Wrong Table 1721

Chapter 1721 Sarah's Story

"Years ago, an agreement was reached between the Saintess and the Holy Trinity. Until her daughter came of age, the Holy Trinity was not allowed to touch her. But the Holy Trinity needed the name of the Saintess to consolidate the faith of hundreds of thousands of people and end the internal strife. So I was brought to Yeringham by the Queen of the Dark Night Islands and became Mackenzie's substitute.

"My fate was predetermined long ago. When the Saintess returned, I became worthless. But I have been the Saintess for over twenty years, with significant merits and a group of faithful believers. After the failed mission in Yeringham, I was confined here, continuing to do some trivial tasks for the organization just to prove my remaining value…"

After listening to Sarah's story, Emmanuel neither doubted nor fully believed her. He simply asked seriously, "Are you truly willing to betray the Holy Trinity

to help me? Have you thought through the consequences?”

Sarah turned around, spreading her hands with a smile. “Emmanuel, look at me now, living in such ugliness on this dark island. Does my life have any meaning left? The promise you’ve given me is my best hope. As long as I can leave with you and restore my appearance, I’m willing to give everything.”

Her words were sincere, and Emmanuel couldn’t find any fault in her reasoning.

“Sarah, I trust you.” He walked up to her, gently placing his hand on her shoulder, staring into her eyes. “After we leave this place, I will definitely restore you to the beautiful woman you once were!”

Sarah smiled. Her smile was gorgeous.

The next moment, she couldn’t help but tightly hug Emmanuel, crying, “Emmanuel, thank you! Since I can remember, I’ve known I was just a tool. It’s when I’m with you that life only feels meaningful.”

Though Emmanuel sympathized with her background, he still pulled her out

of his embrace. “Since you still see me as your brother–in–law, I’ll treat you as

Mackenzie’s sister. We can be close but not intimate. I only love your sister.”

Sarah cried and then laughed. She sincerely sighed, “I envy that woman so

much; she takes everything good! As for me, I can only live in her shadow

forever!”

“Don’t think like that!” Emmanuel quickly comforted her, gently holding her

shoulders. “You’re still young, with a long life ahead. There are plenty of better

men than me out there. When we leave here, I can find you a suitable

husband to start a new life with.”

Sarah laughed again, taking a while before she nodded with an affirmed

“Mm.”

In front of others, she was a woman with deep scheming, but in front of

Emmanuel, she was just a naive sister–in–law.

“Oh, by the way, do you know where Claudette is?”

Emmanuel certainly wouldn't miss this opportunity. He came here for

punishment with this purpose, never expecting things to go so smoothly.

"I do!" Sarah deliberately teased with a mischievous grin. "You asked the right

person!"

"Really? Please tell me!" Emmanuel asked nervously.

"Okay, but Emmanuel, you must promise me one condition!" Sarah

deliberately acted coy.

"What is it?" Emmanuel hurriedly asked.

"You must keep me company here every three days. You can only imagine

how bored I am here."

Emmanuel thought Sarah's current demeanor somehow resembled Beatrix's.

However, she was the former Saintess. She couldn't have possibly also

discarded the dignity of the Saintess along with the title, could she?

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"Sarah, didn't you just nod and indicate that you understood what I meant? I

am your brother–in–law.” Emmanuel sighed slightly, annoyed.

“Hmph, I don’t care!” Sarah said angrily. “I’m not a Quillen, and I have no blood

relationship with Mackenzie! You can treat me as a sister–in–law as you

please, but until you find me a suitable man, I’m going to cling to you. How

about that?”

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. It took him quite a while to finally agree

to her conditions in order to find Claudette.

“Alright, I’ll tell you everything!” Sarah immediately smiled. “She’s in the

laboratory on the fifth floor. She might be like me now, in her birthday suit.’

Chapter 1722

“What?! Emmanuel was shocked, his fists clenched involuntarily.

“Emmanuel, are you dying to see her without clothes? Is she prettier than me

without clothes?” Sarah teased deliberately.

“Sarah, I don’t have time for jokes! What’s her current condition? She’s still

alive, right?” Emmanuel shouted anxiously.

“Of course, she’s alive! But I’m not entirely sure either!” Sarah looked at his nervous expression and quickly continued, “The last time I saw her was half a month ago! Because she absorbed the Yang energy from the Heart of the Sun, she’s now being developed by the Queen of the Dark Night Islands, intended to be turned into a super weapon! Poor thing, she wasn’t a fighter before. I don’t know if her body can handle it…”

Seeing even Sarah worried about Claudette, Emmanuel felt even more anxious.

“Sarah, please help me! I must see Claudette today!”

Sarah looked into Emmanuel’s eyes and sighed inwardly. She could tell his concern for Claudette surpassed his earlier concern for her. It seemed that no matter what, she could never become the woman in this man’s heart, as there were too many formidable rivals to defeat.

“I can only tell you how to bypass the defense systems to get to the fifth floor.

But beyond that, I can’t control anything. Are you sure you want to go up?”

Sarah asked.

Emmanuel nodded without hesitation. No matter how dangerous it might be,

he had to confirm that Claudette was still alive. Otherwise, his and

Mackenzie’s trip to the Dark Night Islands would be meaningless.

