Wrong Table 1731

Chapter 1731 My Abilities Now Are Lacking

Quite a few of the Shadow Clan trembled at Emmanuel's words.

Alyssa.even clenched her legs together as she was overcome by an inexplicable chill.

"Hah, do you think we'd be scared of you?"

Drakon found himself in a predicament. As the mighty head of the Shadow Clan, if I

were to be cowed by a mere warning or two, how will I ever live it down?

But as soon as he finished speaking, Emmanuel unleashed the Dragon–Breaking Palm,

deliberately angling the strike just wide of Drakon.

Even so, the power of the strike left Drakon breaking out in a cold sweat, despite

believing he had dodged it on his own.

Boom!

The thunderous impact of the Dragon–Breaking Palm gave the stone wall a devastating

blow, causing it to crumble and collapse.

Terrified, the commoners of the Shadow Clan fled in panic.

With their heads drenched in cold sweat, some of the highly skilled representatives

were too scared to even risk making a move.

“I’ve made myself clear. What you do next is entirely on you!”

Emmanuel proceeded to walk away. Wherever he went, everyone parted to clear a path

for him, intimidated by his formidable presence.

“D*mn it!!”

Drakon gritted his teeth, agonizing over the complete and utter ruin of his prestige.

“Boss, this warning simply cannot be ignored

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My Andes e Are laiding

Alphonso couldn’t help but persuade Drakon. We’ve had a taste of his strength

firsthand, and he’s no easy opponent. Not to mention Vachon-”

“Afraid of him? As if!”

Drakon uttered some empty platitudes as he aggressively slapped his leg. He was still

tormented by the sense that all of his honor had been irrevocably lost.

Only after a few of the clan members persuaded him did he let out a cold snort. “D*mn it! In that case, we shall make the utmost preparations. Once we vanquish the Black Wolf Team, we shall savor Quell, Aurora, and Bella!”

Emmanuel had been in a bad mood ever since he returned from the Shadow Clan.

He had witnessed the darkest depths of human nature on this island. He thought, It turns out that without the constraints of the law, people truly will commit atrocities!

“Aqua, what’s wrong with Mr. Emmanuel?”

Aurora, accompanied by Ironskull and Ostrich, arrived at the Black Wolf Team’s arena and found Emmanuel practicing maniacally by himself.

Aqua shook her head and pouted. “Since his return, he has immersed himself in relentless solo practice, insisting that he needs to prepare thoroughly for the Grim Reaper’s Duel against the Shadow Clan.”

“He must be giving himself too much pressure given that Quell and TriSec are not participating!” Ironskull sighed.

“What are you talking about? Even if Quell and TriSec don’t participate, with Mr.

Emmanuel and Mr. Vachon, we're still guaranteed to win. There's no need for Mr.

Emmanuel to push himself this far!" Ostrich immediately refuted his opinion.

Emmanuel could hear them talking, but he continued his practice in silence.

I'm aware that my opponent isn't from the Shadow Clan and this is just the beginning.

My true enemies are the Airspace Group, the Queen of the Dark Night Islands and the

modernized warrior unit that supports Yasmine Morgan!

My abilities right now are truly lacking!

I can't even guarantee that I can lead the Black Wolf Team all the way to the end!

Emmanuel had reached the peak of perfection with his techniques, but he needed

more power. However, his meridians were fundamentally beyond reconstruction,

rendering him at a complete loss right now.

"Guys, go back and let me practice in peace!"

Emmanuel suddenly stopped mid–practice. He went to sit in the middle of the arena

and started meditating with his eyes closed.

Aqua and the other three exchanged glances. In the end, they heeded his words and

left the scene.

It was unclear how much time had passed when it started snowing and th wind began

picking up speed again.

Suddenly, a voice came from behind Emmanuel.

“Why? Why would you go through with this, knowing full well you have no chance of

succeeding?”

Emmanuel opened his eyes. He turned his head around and saw a woman in a white

E

cloak.

“Quell! It’s you!”

Quell did not reply. She continued to say, “The truth is, Mr. Xarri had also thought about

doing this very thing years ago. He wanted to restore freedom for all of us!”

“Mr. Xarri?”

Emmanuel had heard this name on countles occasions. This time, he finally caved in

to curiosity and asked, “Who is he exactly?”

“My boss!”

That’s an ambiguous answer, Emmanuel thought, but that’s not what’s important!

“He knew he couldn’t accomplish it himself, yet he claimed that the person who

succeeds him will bring his aspirations to fruition,” Quell said as she turned around and

gazed up at the moon.

There was a trace of astonishment visible on Emmanuel’s face. He grew even more

curious about the true identity of Mr. Xarri.

Are there really prophets in this world?

That Mr. Xarri is truly steeped in legend!

“Should you be weighed down by the mere challenge of facing off against the Shado

Clan, you can call upon me to join the fray!”

