Wrong Table 1781

Chapter 1781

He revered only two individuals on Dark Night Islands. One was Xarri, and the one he revered most was Rhett.

This was because he knew Rhett's strength and character very well. This man was born with an aura of a king, a natural–born ruler.

Even the members of the Ophanim Clan believed that their leader would not take action.

In last year's championship battle, both Xan and Rhett were on the stage. If Rhett had joined forces with Xan, Xarri would have indeed been defeated, even if he had formidable powers.

But he insisted on a fair duel with Xarri, voluntarily asking Xan to leave the stage and face Xarri alone.

Even Quell knew that the outcome might have been different if Rhett had not been arrogant last year and had let Xan wear down Xarri's strength.

However, to everyone's surprise tonight, Rhett suddenly opened his eyes and leapt onto the stage!

The entire audience was stunned.

No one expected the Ophanim Clan's leader to hold the Solar Group in such high regard.

"Haha, Rhett! You know that I am the protagonist. You as the great demon king will have a final battle with me, right?"

Quintus was still as childish as ever.

Emmanuel couldn't help but cover his head.

What is going through his mind? In the past, it has always been about knights and princesses, and now it's about the protagonist and the demon king. Even at his age, he still acts like a young boy in a two–dimensional world!

"Rhett, there is no need for you to act!" Xan exclaimed in shock.

But Rhett raised a hand, turned his back to Xan, and said, "Since they want to challenge

me, Xan, you should step down!”

What?!

Many were astonished by Rhett’s decision.

Emmanuel was no exception. This is a battle concerning the fate of an entire clan!

However, he also knew that this was Rhett’s confidence.

To his surprise, the aloof Xan left the stage without a word,

According to the rules, contestants could enter the stage together or separately, but

once on the stage, they would lose their qualification if they left.

To others, this scene was incredible. Even if Rhett wanted to take on the two alone, Xan

need not need to leave. He could have stayed on the stage to provide help if needed.

But Xan knew very well that Ophanim Clan’s leader would never team up with anyone to

fight. This was the dignity of a king!

Emmanuel sensed this, too, but wasn’t sure if it was good or bad.

Especially since Rhett had told him he believed Emmanuel could unite everyone on the

island and fight alongside him.

At that time, Emmanuel thought he genuinely wanted to fight together. Still, now he realized that Rhett wanted him to lead Dark Night Islands to challenge and deliver a fatal blow to the Airspace Group, ending the history of Dark Night Islands!

“Come on! You weaklings!”

After Xan left, Rhett stood with his hands behind his back, taunting Quintus and the others.

To the onlookers, this scene once again demonstrated the overwhelming presence of the Ophanim Clan’s leader.

Emmanuel was no exception. He wouldn’t dare to be so overconfident if it were him, as Quintus and Sunny were S+ level experts!

If the two of them team up, who knows how powerful their combined force is going to be?

“Quintus, attack!”

Sunny was not as stubborn as Quintus. Two against one was within the rules. This was

a battle that gambled on the fate of their clan, and he would take the chance for victory due to foolish pride.

However, Quintus stubbornly replied, “I won’t!”

He then stood with his hands crossed, just like Rhett.

Below the stage, the Solar Group and many others were stunned

Everyone believed that the Ophanim Clan was the top contender to rule the Dark Night Islands. They dreamed of defeating them to become the ultimate overlords of the island.

But facing such a rare opportunity, is the Solar Group’s representative acting childish?

Emmanuel laughed, recognizing this as the Quintus he knew. Back when he visited the Lenoir family, Quintus had the chance to defeat him but pretended to lose and let him leave.

This big, simple–minded man has a sense of righteousness.

Sunny also understood Quintus‘ character. This guy just wanted a one–on–one fight with Rhett, and no one could change his mind.

However, as the leader of the Solar Group, Sunny had to fight wholeheartedly for the

clan’s victory, so he attacked Rhett with all his might.

Chapter 1782 The Protagonist and the Demon King

Emmanuel watched the match intently, eager to understand Rhett’s strength and

fighting style.

The next moment, something astonishing happened.

Despite Sunny’s fierce and powerful punches, Rhett continued to dodge with his hands

behind his back, gracefully maneuvering within the limited space of the stage.

Eventually, he was cornered by an attack he couldn’t avoid.

Bang!

Sunny’s seemingly successful punch was abruptly repelled before it could land on

Rhett, as if it had struck an invisible wall.

What just happened? Emmanuel’s eyes widened slightly.

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and the Demon King

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*Emmanuel, isn't Rhett amazing? He's as terrifying as a devil!" Aurora exclaimed next to Emmanuel. She didn't even understand what kind of ability Rhett had.

Emmanuel smiled faintly, having figured it out. Rhett was using internal energy to create a barrier that repelled Sunny's punch.

