Wrong Table 1761

Chapter 1761 Aurora's Unique Ability

Suddenly, Solana stretched out her hands, and flames ignited from her hands like a

character straight out of a fighting game.

Emmanuel was stunned for a moment. Is this some kind of sci–fi world? How can

people have such powers?

Luckily, his keen eyes quickly noticed a small device on Solana's palm. She wasn't a

superhuman; the device must be controlling the fire.

"Heh heh, wanna play with fire? How about I join you for three seconds?" TriSec said.

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The next moment, he waved his hands, unleashing flames of his own. But Emmanuel

noticed a crucial difference: Solana's fire remained attached to her hands, while TriSec

could project his flames. In other words, TriSec could launch long–range attacks with

his flames.

"What kind of technology is this?" Unable to contain his curiosity, he turned to Aqua for

answers.

Ironskull and Ostrich were dumbfounded. He's not asking about the enemy but his own team? Mr. Emmanuel is something else!

Aqua quickly stood on tiptoe and whispered in his ear, "TriSec is a descendant of ancient Ostruan exorcists. He's using exorcism techniques!"

"Exorcism techniques?" Emmanuel was still puzzled. Are these real supernatural abilities or just clever illusions?

At that moment, Albin, not to be outdone, suddenly slapped his hands onto the platform.

A magical scene unfolded–the stage was instantly covered with a thin layer of ice, making the ground slippery. This severely hampered the movement of fighters relying on pure physical attacks.

Emmanuel noticed that Albin also had a strange device on his hands. Combined with the snow falling and melting into water, freezing the platform wasn't too difficult.

Vachon couldn't help but frown, looking increasingly uneasy. It was obvious that Albin's

trick was meant to limit his movements.

“Mr. Emmanuel, make your move!” Quell, barely able to contain herself, coldly reminded Emmanuel.

Emmanuel knew that the Frost and Flame Alliance’s fighters were akin to mages in a game–the more time they had to prepare, the worse it would be for the Black Wolf Team. So, he immediately instructed, “Quell, you handle Albin! TriSec, take on Solana. Vachon, you’ll have to tough it out and hold off their number three and number five fighters…”

In an instant, he had the battle plan all laid out.

Quell couldn’t help but respect him more. His strategy matched exactly what she had in mind. For a first–time match against the Frost and Flame Alliance, his coordination was impressive.

“Let’s get to it!” Quell, who hadn’t fought yet, took the lead and attacked Albin with fierce determination.

“Heh, I won’t let Quell fight alone. Not even for three seconds!” TriSec charged toward his opponent.

Following Emmanuel’s orders, everyone engaged their designated opponents.

Due to his severe injuries, Emmanuel stayed in the back, assessing the situation. As the leader, he aimed not only to win but also to keep his team as safe as possible. “Aurora, fall back! Aqua, move three steps to the left and target their number eight! Ironskull, use your head and charge straight ahead! Ostrich, block their number seven!” he commanded, continuously directing the chaotic battlefield from behind.

His Art of Adaptability was perfect for this kind of brawl, allowing him to clearly perceive each opponent’s attack range and weaknesses.

Under his command, the Black Wolf Team’s four weakest fighters held their ground against four of the Frost and Flame Alliance’s skilled warriors. This sight alone was enough to astonish the audience.

Even Anna couldn’t help but exclaim, “The Black Wolf Team’s so–called fillers are holding their own against the Frost and Flame Alliance! This new leader’s talent rivals

that of the previous one!”

A glint of admiration flickered in Rhett’s eyes as well. In this regard, Emmanuel is indeed

on par with Xarri. Could he surprise everyone even more?

“Aurora, it’s your turn!” Emmanuel suddenly called out. “Today’s victory or defeat hinges

on you!”

“Mr. Emmanuel, can I really do it?” Aurora looked at him in surprise. She possessed a

unique ability: the power to blend and utilize various scents. Some could excite, others

could weaken, and some could even poison.

Chapter 1762

She had acquired this ability after marrying Sharma Jr. Bored and looking for a hobby,

she delved into the art of blending scents. When she joined the Black Wolf Team, Xarri

even arranged for special herbs to be cultivated just for her experiments.

However, her biggest weakness was apparent: she wasn’t a fighter. Using her ability

would always put her in great danger.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here,” Emmanuel encouraged her. “The entire Black Wolf Team will

support you!”

At the moment, Quell was suppressing Albin, but Vachon was struggling, outnumbered and disadvantaged on the slippery ground. TriSec was barely managing to keep up with Solana. The rest of the Black Wolf Team were on the brink of collapse. Without Emmanuel’s guidance and their unwavering trust in his commands, they would have already lost.

To turn the tide, Emmanuel and Aurora had to step in.

