!” Alphonso’s warning rang out.

Startled, she narrowly avoided the stone. It eventually hit a tree behind her, and the impact left a gaping hole in its trunk.

The stone would’ve crushed her head if she was one second slower.

“Who is it?” she shouted as she scanned the bridge for the assailant, her eyes

carrying a rare note of fear.

Let him go!”

Emmanuel’s arrival surprised Ostrich and Ironskull, who expected Vachon,

TriSec, or Quell to rescue them. Emmanuel was the last person they expected

to see, considering their encounter ended badly.

They couldn’t describe how they felt when they saw him.

“You must be the new blood of Black Wolf.” She licked her lips seductively.

He’s handsome. I like him.

He sternly replied, “Yes, I am. It’s me who you want to see, and now I’m her

Let them go.”

“If you want them released, show me what you’re made of!”

She winked at him. “I’m hoping to bring you back and have some fun with

you.”

Aqua, who arrived later, scolded, “You’re shameless!”

Panting, she turned to Emmanuel and warned, “Emmanuel, you must be

careful. The siblings have no qualms about playing dirty.”

Emmanuel nodded in understanding.

Alyssa took the opportunity to lunge at him, attempting to chokehold him like

how she did Ironskull. At least he’s handsome compared to Ironskull.

A wanton smile spread across her face.

She didn’t expect him to turn around and kick her abdomen.

The impact sent her flying across the ground.

Her face was painted with shock. How did he spot my weakness?

“Take this!” Alphonso swung his mace at Emmanuel, attempting to crush his

skull.

Emmanuel deftly dodged his attack and kicked him out of his way, leaving

the onlookers in awe.

Ironskull and Ostrich once booed Emmanuel during his duel. But now,

display of his prowess pumped their blood.

the

He’s powerful! The power of top fighters surely is unfathomable! They

anticipated Emmanuel to be on par with the twins, but his prowess exceeded

their expectations.

“D*mn it!” The siblings refused to surrender and held on. Still, Emmanuel

overpowered them easily before they could even hurt him.

Alphonso growled as his destructive nature got the best of him. He swung his

mace wildly at Emmanuel to no avail.

As Emmanuel was about to strike the final blow, Alyssa’s voice grabbed his

attention. “Hey, newbie! One more move, and I’ll break his neck.”

He turned to find Alyssa restraining Ironskull in a chokehold between her legs.

Ironskull only chuckled at her attempt. “You’re barking up the wrong tree,

Alyssa. He and I aren’t friends. He won’t even bat an eye if you kill me.

He mocked, showing no fear of death.

To his surprise, Emmanuel stopped.

Alphonso almost believed his end was near. He took the opportunity to attack

Emmanuel with his mace and sent the other man soaring through the air.

The onlookers gaped in disbelief.

Alyssa didn't expect her threat to work. It was her last–ditch effort out of

desperation as she ran out of options against Emmanuel.

Chapter 1702

Not even Ironskull had seen it coming.

"Why? I'm neither gorgeous nor a good fighter. Why would you do this for

me?" he shouted, tears streaming down his cheeks.

Emmanuel remained silent. He lay on the ground, his gaze fixed on Alyssa.

"What a fool you are."

The woman hopped off Ironskull's shoulder and sauntered to Emmanuel. I'm

going to have fun with this handsome man. It's more entertaining than killing

Ironskull.

;

Alphonse smirked as he believed he had severely injured Emmanuel with his

mace.

To everyone’s surprise, Emmanuel suddenly sprang up as Alyssa approached

him.

She barely registered it when his fist came hurtling toward her and delivered

a powerful blow to her abdomen. It instantly immobilized her.

“Alyssa!” Alphonso rushed to her side.

Emmanuel swiftly incapacitated him with two well–placed kicks.

“That’s impressive!”

Aqua, who was speculating on the side, cheered and dashed over.

“Aqua, will there be consequences if I kill them?” He was dead serious about

the idea.

Allowing such people to live will cause more harm than good.

“Please don’t!” She quickly intervened. “They represent the Shadow Clan. You’ll suffer great punishment from the Airspace Group if you kill them!”

He was lost in his thoughts. Right. It’s not worth jeopardizing my plan for these two sc*mbags.

At that, he roared at them, “Get lost!”

The twins hurried away, not wanting to waste their second chance.

Aqua then hastened to untie Ironskull and Ostrich.

The two were barely staying awake. Emmanuel joined her in tending to their wounds.

It was only then that Ironskull realized Emmanuel’s arm was bleeding.

He held Emmanuel’s wrist as surprised tears pricked at his eyes. “Why did you save me, Newbie?”

Emmanuel smiled reassuringly. “Why not? You’re a part of the Black Wolf.”

