Wrong Table 1771

Chapter 1771 Waiting

"Alright, I'll find a way to the fifth floor immediately!"

Mackenzie rarely showed signs of nervousness, knowing that success tonight was

mandatory, failure not an option!

As long as she ensured the Wolf Warrior returned at full strength, she believed the

former Northern Region War God would be unbeatable!!

"Let's see what you can do!" Sarah teased her with a smile that wasn't quite a smile,

"Everyone says you're Yeringham's top intellectual goddess. Tonight, I want to see if

you're really that impressive."

Mackenzie gave a casual smile. The next moment, she instantly returned to her normal

self, expressionless, as she walked towards the door.

"Her Holiness, may I ask where you're going at this hour?" Scarlet blocked her path.

"I suddenly feel a bit unwell and would like to see a doctor for some medication."

Mackenzie lightly touched her forehead, looking discomforted.

She didn’t mention Harvey, to avoid arousing suspicions about her and the doctor’s association.

But Harvey is the top doctor in the Airspace Group, much like the imperial doctors of the old palace. If the Saintess is ill, it’s certain that he would be the one to oversee her care.

“Her Holiness is unwell. I’ll handle summoning him for you; there’s no need for you to come down from the fifth floor yourself.” Scarlet said smoothly.

“Alright, thank you, Ms. Scarlet!” Mackenzie smiled gratefully.

Little did Scarlet know, it was all deliberate. Mackenzie took advantage of Scarlet’s vigilance, knowing that by stopping her from going to the fifth floor, Scarlet would assume she had thwarted some plan.

People often didn’t realize they were being manipulated when they felt triumphant.

Before long, Harvey arrived on the sixth floor with two assistants.

Scarlet and a group of guards kept close, ensuring the Saintess‘ safety and watching her closely!

“Her Holiness, you don’t look well. You might be at risk of a miscarriage, possibly due to the emotional stress you’ve been under recently. Please lie down in the inner room first. I’ll examine you thoroughly to prevent any serious issues.”

“Then… alright! Thank you, Harvey!” Mackenzie entered the inner chamber, leaving her assistants outside.

Scarlet also remained in the room, not entering.

Once inside the chamber, Mackenzie immediately asked, “Harvey, have you prepared everything I asked for the other day?”

“Reporting to Your Holiness, we are prepared. The question is, how will you get down to the hand medicine laboratory on the fifth floor?” Harvey curiously inquired.

Outside, Scarlet and others, clearly alerted by Mackenzie’s unusual behavior tonight, made it difficult for her to go down to the fifth floor.

“I have my ways!” Mackenzie said as she swiftly opened the inner chamber curtains, revealing another woman dressed exactly like her.

Harvey's first reaction was one of shock: "Why are there two Saintesses?"

But upon closer inspection, he was surprised, "Her Reverence?"

"Shh!" Sarah quickly stopped him. If anyone outside, like Scarlet, heard, their carefully laid plans would be ruined.

"Now, find an excuse to bring your assistant in!" Mackenzie, tonight's overall commander, ordered Harvey.

"Ah? Yes!" Harvey immediately stepped out and coldly instructed his assistant, "Her Holiness is in a critical condition. Come in and assist me!"

The two female assistants immediately nodded.

"Harvey, what exactly is Your Holiness condition?" Scarlet frowned and asked.

"The situation is quite serious!" Harvey solemnly stated, using a lot of professional jargon. Despite Scarlet's martial prowess, she had no idea what he meant.

He then returned to the inner chamber.

"Quick, take off your clothes!" Sarah instructed the two female assistants who promptly received her orders.

“Ah? This…” Both of them were stunned.

We’re short on time. Hurry!” Sarah commanded assertively

Sarah issued another forceful command.

At this point, Mackenzie had already changed out of her Saintess‘ attire behind the

curtain and was waiting to put on their clothes.

“Take it off!”

Harvey instructed one of the taller female assistants.

First, her size was suitable for Her Holiness.

Second, she had a better figure…

Chapter 1772 Suspicious Yasmine

Sarah hurriedly handed it over to Mackenzie.

Not long after, Mackenzie came out wearing an assistant’s uniform, having cut her hair

short and tied it up. She looked like a completely different person, more refined and

efficient

Sarah marveled silently;

is woman had sacrificed so much to help her husband!

She must have grown her long hair for many years, right?

“Dr. Blake, I’m counting on you!”

Mackenzie looked at Harvey and spoke, her beautiful, bright eyes seeming to possess a

magic that made the men of Shoiya willing to die for her.

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“Your Holiness, I understand! But whether it succeeded or not was up to fate!”

Harvey made it clear from the start.

“Dr. Blake, I believe you wouldn’t disappoint me!”

Mackenzie had great faith in him. Harvey was the best doctor in Shoiya, especially

skilled in dark medicine. If he couldn’t perform this surgery, no one in the world could.

“Thank you for your trust, Your Holiness!”