Aurora nodded, extending her ten delicate fingers. Between them were three small, mysterious scent bottles; how to use them and their effects were secrets only she knew.

“Haha, this is priceless! Aurora in battle?” Falcon couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

No one knew Aurora better than he did. She used to be Sharma Jr.’s pet, a delicate woman who only knew makeup, dressing up, and perfume. Battle? Not a chance.

But his laughter abruptly stopped.

The dainty Aurora had a look of unyielding determination in her eyes as she suddenly rushed into the fray.

Falcon was stunned. What's going on? Is she really not afraid of dying?

Even the Ophanim Clan members were shocked.

Everyone who knew Aurora found it unbelievable.

Rhett jumped to his feet, watching Aurora and Emmanuel behind her. He could see it-the unwavering trust in Aurora's eyes for her leader and teammates. That trust drove her to charge into the battlefield without hesitation and confidently wield her scent bottles in her own rhythm.

"TriSec, burn the area to your right!" Emmanuel suddenly ordered.

TriSec gritted his teeth and obeyed, igniting the space without hesitation, even as Solana closed in on him.

With Aurora's strange scent lingering in the air, his flames surged like a dragon, blazing through the enemy lines.

"Hmph, you're dead! I'll take out one of your top three first!" Solana shouted excitedly.

Just as she thought she had TriSec cornered Emmanuel stepped in front of her,

effortlessly deflecting her flames with a single wave of his hand.

He deciphered the secret behind Solana's fire. It was just as he had guessed–it was

generated by a simple device that burned internal strength, which she then controlled

with her force. All he needed was stronger internal strength to push her flames back.

Her techniques, however flashy, were child's play to him.

Solana was stunned. Just as Emmanuel predicted, she couldn't dodge her own fire

once it was redirected. If he chose, he could turn her into a burnt corpse on the spot!

Just as she was about to lose all hope, Emmanuel unexpectedly pulled back. He

swatted the device from her hand but didn't deliver a killing blow, leaving her unharmed.

Solana, still reeling, couldn't understand why he hadn't taken the opportunity to defeat

her. He clearly had the ability to do so with ease.

Ignoring her, Emmanuel turned and shouted, "Vachon, I'll handle number three! Go

flatten number five with your Eternal Cyclone Stance, but remember, don't kill him!"

“Got it!” Vachon responded, his trust in Emmanuel unwavering. He exposed his back to the number three fighter and focused on his new target.

With his strength, crushing number five was a piece of cake. The real risk was leaving himself open to number three’s attack. If Emmanuel couldn’t intercept in time, he could suffer a serious injury.

But Vachon’s eyes were filled with trust; he was totally confident of Emmanuel’s ability.

Even if Emmanuel failed, he wouldn’t blame him.

To intercept the attack, Emmanuel pushed himself to the limit, reopening his wounds.

He managed to block number three’s strike just in time.

With the window of opportunity, Vachon executed his Eternal Cyclone Stance, instantly incapacitating number five. Had Emmanuel not instructed him to pull his punches, his opponent would end up a corpse!

Chapter 1763

The tide turned in an instant. The equilibrium shattered, and the Frost and Flame Alliance’s defeat was inevitable.

In Solar Group seats, Sunny couldn't help but marvel, "Quintus, your brother–in–law has an incredible sense of the bigger picture. He knows exactly where to stabilize first and where to break through. His command is spot–on! He's a master strategist!"

"Haha! Why else would my exceptional sister choose him? Certainly not for his clueless charm!" Quintus laughed heartily. He added with mock arrogance, "He's excellent compared to most, but he's still got a ways to go before he reaches my level!"

Sunny rolled his eyes. If there were a contest for shamelessness, the Solar Group would

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surely have a high chance of winning!

As the match drew to a close, Rhett stood up, clearly uninterested in watching further.

He didn't even intend to participate in the upcoming matches of the Ophanim Clan.

With the trio of Xan, Falcon, and Anna, plus the other Ophanim Clan fighters, they could easily crush the competition without his help

He once again acknowledged Emmanuel's talent. While his martial prowess might not eclipse Xarri's, his strategic vision and tactical prowess likely surpassed him. Moreover,

he realized Emmanuel had been fighting injured from the start. While this might ensure a win, it would never have had the profound effect they saw now. Emmanuel's intent was clear: to use the battle to foster trust and camaraderie within the Black Wolf Team. This camaraderie was exactly what Xarri had always strived for. If Emmanuel could unite all factions on Dark Night Islands to trust and fight alongside each other, not even the mighty Airspace Group could suppress them.

In the arena, most of the Frost and Flame Alliance had already surrendered, except for the ongoing duel between Quell and Albin.

"Quell, stop!" Aqua suddenly cried out, fearing that Quell might kill Albin, which would turn the Frost and Flame Alliance into bitter enemies of the Black Wolf Team.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, remained silent, his eyes filled with trust in Quell.