Emitting internal energy externally was simple for martial artists above the S–level. Still, to repel a physical attack with energy alone, his internal strength had to be at least two levels higher than his opponent's

Sunny is already at the entry level of S. Just how powerful is Rhett?

At this moment, Yasmine, watching the match from the tower's third floor, couldn't help but marvel, "If Rhett truly led a rebellion, he would be a dire threat to the Airspace Group!"

"Good thing I prepared in advance and sabotaged you! Rhett, your personality is not suited to being the top assassin!" Yasmine muttered to herself with a smile.

It wasn’t that Rhett wasn’t strong enough. It’s just that his style and abilities made him more suited to be a human tank rather than an assassin.

Moreover, given Rhett’s unique background, he would never be chosen as the top assassin.

Such a person could only be eliminated to prevent future troubles!

On the stage, Rhett remained expressionless, like an omnipotent being with an oppressive aura.

The members of the Ophanim Clan also looked proud, believing their leader was invincible.

Rhett’s eyes suddenly twitched at that moment as he felt a sharp pain in his elixir field.

“A great opportunity!”

Sunny seized the slight anomaly and launched an attack.

Rhett continuously retreated, dodging, nearing the edge of the stage.

This scene left everyone below the stage in utter shock and disbelief.

What’s going on?

Even the Black Wolf Team members stood up in surprise.

Emmanuel clenched his fists. Are the Ophanim Clan members also drugged? Who could be doing this?

“Now!”

Sunny attacked Rhett’s chest with all his might, not caring why Rhett was acting abnormally. All he wanted was a victory.

“Rhett!”

Several Ophanim Clan representatives shouted from below.

Only the girl in the red dress, who had been defeated earlier, kept her head down, showing no reaction.

Aqua also clenched her fists, secretly observing the girl in the red dress, realizing that they might have done the same thing.

She was now inexplicably worried about how painful witnessing the Black Wolf Team’s defeat would be.

“D*mn it! How dare he!”

In a critical moment, Rhett roared, his powerful energy sending Sunny flying.

Pfft!

Sunny spat blood and fell onto the stage.

“So strong… unbelievably strong…”

Sunny lamented through tears of blood. Rhett was an invincible demon to them!

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Emmanuel also trembled slightly. Rhett’s immense power excited him, filling him with

awe and a desire to fight.

He restored his meridians now! Great!

“Sunny, are you okay?”

Quintus walked over to help Sunny up.

“Quintus, this is as far as I go. It’s up to you now!”

Sunny patted Quintus‘ shoulder and left the stage voluntarily,

“Heh, alright! The protagonist is here! Time to shine!”

Quintus cracked his knuckles. His eyes gleaming with excitement, even more so than

Emmanuel's.

He came to Dark Night Island seeking power to save his sister and then return to

Yeringham to avenge his enemies and restore the Lenoir family's glory.

"Come on, Demon!" Quintus roared and charged at Rhett with a punch.

Chapter 1783 The Clash of Titans: Quintus vs Rhett

His martial arts weren't particularly intricate, but they were undeniably powerful!

The sheer force of his internal energy created flames as they clashed with the air.

The audience was stunned. Especially TriSec and Solana, who couldn't believe their

eyes. They had always thought their ability to produce flames was impressive, but here

was Quintus doing it without any fancy tricks!

Rhett was secretly astonished. He dared not underestimate his opponent and lowered

his hands to dodge the punches.

Emmanuel stood up excitedly, unable to hide his delight.

He understood that Quintus‘ fiery punches were undoubtedly bestowed by the power of the Heart of the Sun.

If he could find a way to absorb the Heart of the Sun’s power, his strength might improve even further.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Quintus dominated the fight, launching a relentless assault.

Rhett’s usually impenetrable energy defense was failing due to his physical condition and Quintus‘ overwhelming power, putting him in a highly precarious situation.

“Come on! Fall! The one destined to reign supreme is the protagonist!”

Quintus was ecstatic. His punches grew fiercer.

Just when everyone feared Rhett might lose, Quintus‘ eyes widened. He looked down to see Rhett had punched him in the abdomen.

“You think your third–rate skills can defeat me? You’re a hundred years too early!” Rhett

roared. His right arm bulged with veins as he launched Quintus away with tremendous force.

The entire audience was on their feet.

Even Yasmine, watching from the tower, was momentarily shaken. Rhett's display made her reconsider. This man's power is indeed fit for the top assassin!

The crowd gasped in unison.

Just as everyone marveled at Rhett's strength, Quintus stood nonchalantly, laughing excitedly, "Haha! interesting! Come on! This is how you qualify to be the ultimate

The crowd was once again astonished. Turns out, this newcomer from the Solar Group is so powerful?

Emmanuel hadn't expected that after absorbing the Heart of the Sun's power, Quintus' strength would increase by several levels.

"Heh, interesting!"

Quintus' performance also ignited Rhett's fighting spirit. Besides Xarri, no one had

aroused his battle lust like this in all his years dominating Dark Night Islands.