Facing Emmanuel, Quell’s eyes conveyed a touch of derision. “Surely being the objec

of my disdain is still better than losing the duel, isn’t it?”

Emmanuel responded with a smile, but no words.

“That smile of yours is really off–putting! You’re clearly overestimating yourself, so

where does this confidence of yours come from?”

Quell sneered at Emmanuel and left.

She was torn by conflicting thoughts.

She truly doubted that Emmanuel had the capability to ascend to the pinnacle of the

Dark Night Island, let alone overthrow the Airspace Group. However, Mr. Xarri’s

prophecy made her want to see him bring it all to fruition.

A day later, all the wildcard matches had been completed.

The news on the Dark Night Islands was not particularly well–circulated. No one from

the Black Wolf Team had seen the wildcard matches last night, so Emmanuel had to

personally go to the central region to read the official bulletin in order to know the exact

details of the matchups among the Top 32 teams.

Their match against the Shadow Clan had long been confirmed nonetheless.

It was six o'clock in the evening and Emmanuel had arrived at the Black Wolf's

basecamp. "Let's go," Emmanuel calmly said before setting off.

Everyone quickly followed suit in a group of six.

Lumbering up, Ironskull and Ostrich were both poised to put on a grand display of their

abilities tonight.

"Quell, it has been three seconds since they departed. Are you sure that you're not

going?" TriSec asked, looking at Quell's back.

Gazing out the window, Quell gauged the speed at which the group of sixx wES MOVING

After a while, she turned around and coldly declared. "Let's take our leave

TriSec suddenly became excited and asked while following behind her, "Quell if Mt.

Emmanuel pleads with you to join the fray you would, right?"

Quell had a blank expression on her face. She did not answer.

TriSec sighed resignedly. I certainly don't want the Black Wolf Team to lase. But if Quell

said that she wouldn't intervene, then for sure she wouldn't. I would definitely step in if

the Black Wolf Team truly couldn't handle the Shadow Clan!

There were a total of sixteen matches, with four matches taking place each night for

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four consecutive nights to determine the final sixteen.

As the defending champion, the Black Wolf Team was selected for the first match.

Lively discussion and debate filled the air even before both side's entered the arena.

"At last, we'll finally get to witness the true capabilities of Emmanuel Lowe, the new

boss of the defending champion tonight!"

"Heh, I heard Quell won't be participating, Seems like the Black Wolf Team is in a tight

spot this time round!"

"Quell has quite the charisma. If the Black Wolf Team really loses, those lechers from

the Shadow Clan will definitely tear her apart!"

The Shadow Clan's team made their entrance amidst the buzz.

Drakon let out a wrathful roar. His inner energy was surging forth and his presence was

evidently stronger than the year prior.

This set the spectators‘ eyes scorching in intensity.

“Heh, I may be inclined to look down on Drakon, but for all I know, he could be stronger

than Vachon Rhodes at this point!”

Anna Letlow from the Ophanim Clan couldn’t help but take delight at the expense of

the Black Wolf Team.

The man beside her had a slim figure and long black hair, and was wearing a red vest.

He was Falcon, also from the Ophanim Clan.

Falcon’s gaze never left Aurora, who stood behind Emmanuel.

In the past, with Xarri around, he dared not mess with the Black Wolf Team. But now

that Xarri was gone, if the Black Wolf Team were to lose tonight, he might as well try to

claim Aurora for himself.

A woman like her must be good at pleasing men, right? Heh heh!

The one behind Anna and Falcon was also from the Ophanim Clan. His expression was

aloof and indifferent, devoid of any interest to spare Emmanuel a single glance.

Having seen Emmanuel’s abilities over the past two nights, he had deemed Emmanuel

utterly unfit to be a match for the Ophanim Clan.

“Heh, why hasn’t the Black Wolf Team entered the arena yet? Are they scared?”

At this moment, the representatives of the Shadow Clan were already taunting the

Black Wolf Team.

Drakon deliberately provoked further. “Emmanuel, you told me not to touch the Doggo.

Team, and I really didn’t. It’s because I’m waiting to make playthings out of the Black

Wolf Team and them, haha…”

One might wonder how the representatives of the Dark Wolf Team can stand to hear

such things.

Even TriSec, who had just arrived with Quell, was itching to jump in and tear the mouths

off those arrogant fellows.

“Quintus, Emmanuel’s strength should be greater than what we glimpsed that night,

right?”

Sunny Sheets from the Solar Group also had a rather somber and weighty expression.

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Since Quell opted out, Vachon and Drakon would be evenly matched. The Black Wolf

Team is short by two representatives, so the key to victory lies in Emmanuel's strength!

"Haha, in fact, his strength has already surpassed what it was back when he was in

Yeringham! And since he's the brother–in–law I've acknowledged, I'm sure he'll emerge

victorious tonight!"

Quintus had confidence in Emmanuel, mainly because he was also aware of the extent

Chapter 1733 Eight To One

At this moment, Emmanuel suddenly said, "None of you need to fight tonight. I alone

am enough!"