“After you leave this room, knock out the guard who takes you out, then

continue straight ahead…” Sarah instructed him on how to reach the fifth

floor, including how to deal with various detection instruments and

mechanisms.

“Thank you, Sarah! It’s great to see you again!” This time, Emmanuel gently

hugged Sarah, then turned and left.

Sarah watched his retreating figure, her eyes showing a complex expression.

She could feel that this man treated her sincerely, and he wasn’t just after

her body. She only hoped that it was because of her currently unsightly

appearance.

Emmanuel didn’t pay any more attention to Sarah. Following her instructions, he pretended to be barely conscious when leaving the room after his punishment. Sure enough, four guards came immediately to take him away. Unlike Yasmine’s armed subordinates, these guards were martial arts experts without firearms.

For Emmanuel, it wasn’t easy to ambush them, considering fighters‘ quicker reflexes compared to ordinary people. Nevertheless, he managed it easily. Drawing on his experience as a Wolf Warrior and following Sarah’s guidance, he successfully snuck into the heavily guarded fifth floor with no major incidents.

This floor was much more complex than the third and fourth floors. After arriving, Emmanuel could only temporarily hide, carefully survey the surroundings, find gaps in the guards‘ patrols, and slowly sneak in to search for the laboratory. But soon, he almost felt overwhelmed because there were

a ton of laboratories on the fifth floor–only one large room in the middle

seemed not to be a laboratory.

Only the heavens knew which lab Claudette could be in.

After pondering silently for a while, instead of risking alerting everyone by

barging into each room, he decided to memorize the environment quietly,

retreat, and ask Sarah for more specific information.

Just then, a laboratory door opened.

“Claudette!” Emmanuel almost couldn’t resist rushing out because he finally

saw Claudette, who was miraculously still alive despite risking her life for him

twice.

An uncontrollable surge of complex emotions welled up from within him.

Surprise, excitement, worry, curiosity… and above all, happiness and relief. As

long as Claudette Lenoir was alive, everything else seemed trivial.

The next moment, he saw an elegantly dressed woman, exuding an

incomparable nobility, walking out behind her.

Hattie?!

Emmanuel's initial reaction was like Mackenzie's, but he quickly realized she

wasn't the young woman.

Chapter 1723

That must be Hattie's mother!

Though Emmanuel didn't know she was the Queen of the Dark Night Islands,

he could imagine she was a prominent figure. Quickly, he hid himself.

Freya led Claudette toward Emmanuel's direction.

Emmanuel concealed himself behind the wall, quietly observing Claudette,

wanting to assess her condition first. When he saw the state of Claudette's

eyes, his heart sank. That didn't seem normal.

Emmanuel still didn't plan to come out, but the next moment, Freya stopped

abruptly and turned in his direction, causing him to hide immediately.

He was quite confident in his stealth abilities. Back when he was the Wolf

Warrior, he infiltrated Shoiya's military base alone and came out unscathed.

Though the surveillance and defense systems of the Ivory Tower were advanced, they might not necessarily be more formidable than a national–level military base.

He believed that as long as he didn't reveal himself, they wouldn't detect him.

But the next moment, Freya unexpectedly smiled, turned her back to him, and said, "Since you've come all this way, why not come out and have a chat with me?"

Impossible! Emmanuel was stunned. How could she have detected me?!

"Come on out. I've already spoken with Her Holiness, and I also want to talk with you," Freya added.

The next moment, Emmanuel suddenly appeared behind Freya, startling the guards around the Queen as they surrounded Emmanuel.

"Claudette!" Emmanuel moved as if he hadn't been impeded, instantly teleporting in front of Claudette. To his astonishment, Claudette remained

indifferent to him.

“Claudette!” Emmanuel’s agitation grew. He grabbed her shoulders tightly and exclaimed excitedly, “It’s me! Emmanuel! What’s wrong with you?!”

Whoosh!

His agitated cries not only failed to evoke Claudette’s emotional response to

their long–awaited reunion but instead earned him a slap from her. It wasn’t

about the technique; it was the force behind it.

Emmanuel widened his eyes and instinctively crossed his arms to block.

Bam!

The powerful force of the slap made Emmanuel’s arms tingle and burn

slightly, and he staggered back a few steps before steadying himself.

What’s going on?!

Even though he had heard from Quintus previously, Emmanuel still found it

hard to believe, even when seeing it for himself. In less than half a year,

Airspace Group had turned a fragile woman into a fighter with ferocious

strength!

Emmanuel chuckled bitterly, knowing Ashton would be infuriated if she knew

about this. Many fighters who had trained since they were little would surely feel their beliefs shattering.

“Does it surprise you, Emmanuel?” Freya displayed a smug curve.

Emmanuel was momentarily speechless, staring at Freya angrily and roaring,

“What have you done to Claudette?!”

“Interested?” Freya suddenly turned around and walked toward the room in

the center, saying with her back to him, “Let’s sit down and have a proper

chat then.”

Behind, Claudette followed her into the room like a robot.

Emmanuel had no choice but to follow.

Even facing Emmanuel, Freya didn’t need any of her subordinates; the three

of them entered the room. Freya sat down, and Claudette naturally stood

behind her on the sofa, almost like a subordinate.

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“Claudette…” Emmanuel understood now. He stared at Freya and questioned,

“Have you really completely transformed Claudette, even using technology

to control her consciousness?”