The next moment, he threw off his cloak, revealing his terrifyingly muscular body and

radiating an oppressive aura.

“Emmanuel, who do you think will win?” Aurora couldn’t help but ask excitedly. The duel

was too riveting.

Emmanuel smiled slightly, already having an answer in mind.

But before he could respond, the usually aloof Quell spoke first, “The Ophanim Clan’s

leader is not someone mere mortals can defeat!”

Aurora looked at him in surprise.

Emmanuel smiled knowingly, agreeing with Quell’s assessment.

Even if Quintus had a fortunate encounter and his strength had significantly increased,

and Rhett had been poisoned and his strength was diminished, he still couldn’t be

defeated.

“Come on! Fight!”

Quintus treated the battle like a pleasure. His punches were growing fiercer.

In contrast, Rhett focused on dodging, looking for openings to counterattack Quintus.

Everyone could see that Quintus‘ martial arts skills were far inferior to Rhett’s. He would have been defeated already if not for his brute strength and resilience.

Quintus‘ only chance of winning was to wear Rhett down through relentless attacks, exhausting him to death.

But that was almost impossible!

Even though Emmanuel knew Rhett had been poisoned, a king’s willpower was not easily broken.

“Listen, you Solar Group brat!”

After repelling Quintus again, Rhett pointed at him and threatened, “Upon Emmanuel’s plea, I’ve spared your life! If you don’t surrender, my next move will be your last!”

Rhett’s forehead was drenched in sweat. Every time he exerted his power, his body reacted adversely. If this continued, he feared he wouldn’t hold out!

Quell and Vachon also sensed something was wrong. Isn’t the Ophanim Clan’s leader

supposed to be stronger this year? He isn't displaying the same level as last year!

"Haha, do you think I'm from Xiamen University? I graduated from the Military Academy!

Bring it on!"

Chapter 1784

Quintus ignored Rhett's advice. He was known to be a stubborn person, so he wouldn't

simply retreat at Rhett's words.

"Quintus, stop! He is not your adversary!" Emmanuel called out urgently. Nonetheless,

Quintus was already in motion, his fist coming down.

Rhett exuded a deadly aura. His teeth clenched and muscles tensed as he prepared to

deliver a lethal punch targeting Quintus' crucial area.

"It's over!" Emmanuel attempted to intervene, but his body, still healing from surgery,

was too frail to intervene effectively.

The room fell silent, everyone knowing the next action would decide the result.

Yasmine smirked. She hadn't anticipated that a simple trick could so severely impact

the leader of the Ophanim Clan and eliminate a top fighter from the Solar Group.

She understood how crucial Quintus was to Emmanuel. This confrontation could

significantly weaken Emmanuel by removing his key ally and disrupting his plans.

Without Quintus, Emmanuel will be completely isolated. He'll eventually lose hope and

have no choice but to accept the Airspace Group's transformation.

However, in the next instant, Yasmine's grin faltered when she saw that Quintus had

not launched the attack. Rhett's fist also halted before reaching Quintus.

"Haha, I've lost!" Despite appearing somewhat naive, Quintus was not entirely foolish.

When Rhett's fist targeted his vital area, he realized that in a true life–or–death struggle,

he would have been the one to lose.

"A king is indeed a king!" Quintus conceded defeat but still found a way to justify

himself. "Even the protagonists face setbacks. As the main antagonist, your strength is

truly impressive!"

Rhett, displaying his arrogance, reached out and effortlessly pulled the cloak from the

ground, draping it over himself before exiting the stage.

“Rhett, are you alright?” Anna, the first to voice her concern, spoke up, while Xan and Falcon hesitated.

Rhett, however, disregarded their concern and briefly looked at the woman in the red dress from his clan before leaving silently.

“Who is that woman in the red dress?” Emmanuel asked Aqua.

“Oh, Mr. Emmanuel?” Aqua seemed momentarily distracted. Once she gathered her thoughts, she responded quickly, “Her name is Liana. She’s a foreigner from Chanaea who has been with Rhett for many years. I–I’m actually not very clear about her specific background!”

Emmanuel nodded in response.

Aurora, sensing something off, asked, “Aqua, aren’t you supposed to be knowledgeable about Dark Night Islands? I’ve seen you speaking with her. How can you not know her background?”

“I… I don’t know!” Aqua shook her head. “Aqua, you’re acting oddly!” Aurora persisted.

Aqua’s heart skipped a beat, and her face turned pale.

Aurora pressed, “Are you feeling unwell? You’ve seemed a bit off lately!”

“No… well, maybe! My… my cultivation level is lower, so I’m not as strong as you all!”

Aqua explained quickly.

Everyone else began to notice that something was wrong with her.

“Let’s move!” Emmanuel said, coming to Aqua’s defense. “Go back, get some rest, and

prepare for tomorrow’s battle!”

As thoughts turned to the upcoming fight with the Blood Clan, everyone’s attention

shifted away from Aqua.