"What?" Aqua exclaimed.

The other members were also stunned!

Even Vachon didn't expect Emmanuel to make such an arrogant decision!

Moreover, Emmanuel's attitude was firm. "This is an order from me!"

After speaking, he jumped onto the stage alone!

The entire audience was shocked!

alone!

He is overconfident.

Quell knew very well that she could easily defeat Drakon one–on–one, but she lacked the

confidence to take on eight at once.

After all, Alphonso, Alyssa, and the representatives of the Shadow Clan were all very

formidable!

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Emmanuel is only on par with me, so where does he get such confidence?

“No way…”

TriSec was also stunned. “Is Emmanuel serious? Does he really think he can even last

three seconds?”

“Vachon, what should we do now?”

Ironskull and Ostrich were panicking too!

Aurora also looked at Vachon, waiting for him to speak. If Vachon went up, they would

definitely follow.

Yet Vachon folded his arms calmly and said, “Emmanuel has always decided Black

Wolf’s matters! If he says he’s going up alone, then he’s going up alone!”

The others had nothing to say about this.

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Aqua was so worried that she bit her nails.

According to the rules, each faction could have eight representatives, who could go up

one by one or all at once.

So if Emmanuel was defeated, they could still go up together without surrendering.

She was worried about his safely

What if he loses and admits defont? Urgh:

Aqua quickly patted her hend

What am I thinking? Emmanuel can’t lose. Let alone surrender!

“You’re going up alone? Are the others in Black Wolf all cowards?” Drakon widened his

eyes, finally finding his voice to mock.

“I alone am enough to deal with trash like you all!” Emmanuel’s expression was cold,

emanating a chilling aura.

He indeed wanted to unify all factions, but the actions of the Shadow Clan disgusted

him.

He wouldn’t be at ease if he didn’t teach them a lesson thoroughly!

*Emmanuel, stop wasting words with him. Kill him quickly!”

Alphonso was the first to rush up.

He knew this was the best chance

the Shadow Clan. Otherwise, they would have no

hope of victory if Vachon and Quell joined later!

Now was the time to break them one by one or force Black Wolf’s boss to surrender, an

opportunity not to be missed!

“Okay! Let’s go! Smash Black Wolf’s boss into mince!” Drakon shouted.

Yet before others could help Alphonso, he was sent flying by Emmanuel's palm strike.

He vomited blood and fell off the stage, unsure if he was alive or dead!

"So strong!"

Yes, trunks for

At this moment, the audience from other factions under the stage were all shocked.

Anna then realized that Emmanuel hadn't gone all out when sparring with her that day.

Otherwise, she might be a corpse now!

"Good! As expected of my brother–in–law Quintus excitedly slapped his leg, amazed at

how much his brother–in–law had improved in six months. He was truly a match for his

sister!

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Sunny nodded repeatedly. The new boss of Black Wolf has the style of last year's Xarri.

The other experts of the Shadow Clan were so scared that they stopped for a moment.

"Come on!" Emmanuel beckoned to them. "All of you, come to me! I still have seven to

fight!”

He wouldn’t forget the brutal scene caused by the Shadow Clan, where the

representatives of the Doggo Team were all severely injured until they were disabled.

He had to teach them a lesson!

However, not only did the Shadow Clan representatives not go up, Alyssa was even

retreating in fear.

“Damn it! All of you get up there! I will kill those who don’t go up there!” Drakon roared

viciously.

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The representatives of the Shadow Clan, who had clearly suffered under his tyranny,

charged toward Emmanuel under his threat.

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Yet even with six of them, along with Drakon, attacking from all directions, they couldn’t

effectively hit Emmanuel!

The already astonished audience below gasped shockingly even more.

Many knew that the representatives of the Shadow Clan had trained together for many

years and had great synergy. They had been practicing teamwork for days especially

after the rules were announced this year.

Who would have thought they couldn't even handle one person now?

Chapter 1734

Pop! Bang! Snap!

Emmanuel's moves were incredibly free–flowing. Punches, palms, kicks, grappling…

He could use any technique with ease, dodging as if he were taking a leisurely stroll.

"Yeah! Emmanuel is amazing!" Aqua jumped up excitedly.

Ostrich and Ironskull were even more thrilled, holding hands and jumping in circles on

the spot!

Emmanuel is so impressive!

"Quell, do you understand now?"

Watching Emmanuel effortlessly handle the eight experts of the Shadow Clan, Vachon

folded hic wine and approaching Quail Valga wasulit naver Have a the if Emmanual

hadn’t been injured that high

Quell still sneered, I’m indeed hot as good ashim. However he might not surpass M

Xarril

“Not necessarily!”

Vachon glanced at the victorious Emmanuel on stage, his lips curling up. “Mr. Xarri and

Emmanuel each have their strengths; in some aspects, Mr. Xarri is not as good as

Emmanuel!”