“More or less,” Freya admitted frankly. “We erased her memories and used

hypnosis combined with high technology to manipulate her mind. It’s just

medical black technology, not quite at the level of sci–fi dramas yet, but

we’re getting there.”

“You f*ckers!” Emmanuel’s fury erupted instantly. Disregarding everything, he

struck out at Freya with a palm. He wanted to kill this she–devil.

Bam!

Freya didn’t let Claudette intervene. Instead, she herself unleashed an attack.

Emmanuel was shocked. This woman’s internal strength far surpassed his

own. Even at his peak condition back then, he might not have been able to

suppress her.

Tap, tap, tap…

Emmanuel staggered back a few steps before barely steadying himself while

Freya remained sitting composedly on the sofa, not moving a muscle.

Chapter 1724

“At this point, you do realize that opposing the Airspace Group leads only to a

dead end, right?”

Freya said proudly, “Killing you would be just like a breeze for us! But out of

respect for the Saintess and your unique physique, which deems you

suitable to be an Airspace Group member, we’ve put up with your mischief

on Dark Night Islands. When you have lost all hope, we will still offer you a

chance to join us, but please do not test our patience!”

Emmanuel fell silent.

With his current strength at the seventh–level pinnacle, he doubted he could

even defeat the woman before him. Even if he used the Dragon–Breaking

Palm, it still wouldn’t guarantee mutual destruction.

“What do you say? Will you willingly accept our transformation? Aren’t you on good terms with Claudette? What if we transfer all her power to you?”

Freya extended an olive branch to him again, saying, “She is the only one in this world who has absorbed the power of the Heart of the Sun since birth. The energy contained within her body far exceeds your imagination!”

“Well, as long as you accept our transformation and harness the power of the Heart of the Sun within her, you’ll be the unrivaled King of Assassins in this world!”

She was not a natural war god like Emmanuel, although Claudette had been exposed to the Heart of the Sun’s radiation. Wielding such power within her was a waste.

The Airspace Group’s mission was to forge a supreme King of Assassins who could help them take down enemy leaders, thus achieving their grand military and political goals.

Freya was the queen whom the Warlord trusted the most, and she was willing to sacrifice everything to help the Warlord achieve that goal.

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“It’s impossible.”

Emmanuel rejected her once again despite feeling intense frustration inside.

“I will never help a tyranny that would turn this world into a sea of blood!”

“A real man stands still. I will save my wife, kids, and friends with every ounce of my strength. If I can’t save them, then I will gladly die here with no regrets!”

In response to his righteous demeanor, Freya smirked and clapped mockingly.

“You are indeed the proud and righteous Wolf Warrior. I will spare your life out of respect for Her Holiness. However, I’ll watch you closely to see if you truly have the capability to battle against the Airspace Group.”

The Airspace Group had ruled this island for thirty years, and no one had ever been able to threaten their dominance.

As the current Queen of the Dark Night Islands, she was also curious about

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the true extent of the former Northern Region War God's abilities.

"You will definitely regret this!"

Emmanuel gritted his tooth, balled his fists, and exited the room.

As soon as he stopped out of the room, eight fighters immediately

surrounded him.

"You are to escort Mr. Lowe back personally. Your job is to protect him and

make sure he doesn't communicate with others on the way."

Freya ordered the fighters personally.

Obviously, by "protect", she meant to monitor him!

As the Queen of the Dark Night Islands, how could she not have guessed that

Emmanuel had help from someone in the lower levels to sneak into the fifth

floor?

As for who that person was, she could guess it with her eyes closed.

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

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and stopped the gun with a

“Hmph, it was Her Holiness who ordered me to come up here. How dare you

stop us?” Sarah responded contemptuously.

The guards were momentarily taken aback by her words, unsure how to

proceed.

Of course, they knew Sarah was lying, but the Saintess was the highest

leader in the name of the Holy Trinity. If she had ordered Sarah to come up

here, no one would dare to interfere.

“Your Reverence, please stop this nonsense at once!”

At that moment, the chief guard of the sixth floor walked over and

reprimanded Sarah.

Donned in fiery robes, the woman wore a serious expression and wielded a

Crimson Flame Whip with a commanding presence.

Even someone like Sarah, who was not easily impressed, had to show

respect to this woman–Scarlet, the most skilled fighter on Dark Night Islands!

She once fought off nine Redback Assassins fighters single–handedly and

won the match unscathed.

That victory catapulted her to fame and made her a figure of awe and

respect in the Holy Trinity.

Chapter 1725

The Killer Queen of the Redback Assassins once sent a personal invitation to

Scarlet to join them as an elite assassin. She declined the invitation due to a

lack of interest and later joined the Airspace Group, remaining at the Dark

Night Islands ever since.

Sarah was unclear about Scarlet's real intentions of doing so because they had never interacted much, let alone had an in–depth discussion.

"I'm not messing around! If you want to know if the Saintess really did order me to come up, why don't you go and ask Her Holiness?" Sarah icily retorted to Scarlet.

"Your Reverence, you are no longer the Saintess now. Are you aware that falsifying the Saintess' orders is a capital offense within the Holy Trinity?"

Scarlet coldly threatened, "Leave now, and I can pretend that I know nothing about this. But if I consult Her Holiness and discover you've falsified her orders, no one can save you!"