Harvey nodded, then deliberately shouted, “You there! Quickly bring the respirator and

pulse monitor! The Saintess‘ condition was critical and required emergency treatment!

“Yes, Dr. Blake!”

Two female assistant hurriedly left the inner room, heads down, ready to rush out of the room.

“Stop!”

Scarlet suddenly reached out and stopped them.

Mackenzie was startled but remained calm, not reacting visibly. She stood behind another female assistant with her head down.

“Why had the Saintess‘ condition suddenly worsened?” Scarlet asked coldly.

She had just seen Mackenzie; although a bit dizzy, her complexion was still within the normal range. How could she suddenly need emergency care?

Was this a joke?

The lead female assistant panicked, unsure of how to respond.

Mackenzie, her head still down; changed her voice and said “Chief Guardian, you could ask Dr. Blake about the specifics. He sent us to get emergency equipment. If you delay us and something happens to the Saintess, could you take responsibility?”

The threat made Scarlet's eyes even sharper as she stared at Mackenzie.

Seeing her short hair, Scarlet finally moved her hand away and coldly said, "Fine, go

quickly!"

Mackenzie breathed a silent sigh of relief.

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As they left the room and were about to go down to the fifth floor, they saw Yasmine

coming up with her people.

"Stop!"

Yasmine's cold shout made Mackenzie's heart race again.

In this unexpected situation, even her cleverness couldn't anticipate everything and

could only adapt on the fly.

"What was the Saintess' condition?" Yasmine asked, her gaze more vigilant than

Scarlet's

As the chief advisor of the Airspace Group, a civilian, she thought more than military

personnel. She couldn't guess what Mackenzie intended to do, but she suspected she wouldn't sit idly by while Emmanuel entered the tower tonight.

Mackenzie knew Yasmine was sharper and more troublesome than Scarlet. Speaking like she had before might exposed her.

Fortunately, the female assistant in front, also nervous, mimicked Mackenzie's response to Yasmine. "You could ask Dr. Blake about the specifics. We're getting equipment. If you delay us and something happens to the Saintess, could you take responsibility?"

Without a word, Yasmine slapped the assistant hard.

Smack!

The assistant's face swelled from the blow!

"Who did you think you were to speak to me like that?"

Yasmine scolded coldly, disdainful of Shoiyans, especially Harvey's assistants.

The assistant was stunned, trembling and not saying a word as she covered her face.

"Get lost!"

After hitting the assistant, Yasmine lost interest in questioning and headed directly to the Saintess‘ room.

Mackenzie sighed with relief again, finally reaching the fifth floor without further incident, almost ready to see her husband!

“How was the Saintess‘ condition?”

Soon, Yasmine reached the sixth floor, standing with Scarlet, and asked Harvey about the situation.

“Both of you, the Saintess‘ condition is critical and she needs peace and quiet. Please, everyone must leave the room!”

Harvey used his authority as a doctor to expel everyone.

Chapter 1773

Scarlet was relatively easy to deal with, as Santess was indeed still lying in bed, leaving her with no grounds for suspicion.

Yasmine, however, was more cautious. She walked straight to the bedside, saying, “If Saintess condition is so severe, I must take a good look to report back to Her Majesty!”

“Do not touch Her Holiness!” Harvey shouted in a panic.

If Yasmine were to turn over Sarah’s body, it would be a disaster!

Both he and the Holy Nun would be in grave danger!

Yasmine glanced back at him, noting his nervousness, which only heightened her

suspicion and curiosity.

Could it be that Saintess had performed some trick to escape? Or maybe they had

swapped places?

Had she already left the Ivory Tower to meet Emmanuel?

“Why can’t I touch her?” Yasmine asked. She still respected Dr. Blake but kept a close

watch on him, eager to hear his explanation.

“Her Holiness contracted a rare infectious disease from the Dark Night Islands called

‘Thermal Pox‘ due to an accident in the laboratory. This is why she has this strange

illness…”

Dr. Blake was much more professional than his assistants. Not only that, but having

been with the Airspace Group for so many years, his acting skills and composure were far superior.

He explained that Saintess could not be touched, as it could endanger the person touching her and potentially spread the disease throughout the Dark Night Islands.

Yasmine was half–convinced, but she had no substantial evidence to doubt Dr. Blake. If she got infected and caused a terrifying outbeak on the Dark Night Islands, the Big Three would not blame Sainteaa. The responsibility would fall on her!

“Ms. Morgan, please help me…”

At this moment, Sarah took the initiative, turning over and reaching out to Yasmine.

As a body double for Saintess, she had been mimicking Mackenzie’s voice and actions since childhood. The cry for help she produced was indistinguishable from the real thing.

Her bloodied face masked her true appearance, making it unrecognizable.

Yasmine was taken aback and stepped back!

After weighing her options, Yasmine, though still skeptical, sighed lightly and said, “Dr.

Blake, I leave Your Holiness in your hands. Make sure she recovers! She is crucial to our

Holy Trinity organization!”