Quell didn’t understand Vachon’s cryptic words and turned away coldly.

Tonight’s battle was no longer worth watching. There was no need for her to stay on

site.

“I declare the Black Wolf Team wins!” The referee from the Airspace Group announced

Emmanuel walked up to Datum

Drakon, terrified, crawled on the ground but was stepped on by Emmanuel

“You are now slaves of Black Wolf. Doggo Team is also our people! If they suffered any

abuse in the past two days, I will return it to you tenfold!*

His murderous intent was palpable.

Drakon was scared out of his wits and quickly shouted, “Mr. Emmanuel, we didn’t do anything! The women are all yours! Please, spare my life!”

According to the latest tournament rules, the winning side gained the right to decide the life and death of the losing side.

If Emmanuel wanted to kill them all, the Airspace Group would definitely not interfere!

“Not everyone is as despicable as you. I’ll decide whether to spare your lives after confirming everything.”

Emmanuel’s aura was as mighty as hell.

The discussions among the audience didn’t die down even after he left the stage!

“Who would have thought, Black Wolf lost Xarri and got Emmanuel!”

“Why doesn’t our clan have such luck? Is it a deliberate arrangement by the Airspace Group?”

“This year, it looks like there will be another contest between the Black Wolf and the

Ophanim Clan. Who can stand against these two clans?”

“Boss, should we send one person to show off in the next match? We should steal the

spotlight from Black Wolf’s boss.”

The next match was Ophanim Clan’s turn.

Ophanim Clan was last year’s runners–up. Hence, they were scheduled for the final

match so they wouldn’t face the Black Wolf Team until the finals.

Their boss was a very fierce man, burly with a slicked–back hairstyle, a red cape, and an

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X–shaped scar on his forehead, exuding a domineering aura!

His name was Rhett Flynn!

“Falcon, you go! I’ll leave!”

Rhett instructed before standing up and leaving.

Another of the Ophanim Clan’s three leaders followed him out coldly

For other clans, the tournament was a life–and–death struggle for a slim chance at

victor Yet for them, it was just a game!

Ophanim Clan alone had four among the top fifteen ranked experts last year!

Thave fun on the stage first, then enjoy my spoils of war after winning!”

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Falcon instructed his two subordinates with a sinister appearance and an eerie tone.

“Mad, Dead, keep an eye on the Black Wolf Team. I don’t want to let Aurora escape

today no matter what!”

Falcon’s two subordinates, one with a pale face and the other with a blood–red face.

Upon receiving the order, they both fixed their gaze on the Black Wolf Team’s spectator

area, their eyes like those of malevolent spirits.

The martial artists who came to Dark Night Islands, besides those aiming to dominate

the island and meet top experts from around the world, were mostly recruited by the

Airspace Group from all over the world.

These people either had special talents or extraordinary physical qualities.

To cultivate a super–assassin, the Airspace Group always sought more and more. They

would use any methods possible to bring them over when they found suitable

candidates.

For instance, Falcon, a martial artist with a special bloodline, was allowed to keep his

original name because of his extraordinary strength.

Chapter 1735

Warriors like Mad and Dead, who had failed to make a name for themselves, were only

remembered by their nicknames.

No one cared about their real names and backgrounds anymore!

In Black Wolf's spectator area.

After Emmanuel represented Black Wolf, achieving a complete victory against eight

opponents and shocking Dark Night Islands, the other members became even more

fervent in their loyalty to hem apart from Quell and TriSec!

They increasingly believed that Emmanuel could replace Xarri and continue to lead

Black Wolf to the pinnacle.

Aurora was unaware that the Ophanim Clan targeted her again. She believed those

guys from the Ophanim Clan wouldn't dare to act rashly against her as long as Mr.

Emmanuel was around.

Yet soon, Emmanuel and Black Wolf's glory was overshad ad by the Ophanim Glan

Falcon also entered the stage alone, easily crushing his eight opponents. Everyone

found it even more shocking because he was more ruthless than Emmanuell

"What… What's the point of us other clans fighting?"

"The Ophanim Clan is too powerful. Falcon is just one of the three leaders. There are

still two more above him!"

"The Black Wolf Team's boss took on eight, but the Ophanim Clan's boss didn't even

need to step in. They're unbeatable. How can other clans even compete?"

"We might as well surrender to the Ophanim Clan early! Maybe we'll get some leniency!"

Hearing the discussions, the people of the Solar Group also fell silent!

Some members even asked Sunny, "Sunny, what should we do this year?"

Sunny didn't know how to answer,

He might have a slight chance against Falcon, However, the Solar Group would

undoubtedly lose in overall strength against the Ophanim Clan!

Moreover, if they kept winning, they would face the Ophanim Clan in the quarterfinals

based on the matchups. This would be in no more than nine days!

“Hey, why do you all think so much? Just fight!”