Trisha was extremely nervous because she knew the Saintess had not issued such an order.

Sarah rebuked in a taunting tone, "So, are you openly defying the orders of the Saintess? If this gets around, I doubt you'll be able to get away with it

easily.” Most of the Holy Trinity members were followers of the Saintess. The tens of thousands of members of the Holy Trinity were all recruited in the name of the Saintess. Despite Scarlet knowing the Saintess was just a puppet, the consequences would still be unbearable if this became public.

“Okay. Please wait here for a moment, Your Reverence.” Scarlet turned around and went to consult Mackenzie personally.

“The Holy Nun?” Mackenzie, who was alone in the large room, was slightly startled when she heard this title.

I have not summoned anyone, and I don’t even know the Holy Nun. But why would she say I had summoned her?

“If Your Holiness did not summon her, I will go out and deal with her. Sorry for the disturbance, Your Holiness.”

Scarlet didn’t explain to Mackenzie the repercussions of falsifying the Saintess‘ orders. In reality, she had already deduced the answer from Mackenzie’s initial reaction upon hearing the title of the Holy Nun.

“Wait!”

Mackenzie called out to Scarlet and tactfully said, “I summoned her. It’s been

a while since I last saw her. Let her in.”

“It’s been a while since you last saw her?” Scarlet was skeptical of Mackenzie’s

words and purposely questioned her, “Your Holiness, do you know who she

is?”

“How could I not know? It’s Sarah!”

Mackenzie took a wild guess, and hoped that she was right.

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Besides Sarah, she really couldn’t think of anyone else in the Holy Trinity who

would dare to take such a risk to come see her.

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Moreover, she suspected that Sarah’s sudden visit was related to Emmanuel

Seeing that Mackenzie was actually able to mention Sarah’s name, Scarlet,

despite her doubts, reluctantly nodded and acknowledged her request, “Yes,

Your Holiness!”

Sarah waited patiently outside the door, her expression hidden beneath a

mask.

Trisha, in contrast, was breaking out in a cold sweat.

If the Saintess and the Holy Nun’s statements didn’t align, they would be in

deep trouble!

Fortunately, Scarlet appeared the next moment and announced, “The

Saintess requests your presence!”

Sarah’s demeanor was calm as if it were just another ordinary matter.

Trisha, on the other hand, secretly sighed in relief. Seriously, only the Holy Nun

has the courage to take such a risk!

Soon, Sarah walked into Saintess‘ exclusive room, which used to belong to

her.

“Mackenzie, you’ve snatched something from me again! How does it feel,

huh?” Sarah spoke with a biting tone the moment she entered the room.

The two sisters hadn’t had a proper and peaceful conversation in twenty

years.

Previously, Mackenzie didn’t understand why Sarah had to act that way, but

she eventually understood.

If she were in Sarah’s shoes, knowing she was someone else’s plan B for a

lifetime, her attitude might not be any better than Sarah’s.

“Well, to be honest with you, it actually feels pretty good!”

Mackenzie smiled deliberately.

“You…”

not microben you were surely thinking about antching something

from me just now, ami right?”

Mackenzie was an exceptionally intelligent woman who also knew Sarah’s

personality well. Since Sarah had encountered Emmanuel, Mackenzie was

certain that she had reverted to her old tactic of seducing him using her

body.

Any man with weak willpower would surely end up sleeping with her

“Hmph, why should I tell you?” Sarah said coldly.

Mackenzie chuckled and quipped, “If you don’t want to tell me, then why did

you come to me? If I’m not mistaken, I just saved your life, didn’t I?”

“Pfft. If you’ve got the guts, don’t bother rescuing me!”

Sarah showed no gratitude at all for Mackenzie’s help. She even went so far

as to sit directly in the seat reserved for the Saintess.

“So, you’ve come all this way just to argue with me and vent your

frustrations?” Mackenzie asked Sarah jokingly.

Chapter 1726 Don’t Want to Live Anymore

“Of course not, but isn’t it good to have a little argument as a warmup?”

Sarah remarked with a teasing smile. “Do you seriously expect me to come in

here and start calling you ‘my dear sister‘? Is that what you want?”

Mackenzie chuckled and replied, “That’s right. I’m more used to you acting this way. But if you don’t start telling me what’s going on, I can’t promise you’ll have time to explain later. After all, I don’t call the shots here. You’ve also been a puppet here, so you should know very well.”

Sarah snickered and said, “I want to help Emmanuel liberate the Dark Night Islands and get me out of here! However, his current power may not be sufficient to accomplish this mission. So, I hope you can help him boost his power!”

“Me?”

Mackenzie asked curiously, “How can I help him?”

“I’m not sure how to help him either. You’re pretty smart, right? You should know what to do.”

Sarah shrugged and said, “Consider this as a favor from me. There’s a lab on the fifth floor. You should go there and take a look, and maybe check out your

love rival while you're at it. Perhaps you'll come up with something after your visit."

Sarah left the room after saying those puzzling words, leaving behind a confused Mackenzie.

Mackenzie paced back and forth in the room, pondering Sarah's words. After deliberating for a moment, she decided to head down to the fifth floor.

The moment she exited the room, Scarlet appeared and asked, "Your Holiness, where are you going?"

Mackenzie was not a meek and timid woman. She gave Scarlet a cold glance after hearing her questions. "I feel cooped up in the room, so I want to take a stroll around. Don't tell me I don't even have the right to do this."