Back at the building, Emmanuel approached Quell and Vachon, intending to offer them

a massage and acupuncture. Instead, they declined, worried about his injuries and not

wanting him to overexert himself.

Recognizing that he had more pressing matters to attend to, Emmanuel decided to let it

go.

Late at night, he went alone to the ruins of the Solar Group and was taken aback to find

Quintus there.

“Oh, Emmanuel, my brother–in–law? “Quintus exclaimed in surprise. “What brings you here? I thought you found this place wasn’t good for training. Or did you come to converse with your number one rival?”

Brother–in–law? Number one rival?

Amused by Quintus‘ logic, Emmanuel replied nonchalantly, “This place is warm and more comfortable than other places!”

He then sat cross–legged and began to channel his internal strength.

To his surprise, he felt a gentle warmth enveloping him, and his previously injured areas began to feel relieved.

Emmanuel was delighted. He noticed a significant improvement in his wounds and, using his medical expertise, quickly deduced that his cells were regenerating at accelerated rate, increasing the healing process tenfold.

Chapter 1785 Intrusion of the Unyielding

He didn’t expect that he might also have a special physique like Quintus. Quintus, noticing the changes in Emmanuel’s body, widened his eyes in surprise.

“Wow, you’re truly incredible! How come there’s such a big difference between the two times?”

After a night of cultivation, Emmanuel felt refreshed and revitalized. While he couldn’t perceive a significant increase in strength, his wounds had largely healed.

The power of the Heart of the Sun is truly remarkable! Emmanuel clenched his fist, savoring the wonderful sensation. This time, he was determined to break into the tower and rescue Mackenzie and Claudette!

Soon, a figure appeared in front of the tower gate in the central region. The tower’s guards immediately identified him.

“Haha, isn’t this Black Wolf Boss who’s nearly died at the tower a few times? And you still have the nerve to try and barge in again?”

“A person as reckless as you, I’ve never-”

Swish!

Before he could finish his words, Emmanuel suddenly appeared in front of the guard.

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The guard was sent flying like a kite with a broken string, his movements too swift for anyone to follow.

Thud!

He crashed into the thick stone wall, blood spilling from his mouth as he slid down slowly, his eyes glazed over.

“This… this” The remaining guards were so terrified by the scene that they were left

What level of power is this?

They could sense that Emmanuel had undergone a complete transformation, as if he had been reborn. He now resembled a war god risen from hell!

“Kill him! Take him down!” Driven by their loyalty to the organization, the guards rushed forward despite their fear.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel continued straight ahead, ignoring everything around him. With a single punch, he sent a powerful guard flying, crashing into a group of people like an iceberg splitting apart.

He is a monster! No, this is a god descending to earth!

The guards with firearms tried to shoot and aim at Emmanuel, but they couldn't track

his movements.

"Quickly, notify the higher–ups!!" Chaos erupted in front of the tower.

Soon, Yasmine received an alert, her eyes narrowing. She had anticipated that

Emmanuel would return and knew that resisting him would be incredibly challenging.

However, he arrived even sooner than she had expected!

What to do? Her Majesty isn't here right now!

"Quick, activate the defenses. Not even a fly should get past the third floor!"

"Yes, Ms. Morgan!" The guards on the third floor immediately sprang into action.

Just then, a guard announced, "Ms. Morgan, Emmanuel has move on to the fourth

floor!"

"What?!" Yasmine's face turned pale, her lips trembling.

How is this possible? His breakthrough speed is astonishingly fast! Is this man even

human?

Meanwhile, on the tower's sixth floor, Mackenzie had also awakened.

"Is anyone there? I need help!" She shouted, holding her head, still feeling groggy.

Soon, Scarlet arrived with the others, standing attentively. "Your Holiness, how may I assist you?"

"How long have I been unconscious?" Mackenzie inquired.

"Your Holiness, you've been out for a day and two nights," Scarlet replied.

"A day and two nights?" Mackenzie slumped weakly, her expression a mix of surprise and confusion. She had ordered Harvey to transplant her meridian to Emmanuel. Why am I still unharmed?

Seeing her expression, Scarlet smiled and asked, "Your Holiness, are you wondering why you're still alright?"

Mackenzie didn't respond but stared intently at Scarlet, clearly eager for an answer.

"Your Holiness, unfortunately, even someone as clever as you have been deceived!" Scarlet continued.

“Deceived?” Mackenzie’s eyes widened in shock, assuming Harvey must have tricked

her. She knew she couldn’t rely on Harvey! He needs to be dealt with!

Just then, a commotion erupts outside the door.

“Report to Lady Scarlet! Emmanuel is trying to force his way in again!” a subordinate

urgently reported.

“What?!” Both Scarlet and Mackenzie exclaimed in shock.