He never left his comrades behind when he was active as the Wolf Warrior.

His words moved the injured men. The two were practically wailing at the

moment.

Finally, they calmed down and said, “Don’t worry about us, Emmanuel. You

should face Quell now! The results don’t matter. We are fine with either of you

leading us.”

Aqua also urged, “Yes. You need to hurry! They’ll assume you’ve abstained if

you don’t show up on time.”

Meanwhile, The Big Three and Aurora were waiting in the arena.

As the night drew in, the night breeze turned chilly. The snow began to fall

from the sky.

Aurora tightened her fur coat around her body.

The weather had become unbearable over time, causing TriSec and Vachon

to wear an impatient look.

It was 7.28 p.m., and Emmanuel had yet to arrive.

The four of them had been waiting for him in the cold.

After a while, TriSec spoke up, “Three more seconds and it’ll be 7.30 p.m. Since Emmanuel is thirty minutes late, I assume he has just dropped out. Quell witt be the new leader then.”

Vachon sneered. “I’m fine with her being the new leader. However, she must defeat the newbie first, or else she’ll never earn my respect.”

Quell’s gaze turned icy as she stared at him. “Are you volunteering to challenge me?”

Her question took TriSec and Aurora aback. Can she switch opponents at the last minute?

“No,” Vachon stated firmly. “I’m unworthy of being the new leader even if I defeat you. Likewise, defeating me doesn’t automatically qualify you as the leader either.”

She thought his words made sense. Ultimately, she had to defeat Emmanuel to claim the leader’s position.

“I’ll give him five more minutes. Registration for the duel starts tomorrow, so

we need to choose a leader by that time.” She turned around and

announced coldly.

All eyes were fixed on the clock.

The time was ticking away.

Anxiety filled the air. The rest hoped Emmanuel would show up, or things

would become messy.

Quell was about to turn on her heel and leave when a figure emerged from

the darkness.

“He’s here! Finally!” TriSec exclaimed with excitement, “The newbie will be here

in three seconds!”

Chapter 1703

Vachon couldn’t help the smile that spread across his face, but his discovery

wiped the smile off his face.

Quell frowned as she studied Emmanuel, who appeared slightly disheveled,

and inquired, “Were you fighting someone earlier?”

Emmanuel nodded in affirmation.

She coldly stated, “Whatever. Don’t look for any excuses if you lose later.”

He chuckled and nodded in agreement.

“Let’s start right now.”

Quell strode to the center of the arena without removing her cloak. The rest

of her companions made way for her.

After taking a deep breath, Emmanuel joined her at the center.

He sensed the formidable energy emanating from her, foreshadowing the

tough battle ahead.

She made the first move before he could strike. She closed her fingers,

manipulating the snow to her will, and struck it at Emmanuel like a sword.

He dodged in surprise.

The fighters on the Dark Night Islands are extraordinary! TriSec is a fire

elementalist and she can control snow. How is it even possible?

She continued to attack him, showcasing a skill as remarkable as Yosef's.

Quell reminded him of Wyatt.

Although one excelled in wielding a weapon while another mastered the

martial arts, Emmanuel could sense their fighting styles came from the same

origin.

Strange. I doubt a Lannister will hang around here.

After approximately ten exchanges, he sustained two new injuries.

He struggled due to unfamiliarity with her combat' style and his physical

limitations from prior injuries. His body ached everywhere. The pain slowed

him down in dodging her attack even though he anticipated her moves.

Vachon huffed. "He's acting strange. I don't think that's all he got."

TriSec shared his opinion. Crossing his arms, he remarked, "In that case, she'll

beat him in less than three seconds."

"Emmanuel!"

"Quell!"

At that moment, a new group arrived at the scene.

Ironskull couldn't help but/intercede for Emmanuel upon witnessing the wounds caused by her moves. "Have mercy, Quell! He just saved us from—"

"Silence!"

To his surprise, it was Emmanuel who cut him off.

Emmanuel wanted nothing but to compete for the position fair and square,

just like Quell hoped for. What would it make me if I defeated her because

she preserves her true power?

"I see." She sneered. "Your false benevolence and righteousness won't earn

you a place on the Dark Night Islands. A man like you is unfit to lead us."

She barely refrained from showing her disdain and contempt.

In such a cutthroat environment, kindness and morality held no value. Only

power and strength reigned supreme.

"I know the rules, so just give it your all! Don't look for any excuses if you lose

later." He provoked her on purpose.

A cruel smile graced her lips. “Then, I shall kill you to prove my worth as the

true leader.”

She put her hands in the air. The snow fell faster as she summoned it upon

Emmanuel.

The dense snow surrounded him.

The onlookers couldn’t tear their gaze away, knowing the next move could

determine the new leader of Black Wolf.