Scarlet was momentarily stunned by Mackenzie's words. Although the woman before her was physically frail, she felt that she possessed a commanding presence in her gaze, as if she were born with divine authority.

Scarlet answered with a slight bow, "Your Holiness, you're exaggerating. The

Ivory Tower is heavily guarded with intricate mechanisms, and a simple misstep could trigger the defense and security systems. Her Majesty is worried about your safety, which is why she asked you to stay on the sixth floor. Please refrain from wandering around."

Mackenzie retorted boldly, "If you won't let me go down, then you better

summon the Queen of the Dark Night Islands to come and see me!"

"I'm sorry, Her Majesty is extremely busy and may not be able to respond immediately, but I will relay Your Holiness' message to her." Scarlet's reply was tactful and flawless.

If Mackenzie were someone with a weak will, she might have simply given up and resigned herself to being a puppet after hearing Scarlet's response.

However, Mackenzie was not the type to passively accept her fate. She immediately pretended to be dizzy and staggered as if she was about to

collapse.

Scarlet was greatly alarmed by her actions and hurried over to support her.

If something happens to The Saintess and her unborn child,I would surely be

held accountable. The consequences would be unimaginable!

“Quick! Help Her Holiness back to her room and call the medical staff!” Scarlet

quickly instructed the surrounding guards.”

Before long, both the medical staff and Freya, accompanied by her

attendants, had arrived at Mackenzie’s side to check on her condition.

“Queen of the Dark Night Islands, how long do you intend to imprison me?

Ahhh! I’m going crazy!”

“This place is too narrow! I feel so restless.”

“I don’t want to live anymore!”

Mackenzie intentionally acted highly agitated, pretending to be on the brink

of losing control. Her acting skills were quite convincing, leaving others

unable to tell if she was faking it.

Freya asked the medical staff with a stern face, “Dr. Blake, how is Her Holiness doing?”

The head of the medical staff was an elderly white–haired man named Harvey Blake. Upon hearing Freya’s inquiry, he bowed respectfully and reported, “Your Majesty, Her Holiness might be suffering from prenatal depression. She needs more rest and more space to move around; otherwise, it could affect her-”

“Alright, I understand. You guys can leave now.” Freya interrupted him before he could finish, lightly flicking two fingers to signal they should leave.

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

Harvey and his assistant swiftly nodded and bowed to Freya, their demeanor and actions akin to those of Sholyans

“All of you, escort Her Holiness to take a walk with me downstairs. I’m sure her prenatal depression will vanish instantly after a walk!”

Being an extremely intelligent woman, Freya had long discerned Mackenzie's

intentions in doing all this.

If Mackenzie had been any other woman, she wouldn't have bothered to

attend to her. But she was the Saintess. If she had done something extreme,

the Big Three would surely have held her accountable for it.

"Back off and keep your hands off me!"

Mackenzie reverted to her aloof demeanor after hearing Freya's words. She

brushed off those who attempted to support her and proceeded to walk

alongside Freya.

Since Freya understood her intentions, she didn't beat around the bush and

brought her directly to the central room on the fifth floor.

As soon as Mackenzie entered the room, her eyes widened in intense shock!

Chapter 1727 Mackenzie Meets Claudette

Only a single person stood in the room. It was a woman rooted to the ground,

her gaze vacant and stoic- akin to a finely crafted automaton, devoid of any

human emotion.

“Claudette!”

Mackenzie could no longer bear it and quickly approached the figure ahead

of her.

Freya, with a swift raise of her hand, prevented those who would have

stopped Mackenzie from heading forward.

Mackenzie approached Claudette with ease and gently held Claudette’s

hand. Claudette feels warm to the touch, but she looks so cold, as if she’s a

living dead.

“Claudette was hanging by a thread when she jumped off that cliff. There

was no way she could live, but our organization brought her back with the

most advanced technology and medicine from the black market!” Freya

explained, preempting any question that Mackenzie had.

Mackenzie trembled, her emotions a swirling storm within. A sense of

darkness enveloped her, strangling her with its despair, causing a wave of

emotions to rage within her–confusion, anger, and grief.

Lightning and thunder filled her inner world, giving rise to a chaotic symphony

of conflicting emotions!

The only man Claudette ever loved was Emmanuel. She never stole or

harmed anyone and even sacrified everything for the one she loved. Yet, why

must she suffer such a fate by ending up like this?

Such a thought gnawed at Mackenzie's soul and tore open any wounds that

refused to heal. If fate was at the hands of someone, she swore that she

would tear that script into shreds!

Silently vowing to herself, she decided to unite with Emmanuel, destroy the

Airspace Group, and restore Claudette to the vibrant woman she once was

while doing everything she could to make it happen.

"Her Holiness, rest assured. Cooperate with us and you won't meet her fate."

Freya's words were a double entendre. While it sounded comforting, it

masked her threats that if Mackenzie opposed the Holy Trinity, she would end

up like Claudette.

Tears streamed down Mackenzie's face as she held onto Claudette's hand.

As if by some strange intuition, Claudette's eyes flicked involuntarily when Mackenzie's tears landed on the back of her hand. It was as if Claudette

sensed Mackenzie's emotions.