Mackenzie was even more surprised. If Emmanuel hasn’t undergone the meridian

transplant, how does he have the audacity to force his way in? Moreover, the guards‘

expressions clearly show their extreme panic

Chapter 1786

“Hmmph! He’s asking for it! I must kill him this time!” Scarlet strode forward with

determination.

Meanwhile, on the fifth floor, Agargar and his fighters blocked Emmanuel’s path. He

sneered and said, “Emmanuel, haven’t you learned from your past encounters? You

were defeated by Lady Scarlet before, even when you are at full strength. She showed

you mercy, otherwise you wouldn't be here now. How dare you show up again today?"

Emmanuel ignored him and declared, "Today, I'm taking Claudette and my wife with me.

Anyone who stands in my way will die!"

The fighters trembled at his words. Though their strengths were all at least S Rank, with

Agargar even at S+ Rank–comparable to the deviation's Yosef–they were now being

thoroughly suppressed by Emmanuel!

That's odd!

Agargar, a martial arts genius, could sense that Emmanuel had undergone a

remarkable transformation after not seeing him for a few days,

"How arrogant! Let's attack together! Guard the tower!" As the guardian of the fifth

floor, Agargar immediately commanded the others to surround and beat Emmanuel.

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Despite their serious approach, even with several fighters joining forces, they were still

overpowered by Emmanuel.

Boom!

Emmanuel struck Agargar aside once more. To the onlookers, Emmanuel seemed like a god delivering a crushing blow to them!

“How… how is this possible?”

Agargar lay slumped in the corner, blood seeping from his mouth. He gazed at Emmanuel with awe, as if beholding a deity. Just a few days ago, he is an ordinary person like us. How does he suddenly transform into a god–like figure in such a short time?

“Don’t make me repeat myself, where is Claudette?” Emmanuel’s killing intent was palpable. “If you don’t tell me, I’ll kill you all!”

Not only had Emmanuel regained his power, but he also brought back the killing intent from his past battles!

He was so worried about Mackenzie and Claudette that he was burning with impatience, unwilling to waste even a single second!

“S–She… She is…”

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Agargar knew that Emmanuel was not joking, so he hesitated over whether to say

anything. Just then, urgent footsteps echoed from downstairs.

Yasmine ascended with Lonny and armed soldiers. Witnessing the scene before her,

she could hardly believe her eyes!

“Emmanuel, d–d–did you… Did you do this?”

Yasmine knew all the strength of Agargar and the guards. How can Emmanuel take

them down so swiftly on his own? This is absurd!

“Perfect timing!”

Emmanuel stepped towards her, his head held high, and his gaze filled with disdain.

“Tell me, where is Claudette?”

Yasmine backed away, her anger and humiliation reaching a boiling point. “D*mn it, kill

him!”

No one dares to look at me with such contempt or scorn the Airspace Group! This man

is infuriating!!

However, in an instant, gunshots rang out, and Emmanuel's figure disappeared without a trace. Everyone scrambled to find him!

The next moment, a soldier screamed in terror, "Ah! Monster!"

Boom!

Emmanuel's punch sent the soldier flying, and he effortlessly took the gun. With the gun in hand, he was like a fish in water. He fired several shots, causing chaos!

Yasmine was stunned, retreating as she watched the man who seemed surrounded by thunder and lightning. Has the former Northern Region War God truly returned?

"If you don't tell me, I'll find out myself!" Emmanuel had entered a superhuman state. Anyone who wanted to kill him now was merely fantasizing.

Under immense pressure, Yasmine was about to make a decision when a commotion at the entrance to the sixth floor brought her a sense of relief.

"Claudette!" Emmanuel shouted. Claudette stood behind Scarlet, her expressionless face piercing Emmanuel's heart.

“Huh, the former Wolf Warrior has finally made a full recovery. Quite impressive!”

Scarlet’s eyes flashed with excitement as she surveyed the situation on the fifth floor

She had spent her life seeking the perfect opponent, which is why she took on the role

of managing the Dark Night Islands.

She had fought against Rhett and Xarri, but without witnesses, the outcomes were

unknown. Yet she still felt she had not found an opponent worthy of her final blow with

the Tower Dance Whip!

Chapter 1787 The Fiery Trial

“This time, I’m taking Mackenzie and Claudette with me!” Emmanuel also looked at the

Scarlet and said firmly.

During the last battle, although he had frightened the opponent into retreating

repeatedly, he knew deep down that if the fight had continued, he would have been the.

one to die.

So, he was the one destined to lose!

But today, he was determined not to be defeated!

“That depends on your skills. If you can withstand three whips from me, I’ll let you take her. How about it?” Scarlet tugged forcefully on the Tower Dance Whip in her hand, a fiery smile curling on her lips.

“Lady Scarlet, you can’t make this decision!” Yasmine immediately recalled coldly.

“Shut up!” Scarlet instantly lashed out with her whip.