Even Vachon believed Emmanuel was in grave danger.-

Some other fighters could turn a mere leaf into a deadly weapon, while Quell

was capable of using the blizzard to her advantage.

A mere snowflake could pierce her opponents‘ skin and seep through their

veins to freeze and immobilize them.

It’s a heavy snowfall. He has nowhere to hide.

Nobody expected him to close his eyes.

Since his vision was limited, he opted to rely on his instincts to evade danger.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The first three snowflakes missed their mark, followed by thirty more, all

failing to hit their target.

The sight shocked the audience.

Even Quell was astonished. How did he do that? He moves with such grace

and agility, effortlessly dodging my attacks.

Boom!

Emmanuel suddenly opened his eyes. Though he made no sound, she felt a

roar echoing through her head as she thought, What the hell is he made of?

He moved stealthily like a phantom. She found it impossible to land a single

blow.

Chapter 1704 The Leader of the Black Wolf Team

“Nothing but trickery! Now, freeze over!”

“Stop this trickery! Freeze for me!” Quell shouted, waving her hands as she

controlled the vast snowstorm with her internal strength, directing it all

towards Emmanuel, who instinctively dodged.

The spectacular offense and defense made everyone forget to breathe.

In the next moment, Emmanuel bent low and sidestepped, directly evading

the wind and snow, arriving at Quell's side.

Quell was secretly shocked but remained calm, swinging her cloak to strike

Emmanuel.

Emmanuel pulled with his right hand, displaying great momentum, but

unexpectedly failed to pull Quell toward him.

Vachon had already noticed the issue: Emmanuel's right arm was severely

injured, unable to exert force. Otherwise, he could've at least made Quell lose

her balance.

In the next moment, Quell thrust her two fingers forward, gathering the snow

into a sword between her fingertips. Emmanuel also swung with his left hand,

using his reach and posture advantage to neutralize the lack of a weapon.

Both pointed at each other's throats almost simultaneously.

"Ah!" Aqua gasped, covering her eyes, unable to continue watching.

The others were also tense, momentarily forgetting to breathe.

It was a tie!

Both stopped their moves at the last moment, or the result would have been mutual destruction.

"Hmph!" Quell suddenly withdrew her hand, turning her back to Emmanuel.

The surrounding members of the Black Wolf Team also breathed a sigh of relief. With Xarri not around, Emmanuel and Quell were the highest combat strength of the Black Wolf Team. Losing either one would be devastating for the team.

"Quell, what do we do now? Even if I spend another three seconds thinking, I can't figure out who won!" TriSec asked excitedly, but in reality, he already had an answer.

Vachon coldly snorted, not saying a word, but his expression added pressure

to Quell, who appeared aloof and proud, still facing away from Emmanuel.

“Newcomer, your name is Emmanuel, right?”

“That’s right!” Emmanuel nodded.

“Why do you want to be the leader of the Black Wolf Team?” Quell questioned.

“I must reach the pinnacle of the Dark Night Islands,” Emmanuel replied firmly,

sending a slight shiver through everyone present..

Even Vachon and Quell’didn’t have the confidence to say such words. Though

proud, they also knew that within the Dark Night Islands, besides Xarri, there

were several “monsters” whom other Black Wolf Team members couldn’t

possibly rival. Quell’s desire to lead was merely to bear Xarri’s responsibilities

and ensure the team’s survival on the islands.

“What’s the point for an outsider like you to reach the top of the Dark Night

Islands?” Quell continued contemptuously.

“I came to this island to save people! Now, not only them but all of you are

whom I want to save!” Emmanuel naturally expressed his grand goal. “I want to reach the top, unite all forces on the Dark Night Islands, and overthrow Airspace Group’s reign, restoring everyone’s freedom!”

His words were thunderous to the seven people present, leaving them all dumbfounded.

“Please help me!” Emmanuel suddenly became serious, earnestly requesting, “I need your strength, the support of all of the Black Wolf Team! I need the strength of everyone on this island who shares the same ideals! I must achieve this goal!”

Each word shook the hearts of the seven. Even Quell couldn’t help but turn around and scrutinize Emmanuel’s gaze.

This man is just like Mr. Xarri!

They were like the sun, their light illuminating everything while she was the cold snow. No matter how powerful, she could never bring anyone warmth.

“Mr. Emmanuel, I’ll help you! I will definitely help you!” Ironskull was the first to agree, even addressing Emmanuel respectfully. Emmanuel had saved his life, and now his life belonged to Emmanuel.

Everyone was surprised by Ironskull’s stance. Even Vachon found it hard to believe. Ironskull had been his follower for many years, but he had never seen such loyalty in his eyes and demeanor.