However, when Mackenzie looked at Claudette again, all she saw was the

vacant, stoic gaze from before.

"Her Holiness, do you want to become a warrior?" came Freya's abrupt

question. She directed the question at Mackenzie, her voice a silken whisper.

Mackenzie met her gaze, her voice laced with confusion. "What do you

mean?"

Freya elaborated, "You are Valois Bloodline's sole heiress. Even though your

mother sealed your elixir field, our current technology enables us to transfer

the energy of the Heart of the Sun into your body. That way, you would have

unimaginable power!”

Mackenzie bit her lip. “Where did you obtain this said energy from?”

“Her Holiness, surely a wise person like yourself wouldn’t need to pose such a question,” replied Freya, her gaze fixed on Claudette.

She is our ‘portable charger‘!

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Mackenzie’s fists tightened. She had no idea what the Holy Trinity’s hundred–heir project entailed, but she was also aware that the Lenoir family had always been the Zelinsky family’s lapdog. Not to mention, Freya’s in–laws were the Zelinsky family too.

Might Claudette have been the Zelinsky family’s guinea pig from the beginning? No wonder Claudette’s mother died from a serious illness almost immediately after delivering Claudette. At this knowledge, Mackenzie understood everything, having connected all of the puzzle pieces.

“By using people as experiments, you’ll pay the price for this!”

It was a sentence that Mackenzie wanted to scream in fury, but she was a naturally calm and collected person. She comprehended that a pointless outburst would only made things worse!

So, the words were stuck in her throat, yet she forced them down. There was a mask of composure as she added, “Take me to the laboratory.”

At this, she left, never for once doubting Freya’s compliance.

True to Mackenzie’s expectations, Freya did not hesitate and immediately led her through a labyrinth of laboratories, each one stranger than the last.

She had witnessed the pinnacle of human ingenuity at the Ivory Tower but also saw the darkest depths of its potentials. The laboratories were devoid of humanity–each and every machine and experiment only served the Holy Trinity in its goal for world domination.

When a complex device radiated with energy in another laboratory, Freya spoke up by way of an explanation. She was stoic as she gestured toward

the said item. “Her Holiness, we can manipulate this technology to transfer

some energy from Claudette’s Heart of the Sun to you. That is, only if you are willing to do so.”

Meanwhile, as night fell, Emmanuel emerged from the Ivory Tower.

Chapter 1728 The End of the First Day

As such, the first day of the wildcard tournament ended.

“Emmanuel!”

“Emmanuel’s arrived!”

“Are you okay, Emmanuel?”

A wave of voices greeted him the moment Emmanuel arrived at the arena.

Much to his surprise, his compatriots from the Black Wolf Team were there,

waiting for his return from the Ivory Tower.

“I’m fine!” he answered, waving off their worries. The blood scent still lingered

in the air, which led him to urgently ask, “What happened to the Doggo

Team’s representative?”

At his concern for the Doggo Team, Ironskull was puzzled.

“What kind of relationship do you have with the Doggo Team, Emmanuel? Or do you have the hots for their women? Why such concern for them?”

“I have no relations with them.” Emmanuel shook his head. “I just can’t watch them die without doing anything!”

“But why?” Ostrich chimed in, equally puzzled. “I just don’t get it. The Doggo Team’s weak. No offense to you, but Ironskull, Aurora, and I could defeat the. Even Vachon wiped their team on his own. Why would you care whether they’re dead or alive?”

“It’s worth it!” Conviction burned in Emmanuel’s eyes as he added, “I have said it before. I want to work with anyone who yearns for freedom. Together, we’ll overthrow the Airspace Group and bring liberty. We’re all equals and deserve a shot at freedom. Just because they aren’t as powerful as us doesn’t mean we can write them off.”

His words caused Ironskull and Ostrich to be speechless.

On the other hand, Aqua and Aurora gazed at their new leader with bright eyes.

Vachon, who was there and had his arms crossed, suddenly spokle up. His gruff voice sliced through the silence as he said, “They were defeated to the point where they were left for dead. Airspace Group took them back. Judging from the usual procedure, they have until tomorrow to decide whether they would be slaves or be imprisoned in the dungeon!”

When Emmanuel heard this, he immediately expressed, “Aqua, where’s Doggo Team now? Oh, you know what. You might as well bring me there now!”

He grabbed Aqua and ran, which left Aqua completely stunned!

The rest of the Black Wolf Team were shocked about Emmanuel’s concern for the Doggo Team.

Only Vachon snorted. Then, with a smirk, he suggested, “Let’s go. We’ll follow Emmanuel’s lead.”

“Wait, Vachon. Why are you going too?”

It was something that baffled Ironskull.

From what he understood of the world, the fate of the weak on Dark Night

Island held no importance. Vachon and Emmanuel never showed any

sympathy for the weaker ones before. Why the sudden shift in their

behaviors?

“Let’s go!”

Aurora patted Ironskull’s head, after which Ostrich landed a kick on Ironskull’s

backside.

They all then followed Vachon, chasing after Emmanuel and Aqua.

After more than an hour of trekking, she was gasping for breath and could

barely speak. She gestured at a territory ahead of them and commented,

“Emmanuel, t–there… T–That’s… D–Doggo-”

However, before she could even finish her sentence, Emmanuel noticed that

she was struggling to keep up. So, without saying anything, he carried her

into a fireman's lift while doing so at a brisk pace.