Harvey bowed respectfully, “Ye’s, Ms. Morgan I will do my utmost!”

Finally, they managed to get both groups to leave.

Even Sarah breathed a sigh of relief and quickly got up from the bed.

Seeing her face covered in fake blood to feign the infectious disease, Harvey couldn’t

help but admire he. “Sarah, you’re truly deeply connected with the Saintess, almost like

sisters.. Your dedication and flawless imitation are impressive!”

“Hmph, who is deeply connected with her? I just don’t want to lose my life! Let’s move

quickly!”

Sarah was most irritated by the idea of sisterly love. She hated Mackenzie to the core

and had tried to kill her several times in Yeringham!

“Yes, Your Reverence!”

Harvey was always respectful to everyone, even though his status in the organization

was not low and he was highly regarded by Her Majesty.

Soon, his two assistants returned.

Sarah followed Mackenzie's earlier instructions and prepared to head down to the fifth

floor with Harvey.

Meanwhile, on the fifth floor in the laboratory, Emmanuel, bound to a medical bed, was

growing increasingly impatient and contemplating an escape attempt.

The next moment, a woman in white clothes walked in.

Emmanuel, with his back to the door, didn't see her face but felt her intense gaze on

him.

He found it strange, but being tied up, he couldn't turn around.

Suddenly, a pair of delicate hands touched his face!

What was going on?

Emmanuel was about to lose his.composure!

Even more unexpectedly, the woman kissed him on the forehead!

This was too much!

With no other option, Emmanuel used his skills to free himself from the ropes. As he turned around, he was stunned and stared at the woman in disbelief.

Chapter 1774 Emmanuel and Mackenzie's Reunion

Emmanuel leaped forward, tightly grasping her delicate hands, trembling with excitement.

"Mackenzie, I'm so sorry! This is all my fault! If it weren't for me, you wouldn't be in this situation!"

Mackenzie trembled as well, tears streaming from her beautiful eyes. She apologized with a guilty expression.

"Don't say such foolish things! I'd do anything for you!"

Emmanuel, still holding Mackenzie's hand, tried to pull her away, saying, "I'm taking you and Claudette Lenoir out of here right now! Anyone who tries to stop us, I'll kill them!"

Despite his determined words, Mackenzie did not follow.

She knew that in Emmanuel's current state, he couldn't take anyone anywhere.

“What’s wrong, Mackenzie?”

Emmanuel sensed something amiss with his wife.

Mackenzie firmly replied, “Emmanuel, I didn’t come here to leave with you. We don’t have the ability to leave this island right now. I came to help you regain your peak strength!”

“Peak strength?!”

Emmanuel’s eyes widened with a sense of foreboding.

“That’s right! Didn’t the Old Grandfather say that with the Dragon Meridian, your meridians could be restored? Maybe I can help!”

Mackenzie’s voice was resolute.

Emmanuel quickly let go of her hand in shock, only to grab it again the next moment.

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“Mackenzie, what are you talking about? This isn’t possible. Even if your meridians are the Dragon Meridian, I would never take them!”

Emmanuel said passionately, “Do you understand that giving me your meridians would

leave you crippled? What would you do then? What about our child?”

Tears welled up in Mackenzie’s eyes, but her expression remained strong and

determined. “I insisted on coming here. Since you’re here, you must take Claudette

back! I don’t care if I become crippled. With the help of the Airspace Group, I can still

give birth to our child! Once you regain your peak strength, you can save all of us!”

Emmanuel shook his head, released her hand, and took two steps back, his expression

just as resolute.

“Mackenzie, I will never accept this method. Don’t worry! I will find a way to save you

and our child safely!”

“If anything happened to you and our child, what would be the point of anything I do?

Even living would be meaningless!”

Despite his grand words, Mackenzie saw a trace of self–doubt in his eyes.

They both knew that in his current state, Emmanuel couldn’t save anyone.

“Alright, Emmanuel! I believe in you!”

Mackenzie still smiled, then opened her arms to embrace Emmanuel.

He hugged her tightly in return.

But to his utter shock, the person he trusted wholeheartedly and was completely

unguarded against suddenly attacked him from behind…

Thud!

Emmanuel collapsed to the ground, the last thing he saw being Mackenzie's tearful but

determined eyes before he lost consciousness.

Mackenzie had not only grown stronger but had also secretly injected him with a

tranquilizer!

"Emmanuel, please forgive me. No matter what, I want to help you regain your peak

strength!"

Mackenzie's tearful smile was heart–wrenching. "This is the only way I can help you,

and it's our only chance to escape! If it fails or something goes wrong, I will have no

regrets!"

"Emmanuel, I love you!"

Even if Emmanuel couldn't hear her, Mackenzie still poured her heart out.

"Oh, how touching! Did we miss a scene of a tearful farewell?"

The lab door suddenly opened, and Sarah's mocking voice echoed.