“And me! Mr. Emmanuel, if you don’t mind my weak strength, I will follow your to the death!” Ostrich exclaimed.

“Count me in, too!” Aqua quickly added.

Vachon burst into laughter. “Hahaha… Interesting! Emmanuel, no! Boss, since I lost to you, from now on, I’ll only recognize you as the leader of the Black Wolf Team!”

Chapter 1705 True Freedom

Aurora, who had the weakest relationship with Emmanuel, also agreed. “In that case, I shall also recognize you as our leader.”

TriSec was trembling slightly, the blood in his veins inexplicably boiling. He seemingly felt the energy emanating from Emmanuel, something Quell didn't possess.

"Quell, what about you? Do you still need another three seconds to think?" Aqua asked excitedly.

"Hmph!" Quell curled her thin lips. "Emmanuel, the position of the Black Wolf Team leader is yours. But to completely impress me, the power you showed tonight is far from enough!" With that, the proud woman turned and left.

"TriSec, what about you?" Aqua squealed excitedly,

Everyone knew that Quell had already agreed to let Emmanuel be the leader.

"After three seconds of careful consideration, I agree that Emmanuel should be the leader, but I'll still follow Quell's orders!" TriSec grinned mischievously.

Everyone knew he had been a loyal follower of Quell for about six years, so his response was not surprising.

"Emmanuel, from now on, you're our leader!" Aqua excitedly rushed to

Emmanuel, smiling brightly. “I believe that with you here, our team will remain the kings of Dark Night Islands!”

Ironskull and Ostrich also joined Aqua, circling their new leader.

Vachon walked over and said, “Let’s not stay here. Mr. Emmanuel, you should take everyone back to the building and heal your wounds quickly. You’ll be leading us into battle in the future!”

He could see that Emmanuel’s right side was severely injured. Even so, Quell still couldn’t defeat him. The potential of this new leader was indeed something to look forward to.

“Alright! Let’s all head back and get out of this wind and snow!” Emmanuel said.

“Boss‘ orders, let’s go back!” Aqua, Ironskull, and Ostrich called out happily.

Emmanuel smiled. The people of the Black Wolf Team were warm–hearted, even the icy Quell. Evidently, their previous leader, Xarri, must’ve been an

extraordinary person.

“Mr. Emmanuel, how are your injuries?” Back in the room, Aqua brought

Emmanuel a basin of hot water, concerned about his condition.

Emmanuel took off his shirt, revealing bloody wounds, but still smiled at her.

“It’s nothing, don’t worry! Do we have any medicinal herbs here in the Black

Wolf Team?”

Aqua felt a pang of sympathy for him and quickly replied, “Yes, I’ll go get

them right away!”

“Okay.” Emmanuel nodded, starting to clean his wounds with a hot towel.

Aqua glanced back, unable to help herself from rushing over, tears streaming

down her face. “Mr. Emmanuel, let me help you clean your wounds!”

Emmanusi was puzzled. “Why are you crying?”

Tears streamed down Aqua’s cheeks like a never–ending waterfall as she

said, “Mr. Emmanuel, I see so many scars on your body. You must have been

seriously injured many times before to protect your comrades and family. It

makes my heart ache!”

Emmanuel was amused. He wiped her tears away and reassured her, “I’m

fine. Go get the medicine.”

“I’ll clean your wounds first,” Aqua insisted.

Bathing facilities here were not as convenient as outside. Emmanuel couldn’t

reach his back properly and had to let her help. But soon, Aqua brought

another basin of hot water and started to undress his pants.

“What are you doing, Aqua?!” Emmanuel quickly held onto his pants.

“Taking care of you, of course, Mr. Emmanuel.”

“No need!” Emmanuel immediately refused, saying seriously, “Did Mr. Xarri

also let you serve him like this?”

Fortunately, Aqua shook her head but added, “Mr. Xarri didn’t, but other

leaders in different factions have many women serving them!”

“I don’t need that either!” Emmanuel said sternly. “Aqua, the outside world is

about freedom and equality. No one is anyone’s slave, and sisters don’t

bathe their brothers! I promise you, I will liberate this island and give you true

freedom!”

Hearing that, Aqua cried even harder.

The next day, the sun shone on Dark Night Islands for once, and the snow on

the ground began melting.

A grand ceremonial team lined both sides of the gate to the Ivory Tower.

Chapter 1706 We Can Meet Your Other Conditions

Yasmine also stood at the entrance.

The ceremony was grand as if a significant figure was about to arrive.

“Her Majesty, the Queen of the Dark Night Islands, has arrived!”

“Welcome, Your Majesty!”

As the ceremonial officer shouted, the soldiers on site saluted a woman

dressed in elaborate attire. Yasmine quickly stepped forward, smiling,

“Welcome, sister!”