She was taken aback by his action. Emmanuel's not behaving like a boss at

all. He's not treating me like his servant either. Where else on Dark Night

Island can you see a boss carry his subordinate?

Entering the Doggo Team's territory, Emmanuel and Aqua finally realized its

actual size–miniscule and lacked even the semblance of a proper building.

Barely larger than a soccer field, their entire territory was full of people, yet

they managed to cultivate the land with surprising efficiency that resulted in

a bountiful harvest.

A wave of despair and mournful cries washed over Emmanuel and Aqua as

they entered.

"What are we to do? We won't last a day if we're thrown into those dungeons!"

"These b*stards from the Shadow Clan are sc*ms! If we're ever their slaves,

we'd be broken by them. They will ruin us!"

It was a double–eged sword because either path would lead to the Doggo

Team's slow, agonizing end.

"I'm sorry, everyone! I've disappointed you all!"

In the center of the crowd was Matt lying prostrate on the ground. His legs

were mangled and bloodied. He continued to grovel as he added, "I couldn't

defend what we had–the Doggo Team's last remaining territory and our

dignity! For this, I'm willing to defy death. Please accept my apologies!"

The scene before the Doggo Team members filled them with sorrow and

grief. It was also a feeling that Emmanuel and Aqua shared with aching

hearts.

"Everyone, hear me out!"

Without hesitating, he set Aqua down and pushed his way through the crowd.

After making his way to the centre, he addressed them, his voice echoing

everywhere. "It isn't the end yet! Be strong, everyone! You have my word. Two

days from now, I'll defeat the Shadow Clan and reclaim your freedom!"

His words sparked a wave of confused stares and whispers throughout the

crowd.

"Who is this guy?"

"Never met him before,

Chapter 1729 Emmanuel's Promise

"With such a formidable force like the Shadow Clan, he can forget about

defeating them."

"Why should we trust his words? Is there some kind of conspiracy?"

All Aqua heard was the whispers around her, which wore her patience down.

Pushing her way through the crowd, she emerged at the center.

"Everyone, he is the new leader of the Black Wolf Team. Please trust whatever

he says. He'll defeat the Shadow Clan and accord you freedom!"

Those in the crowd recognized her as Xarri's sister.

A sneering voice then cut through the air. "Oh, so you're the Black Wolf Team's

new boss, huh? It's you again! You have my eyes on Bella, don't you? You just want to sleep with her, right?"

The voice belonged to Matt. With a broken leg and still sprawled on the ground, he harbored suspicion toward Emmanuel. He sneered, laughing bitterly. "Whether it is you or the Shadow Clan, you guys can forget about it! We would rather die than become anyone's slaves!"

When he saw how resolute Matt was, Emmanuel felt helpless. He then glanced at Bella, whose legs were also broken, on the ground.

A cautious Bella gazed at him with frigidity.

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If one had to be honest, there was a certain kind of beauty to her looks. If she went to the city and underwent a makeover, she could easily give those popular influencers a run for their money. Yet, fate had other plans by trapping her in this desolate corner of the world.

"Matt, can Bella even compare to Aurora, who's the Black Wolf Team's beauty,

in her current condition?”

At that moment, from the back of the crowd, a voice as loud as thunder was heard. Following that, a giant figure being flanked by several people from the Black Wolf Team made their entrance.

Aurora, with her captivating smile, was at the head of the group. Though she was past her thirties, she radiated charm and allure–a kind of beauty that far exceeded Bella’s femininity.

More importantly than that, Aurora was quick on her feet. Compared to someone like Bella, Aurora was a much better figure.

“Oh my, it’s Vachon!”

The members of the Doggo Team paled when they saw the head of the Black Wolf Team, Vachon. In their eyes, Vachon was like a god, but much to their surprise, he now stood behind Emmanuel. There was no ambiguity in his position–he was now Emmanuel’s subordinate.

Aqua addressed the crowd again. “Everyone, do you now believe it?

Emmanuel really has the power to save you guys.”

She beamed with pride as she held her head high.

The Doggo Team remained reticent, their eyes no longer bearing their

despair from earlier.

Without saying anything, Emmanuel approached Matt and helped him up to

his feet. With two sharp clicks, he adjusted Matt’s broken leg.

Although Matt let out a pained sound, his pale face gradually regained its

color.

“Don’t you worry,” Emmanuel reassured Matt. “Your leg will recover with

proper care. I can heal you.”

After comforting him, Emmanuel rose to his full height and confidently

declared, “Now, as the leader of the Black Wolf Team, I solemnly promise that

I will accord you your freedom!”

Seeing the sincerity in his eyes, the Doggo Team were deeply moved. No one

took us seriously because we were so weak! Who would have thought that

Emmanuel, the Black Wolf Team's leader, would personally promise us our

freedom?

"I believe in you!"

Matt glanced at Vachon. Then, when he turned to Emmanuel, Matt's

expression changed. In front of Vachon, the Doggo Team was nothing, but

the man whom Vachon submitted to was taking themseriously.

Everyone had feelings, so how could Matt not be moved by such words?

It was like how the saying went-"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

"Then, I'll have my faith in you," Bella commented with uncertainty.

Now that her brother, Matt, had taken the lead, everyone else slowly followed

suit and voiced out their agreement.