And sure enough, Quell's fingers halted at Albin's throat, her gaze colder than ice.

"We lost. Do as you wish," Albin said defiantly, his head held high, ready to face whatever came next.

“If I were the head of the Black Wolf Team, I’d kill you without hesitation,” Quell said coolly, but then she withdrew her hand and turned away. “But I’m not.”

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As Albin processed Quell’s cold demeanor, he saw Emmanuel approach with a smile.

“Join us,” he said warmly, extending his hand to him. “Fight for freedom!”

Albin looked at Emmanuel, visibly moved by his gesture. No one had ever voiced such a slogan before, let alone invited him to join. This leader of the Black Wolf Team seemed truly different from others, with a look in his eyes that differed from everyone else on Dark Night Islands.

“True glory is built upon freedom! The strife here can only lead to a desperate struggle! The glory here is destined to be fleeting!” Emmanuel continued passionately, his words resonating through the crowd.

His speech seemed to stir the competitive spirits of those present, causing a stir in the audience.

Yasmine and Blake also arrived as spectators. As they watched the scene, she

suddenly felt more uneasy than ever before.

She sensed that Emmanuel was awakening more and more people on Dark Night Islands. If these people were fully awakened, they would rise up in arms, posing a massive disaster for the Airspace Group. “We must preemptively contain this!” she murmured, her brows furrowed tightly.

“Count me in!” Before Albin could respond, Solana stepped forward, gripping Emmanuel’s hand.

“We’re in too!” The fighters from Solana’s group echoed her decision.

All eyes turned to Albin.

“Albin, join us! Let’s fight side by side!”

“Exactly! Men ought to make a mark in this world, right?”

Both Aqua and Ironskull joined in the persuasion.

Even Vachon spoke up.

The next moment, members of the Doggo Team in the audience joined in persuading, and surprisingly, even the selfish and self–serving figures from the Shadow Clan joined.

This was what truly stunned Albin and the others.

Chapter 1764 Forming an Alliance

Back then, the Black Wolf was simply a team. But now, like a fire burning, its influence

had spread throughout the entire Dark Night Islands.

“All right. I’ll join!” Albin was unusually excited. As a man of his word, he was well aware

of the consequences of his decision.

The Airspace Group’s reign of the Dark Night Islands was about to end. Everyone’s fate

lay in the upcoming battle.

“Great! We should celebrate it!” Emmanuel shared Albin’s excitement. He was happy to

have more allies.

The crowd was surprised to see the representatives of Black Wolf, Frost and Flame

Alliance, Shadow Clan, and Doggo Team teaming up.

It had never happened before.

The other past winners were still fighting alone, unable to find allies.

Their deep–rooted grudges against each other and their selfish values decided that they

could never do what Emmanuel had accomplished.

“D*mn it. I’m outta here! I’m having a drink with Emmanuel!” Quintus felt his blood boil with eagerness. Since it wasn’t Solar Group’s turn tonight, he rushed toward Emmanuel.

“Let’s go!” Sunny agreed that the Grim Reaper’s Duel had lost its significance. It didn’t matter who came out as the winner if they were teaming up with the Black Wolf to overthrow the Airspace Group.

After the group left, silence enveloped the scene again. Nobody could focus on the ongoing duel in the arena.

Those who stayed fidgeted in their seats, unable to hold their curiosity about the development of the story. Even Blake grinned at Yasmine, saying, “The duel is boring, Yasmine. I’m joining Emmanuel for a drink. It’s better if I hook up with a pretty girl later.”

“Go ahead.” To his surprise, she calmly approved.

She knew very well that he wasn’t loyal to the Airspace Group. If she kept him around, he might gather useful information and report to Emmanuel one day. They might use it

against the Airspace Group.

To avoid it from happening, she decided to send him away.

After Blake left, she finally let her anger out as she shouted at her man, “Lonny, get the two to see me. It’s time to put them to good use.”

“Yes.” Lonny, dressed in white pants, nodded and walked away.

The Black Wolves were bound to have a restless night tonight.

The prominent figures from various factions gathered on Black Wolf’s territory, celebrating with delicacies and fine wine.

Emmanuel was a friendly host. He chatted with everyone on equal footing.

Back in his service in the Northern Region, he also celebrated with his comrades without constraints.

However, his friendliness gave Quell the ick. She couldn’t help but shy away from the party by entering the building.

As her top admirer, TriSec hurried to catch up with her and remarked, “You still hate crowds, huh?”

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Frowning, she walked to the window and looked into the distance. She sighed, saying,

“The celebration itself is equivalent to declaring war on the Airspace Group. I wonder if Emmanuel is prepared for the war or not.”