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The Queen's purple robe was very imposing, with a blend of soft and hard

materials, and a moon symbol protruded from the back of her clothing.

"Yasmine, how are Her Holiness and the child she's carrying?" The woman

spoke with an air of authority akin to an ancient noble consort.

"Everything is fine. She is waiting for you on the top floor!"

"Good." The Queen nodded and ascended to the top floor with her entourage.

Mackenzie was aware of what was happening outside and felt a bit anxious,

though she forced herself to remain calm. She knew that her every move

now concerned not just her family's safety but also the fate of the Dark Night

Islands and the future of the world. She and Emmanuel had to stop a global

war from breaking out.

Click.

The electronic door opened crisply, and Mackenzie stood up.

She was dressed in her saintess attire; her white dress fluttered around her,

and her whole body exuded an ethereal aura. Especially under the white lights, she looked like a true saintess descended to the mortal realm.

“Hattie?” At the sight of the Queen, Mackenzie was momentarily stunned because the woman before her looked so much like Hattie Zelinsky! But she quickly realized that the woman was not Hattie.

“Greetings, Your Holiness!” Even the Queen of the Dark Night islands had to bow to the Saintess.

In name, the Saintess was the highest leader of the Holy Fire organization. Even the Great Saint King was below the Saintess in rank. Also, the Holy Trinity functioned as a whole, and the Queen was half a rank lower than the Great Saint King.

“So… you’re Hattie’s mother. Freya.” Mackenzie, usually poised, felt a bit intimidated in front of this imposing elder. The woman’s presence was too powerful. She seemed like a moon goddess with countless devout followers

behind her.

“Yes, Your Holiness. That is I.” Freya Morgan’s gaze was intense as she looked at Mackenzie.

Mackenzie was a smart woman. She knew her status as the Saintess was most effective in public. Without waiting for Yasmine and the others to leave, she immediately said, “Very well, since you are the highest commander of the Dark Night Islands, I now command you as the Saintess to release me, Emmanuel, and the Lenoir siblings immediately!”

Sure enough, Freya’s men showed signs of unrest. The Holy Trinity was established in the name of the Saintess. Officially, the Great Saint King and the Queen of the Dark Night Islands had to obey the Saintess‘ orders.

“Sorry, Your Holiness! The Warlord and the Great Saint King have ordered that you stay on the Dark Night Islands until you give birth. Until then, please do not leave!” Freya had to keep up appearances, even though her gaze was very aggressive. She was known for her iron–fisted methods in conquering

the Dark Night Islands. Her subservience to the Saintess was already her limit.

“Huh, so I see. The Saintess is merely a puppet of your organization.”

Mackenzie countered.

Even if what Mackenzie said was possibly true, Freya couldn’t openly admit it,

as it would undoubtedly affect the future of the Holy Trinity and could even

potentially cause internal strife.

The previous Saintess‘ issue had led to more than half of the Holy Fire

organization’s members who were loyal to the Saintess rebelling, causing

Internal conflicts. Many branches collapsed due to faith disintegration, nearly

destroying the organization.

The Great Saint King had to temporarily bring a girl from Yeringham, claiming

she was the new saintess to reestablish order. Though many doubted

Sarah’s legitimacy as the Saintess, it at least provided a foundation for the

Holy Fire organization, gradually calming the internal strife over three years.

“Your Holiness, you are mistaken. It’s just that you are newly returned and unfamiliar with the internal structure, so your powers have not yet been fully restored. As long as you stay on the island peacefully, we can meet your other conditions.”

Chapter 1707

Sure enough, Freya compromised.

“Alright, in that case, I must be the one to set the rules for the new Grim Reaper’s Duel!”

Mackenzie was a master negotiator, deliberately asking for too much to begin with, waiting for the other side to bargain before revealing her true intentions. As expected, Freya could only nod in agreement, as this demand was minor compared to Mackenzie’s earlier condition.

Then, she quickly ordered the people behind her, including Yasmine, to leave.

This left the two women alone, making Mackenzie feel like a caged bird with nothing to support her words. However, Mackenzie was clever; with just the

two of them, she did not provoke Freya and even tried to build rapport.

“Ms. Morgan, Hattie often mentioned you to me. I never thought I’d meet you here!”

“Oh, Hattie.” Freya was slightly taken aback.

It was Yasmine who informed her that the Saintess wanted to see the Warlord, who then directed her to come since she was the queen of the island. Freya knew about Mackenzie’s relationship with Hattie, but she had no feelings left for the children she had left with the Zelinsky family.

She had married Ezra for the organization’s grand plan, and after completing her mission, she hadn’t returned to the Zelinsky family for twenty years.