Mackenzie turned around but didn't argue with her sister. Instead, she sincerely said,

"Sarah, thank you so much this time!"

"Hmph, who cares about your thanks?" Sarah turned away, scoffing, "Besides, I'm not helping you!"

Mackenzie smiled gently, thinking her sister was cold on the outside but warm on the inside.

But time was of the essence, so she didn't continue talking to Sarah. Instead, she turned to Hervey Blake and said, "Dr. Blake, I'm counting on you! Please make every second count!"

"Don't worry, Your Holiness! I will do my best!" Dr. Blake replied respectfully.

Chapter 1775 The Dark Surgery

At this juncture, Mackenzie had no option but to place her trust in this highly skilled

doctor from Shoiya; therefore, she voluntarily lay down on a separate bed.

After Harvey administered an injection, Mackenzie swiftly drifted into a deep sleep.

Sarah cast a sinister smile as she looked at the married couple lying there.

Harvey turned to Emmanuel and remarked with genuine surprise, “I never imagined that

Her Holiness‘ husband would be the renowned Northern Region Wolf Warrior of

Chanaea! He’s also the revered war god in Shoiya’s war realm!”

Chanaea and Shoiya had previously been in military conflict. During that time, the

Northern Region Wolf Warrior Unit was deployed to dismantle Shoiya’s military base.

The Wolf Warrior King infiltrated their fortress single–handedly. Not only retrieved their

confidential military information, but also managed to eliminate their commander.

This blow left Shoiya’s military forces demoralized, and eventually ended the conflict

with reparations and apologies.

Since then, the Northern Region Wolf Warrior earned the title of war god in Shoiya.

Shoiyans, who admired strong warriors, even began to idolize this enemy!

With a half–smile, Sarah asked, “Hehe, wouldn’t you take this chance to kill him to seek revenge for Shoiya?”

“Holy Nun, you’re truly underestimating me and the warrior spirit of the Shoiyans!” Harvey responded firmly. “Our Shoiya warriors must vanquish your Chanaea war god honorably, and at his peak!”

Sarah continued to smile and said, “Talk is cheap. If you’re so confident, why not prove it by taking this pill?”

“Huh, this?” Harvey was puzzled, looking at the pill in Sarah’s hand with a bewildered expression.

“Emmanuel made this poison, and only he has the antidote. If he doesn’t survive, you won’t either!” Sarah said coldly:

In truth, this was a standard poison, not given to her by Emmanuel. She did this just to have additional protection.

Harvey, still confused, asked, “Your Reverence, why are you doing this? You’re overseeing the surgery. If it fails, you could kill me on the spot.”

Although Harvey was a dark physician, his combat skills were clearly much weaker than those of the former stand–in Saintess. Sarah could kill him effortlessly if she wanted to.

With a mysterious smile, Sarah said, “I won’t be able to watch over you because I’m going to dedicate my meridians to the man I love!”

“Huh? This…”

Harvey looked at Sarah in shock.

“What? Are you doubting me?” Sarah suddenly took on a proud air. “How else could I have been chosen as the stand–in Saintess if my bloodline weren’t unique?”

She continued, “Moreover, this is the real world, not some fantasy cultivation realm. Dragon tendons are just a myth. This is simply a standard surgical transplant. As a martial practitioner, my meridians are tougher than the average person’s and certainly superior to Mackenzie’s, who came in halfway!”

Harvey found her reasoning convincing and didn’t dispute it.

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In fact, he didn't believe in the idea of dragon tendons either. Anyhow, his advanced medical skills were truly capable of performing meridian transplants, and the procedure remained unchanged regardless of whose meridians were being used.

Ordinary people's meridians were useless to Emmanuel. They couldn't withstand the intense surge of internal strength and would rupture immediately. Therefore, Sarah's meridians were indeed the ideal choice!

However, Harvey felt compelled to warn her, "Your Reverence, are you aware of the consequences of doing this?"

"Cut the nonsense!" Sarah snapped. "I'm already this disfigured. What do the consequences matter to me? Take the pill and start the surgery. If you pull any tricks, Trisha will kill you on my behalf!"

Harvey showed no emotion as he swallowed the pill.

His medical skills were so advanced that hardly any poison could kill him. Even Trisha would find it next to impossible to kill him.

Nevertheless, he approached the meridian transplant surgery for Sarah and Emmanuel

with great precision and care.

There were three reasons for this.

Firstly, as a Shoiyan who admired strong warriors, he wanted to see the Northern

Region Wolf Warrior at his peak.

Secondly, he had always wanted to carry out such a dark surgery personally, and doing

it on the Northern Region War God was a true

Chapter 1776

Thirdly, and most significantly, with Sarah standing in for Mackenzie, the true Saintess

would be safe and sound. If anything went awry with the surgery, the Saintess would

undoubtedly wish for his death, and killing him would be a breeze for her!

Yet, the unexpected still occurred.

When the surgery neared completion, the entrance door suddenly burst open.

Boom!