TriSec could see where her worries came from, and he stated, “There’s no turning back now. We can’t afford to hesitate. We can only charge forward into the battlefield with Emmanuel’s lead.”

“Is that what you think?” she asked with a serious expression.

“Of course! Aren’t you thinking the same?” he blurted out in surprise.

Yet, she ignored him. She knew better than TriSec that Emmanuel was ready to go all out.

To him, it was either do or die. However, the rest of them didn’t necessarily have a reason to risk themselves to resist the Airspace Group.

Is it all just for his ridiculous concept of freedom?

She had never experienced freedom in her life, so she could hardly share Emmanuel's sentiment.

However, she was very clear about the Airspace Group's influence on Dark Night Island.

Aside from their advanced firearms, they also possessed capable fighters who could take the fighters from the other factions out in combat.

The Queen of the Dark Night Islands could take on all of them in a one–on–one battle.

Chapter 1765 Aqua's Absence

Emmanuel had no idea about Quell's worries. He was excited at the arrival of the Frost and Flame Alliance and the Solar Group as it strengthened the alliance's power.

After a few rounds of drinks, Sunny calmly began, "Emmanuel, we all know you want to unite us to fight the Airspace Group, but have you looked into their background and formulated a plan?"

Emmanuel shook his head after a surprised pause.

He had only been on the island for less than two weeks. He hadn't had the opportunity to get himself familiar with the areas, let alone learn the locations of the groups' bases

or their personnel deployment.

“I have been focusing on uniting everyone before. Thank you for your reminder, Mr.

Sheets.

I’ll map out a plan as soon as possible.” Emmanuel smiled confidently. “It’s early days.”

As the Wolf Warrior, he used to rely on his ability to improvise to fight unprepared

battles.

The most important battle of his life was coming up, and he couldn’t afford to have any

self–doubt.

However, Sunny’s concerns were valid. Emmanuel must find out the group’s

distribution of forces on the island.

“I believe in you. Still, you must defeat the Ophanim Clan if you want to lead the

rebellion. Otherwise, the residents may not be willing to obey you.” Sunny shared his

wisdom with Emmanuel.

However, Emmanuel’s confidence wavered at the mention of the upcoming battle.

After all, it was difficult to improve one’s martial arts skills in the short term. His

meridian issues had limited his power, yet he had mastered various moves.

“Don’t fret!” Sensing Emmanuel’s hesitation, Quintus patted his chest and declared,

“You can count on me. I’ll defeat the Ophanim Clan for your sake if you can’t do it. When

I become the boss, I’ll consult you for plans.”

Emmanuel laughed at his jokes, as well as the others. His antics managed to lighten

the mood and change the topic.

It was the first time the Black Wolves had representatives from other teams on their

territory, and they found it quite interesting.

Vachon was enjoying the moment as he had met a few new friends. His personality

was the opposite of Quell’s.

Ironskull and Ostrich were the same.

Aurora approached them out of the blue and whispered a question, “Where’s Aqua?”

“I thought she had come back with us.” Ostrich looked around but couldn’t find Aqua.

“Maybe she went to her room to sleep like Quell, and she’s now asleep. Anyway, who

cares? Ironskull waved a hand to dismiss their concerns.

Ostrich immediately decided against dwelling on it as her absence didn't make any

difference.

Unlike them, Aurora was more sensitive being a woman. Aqua's absence bothered her,

Knowing Aqua's closeness to Emmanuel, she doubted Aqua would retire to sleep early

without staying to assist him.

Meanwhile, on the third floor of the central region.

Yasmine calmly waited in a room.

As the door opened, Aqua and another woman entered.

The woman's arrival surprised Aqua as she didn't expect someone to play the same role

as her in the Ophanim Clan. "It's you!"

The other woman was shocked to see Aqua. After coming back to her senses, the

woman mocked, "Who would've thought the right hand woman of the Black Wolf Boss

is a spy of the Airspace Group?"

Aqua pursed her lips and remained silent.

“I haven’t allowed you to speak,” Yasmine scolded, prompting the two women to approach her with lowered heads.

“Ms. Morgan, I was told you want to see me,” Aqua said while biting her lip, her thin body trembling in fear.

“It’s an easy job. Add the powder to the meal of your teams‘ representatives.”

Yasmine gestured for her lackey to hand over two bottles to them.

The spy in the Ophanim Clan took it without hesitation, but Aqua shook as emotions overwhelmed her, and she refused to take it.

“Do it, or your mother will die,” Yasmine warned without even looking at her.

“Remember, they aren’t your family or friends, but your mother carried you for months before giving birth to you. Blood is thicker than water. Is giving up on your mother for a group of strangers the right thing?”

Chapter 1766 The Mysterious Ruin

Aqua gritted her teeth and finally took the bottle.