“Yes, Hattie often talks about you, saying she misses her mother! It would be wonderful if you could bring her here too!” Mackenzie probed.

She and Emmanuel had arrived in such a hurry that they hadn’t had time to contact outside forces. If they could also bring Hattie, there might be a

chance to break through the Dark Night Islands from the outside.

Unfortunately, Freya was no fool and remained cautious. She replied with a smile, “It is Hattie’s honor to befriend Your Holiness. However, I have many matters to attend to and cannot make arrangements at the moment. After Your Holiness gives birth on the island, I will certainly bring her to visit you!”

Freya’s watertight response left Mackenzie with no recourse.

The two continued their conversation, but Mackenzie couldn’t gain any further advantage. The only bargaining chip she had was the power to set the rules for the Grim Reaper’s Duel, which she had to use carefully to help Emmanuel fight against the Airspace Group.

The following evening, Emmanuel, led by Aqua, returned to the island’s center. This time, he came as the leader of the Black Wolf Team, not only for registration but also to receive the latest rules and match schedule for the Grim Reaper’s Duel.

The central region was larger than Emmanuel had imagined. The tower he

had infiltrated last time was within the center, surrounded by many modern buildings.

Emmanuel and Aqua, heavily guarded by the Airspace Group, entered the conference hall.

Seizing the opportunity, Emmanuel observed the representatives of the island's forces to understand the types of people–or rather, species-present on the island. After all, it was called Devil's Island, so it might not be populated solely by humans.

Suddenly, Emmanuel started, for he saw a familiar face from Yeringham.

"Quintus!" Emmanuel shouted excitedly from a distance.

He and Mackenzie had come all this way because of a letter from this guy.

Finding him almost certainly meant finding Claudette, and Emmanuel could hardly contain his excitement. However, the conference hall was quite large, filled with a mix of characters, and Emmanuel's shout immediately attracted

everyone’s attention.

“Who is that guy? He looks unfamiliar. I’ve never seen him before!”

“Isn’t the girl beside him the Black Wolf Team’s logistic member?”

“What’s going on? Is he the new leader of the Black Wolf Team?”

“This trash replaced last year’s champion, Xarri?! Haha, looks like the Black

Wolf Team is doomed this year!”

“Why isn’t Quell leading anymore? Did she give up? Haha…”

The crowd began to chatter.

Quintus was also very excited, finally seeing Emmanuel, which likely meant

Mackenzie, his crush, was also on the island.

“Silence! Everyone, quiet down!”

The on–site supervisor of the Airspace Group shouted loudly. However, no

one on this island was easy to handle, and mere words couldn’t calm them

down. Emmanuel also wanted to reunite with Quintus as quickly as possible,

paying no heed to the chaos.

Just then, a gunshot rang out in the conference hall.

Yasmine herself fired

Chapter 1708

“No matter what grudges you have or what you need to say, this is not the

place for it. Anyone who causes a disturbance will be shot on the spot!”

No matter how skilled a martial artist was, they still feared a knife; even the

most powerful expert couldn’t contend with a bullet. So, the group of

fierce–looking individuals had to stop talking and moving, staring daggers at

Yasmine and her people but not daring to defy her.

“Now, proceed with the registration for the duel!

“After successful registration, each representative will receive the new rules

and match schedule!

“Additionally, be reminded that the primary rules for this duel have been set

by Her Holiness!”

As soon as Yasmine finished speaking, the crowd erupted into murmurs

again. Many people clearly knew who the Saintess was. Emmanuel's eyes

widened in surprise. Did Mackenzie set the rules? In that case, she will

certainly try to help me!

"Quiet down! Begin lining up for registration now!" Yasmine fired another shot.

into the air to restore order before leaving the scene. As she departed, she

gave Emmanuel a profound look but did not speak to him.

After successfully registering the Black Wolf Team, Emmanuel handed the

rules and match schedule to Aqua without even looking at them and hurried

out of the conference hall to find Quintus.

As expected, Quintus, who had registered earlier, was waiting outside for

Emmanuel. However, since free movement was not allowed on the central

island, Quintus whispered in Emmanuel's ear, "Come find me at the Solar

Group after eight tonight!" He winked and then left.

Aqua emerged from the conference hall, thinking that Emmanuel had rushed

out because he had seen his wife, but instead, she saw him exchanging looks

with a rough–looking man, which gave her goosebumps.

Unaware of Aqua's thoughts, Emmanuel eagerly grabbed her arm and

started walking away.

"Mr. Emmanuel, why are you in such a hurry?" Aqua, puzzled and slightly

worried, wondered if his wife was actually a man.

No, it can't be! Can it? Mr. Emmanuel's so hot and powerful…

"I'm taking you back first. After that, I have something to do, and I might not

be back tonight," Emmanuel said without looking back, oblivious to Aqua's

wild imagination.