The deafening crash of the iron door slamming against the wall startled Harvey, making

cold sweat instantly bead on his forehead.

“M–Ms. Morgan!”

Harvey met Yasmine’s stern and icy gaze. He forced a wry smile, feeling anxious.

“Harvey Blake, you’ve got some nerve! You’re betraying the organization! It’s a one–way ticket to death!”

Yasmine accused him sharply, then quickly commanded.

“Come! Arrest Harvey Blake! Return the Saintess! Throw Emmanuel Lowe into the dungeon and await Her Majesty’s judgment!”

“Yes, ma’am!”

The elite guards behind her promptly sprang into action.

Harvey glanced at the Holy Nun, whose condition was still uncertain, and then at Emmanuel, who had just undergone the meridian transplant. With a sigh, he was cuffed and taken away before he could even remove his blood–stained gloves.

Yasmine shook her head as she looked at the bloodied Holy Nun on the operating table.

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CRAY 1776

Her life had been a tragedy. But why did she seem to have a smile on her face?

Near the Ivory Tower, Blake waited in the cold night. Emmanuel hadn't emerged after

the punishment, leaving him uneasy.

Had Emmanuel died inside?

Blake had a gut feeling something significant had happened inside the tower.

Otherwise, Yasmine wouldn't have hurriedly kicked him out, clearly not wanting him

involved.

But this only fueled his determination to get involved!

The door on the tower's first floor finally opened, and a man was wheeled out on a

medical cart.

Blake squinted in the dim light and realized the man on the cart was Emmanuel.

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Blake followed the Airspace Guards who were transporting Emmanuel to the dungeon.

It quickly became clear that Emmanuel wasrit dead. if he were, they would have buried

him rather than sent him to the dungeon.

Considering the Airspace Group's intention to mold Emmanuel into their top assassin,

wouldn't make sense for them to easily kill him.

But being sent to the dungeon definitely suggested this guy had committed something

major

"Hehe, it's time for me, Blake Warrior, to step in. The hero always saves the day at

critical moments

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Blake muttered smugly, feeling like a modern Trinket. As for Emmanuel, in his tale, he

was at most Helmsman.

Wait! Does that sound right? Did Helmsman have such a beautiful wife? The cult's

leader then…

Forget it. The most important thing now is to rescue him!

Meanwhile, at the Black Wolf Team’s base, no one slept a wink.

The Blood Clan’s power was overwhelming and terrifying.

Lucius had easily intercepted Emmanuel’s kick, showcasing skills far superior to the

previous year. Even Quell would struggle against him.

Emmanuel was already heavily injured. If he had suffered further injury after receiving

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Vachon took the lead, followed by Quell and TriSec. Aqua, who was closest to

Emmanuel, trailed at the end.

The men were focused solely on Emmanuel. Only Aurora sensed something was off

and turned her gaze toward Aqua.

It wasn't until then that Aqua began to run desperately.

"Emmanuel!"

"Who are you? What's wrong with Emmanuel?"

Chapter 1777

Seeing Emmanuel unconscious and covered in blood, the group quickly surrounded

Blake.

"Huh, what's with those looks? I'm the hero this time!" Blake exclaimed hastily. "Your

boss won't die. He's just been drugged. Let him rest, and he should be awake within

half a day."

Their anxiety eased upon hearing this.

"Hurry! Get Mr. Emmanuel back for some rest!"

Aurora gave instructions to Ostrich and Ironskull, tasks Aqua would have handled in the

past.

“Hehe, when Emmanuel wakes up, make sure to tell him it was me who saved him! He’d

still be rotting in the dungeon otherwise!

After claiming credit with a pioud grin, Blake off

Aurora and Aqua attended to Emmanuel will great care. By late afternoon, he woully

regained consciousness.

“Mr. Emmanuel!”

“He’s awake!”

Aurora and Aqua were overjoyed, tears welling up in their eyes.

The others rushed in, equally excited.

Seeing their relief, Emmanuel felt warm inside and said with a smile, “Sorry! I made yall

worry!”

“Mr. Emmanuel, why apologize? Didn’t you say our fates are intertwined?”

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Ironskull thumped his chest with excitement and exclaimed.

This was Emmanuel’s slogan shouted during the alliance with various leading forces.

It’s surprising how much Ironskull had taken it to heart.

It wasn’t just him. Vachon, Ostrich, and Aurora shared the same sentiment.

Aqua held his hand tightly. “Mr. Emmanuel, are you alright? You have so many cuts and

stitches. What did they do to you?”

“I’m fine, don’t worry,”

Emmanuel smiled reassuringly and sat up, despite the lingering pain

He felt an unparalleled sense of strength coursing through him. The sensation was

wonderfull

However, shortly after, a wave of sorrow washed over him, as if his heart was being

dragged down by invisible demons.

Mis meridians had recovered. Had Mackenzie somehow transferred hers to him?

What about Mackenzie and their unborn child?