Quintus, who disliked overthinking, shouted, “If we can fight, we fight! If we can’t, then

so be it. Fear of death is worse than death itself!”

Hearing his words, the other Solar Group members laughed.

Their clan was an anomaly on Dark Night Islands, still retaining some spirited men.

Sumy gutted s

He had brought Out to Dark Night Islands

tusher was brought

here but also for a special

30 years ago, Dark Night isla

the Sun, with the testing grounds on the islan

atless experiments using the heart of

Some experiments failed but left signific energy and radiation on the island

Ordinary people exposed to thi

lation would likely die!

However, some with special physical qualities could absorb this radiation energy and

enhance their strength.

Quintus was discovered by Sunny's father to be a martial arts prodigy,

As Emmanuel noticed earlier, he wasn't a master of the Golden Bell, yet his body

seemed as strong as steel.

Unexpectedly Quintus could train in those radiation areas with twice the result after

Sunny and his father guided him to the Dark Night Islands!

Quintus didn't participate in last year's duel, but he's definitely the Solar Group's secret

weapon this year!!

On the other side, Anna followed the two bosses back to the Ophanim Clan camp but

The two bosses disappeared before her, leaving her panting and smiling bitterly.

“Luckily, no one saw this. Otherwise, I’d be to embarrassed as one of the Ophanim

Clan’s three leaderal”

The Ophanim Clan’s boss was last year’s sec Franked expert on Dark Night Islands.

After losing to Xarri, he trained hard for half a year and broke through his bottlenecks

period.

He probably surpassed last year’s Xami now!

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The head of the Ophanim Clan’s three leaders was simply named Xan. He was ranked,

third last year

Although there was a clear gap between him and the top two, his strength was

undoubtedly above everyone else.

She, a mere twelfth–ranked expert, could show off in front of tens of thousands of

people on Dark Night Islands.

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o lasaSNE ETTETEsssere uitives not unexpected

This handsome man from Shova is really cald–meared!

Chapter 1736 Ruthless Xan

“Rhett sent me to punish you!”

“What?” Anna was startled and exclaimed, “Why?”

“You know why.” Xan’s expression remained emotionless as he walked step by step

toward her.

“I… I know why I should be punished, but why did Rhett wait until now to send you to

punish me?” Anna retreated while asking with a bitter smile.

She knew well she would be punished for provoking the Black Wolf Team’s leader. Yet

in the past, Rhett would punish her once she returned to the Ophanim Clan.

The boss had strictly forbidden private fights with the Black Wolf Team to avoid

escalating conflicts!

However, with a new leader in the Black Wolf Team, she couldn’t resist wanting to bully

him a little.

It would have been fine if she had won, but she ended up losing and even lost her

necklace.

This incident disgraced the Ophanim Clan, so punishment was inevitable.

What puzzled Anna was why Rhett delayed her punishment, seemingly encouraging

Falcon to continue provoking the Black Wolf Team!

Otherwise, would Falcon still openly declare his intentions to attack Aurora today if she

had been punished earlier?

“I don’t know.” Xan didn’t explain. He was just there to carry out his task.

“Wait.” Anna, frightened by his cold aura, tried to call for a pause,

She even started taking off her clothes, revealing her impressive figure, and teasingly

said, “Xan, can’t you punish me in another way? I’m really good at that!”

Xan showed no mercy, landing a punch on her abdomen.

Even someone as strong as Anna couldn’t stand his attack.

She was sent flying several meters, landing on the ground spitting blood, and painfully

crying out, “Thank you, Xan, for showing mercy.”

Xan remained expressionless, turned around, and left.

However, he didn’t return to the Ophanim Clan’s territory in the southern region but

headed back to the central region.

Tonight, I want to see how Falcon deals with the Black Wolf Team’s leader.

Four of 32–to–16 matches had been completed at the central region martial arena.

Although Emmanuel defeated the Shadow Clan and kept his promise to free the Doggo

On alles and day death of injury was a significant blow

You thence

const the wint have enough people len to stage an uprising on Dark

Emmanue final understood why Freye was so confident. Even knowing he wanted to

unte al the truss on bak Night Starts, she still let him do it!

She beleweed that Dak Nightstands couldn’t unite, and the tournament’s competitive

mature would ensure they remained a disorganized mob.

How can I reverse this station?

“Let’s go!”

Unable to find an answer, Emmanuel, heavy with thoughts, prepared to return to the

Black Wolf Team’s territory to think of a strategy

With little time left, Ostrich suddenly rushed over, exclaiming, “Emmanuel, something

terrible happened! Ophanim Clan captured Aurora! Ironskull is chasing them now!”

“What?”

The other Black Wolf Team’s members were all shocked.

Especially Vachon, who immediately dropped his folded arms and anxiously asked,

“Which direction did they go?”

“South!”

As soon as Ostrich finished speaking, Vachon sprinted south, displaying a nervousness

Chapter 1737 Abduction of Aurora

Aqua ran while anxiously pleading with Emmanuel.