Yasmine’s combat skills were formidable, but she couldn’t dodge the lash. Her arm was instantly whipped to the point of raw and bloody, but she dared not utter a word of protest, only suppressing her anger.

“Then you better not go back on your word!” Emmanuel coldly replied, his gaze radiating confidence.

“Let’s see who regrets it first!” Scarlet responded with equal confidence.

The surrounding warriors were filled with excitement and anticipation. In their experience, no one had ever survived taking two lashes from Scarlet. Not even those possessing an S+ Rank.

As for the third lash? No one had ever seen it!

Yasmine’s silence was also due to her understanding of the power of Tower Dance

Whip!

It was said that there were a total of four lashes, and each lash represented a cycle of

intense suffering!

Even the apex Wolf Warrior might not escape this fiery inferno!

“Feel the sting of the flames!” Scarlet shouted fiercely as she swung the long whip in

her hand.

The first move of the Tower Dance Whip was the Entry into the Sacred Realm!

Each stroke of the whip exuded a unique aesthetic sense.

In her hand, the long whip transformed unpredictably, sometimes flowing as smoothly

as water, other times striking as sharply as a speeding arrow.

Her Tower Dance Whip not only possessed immense attacking power but also

conveyed an imperceptible artistic conception. It mesmerized onlookers, making them

feel a sense of tranquility, and unwittingly fell into the most perilous situation from

which there was no escape!

It left everyone astonished. If they had been in Emmanuel's situation, they would have

no choice but to accept the grim reality of their impending end!

But Emmanuel didn't resign himself to fate. He astoundingly found a path to survival in

a place that others had deemed impossible, finding an opportunity to escape in a

remarkably ingenious way.

"H–How is this possible?" The onlookers were left dumbfounded.

After a single whip move, the stone slabs and alloy–built tower were covered in whip

marks.

Even following these marks, no one could find a reason for survival. But Emmanuel

appeared to gain spiritual insight, perfectly dodging Scarlet's Entry into the Sacred

Realm!

"Interesting! You're the tenth person to survive the Entry into the Sacred Realm. I really

hope you can spice things up even more!"

Scarlet's voice had a slight tremor, revealing how intensely excited she was. She even

felt a shiver of exhilaration, with her pores tingling with anticipation!

The second whip, Inferno Hell, followed swiftly!

If the first whip created a celestial realm on Earth, then the second whip was a scene of

hellish dismemberment.

This time, Scarlet did not remain stationary. Her figure moved like lightning, her steps

swift as the wind. The whip in her hand traced graceful arcs through the air, undulating

and coiling like a giant python.

Each lash was accompanied by a sharp, whistling sound that instilled fear in onlookers!

She concentrated the terrifying force into the whip, each swing unleashing storm–like

power as if it could tear through the very fabric of space.

Neither stone nor alloy could withstand the power of her whip. They began to deform

and even crack under its force!

Under the long whip, there was not an inch of space where one could survive!

Even if Emmanuel had gained spiritual insight, there would be no way to escape this

fate!

He knew this well. Even his Art of Adaptability couldn't find a flaw in this move. It was

truly unprecedented!

The woman before him was unbelievably powerful, more formidable than anyone he

had encountered, even during his peak years!

A woman like her would undoubtedly be a top–tier war god in any nation's battle zone!

She was several times more formidable than Wyatt or

or any Grandmaster!

But Emmanuel did not sit ducks. Adopting the terrain to his advantage, he concealed

himself beside a wall.

Bang!

The long whip shattered the wall before him, creating a gap through which Emmanuel

found an opportunity to dodge.

Everyone present gasped in astonishment. Only Emmanuel could pull off such a

maneuver; had it been any of them, they wouldn't have found any chance to dodge, and

would now be a corpse!

The long whip continued to lash out.

Chapter 1788

Emmanuel continued to skillfully maneuver around the obstacles in the area, deftly

evading Scarlet's relentless whip. He persisted until the whip's once–lethal force began

to wane!

If it were a true life–or–death struggle, Emmanuel would undoubtedly seize the

opportunity to strike back, but he did not.

Scarlet was also well aware that her second whip attack had been thwarted, so she

abruptly retracted her whip.

The scene was already a shattered mess!

The onlookers felt their scalp tingling, and their horizons widened. They thought, It is

truly a clash of the gods!

Even the usually composed Yasmine was slightly trembling with awe–a rare sight

Indeed

Scarlet was definitely one of the most formidable fighters she had ever encountered.

But despite using all her strength in the first two whip attacks, she couldn't faze

Emmanuel in the slightest.

The apex Wolf Warrior was invincible!

If this had been a fight to the death rather than a pre–agreed confrontation, Scarlet

would likely be injured by now.

Yasmine even had a strong premonition. She thought, Scarlet's third whip strike would

also struggle to bring Emmanuel down because this man is truly invincible!

"Fascinating! This is truly interesting!"

Scarlet also retracted her long whip. Due to the intense force and the terrifying friction

of the impact, the whip in her hand had turned as red as a blazing flame.