The realization brought no joy, only a profound despair.

Ignoring the pain, Emmanuel suddenly stood up, but had to stop again due to the pain.

Even with these restored meridians, what can he do now with this injured body?

Should he impulsively head to the central region? Wouldn't this simply waste

Mackenzie's efforts?

He had to endure for another two to three days until his body recovered before taking

action.

"Mr. Emmanuel, what's wrong?" Aurora asked sensing his distress.

"Nothing, I'm fine," Emmanuel said, gritting his teeth. "I will lead us to defeat the

Airspace Group. We'll completely annihilate them and liberate the Dark Night Islands!"

His voice trembled with anger and determination, a vow to avenge his wife, child, and

everyone else harmed by the Airspace Group.

The room fell silent as the others absorbed his intense resolve.

Only Quell seemed to sense a change in him. Her eyes flashed with a glint as she coldly

smiled and said, "Let's wait and see then. Don't disappoint us!"

Everyone else was surprised.

Did Quell really say that?

Emmanuel raised his fist with a solemn express “I swear by the name of Night Wolf

Boss, I will lead the Night Wolf Team to the top and unite us all in an epic victory!”

They exchanged glances, and soon after, fists came together one after another.

The Night Wolf Team, previously doubtful about their chances against the Blood Clan,

now had their fighting spirit reignited.

With Emmanuel’s return, they felt they had their backbone restored. They were

confident that the Night Wolf Team couldn’t lose as long as he was with them!

As they continued to express their concern for Emmanuel, Aqua stood by the doorway

and smiled. “I’m going to prepare dinner. Let’s watch the battle between the Solar

Group and the Ophaním Clan after dinner!”

Upon hearing the match–up, Emmanuel was eagerly anticipating it as well.

Chapter 1778

In just a meths, Quintus kran for his lack of intelligence, stumbled upon a stroke

of luck that significantly boosted his strength It was possible that he could now

challenge the full might of the Ophanim Clan

He saw the Ophanim Clan as a formidable adversary and also a potentially valuable ally

in the future. Naturally, he was curious about their capabilities and boundaries.

“Okay! Aqua, please proceed! We can’t delay any further!” Ironskull raised his voice in

exclamation.

“Everyone clearly couldn’t wait to see this game.”

After Aqua departed, Aurora discreetly remarked to Emmanuel, “Emmanuel, I’ve

observed that Aqua has been behaving oddly recently. Is something wrong?”

After she expressed her thoughts, others began to have similar thoughts.

Even Ostrich added, “Yes, Aque used to just bring our food back, but yesterday I noticed

we assisting with the cooking. That’s typically a task for those of lower rank**

“Don’t dwell on it too much!” Emmanuel was aware that there was a problem with the

meals but decided to protect Aqua by smiling and stating, “Aqua simply wants to

ensure we are well taken care of. Let’s concentrate on the game instead! When we

return tonight, I will provide everyone with acupuncture to help alleviate tiredness and

prepare for tomorrow's game against the Blood Clan."

After their meal, the Black Wolf Team made their way to the main island.

Seeing the tall building up close, Emmanuel once again controlled the urge to forcefully

enter.

He was eager to check on his wife's well–being, but he successfully maintained his

composure. He was aware that he had not completely regained his full capacity

because his injuries still had lingering effects, despite the significant boost in his

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strength from the recent healing of his meridians.

I need additional time to recuperate and rebuild my strength! Once I am fully restored, I

believe I can overcome the tower and rescue my wife with pride and certainty.

"What is happening?"

Still stationed on the third floor of the tower, Yasmine caught sight of Emmanuel

emerging on the battlefield via the monitoring screen. The unexpected sight startled

her so much that she accidentally let go of the teacup she had been holding.

She directed her sharp and piercing gaze towards her ugly brother.

Blake, on the other hand, averted his gaze and began to whistle, feigning ignorance of

the situation!

“Did you have a hand in this?” Yasmine inquired, eyeing him speculatively.

come on! You’re being unfant Blake understood that his sister was very perceptive, so

he decided to be honest with her. He continued, “Emmanuel has openly challenged all

of you and has even formed an alliance with the Dark Night Islands. They are going

against the Airspace Group. If you are willing to accept the challenge, you should be

ready. Taking out their leader in a sneaky way beforehand, what kind of hero would that

make you?”

“Hmph! In war, anything goes! Martial ethics mean nothing,” Yasmine said coldly,

reflecting on the missed opportunity to kill Emmanuel outright the previous night.

She understood that Harvey had moved Sarah’s meridians to Emmanuel, which may

have solved his meridian problems. If the Wolf Warrior were to recover his full power, it would be a significant threat that should not be underestimated.