“What exactly is going on? What past grudges do Aurora and the Ophanim Clan have?”

Emmanuel detected the implication in Aqua's words and turned around, frowning as he asked.

Panting, Aqua explained to Emmanuel. "Emmanuel, you might not know this, but

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Aurora and Falcon both came to Dark Night Islands four years ago. It's said that Aurora fled her hometown because of relationship issues and accidentally ended up on the island. Falcon, on the other hand, came here deliberately to chase after her!"

Seeing her struggle to speak, Ostrich continued, "That's right. Since arriving, Falcon has tried multiple times to force himself on Aurora. She only escaped his clutches thanks to Vachon and our former boss, Mr. Xarri. Without them, she'd have been ruined by him long ago!"

Mr. Xarri warned Falcon that if he dared to lay a finger on Aurora again, he'd kill him on the spot!"

"Falcon kept his distance under Mr. Xarri's threat, but his filthy intentions have

resurfaced now that Mr. Xarri is missing!”

Listening to the two of them, Emmanuel finally understood the situation, which brought

a bitter smile to his face.

Beautiful women were indeed a hundred times more dangerous on Dark Night Islands

than outside.

Aqua voiced his thoughts. “Emmanuel, it seems Falcon fears Mr. Xarri but not you! You

must beat him so badly that he’s terrified at the sight of you and dares not even look at

Aurora again!”

Emmanuel smiled and nodded.

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The made leader, Ain, was & cheered man who managed tree femme

Everyone knew that the Frost and Flame Alliance came to Dark Night Islands to

dominate. They were more fanatical about it than anyone else and weren’t scared of

anything.

Meanwhile, Ironskull, panting, shouted at the people ahead. “Let Aurora go! Or when

Emmanuel arrives, he'll annihilate you all!"

He had been with Aurora in the central region when they went to the toilet.

After waiting a long time and noticing she didn't return, he discovered Mad and Dead

from the Ophanim Clan were carrying her away from the back of the restroom.

He immediately called for Ostrich to notify Emmanuel and chased the Ophanim Clan

people alone.

The Ophaním Clan was cunning.

Initially, they ran south, making Ostrich believe they were taking Aurora back to their

territory to torment her.

However, they abruptly changed direction and ran north, entering the Frost and Flame

Alliance's territory!

Yet, Ironskull believed in Ostrich's ability to bring Emmanuel here.

"Emmanuel? Is he really that powerful?"

In the darkness, a sinister man emerged, sneering at Ironskull.

Dead threw Aurora to the ground, and the sinister man stepped on her, preventing her

from getting up.

“Ironskull! Run! You’re no match for them!” Aurora knew she couldn’t escape today and

didn’t want to drag Ironskull down with her

Chapter 1738 Ironskull’s Growth

Falcon was one of the Ophanim Clan’s three leaders. Aurora and Ironskull wouldn’t

stand a chance even with just Dead and Mad

The Black Wolf won the championship last year entirely due to Xarri leading the three

leaders of Black Wolf. The other four members were just there to make up the

numbers!

“Did you hear that? Leave now, and I’ll still let you go! Otherwise, your corpse will remain

in the Frost and Flame Alliance’s territory if I change my mind!” Falcon threatened

recklessly.

Dead and Mad also grinned menacingly at Ironskull, exuding a chilling aura that made

his scalp tingle.

Ironskull's body trembled, but he suddenly gritted his teeth and shouted, "No! We of the

Black Wolf Team do not abandon our comrades like cowards!"

Not only the Ophanim Clan but even Aurora was shaken hearing this.

Since when does Ironskull become so loyal?

Even Ironskull himself didn't know!

In the past, he would only relay messages and never fight the Ophanim Clan himself.

Yet thinking of how Emmanuel took a beating from Alphonso's mace to save him, how

could he now stand by and let his comrades from the Black Wolf Team die?

"Really?"

Dead and Mad suddenly pounced on him, sneering, "Let's see how man you are!"

Pop. Pop.

They had Ironskull on the ground in just two or three moves

Mad sat on him while Dead continuously kicked his head, taunting, "Your head is really

hard, huh? Let's see if I can kick through it!"

Bang! Bang!

Kick after kick.

Ironskull was kicked until he was dizzy, blood seeping from his seven apertures, nearly fainting.

Watching this, Aurora's emotions surged, tears streaming down her face.

When does Ironskull become so courageous?

"Stop!" A stern voice suddenly broke through the night.

Dead and Mad jumped in fright!

The next moment, they smirked.

"Oh, I thought it was someone from the Black Wolf Team who came here to die. Turns out it's the Frost and Flame Alliance."

"Don't meddle in the affairs of our clans if you don't want to die. You're not up to it!"

Dead and Mad coldly threatened Solana and her men, relying on their backing!

They wouldn't dare act wild in the Frost and Flame Alliance if it were just the two of

them.