"Not coming back? What are you going to do? Find your wife?" Aqua asked,

frightened by the idea.

"Not my wife!" Emmanuel's answer made Aqua breathe a slight sigh of relief, patting her chest. But before she could fully relax, Emmanuel continued, "I

need to find a dear friend. I have a lead on her whereabouts, and she's very

important to me!”

“What?!” Aqua shouted, all her goosebumps returning. Her mind filled with images of Emmanuel and Quintus flirting. No… Tell me that’s not it!

“Mr. Emmanuel, why… why are you…” Aqua was distressed. Mr. Emmanuel was perfect in every way except for his peculiar taste in partners. But before she could finish her sentence, they stepped out of the Airspace Group’s weak surveillance zone, and a woman blocked their path.

The woman was very tall, about five feet and nine inches, almost the same height as Emmanuel. Her slender figure made her look even taller and very well–proportioned. She had striking features, with blonde hair, and licked her lips while looking at Emmanuel, exuding extreme sensuality.

Unfortunately, Emmanuel was impervious to such foreign beauty. Instead, sensing the danger she posed, he instinctively shielded Aqua behind him.

“Mr. Emmanuel, be careful! This is Anna Letlow, one of the three powerhouses of the Ophanim Clan, known as the golden mermaid!” Aqua whispered

nervously, clutching Emmanuel's shirt.

Emmanuel had heard about the Ophanim Clan during his chats with Aqua.

They were the rulers of the southern part of the Dark Night Islands and fierce

competitors who had fought the Black Wolf Team for the duel last year.

Anyone who could become one of the three powerhouses of the Ophanim

Clan was likely as powerful as Vachon, and her gaze carried even more

animosity than his.

"So, you're the new leader of the Black Wolf Team, huh? You look pretty weak!"

Anna sashayed toward Emmanuel, mocking, "And quite the lecher, huh? Are

you rushing back to stick yourself inside Aqua? You wouldn't have used your

to entice Quell into giving you the leader position, would you?"

stick

Chapter 1709

Emmanuel's expression remained cold and indifferent, refusing to respond to

such filthy provocations.

Though Aqua was afraid of Anna, she still bit her lip and yelled, “Don’t bullsh*t, Goldfish! Mr. Emmanuel is a man of integrity!” However, she didn’t sound very convincing. After all, she had just been imagining Emmanuel and Quintus in a salacious situation.

Anna, now more convinced that she was right, licked her lips and said, “Really? Then let me test how righteous he really is.” With that, her figure. blurred and vanished before Aqua’s eyes.

Emmanuel, still calm, looked up and saw Anna’s knees coming straight at him.

So fast! That’s Shoiya Martial Arts!

Anna was a top expert in it, combining other martial arts styles. This move was not easy to counter.

Still, Emmanuel successfully dodged to the side while protecting Aqua.

Anna swung her hand, and Emmanuel, alarmed, dodged again. But with

Aqua as a burden, his cheek was still grazed, leaving three deep cuts. Hel

quickly carried Aqua in one hand and leaped back, putting some distance

between them.

“Hey, what are you doing? How dare you fight privately in the central region?!”

In the next moment, the island’s guards rushed over, their black gun barrels

aimed at the three of them.

Anna licked the blood on her fingers and sneered, “Is this the extent of the

Black Wolf Team’s leader’s strength? It seems this year’s championship will

belong to the Ophanim Clan. We will truly ascend to the pinnacle of the

islands!”

Aqua glared at her, gritting her teeth. But the next moment, Emmanuel also

grinned triumphantly, raising one hand to reveal the necklace he had just

taken from Anna’s neck.

“Really? But without this, you can’t be considered a member of the Ophanim

Clan, right?”

Anna was shocked. She never noticed how he managed to take her necklace

off her neck.

Aqua turned incredibly excited, believing Emmanuel could easily take Anna's

life earlier if he wanted to when he could even stealthily take Anna's necklace

without her noticing. An injury for life; there was no doubt his leader had won

this duel.

"Leave now! Fight privately again, and you will die here and now!" the

Airspace guards threatened again..

At that, Emmanuel casually tossed the necklace back, grabbed Aqua, and

turned to leave. He wouldn't be as foolish as Anna to risk his life testing the

limits of the Airspace Group. It was meaningless to him.

Anna, retrieving her necklace, gritted her teeth. Losing to a Chanaean man

was utterly humiliating.

Other representatives from various groups who had come out of the

conference hall also focused their attention on Emmanuel. Being the leader of last year's champion, Black Wolf Team, everyone wanted to test his strength. However, seeing that not even the twelfth–ranked Goldfish gained an advantage, others had to reconsider challenging Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel successfully escorted Aqua back to the Black Wolf Team's territory.