“It’s different!” Blake smiled. “You know ‘Kingdoms of Destiny‘, correct? Even in battles, generals participate in honorable duels! What’s dishonorable is deceit and surprise attacks! Also, isn’t the Airspace Group aiming to train Emmanuel as their best assassin?

ang satsane ver here Yasmine wen aaned by her annoying brother and demanded. Put tim in confinement for me mill further notice, to one should let him

“Hey! Hey! Yasmine, are you serious? Blake exclaimed in panic as a group of experts

held him back and yelled urgently, ‘Am I not allowed to acknowledge my errors? I went try to outsmart anyone anymore. If you’re arresting someone, arrest Emmanuel! I won’t rescue him again, I refuse to go to prison for him.”

Despite his loud protests and shouting, Yasmine remained firm in her resolve.

She was aware that it would be challenging to capture and carry out the execution of

Emmanuel a second time.

The Airspace Group would have to follow the proper procedures to execute a clan

Bender, porkularly during this date at time if they were discovered using dishonest

Tactics. I went cause ang among the factions on the Dark Night Islands. This might

wad to them joining forces against the Air Force.

The ambiance at the location of tonight's game is very energetic.

Neither the Ophanim Clan nor the Solar Group have taken action against their defeated

opponents, thanks to the influence of the Night Wolf Clan, which has allowed them to

roam freely. Therefore, numerous delegates from different clans gathered on the

central island to witness the competition.

Chapter 1779

Contrary in the Dogon Team, the other clans refrained from showing their support for

the Opthanim Clan and the Solar Group during the event. Instead, they viewed the night

11WT BOource of amusement.

"What is happening? Have the regulations been modified?" Ironskull was surprised to

see that both the Ophanim Clan and the Solar Group were represented only by one person on stage.

“Idiot! It’s not about altering the rules; it’s about the agreement between the two groups! If you had paused for a brief moment before speaking, you could have avoided making an unwise comment.” With his arm crossed in front of his chest, TriSec quickly fired back.

Emmanuel agreed with TriSec’s conjecture. He couldn’t resist looking at the crowd below and observing that Rhett was in attendance that evening.

Photi did not dare so the absent indicating high regard for the Solar Group

vachen unexpectedly exclaimed, I have not witnessed Rhett’s abilities this year. It was said that his powver had significantly grown since last year, surpassing that of Mr. Xarri.

Rumors suggested that when Rhett was going through a breakthrough last year, he was in his most vulnerable state, leading to his defeat by Mr. Xarri.”

“Do not trust rumors!” Quell, who was distant, quickly interjected, stating, “It was challenging for Rhett to make progress at his age. I believed Mr. Xarri’s triumph over

him was justified.”

Emmanuel was curious as well. Rhett seemed to be quite advanced in age. But how old was he? Quell’s tone suggested that he knew him well. Now is not the appropriate moment to delve into Rhett’s history, as the competition on stage has already started.

The Ophanim Clan has earned its status as the most powerful group on the island. The first representative they have chosen may be considered highly skilled as an S–level fighter in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown, closely following behind Dead and

connieenaields

To finmemele suprise. The Border Grave’s Art

wrength. The two fighters engaged in a back and forth hartie, with the Solar GroUD expert ultimately prevailing!

The crowd gasped in surprise, but the representative from the Ophanim Clan remained composed and unconcerned, displaying no anxiety about potential losses.

As predicted, the following warrior, representing the Ophanim Clan, swiftly altered the course of events. The initial combatants from each group were all skilled fighters, displaying similar S–levels of strength.

Dead from Ophanim Clan emerged victorious in the first part of the competition, ultimately having the final victory.

Nonetheless, the Solar Group did not lose hope. Shortly after, one of their Three Titans ritmiaked showcasing exceptional level strength, and promptly vanquished Dead!

From under the stage, Emmanuel observed in awe. This member of Three Titans from Solar Group demonstrated superior martial arts skills compared to Blake. Although they may not be as strong overall, they would undoubtedly be seen as formidable grandmasters outside of the arena, with the ability to rule a city unchallenged! Although Blake was powerful, he was considered insignificant by the Airspace Group and did not deserve their focus. It appears that numerous Individuals surpass his strength. If the individuals from the Dark Night Islands were to unite, they would pose a formidable threat to the world beyond.

The exciting competition continued as the Three Titans from each side came forward

one by one, engaging in impressive battles!

Emmanuel cheered enthusiastically, impressed by the fighters‘ skills, which were

comparable to those in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown.

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After the France banke, Fation was a strong as Wyatt, but he was ultimately defeated

by Sunny At this juncture, each team was down to just two members!

The spectators beneath the platform were greatly amused, expressing their excitement

through loud exclamations. It was unusual to witness a power strong enough to

challenge the Ophanim Clan in such a manner.

Xan from the Ophanim Clan has not shown up yet.

Emmanuel was eager for the match, yet filled with an overwhelming sense of unease.

Before, the delegates from the two groups did not engage in deadly combat because

they were aware that their leaders had yet to participate. However, both sides were

already significantly injured. In the crucial upcoming battles, the leaders of both groups

would certainly fight fiercely for their lives.