“Very well. You know the consequences, so make sure you do it right. You can go now.”

Yasmine waved them away, never doubting the two would disobey her.

Aqua left the building with the bottle. She hesitated to return to Black Wolf's territory.

"What should I do, Mr. Emmanuel? I have no choice! Please forgive me!" Tears

streamed down her cheeks, stinging her face due to the cold weather.

Late at night, the representatives of the other teams reluctantly bid farewell to the

Black Wolves and departed.

The gathering was rare in the history of Dark Night Islands.

There had only been fighting and killing on this cursed land before. There was never an

alliance formed between the forces.

"Where are you taking me, Quintus?"

Emmanuel couldn't turn the hunky Quintus down, so he allowed himself to be dragged

to Solar Group's territory.

"I have something to show you!" Quintus laughed heartily.

Ever since Emmanuel had known Quintus, he noticed Quintus would laugh in almost

any situation. It was hard to tell from his reaction whether it was a good thing or a bad thing.

Astonishment colored Emmanuel's face when they finally arrived at a ruin.

"How is it? Can you feel the magic in the air?" Standing there akimbo, Quintus smirked.

also knew some radiation substances were keeping the place warm.

"Did the Airspace Group used to experiment with the Heart of the Sun here?"

"You're very sharp!" Quintus praised with a smile. "That's right. This place was where they used to experiment. It was abandoned after an explosion accident. The remaining energy of the Heart of the Sun has been lingering until now. I've been here for half a year. I can confirm the energy has hardly diminished at all."

Emmanuel nodded. He seemed collected on the surface, but he was shaken to the core, amazed by the power of The Sun Stones.

No wonder it transformed a defenseless woman like Cla fighter.

into a competent

“I have been sharpening my skills here, and I find my internal strength increasing gradually. Come on! Try to block my punch!” At that, he threw a punch at Emmanuel.

F*ck! Is he trying to catch me off guard and murder me? Emmanuel cursed.

He appeared to be struggling as he had to catch Quintus‘ fist with both hands. The impact even sent him staggering backward.

He would’ve fallen flat on his back if it weren’t for his skills.

“How was that? I have made rapid progress now, right?” Quintus laughed triumphantly.

“I wouldn’t have held back and sent you flying across the compound if you were a stranger.”

Emmanuel wanted nothing but to smack Quintus. It’s not fair! He only got the upper hand by attacking without a warning!

However, Quintus wasn’t bragging. Emmanuel sensed his internal strength had improved greatly compared to when he was in Yeringham.

“You should try practicing here too! Maybe you’ll find here the perfect training ground

for us Dynamic Duo!” Quintus clasped his hands as he announced.

Then, he walked away with a smile.

Emmanuel took his offer without a doubt.

Unfortunately, his effort was futile despite practicing until dawn.

Quintus even demonstrated it to Emmanuel, but Emmanuel had to admit that different

people have different circumstances.

It appeared to him that the Lenoir siblings were different from ordinary people.

It now made sense to him that only Claudette survived the hundred–heir project with his

aid.

He wondered if the lack of effects from the radiative energy of the Heart of the Sun on

his body had anything to do with his meridians.

He decided not to dwell on it.

Since the Quillen family owned the Heart of the Sun, he could absorb its power in the

future however he wanted without fixating on the sole ruin.

“Ha! Looks like you aren’t as talented as me! I’m the Chosen One! I’ll take down the

Ophanim Clan in the next battle. When I become the ruler of the Dark Night Islands, I'll appoint you as my adviser. You have my words." Quintus patted Emmanuel's shoulder and laughed heartily.

Emmanuel smiled. He would call Quintus whatever Quintus wanted if Quintus helped him.

Chapter 1767 The Blood Clan

After returning to the Black Wolf Team, someone entered Emmanuel's room.

"Mr. Emmanuel, it's time for breakfast." Aqua came in carrying a tray.

"Thank you, Aqua." He smiled and asked, "By the way, where were you last night? Ironskull and Aurora mentioned that you weren't at the party."

"Well, I-" She went pale before regaining her composure and hiding her distress with a smile. "I'm not as strong as the others and can't withstand the cold, so I returned early to sleep! Mr. Emmanuel, I'm sorry I wasn't there to serve you last night."

"Hey. It's okay," he corrected her sternly.

Her heart sank in her stomach. Did he notice something?

To her relief, he smiled reassuringly at her. “I’ve told you we are like siblings. Siblings don’t serve each other. It’s okay to come back to rest when you can’t stand the cold. You did nothing wrong!”

Tears pricked at her eyes, but she forced a smile. “M–Mr. Emmanuel, I have to go! I have something to attend to!”

“Go ahead!” He waved a hand to dismiss her.