Her eyes also blazed with intensity, resembling a Tower Witch engulfed in flames!

"Heh heh, my third whip might be too much even for the Queen of the Dark Night

Islands to handle! If I unleash it, it could destroy this place. It's been three years since I last used this move!"

She tugged at the long whip in her hand, her expression growing more excited by the moment. She even licked the whip and said, "But, you're definitely worth me using this whip. I'm absolutely thrilled right now! Hahaha…"

Her entire life had been devoted to finding an opponent worthy of facing her Tower Dance Whip.

Today, she had finally found one!

Het blood felt as though it was boiling, and she seemed to be ablaze with an intense fervort

Everyone in the scene could feel her burning fighting spirit. So, they quickly retreated to the edges and comers, fearing they might inadvertently become casualties of her whip!

Yasmine also had a foreboding sense of ominousness.

Only Emmanuel strode fearlessly toward her and calmly declared, "Come on! No one is going to stop me from taking Mackenzie and Claudette today!"

“Is that so? Unless you can survive the Tower Blood Ritual! Eek-”

Scarlet suddenly roared in battle, her whole body unleashing a surge of power as if a

hurricane swept through the area.

“Tower Blood Ritual?!” Yasmine suddenly recalled a terrifying legend and,

pande stricken, shouted, “Quick Everyone, get out of here! Escape the fifth floor now

She knew well that Scarlet’s excitement in battle could make her lose rationality!

The appearance of the apex Wolf Warrior had already driven her to the brink of

madness!

Everyone immediately turned to Yasmine, their expressions growing more terrified by

the moment, mixed with deep confusion.

It was the first time they had ever seen the usually composed and dignified Ms. Morgan

display such a panicked expression!

“Quick!” Yasmine shouted once more.

However, it was already too late!

The Tower Blood Ritual had begun!

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Whoosh!

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Scarlet lashed out with her whip, slicing through the air with lightning speed.

The whip struck the guard beside Yasmine, leaving him with lacerated flesh and

splattered blood. His scream came half a second after the impact!

#

The guard had already been killed by the whip, but his body still emitted a scream, as if

the sound persisted even after his life had ended.

“Ah!”

The lightning whip continued to strike.

The screams followed one after another!

In an instant, the scene was engulfed in a bloody haze!

The blood was instantly evaporated by the internal force and energy of the Tower

Dance Whip, causing the proteins and organic matter to burn up rapidly!

The scene instantly transformed into a hellish inferno of thunder, fire blood and

scorched chaos.

Yasmine no longer cared about anyone, but quickly dashed down the corridor.

At the sight of her escape, the others also reacted swiftly, scrambling to escape.

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Those of lower status and weaker strength were left with no choice but to become the

sacrificial souls of the Tower Blood Ritual!

Emmanuel also fixed his gaze on Scarlet, confirming that the woman had clearly

descended into a state of madness.

As she lashed out at others to extract their blood, she didn’t forget to block his escape

routes.

Emmanuel had no intention of fleeing whatsoever!

Claudette was still on the fifth floor, her expression unchanged, seemingly unaware of

the danger.

Emmanuel thought, Today, I must rescue this unfortunate woman at all costs!

The fifth floor was gradually turning into ruins under the relentless assault of the Tower

Dance Whip.

Wherever the whip struck, flames erupted fiercely, gradually engulfing the area in a sea

of fire!

The fighters who had taken refuge on the fourth floor were all trembling with fear.

They had long known that Towerine was a cursed land, plagued by ominous events and

destined for ruin. However, they had never expected that the Tower Dance Whip would

be so terrifyingly dark and utterly inhumane!

Chapter 1789

“Ms. Morgan, what exactly is the Tower Blood Ritual?” Agargar couldn’t help but ask.

His voice tinged with panic and curiosity.

Yasmine had long known that Scarlet was a mysterious descendant of Towering,

always exuding an ominous aura and possessing an evil nature. But she had never

expected that her battle enthusiasm would be so terrifying, indiscriminately raging and

slaughtering friend and foe alike in her frenzy!

It was her first time witnessing Scarlet use the third whip of the Tower Dance Whip.

She had always believed that only the forbidden fourth whip would lead to a problem,

but she never expected the third whip to be so terrifying!

At the sight of her colleagues‘ intense curiosity for answers, she sighed slightly before

responding, “You probably don’t know the true history of Towerine, do you?”

Agargar immediately replied, “Towerine is an ancient kingdom in the Western Regions,

but it mysteriously disappeared many years ago. Now, the records about Towerine are

extremely scarce. I’ve no idea about the origins of the Tower Dance Whip!”

“The Airspace Group has preserved the history of these ancient kingdoms, and I’ve had

the honor of studying it!”

Yasmine’s expression turned serious as she continued, “Let me put it this way.

Towerine is a cursed ancient kingdom, and the clan Scarlet belongs to is even more

deeply entwined with this curse!”