It was already past 7 p.m.

"Aqua, you head back on your own. Study the rules and match the schedule. with Quell and the others. I'll be back soon to discuss and plan with you all!" Emmanuel instructed before turning to leave.

"Mr. Emmanuel!" Aqua was worried but helpless. Emmanuel was always looking for either his wife or his confidante. She resigned herself to being his loyal assistant.

Emmanuel ignored whatever Aqua was thinking and quickly crossed the border into the Solar Group's territory.

It felt like stepping into a different country. The Solar Group's area was

brightly lit, even at night.

"Haha, he's here! My number one rival!" Quintus' booming voice reached

Emmanuel's ears.

Looking in that direction, Emmanuel saw Quintus, a few others, and a tall,

slender man standing beside him. The man was so thin that he looked like a

stick next to Quintus.

"So, you're Emmanuel Lowe, the new leader of the Black Wolf Team?" The

slender man addressed Emmanuel directly. Behind him were four other men

who, despite their fierce appearance, had clear, sharp eyes.

Chapter 1710

Appearance reflects the heart, and it was clear that the people of the Solar

Group, like Quintus, were genuinely good–hearted people.

"That's right!" Emmanuel nodded.

Quintus, unable to hold back any longer, laughed heartily and introduced,

“This is the leader of the Solar Group, Sunny Sheets!”

“Sonny?” Emmanuel was slightly taken aback. How could someone have such a name? Especially as the leader of a group.

“Not Sonny; Sunny! See the difference?” Quintus opened his mouth, emphasizing the pronunciation, and added, “This is the guy who guided me to the Dark Night Islands to find my sister!”

Emmanuel found it amusing. This guy hadn’t changed at all, still as goofy as ever. He then extended his hand to Sunny, “Hello, pleased to meet you!”

Sunny, seeing Emmanuel’s lack of pretense, smiled slightly and shook his hand, “You’re more approachable than Xarril”

Emmanuei smiled casually but then noticed the large beads on Sunny’s wrist and couldn’t help but ask, “What’s your relationship with the old man at the foot of Lenoir Residence’s plantation in Yeringham?”

He still remembered it like it was yesterday. He and Ashton had entered the

plantation and met that old man who dressed peculiarly and also wore a similar string of large beads on his wrist.

“He’s my father!” Sunny revealed without hesitation.

“Father?” Emmanuel was surprised. He had thought they were grandfather and grandson. Sunny looked like he was only a few years older than Emmanuel.

“Let’s go inside and talk,” Sunny invited Emmanuel into the building.

Emmanuel was even more stumped. It was already past 8 p.m., yet the Solar Group’s buildings were still accessible. He quickly realized that the faction had many buildings. Besides the original buildings that were closed, there were many stone houses around that were not under the control of the Airspace Group.

The lower–ranking members of the Solar Group also didn’t have the lifeless. look in their eyes that other lower–ranking members of other factions had. It seemed that this faction had a relatively fair hierarchy, and everyone still had

hope for life in their eyes.

“Come, have a drink!” Quintus personally fetched two large jugs of

homemade liquor from the cellar.

Emmanuel enjoyed the atmosphere, which was reminiscent of the carefree

times in the Northern Region. If possible, he wanted to make the Black Wolf

Team like this, too. However, Emmanuel’s primary focus wasn’t on the bark

Night Islands; he came to find out about Claudette’s whereabouts from

Quintus.

After finishing a glass of liquor, he immediately asked, “Quintus, where’s

Claudette? Didn’t you say she was on this island?”

“Quintus? Have you no respect? At least call me your number–one rival if not

brother–in–law!” Quintus shouted in discontent.

Emmanuel was rendered at a loss for words.

“Come on, let’s try again. Call me brother–in–law!” Quintus insisted, showing

that he wasn’t a fool.

Of course, Emmanuel refused, remaining silent.

“Haha, Emmanuel, don’t mind Quintus‘ temperament!” Sunny finally stepped

in to answer for Emmanuel. “Miss Claudette isn’t in the Solar Group; she

should be in the center of the island now.”

“The center again?” Emmanuel was slightly surprised.

“What do you mean again?” Now, it was Quintus’ turn to be surprised. “Did

they bring my wife here too and keep her in the central region?”

Emmanuel finally couldn’t hold back his sarcasm, “Quintus, have some

self–respect. Mackenzie’s my wife, and she’s almost four months pregnant

with my child!”

This news nit Quintus like a thunderbolt, leaving him stunned. Mackenzie was

already carrying Emmanuel’s progeny–what was he to do now?!

Sunny felt a bit sympathetic toward Qu