“Everyone, let’s think about the broader perspective!” Emmanuel anticipated that his

words could incite disagreement, yet he was driven to speak up and caution all parties

Involved

True to form, Sunny paid no attention to what he said, while Xan didn’t even bother to

look in his direction

Emmanuel’s actions armused a lot of individuals

Many people found Emmanuel to be absurd

Rhett completely ignored him, showing his indifference. The Ophanim Clan’s goal has

always beem to rule over Dark Night Islands, and they have persisted in their efforts.

“Emmanuel, they are currently very

thusiastic and won’t be swayed by logier

Aurora was the only one who tried to give advice to Emmanuel in a gentle and understanding manner.

Emmanuel let out a sigh and sat back down quietly.

He didn't want any members of either group to get hurt, especially the leaders. It would be a major setback if any of them were lost, as it would impact the alliance's prospects.

The fight between Sunny and Xan continued as planned, despite Emmanuel's pleas.

Sunny's combat technique was commonly referred to as "Fiery Fist," reflecting both his character and the origins of the ancient boxing technique in Chanaea.

It was unbelievably rigid and aggressive!

The tension in the air escalated with every punch he threw. The impact of his fist meeting the solid marble surface was explodive, like foam bursting forth.

Even though Xan possessed the same level of internal power as Emmanuel, he was unable to defeat Sunny in a direct confrontation.

"Do you think the Ophanim Clan will lose this time?"

"Sunny's power has rapidly increased. It is rumored that the Solar Group still has a

trump card. If Xan loses, the situation will be unfavorable for the Ophanim Clan."

"That is correct! This is not a one–on–one competition. The loser of this round will have to compete against two opponents in the next round."

The individuals nearby were engaged in lively discussions.

The Black Wolf Team representatives, including Quell and Vachon, were unusually quiet. It had been a long time since they had witnessed the Ophanim Clan in such a vulnerable position.

Even last year, they hadn't been outnumbered. If it hadn't been for Xarri's heroic efforts at the end, the victors wouldn't have been the Night Wolf!

It was widely assumed that the Ophanim Clan would easily dominate Dark Night Islands this year, but their unexpected difficulties in the quarterfinals have surprised everyone.

Emmanuel was uncertain about the outcome of the battle. He felt anxious, as both individuals appeared fully committed and unwilling to back down. It seemed that

victory would only be achieved if one perished, as neither was willing to admit defeat.

Suddenly, the momentum of the battle changed when Sunny's punch, which appeared

invincible, failed to hit its target.

Xan disappeared without warning!

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"What's happening?"

Emmanuel was amazed beyond bellef. Despite having practiced with Xan in the past, I

had never witnessed Xan unleash such a move before! Something about this situation

felt strangely familiar. Did I encounter attackers using the same strategies when

Claudette and I were stuck in the ravine?

"Emmanuel, word on the street is that Xan was once a shadow–level expert from a

village in Shoiya. He was known for his expertise in carrying out secret assassinations."

Aqua continued to brief Emmanuel, "It was said that he arrived at Dark Night Islands

with a mission and a desire to achieve mastery in martial arts. The reasons for his

arrival remain unknown to outsiders, but he certainly chose to reside on the island after

being defeated by Rhett.”

Emmanuel was surprised as he nodded in agreement. It was unexpected for him to

discover a skilled shadow–level expert on Dark Night Islands.

Gram india Kabila i prounded to damong to the Shadow Clone Technique

precating in the sudden appearance of three kans on the stage.

I have never seen a martial technique before it was a captivating experience that

expanded my perspective!

During previous missions in Sholya, he had faced highly skilled ninjas, but none who

displayed the level of expertise seen on Dark Night Islands. The outcome of his journey

to the island could be worthwhile if he managed to save his wife and Claudette.

On stage, Sunny realized he was facing three–versus–one situation, but he stayed

composed. He quickly realized that among the three shadow clones, only one was the

real Xan, while the other two were meant to divert attention.

As Sunny was thinking about how to defeat the shadow clones, Xan surprised

everyone by using the Shadow Shuriken Technique. A sudden shower of hidden

weapons heads toward Sunny!

Oh my goodness! Isn't this incredibly sly?" Quintus could not bear to watch any longer

and leaped onto the stage from below.

During the performance, Sunný managed to evade the lethal projectiles being thrown at

him, but he was still wounded.

Sunny possessed similar skills to Xan, but he had limited experience when it came to

fighting ninjas. If he had continued like that, he would have inevitably faced defeat.

"Rhett, hurry up!"

Quintus did not attempt to exploit the Ophanim Clan for his own gain. Instead of

immediately joining forces with Sunny to defeat Xan, he fearlessly singled out Rhett

and provoked him!

"Hey, you haven't changed a bit! You're still as foolish as ever." Emmanuel laughed

appreciatively at Quintus' honesty. It was clear that he was a genuine man.

"You aren't even worth Rhett's time," he scoffed. Xan looked at the situation with a

sense of contempt in his eyes,