"Thank you!" Emmanuel finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Thanks for your

belief!"

He carefully adjusted Bella’s bones and attended to the others before

exchanging a few words with them. Then, he left with the Black Wolf Team.

I don’t get it, Emmanuel. Do you have to pretend in front of a bunch of

weaklings?”

ironskull finally confessed, unable to hold it in any more.

Aqua glared at him and snapped. “Hmpph. Emmanuel’s not acting. He’s

being genuine with everyone. Don’t you even think of using the Dark Night

Islands‘ indifference on him!”

Her lecture immediately silenced Ironskull.

At this, Emmanuel chuckled. “You’ve probably heard the saying of ‘Many small

streams make a river, right? A single grain of sand indeed can’t stop a raging

tide, but when countless grains come together, they can form a beach and

hold back the sea!”

Chapter 1730 A Warning to the Shadow Clan

Everyone was listening diligently to Emmanuel’s speech. It was as if his words

carried an inexplicable power.

Suddenly, Emmanuel raised his fist as he gushed, “We must unite! Everyone’s power–be it big or small–is indispensable! Only through this can we vanquish the darkness, welcome the dawn of a brighter tomorrow, and carve out the future of liberty we so ardently desire!”

Vachon couldn’t help but smile after seeing the burning passion in Emmanuel’s eyes.

He extended his hand and gave Emmanuel a fist bump, beating Aqua to the punch this time.

Everyone else also smiled and raised their fists.

“D*mn it!”

Ironskull even forcefully spat out a mouthful of saliva and shouted,

“Whenever I hear Mr. Emmanuel speak, it’s as if the very cells within me are igniting, filling my whole body with a wondrous energy! How I wish to follow him, go all out, and make it a big one!”

His remarks brought a roar of laughter from the crowd. Likewise! they

thought.

“Alright, everyone. Return to our territory first!”

After giving the Black Wolf Team a morale boost, Emmanuel slipped away in

the middle of the night, telling no one where he was going.

“Ugh, Mr. Emmanuel is gone again! What a busy man he is!”

Aqua, who got left behind, stomped her feet in frustration.

It didn’t take long for Emmanuel to arrive at the territory of the Shadow Clan.

Much like the Black Wolf Team, members of the Shadow Clan also return to

their territory at night.

Emmanuel took a quick glance upwards. The edifice bore a skull emblem

Although the sky remained dark, in reality it was already six o’clock in the

morning.

The gates soon opened and Emmanuel leaped right in.

“Who is

“Who is in the insolence to encroach upon our territory?”

“Make haste to eliminate the intruder

Those who were first to spot Emmanuel charged immediately toward him

with malevolent ferocity

Birds of a feather do flock together, Emmanuel thought. The low–tier

members of the Shadow Clan were all ferocious and sinister in appearance,

resembling trolls.

Emmanuel simply walked straight past them, yet none of them managed to

lay a finger on him even with all their might.

It wasn’t until he passed by a room where he saw a representative of the

Shadow Clan assaulting several women that he became enraged. He

stormed in and delivered a kick so powerful that the representative became

wedged on the wall, stuck in place and unable to slide down for some time.

Boom!

The loud noise petrified the remaining members of the Shadow Clan.

He's quite a force to be reckoned with, they thought.

Emmanuel attempted to save those women, but he soon realized that they had already descended into insanity, showing clear signs of inhumane abuse and suffering they had endured.

The raging fury burning within him was blazing ever more intensely.

Emmanuel had intended to unite the forces on the Dark Night Islands, but the thought of wiping out the entire Shadow Clan crossed his mind at that very moment.

"Who has the audacity to dare sully the Shadow Clan's territory?"

At the next moment, Drakon, the head of the Shadow Clan, got to the gates quickly along with Alphonso, Alyssa and other representatives to surround Emmanuel.

Aside from Alphonso and Alyssa, Drakon was also a burly man. He had six

fingers on one hand but only four on the other.

If the members of the Shadow Clan looked like trolls, then Drakon would be a

demon from the darkest depths.

The place was so dimly lit that one could only see the fair–skinned Alyssa. For

the others, only their eyes and teeth were visible in the darkness.

If it were someone else, they would have already peed their pants at the

sight of this group of fierce and malevolent brutes.

However, Emmanuel had not only remained expressionless but also strode

calmly toward the gates, His overwhelming murderous spirit made all the

representatives retreat.

“I–It’s you again!”

Both Alphonso and Alyssa were already traumatized by Emmanuel.

If it weren’t for the hostages last time, they wouldn’t have been able to lay a

finger on him.

With Emmanuel having arrived alone and unaccompanied, no one at the

scene dared to make a move.

“What brings you, the Black Wolf Team’s head, here?” Drakon yelled after mustering up his courage.

Ultimately, I’m still the head of the clan. I know that Emmanuel’s strength is undoubtedly superior to Vachon and Quell since he is the leader of the Black Wolf Team. But we outnumber him, and this is our domain after all.

“I’m here to deliver a warning to you all!”

Emmanuel’s gaze was unnervingly cold and sharp as he declared, “As the Doggo Team surrenders and submits to being your slaves, not a single one of you is allowed to lay a hand on them! Otherwise, when the Black Wolf team defeats you, I’ll make sure to skin you alive, bit by bit. Got it?!”