However, they had the support of the Ophanim Clan's three leaders. Falcon had just

taken down eight opponents!

"You two little punks with big mouths! Do you want me to burn you to ashes?" Solana

coldly snorted, extending a hand that ignited with a blazing flame.

If Emmanuel had been present, he would have noticed that her way of igniting the

flame was different from TriSec's. Solana's were even more magical than TriSec's!

She looked like a fire god controlling the flames!

Dead and Mad dared not be arrogant anymore, quickly retreating to Falcon's side.

"Solana, are you sure you want to offend me?

Falcon threatened sinisterly. "Don't forget this year's competition rules. Sooner or later,

you'll all be our slaves!"

The other representatives of the Frost and Flame Alliance were slightly taken aback.

According to this year's competition rules, the winning faction would dominate Dark

Night Islands, and the other factions would have to submit to them.

Naturally, the most likely team to dominate was the Ophanim Clan, whose strength was far above the others!

“It’s not certain who will enslave whom! For now, this is still the Frost and Flame Alliance’s territory, and we call the shots!” Solana showed no fear, even stepping forward.

That was her personality.

Who knows what will happen in the future? Submitting out of fear? That isn’t my style!

Instead, Falcon gritted his teeth, hesitant.

It was just the three of them in the Frost and Flame Alliance’s territory tonight.

If they fought, not only would they lose but also be in the wrong, as they were the intruders.

“No, his opponent tonight is me!” At this moment, a firm voice interrupted the standoff.

Solana turned to see a man with flowing black hair and striking features walking toward

them, his eyes shining with an astonishing light!

Chapter 1739 Emmanuel Comes to the Rescue

Lying on the ground, Ironskull looked up with a glimmer of hope, desperately trying to get up. “Mr. Emmanuel!”

Tears mixed with blood streamed down his face, creating an amazing sight.

He knew Ostrich had a nose as sharp as a bloodhound’s, and Aurora’s unique scent would lead him right to this place with Emmanuel in tow. This was trust in a comrade!

“Don’t worry, I’m here!” Emmanuel strode over patting him on the shoulder and pulling him up in one swift motion. He’s changed so much since our first meeting, he thought.

Aurora, still sprawled on the ground, could feel it too. Black Wolf Team was transforming under Emmanuel’s influence, and even Dark Night Islands seemed to be changing. She was eager to see if these incremental changes would eventually lead to a startling transformation.

“Well, if it isn’t Mr. Emmanuel! Alright, I’ll do you a favor. You can rescue your woman

yourself. I won't interfere."

Solana stepped back, signaling the fighters of Frost and Flame Alliance to step as

well. They aspired to dominate Dark Night Islands, and Black Wolf Team was a

formidable obstacle. Now was the perfect time to observe their rival up close.

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With onlookers around, Falcon's excitement only grew. He suddenly reached out,

tearing Aurora's mink coat to shreds and tossing it aside. Her voluptuous figure was left

exposed to the frigid air, looking even more enticing under the moonlight.

"Dammit!" Ironskull and Ostrich roared with anger.

Aqua's face flushed red as well. The three fiends from the Ophanim Clan were

becoming more and more brazen!

"Heh, trying to save Aurora to keep her as your little pet? Let's see if you have what it

takes as their new boss!" taunted Falcon.

He didn't regard Emmanuel as a threat at all. From what the latter had shown so far, his

power was nowhere near enough to intimidate someone like Falcon.

Dead and Mad were even more smug. “Three on three, you don’t stand a chance!

Haha…”

In their eyes, Emmanuel was at best on Falcon’s level, while dealing with Aqua and

Ostrich would be child’s play.. As long as Frost and Flame Alliance stayed out of it, their

victory was in the bag.

This had all been part of their plan. They had deliberately headed south, only to circle

back north, successfully luring away the brute Vachon. Otherwise, if he had teamed up

with Emmanuel, Falcon wouldn’t stand a chance.

Just as they were laughing triumphantly, Emmanuel’s eyes hardened with disdain. “To

deal with you three? I need no help. I can handle this alone!”

“What?!”

Dead and Mad stopped laughing. Before they knew it, Emmanuel had already dashed

right up to them!

“So fast!” Even Solana’s eyes lit up in surprise. He’s moving even faster than when he

faced the Shadow Clan earlier! Seems like he's really angry and ready to fight for real!

Falcon's eyes widened in shock.

In the blink of an eye, Emmanuel sent two henchmen flying with a couple of effortless slaps. His moves were nothing fancy, yet they carried immense power, knocking them out instantly.

Aqua chuckled with amusement. Fighters like Dead and Mad are nothing in the face of a real fighter.

The next moment, Emmanuel's punch was aimed directly at Falcon.

Falcon wasn't easy to deal with, though. He quickly crossed his arms in a defensive stance, blocking Emmanuel's attack.