He didn’t eat the breakfast she brought after she exited the room. He examined and smelled the food, and frowned at his discovery. Who poisoned our food? What are they up to?

He refused to believe it was Aqua’s doings. After all, her loyalty was evident.

However, each fraction prepared the food for their people. There was no way the Airspace Group could lay a finger on their meals.

He got rid of the food and decided to visit the Solar Group. I need to see if their food is poisoned as well.

Since their food was edible, he asked for food from them.

Quintus teased that the Black Wolf couldn't even satisfy their boss' hunger, which

caused him to seek help from others.

In the evening, Emmanuel took some men with him to watch the matches.

The Blood Clan was up against the Lynx Clan

The Black Wolf would face the winner between them as their opponent in the next

match.

Emmanuel was surprised to find the leader of the Blood Clan, Lucius, and his men

approaching him as if to intimidate him upon arriving at the arena.

He let out a raspy laughter. "Hi there, Black Wolves. I can't wait to taste your blood! The

blood of a king should be tastier than that of ordinary people, right?"

He licked his lips.

To Emmanuel's disgust, he noticed that Lucius' tongue had papillae. Monsters sure run

around on the island.

Emmanuel ignored them and walked past them, leaving the Blood Clan seething

angrily.

It was a strategy to provoke his opponent. He took the moves of his future opponent seriously. After sitting in the audience, he couldn't help but ask, "What's special about the Blood Clan?"

The Black Wolves were eager to answer him.

Vachon raised his hand and earned the chance to answer. "Mr. Emmanuel, you must not underestimate them! These powerful men come from an ancient and mysterious tribe of a southeastern continent. However, due to their evil practices of cannibalism, the local authorities drove them out, and they eventually ended up here on the island. After settling here, they still haven't quit the evil custom. Countless people had become their victims."

Emmanuel nodded pensively. Judging from Vachon's comments, they must be formidable opponents.

He felt Lucius give off a terrifying aura on their encounter earlier.

“Yes. Lose to them and you’ll be eaten.”

The idea gave Aurora goosebumps. She chimed in, “I witnessed them eating human

flesh last year. I had trouble sleeping for days after that!”

“That’s right!” Ironskull added, “It’s rumored that drinking blood can improve their

cultivation. It’s terrifying!”

“It might be true.” Emmanuel elaborated solemnly, “There’s indeed such a method, but it

highly depends on the quality of the blood.”

He remembered reading it on the records.

Like supplements and medicines, the energy human blood could provide varied. He

didn’t know much about its effect on improving cultivation as he only read it from the

records. It was the first time he encountered a clan that drank human blood for

enhancement.

Chapter 1768 Saving Minerva

At the same time, the competition began.

The Lynx Clan consisted of both men and women, but the women were faster than the

men. Their cat–like agility gained them the upper hand at the beginning of the duel.

A strange event unfolded among the Blood Clan. Its members were indifferent to their

bleeding wounds. Besides, their strength was their main weapon. They wounded their

opponents without dodging the attack.

The fight wore the Lynx Clan out.

The malicious smiles of the Blood Clan were unsettling and had instilled fear in them.

hey held back in the fight, incapable of unleashing their full potential.

“I wonder what the feline blood tastes like.” Lucius pounced at the female leader of the

Lynx Clan and pinned her to the ground.

The blood dripped from his mouth on her body like water, causing her to tremble with

fear.

At that moment, she had forgotten that she was a trained fighter like him. Her limbs

went weak, and her mind couldn’t think of fighting back.

Emmanuel knew it wasn’t her fault to be afraid. After all, Lucius‘ current state was

horrifying. His intimidating aura could scare those with a weaker heart out of their wits

easily.

For example, Aurora was trembling in a corner, too afraid to watch the duel.

“Minerva!”

“Get your hands off Minerva!”

The members of the Lynx Clan panicked. Minerva’s distress caused their morale to

plummet.

The Blood Clan members rushed at them. Their seemingly indestructible bodies

overwhelmed their opponents instantly.

“Let me taste your blood!” Lucius bit Minerva’s neck, causing blood to splatter.

“Mr. Emmanuel, what should we do?” Aqua gripped Emmanuel’s elbow. The chaos in

the arena sent shivers down her spine.

He didn’t answer her. Disregarding the rules, he jumped onto the stage and kicked

Lucius.

His action shocked the audience. It’s Black Wolf Boss again! He keeps crossing the

boundaries. He might not be afraid of punishment, but isn't he afraid of being

disqualified?

Emmanuel hadn't thought of it. He just couldn't tolerate such evildoings.

To his surprise, Lucius was stronger than the Shadow Clan. He effortlessly caught

Emmanuel's full–force kick.

"Is this all you got, Black Wolf Boss? I'm disappointed," he taunted as he exchanged

moves with Emmanuel with a casual grin.

The men of the Black Wolf Team rose in anger, ready to confront the Blood Clan.

"Stop! We yield…" Minerva was struggling to keep up with the situation. She

surrendered on behalf of her clan. She felt like a nightmare had just become reality.

The next moment, the administrator of the Airspace Group appeared, his gun aiming at

the stage.

Emmanuel paid no mind to them. He focused solely on Lucius and warned, "Listen up.

You're not allowed to harm the Lynx Clan. Otherwise, I'll kill all of you in the next round."

"You talk big. I'm not afraid of your threats." Lucius disregarded the gun that was aimed

at them. He was ready to make a move against Emmanuel.

Emmanuel had no choice but to unleash the Dragon–Breaking Palm. Although it shook Lucius off, his wound also reopened, causing blood to flow.

Lucius caught Emmanuel's blood with his mouth and tasted it. Shock immediately replaced the arrogance on his face. His blood tastes different! Is that even possible?

"Boss, what's wrong?"

"Tasted something good, huh?"

"I can't wait to drink it too!"

His clansmen recognized the look. They turned to Emmanuel with sparkling eyes like a child seeing sweets. They couldn't wait to taste his blood.

"Hey, you! The one from the Black Wolf! Get down right now!" the administrator scolded.

As the Lynx Clan got off the stage, Emmanuel also jumped off the stage. It had been two days since he last saw Sarah, and he thought it was time to revisit her.

“He’s just unconventional, huh?” Quintus laughed from the sidelines. “The other people would want to avoid punishment, but he eagerly accepts it.”

The members of the Black Wolf Team agreed with him. The woman on the fourth floor was known for her fierceness. Whoever went in for punishment always came out traumatized.

Chapter 1769 Can I Trust My Instinct?

Their boss has been there twice. Even though he came out seriously injured, his expression now doesn’t look like he’s been punished. It was more like he’s been having tea or something.

It was so weird!

“Emmanuel, if you keep this up, we’ll be dungeon prisoners in two days!”

Quell walked past Emmanuel, speaking coldly.

The other Night Wolf members felt that Quell was being disrespectful to their boss!

Only Bear knew that even though she was disrespectful to Emmanuel, she actually had gh expectations of him.

Emmanuel understood too; if Quell had no expectations of him, she wouldn’t have

come over to say those words.

So Emmanuel nodded and, with a broken heart, accompanied the Airspace Group

members as they left the area.

After watching the Blood Clan's match, he knew their abilities were not only abnormal,

but their martial arts skills were also extremely strong.

Night Wolf's overall strength couldn't suppress the opponent, especially with his

current severe injuries.

If he couldn't recover his health or break through his strength within two days, Black

Wolf Team chances of losing were very high!

Moreover, the Blood Clan was just the immediate opponent; their ultimate opponents

were the Ophanim Clan and the Airspace Group!

His current power was far too weak to support his grand ambitions!

"What should I do?"

Emmanuel found himself lost in helpless thoughts.

Rhett Flynn watched his figure with disappointment in his eyes.

He couldn't even intimidate a mere Blood Clan member, and this man was supposed to surpass Xarri and rise to the top of Dark Night Islands? Change the fate of those on the island?

"Boss, perhaps your expectations for this person are too high! His notoriety far exceeds his ability!"

Xan couldn't help but speak up from behind Rhett Flynn.

Rhett didn't respond, and after Emmanuel left, he lost interest in other matters and stood up to leave.

The end of Black Wolf Team is growing closer Will Emmanuel truly be the prophesied ruler that Xarri predicted, or will the destined king be someone else?

Under various gazes, Emmanuel, with complex emotions, once again entered the Ivory Tower.

"Ha ha, Emmanuel, here to check in again?"

At the entrance of the third–floor hallway, Blake Dotson was waiting specifically for him

and greeted him with a teasing smile when he arrived.

Emmanuel just gave a casual smile; sometimes he really envied this ugly guy who was always carefree and relaxed.

Yasmine watched Emmanuel's back as he headed to the fourth floor, her eyes flashing with complex emotions, remaining silent!

The next moment, she instructed, "Blake, leave the tower!"

"Huh? What?"

Blake usually left after watching the match, with no official duties, but tonight Yasmine suddenly kicked him out, making him feel something big was about to happen in the tower.

Thinking about it, Emmanuel's wife and lover were both in the tower. Given his current state, they must be more anxious than he was!

A dignified Grandmaster of Nuthana faced obstacles everywhere after arriving on Dark Night Island, right?

With Emmanuel and his wife's personalities, they would surely try everything they could think of, and once they did, they would definitely stir things up!

Coincidentally, Blake also liked to stir things up.

"Leave quickly!"

Yasmine ordered coldly again.

If this man weren't her own brother, she would never allow him to stay on Dark Night Island, because she knew that he was not aligned with her.