Emmanuel didn't miss a beat. His right leg shot up with lightning speed, aiming for a direct hit. Though Falcon managed to block it with his knees, the impact of the kick sent him flying backward through the air.

After repelling the foes with just a couple of moves, Emmanuel gracefully pulled Aurora up with one hand and draped his coat over her shoulders. "Aurora, are you alright?"

“Emmanuel!” Aurora was deeply moved. Few had shown her such care on Dark Night Islands, and she could tell that from Emmanuel’s expression that his kindness toward her wasn’t driven by lust.

Ironskull and Ostrich knew this well, too. Emmanuel had always shown them the same kind of care and protection.

“Dammit! Don’t get cocky!” Humiliated by Emmanuel’s rescue, Falcon felt his ride stung. He launched himself forward, his legs delivering a rapid series of kicks at Emmanuel and Aurora!

Emmanuel was taken aback. While others might not recognize Falcon’s technique, his extensive knowledge of martial arts allowed him to identify it immediately–it was the deadly Hoogra Strikes!

Chapter 1740 A Battlefield for Gods

This ancient martial art, passed down for millennia in the region of Ekun, was notoriously brutal. Every move was designed with one goal in mind: to kill the opponent. Unlike traditional Chanaean martial arts, its techniques are ruthless and

relentless.

Falcon, furious and blinded by rage, seemed indifferent to the risk of inadvertently

killing Aurora. He was in a red–eyed frenzy, striking with the intention to kill.

Fortunately, Emmanuel's Art of Adaptability allowed him to anticipate Falcon's attacks.

Even so, protecting Aurora came at a cost. As Emmanuel dodged a lethal strike,

Falcon's clawed hand ripped into his back, tearing his skin.

"Emmanuel!" Aurora's eyes welled up with tears; she wished she could take the injury in

his place.

"I'm fine!" Emmanuel reassured her with a smile, gently pushing her away.

"Die!" Falcon, seizing the moment, leaped forward with a menacing snarl, determined to

finish Emmanuel!

Boom! Pop!

Each of Falcon's blows carried the force of a wrecking ball, leaving craters and

shattered trees in their wake.

“So the rumors were true!” Aqua gasped, her voice filled with both awe and concern.

“Aurora mentioned this guy once took down an entire squad in Ekun with his bare

hands. I used to think it was just a tall tale, but now…”

Ironskull and Ostrick, equally tense, clenched their fists and shouted, “Hang in there, Mr.

Emmanuel! You can’t get hit again!”

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“Hey, Mr. Emmanuel! Aren’t you supposed to be something special? Aren’t you

supposed to be strong? Why do you keep dodging? Come on, take me on for real!”

Falcon taunted as he pressed his attack.

Solana’s heart was in her throat as she watched from the side. Falcon’s killing moves

were horrifyingly lethal; facing them head–on would be like asking to have one’s limbs

shattered, especially for a woman like her.

Thankfully, Emmanuel seemed to have a sixth sense, avoiding every blow despite being

on the defensive the whole time.

Just when Falcon was at the peak of his excitement, Emmanuel suddenly moved. In one swift motion, he pressed down on Falcon's knee with one hand and grabbed his wrist with the other.

The entire crowd gasped.

Falcon's face went from triumph to shock in an instant. His vaunted technique had actually been countered. No one had ever managed that, except for Rhett!

"Hoogra Strikes? You think it's unbeatable?" Emmanuel roared, lifting Falcon and slamming him into the ground with a thunderous crash.

Thump!

Falcon's body hit the earth, creating a large crater.

Emmanuel followed up with a punch, deliberately slowing it down as he had no intention of killing Falcon.

Unexpectedly, this hesitation gave Falcon the chance to dodge and lunge towards

Aurora, who stood just behind Emmanuel.

Aurora gasped in fear,

Emmanuel cursed himself for his carelessness. He didn't want to kill Falcon, hoping to keep him as a potential ally against Airspace Group in the future, but now it seemed he might have to pay the price.

Aqua and the others knew all too well about Falcon's ruthless nature. He'd do anything to win!

At that critical moment, a blur of motion appeared from the side.

"So fast!" Solana exclaimed, her eyes wide. Our turf's like a battlefield for gods today!

Emmanuel also couldn't help but marvel at the speed of the newcomer–it was on par with his own.

Could it be Quell? No, it isn't!

Smack!

Before Falcon could attack Aurora, the newcomer struck his abdomen with a powerful slap. Falcon felt his breath hitch as his stomach churned violently, and he spat out a

mouthful of blood.

“Mr. Falcon!” Dead and Mad wanted to rush over to help, only to freeze in their tracks

when they saw who it was. Their legs turned to jelly, and they stumbled backward.

Even the members of Black Wolf Team and Frost and Flame Alliance were taken aback.

The fighter who had wounded Falcon was none other than Xan, the top figure among

Ophanim Clan’s Three Titans!

Emmanuel stared in astonishment at