"Alright, alright, I'm leaving!"

Blake lazily shouted as he left, knowing if he behaved too calmly, Sixth Sister would suspect him of sneaking back.

After Blake left, Yasmine led her people upstairs.

Although she was just the third–floor manager, being the Queen of the Dark Night Islands sister gave her greater power than her position suggested!

Emmanuel entered the fourth floor of the tower again, but this time the situation was different from the previous times.

After waiting in the large room for a long time, Sarah didn't appear.

What was going on?

Emmanuel instinctively felt something was wrong!

First, he was punished at night this time, unlike before when he was dragged in the next

morning. Second, previously, Sarah would appear as soon as he arrived, but not this

time. If she wasn't here, why had they brought him to the fourth floor and made him

wait?

Chapter 1770 The Beginnings of a Ruse

"Tie him up first!"

After a while, Trisha finally appeared and instructed the members of the Airspace

Group.

The law enforcement personnel were experienced, swiftly binding Emmanuel securely

with tough black ropes. Despite his wounds reopening, Emmanuel didn't resist. He

couldn't grasp the situation and lacked the strength to resist.

"Take him away!" Trisha waved her hand to command.

“Hey, where are you taking me?” Emmanuel finally couldn’t hold back as he saw them about to lift him onto a medical cart.

“What’s going on?!”

It was so different from previous treatments. If he had known, he wouldn’t have shown the demeanor of returning home.

“If you don’t want to die, shut up!” Trisha coldly threatened, subtly signaling him.

Emmanuel understood; she was Sarah’s confidante. “Could this be Sarah’s intention?”

Though there were fewer night watch personnel in the High Tower than during the day, Emmanuel speculated that Sarah must be planning something secretive, hence Trisha’s inability to openly speak.

Since it had come to this, out of trust in his sister–in–law, Emmanuel reluctantly let himself be carried away.

Despite his serious injuries, if he sensed something was amiss, breaking free from his restraints swiftly wouldn’t be too difficult for the Wolf Warrior!

Meanwhile, on the sixth floor of the High Tower, Sarah appeared again, claiming it was at the call of the Saintess.

“This is impossible!” Scarlet outright refused, “Your Holiness never summons anyone at night, especially now that she’s in seclusion and rests early!”

“Why don’t you ask her then?” Sarah was no pushover. In front of everyone, she turned the tables on Scarlet in front of everyone: “Your Holiness summoned me, yet you’re blocking my way! This is a violation of the sacred rules!”

Scarlet gritted her teeth. This was akin to spitting on the roadside–if no one saw or spoke about it, it was nothing at all. However, once exposed in public, even a speck of spit could drown you!

Scarlet, a martial genius, knew this move wouldn’t work on her the second time.

Despite her teeth grinding, she resisted Sarah’s pressure, coldly stating, “I’m certain that Your Holiness hasn’t summoned anyone! Disturbing her during her seclusion is a capital offense!”

Now Sarah was at a loss. She had underestimated Scarlet’s resolve.

“What should I do?”

It took so much effort for Emmanuel to enter the High Tower. Tonight, taking

advantage of the absence of the Queen of the Dark Night Islands, ensuring matters

were resolved on duty was crucial. Otherwise, the Black Wolf Team would surely lose

the next battle!

At this point, a cold and authoritative voice emerged from behind Scarlet: ‘Who’s

blocking my sister? Can’t I talk to her at night?‘

Scarlet was slightly startled, looking back at Mackenzie Quillen.

Facing this woman’s gaze, even someone as formidable as Scarlet felt cold sweat on

her forehead!

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“Is this the bloodline of the Holy Lady? Her aura can actually suppress a top expert like

me! How is that possible?”

“Greetings, Her Holiness!”

Immediately, Sarah led the way, and everyone present paid respects to Mackenzie.

Scarlet had no choice but to bow and lower her head. “Greetings, Your Holiness. I did not know you had summoned the Holy Nun. Please forgive me!”

“It’s fine. It was my oversight not to inform you,” Mackenzie balanced kindness with authority. If Scarlet dared to confront her, she would certainly have to pay the price.

Thus, Scarlet could only obediently allow Mackenzie to enter the Saintess‘ room.

“Mackenzie, it’s a good thing you wisely came out; otherwise, tonight’s plan would have been ruined!”

Entering the room, leaving only two people, Sarah’s attitude immediately made a 180–degree turn.

Mackenzie didn’t argue with her and quickly asked, “Has Emmanuel gone up the tower?”

“Yes, he’s on the fourth floor!”

Mackenzie hurriedly said, “I’ve instructed Trisha to disguise him as an experimental

subject and send him to the fifth floor! This will require you and Harvey to cover up so

he isn’t discovered!”