“Despite possessing the greatest martial talent, their clan people were born as slaves

due to their ancestors‘ defeat in battle. They were continuously used as sacrifices, their

blood drained to the last drop, meeting untimely deaths!

“One year, the leader of their clan saw his daughter being sacrificed, skinned alive

before him. Driven to madness, he finally snapped and fought back. He killed the slave

master’s men, braided their hair into a whip, and lashed out at his enemies with

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relentless fury!

“But his power surged and his emotions spiraled out of control, making him become

unable to distinguish friend from foe. He ended up killing everyone present, engulfing

the scene in flames and turning it into a hellish inferno!

“Later, the leader of this clan created the Tower Dance Whip to protect their people.

She killed countless individuals when developing this technique. After mastering it, she declared the fourth whip forbidden, banning anyone from using it due to its terrifying killing power…"

After hearing this story, Agargar and the others finally understood the origins of this whip.

"But this is only the third whip!" Agargar suddenly exclaimed in shock.

Yasmine also smiled bewilderedly. She couldn't explain it either as she had never seen the fourth whip in action. She thought, la Scarlet's overwhelming desire to kill Emmanuel leading her to skip the third whip and use the forbidden fourth whip instead? Or is it really just the third whip?

No one knew for sure!

The surveillance system within the tower only allowed the upper levels to monitor the lower ones. Now, they couldn't even see what was happening on the fifth floor!

They even harbored a growing dread that the tower would be destroyed if this upheaval persisted!

After a while, until the commotion upstairs had finally ceased, Yasmine ordered, “Quick!

Go up and check!”

Agargar and the others nodded, and cautiously made their way back up to the fifth

floor.

The sight was bone–chilling!

The devastation on the fifth floor was like a horrifying painting come to life.

After the flames had burned out, smoke and dust hung in the air, with debris scattered

across the ground. It was almost impossible to imagine how grand and majestic the

place had been just moments before!

The corpses on the scene had been reduced to charred remains. Emmanuel’s shirt was

gone, revealing the scarred body of a war god, which inspired a sense of awe.

Behind him, Claudette stood still and dazed, having not received any orders. But in

contrast to her previous state, her eyes were now devoid of any traces of tears.

“Lady Scarlet!” Agargar shouted.

Scarlet, standing opposite Emmanuel, panted heavily, with her clothes disheveled. She

looked utterly exhausted, as though a gentle breeze could topple her.

No one knew what had just transpired!

All they knew was that the Northern Region War God still stood unwavering and

unyielding!

“May I take her with me now?”

Emmanuel lifted his head slightly, his gaze disdainful. There was no trace of the

helplessness and anger he had shown during his previous assault on the tower!

Yasmine couldn’t help but marvel inwardly. At this moment, the Wolf Warrior has truly

returned as a rightful king!

“Hahaha…” Scarlet suddenly burst into laughter, her voice echoing with a masculine

tone. “I keep my word. Do as you wish!”

w we had failed to bring down this man, she felt more satisfied

Sveal thoughts were Dig through her mind. The formidable opponent I have

set eyele le seeking had finally appeared! This man might even be more

powerful than the Queen of the Dark Night Islands! One day, I would unleash the fourth

whip for him as well

Claudette, let's go!

Emmanuel was holding Claudette who was emotionless, getting ready to go from the

fifth floor to the sixth floor.

In the background, the sage from West Mountain continued to murmur words 10

Yasmine. Upon noticing Emmanuel's stare, he was suddenly filled with a sense of

apprehension and started trembling uncontrollably

"You deserve to die!"

Emmanuel suddenly struck out with his palm

It was the Dragon–Breaking Palm and Dragon Duo Strike technique!

Yasmine was so frightened that she didn't dare move, knowing that this strike wasn't

aimed at her. If she moved recklessly, she might end up dead!

The sage from West Mountain was greatly startled and quickly sidestepped to dodge,

Secretly feeling fortunate that he was far from Emmanuel. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to avoid such a fierce strike!

Unbeknownst to him, Emmanuel unleashed another palm strike, one hand pushing the other forward like a dragon following another dragon. The immense force of his strike hit the sage from West Mountain and killed him instantly!

The entire crowd was stunned!

For a moment, no one dared to move or even breathe heavily, fearing that the doom slayer, Emmanuel, might turn his attention to them!

Although the sage from West Mountain excelled at hypnosis, his martial arts skills were undoubtedly at an S–rank level. No one dared underestimate such a figure. Yet unexpectedly, he was killed in a single move!

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The difference between humans and gods equld be described as unimaginably vast

Claudette, nobody can tell you what to do now! Let's leave!"

Emmanuel finally took Claudette's hand and led her to the sixth floor, feeling anxious in

his heart at the same time.

Mackenzie, are you still okay with waiting for me?

When they reached the sixth floor, everyone there seemed to know what had just

happened downstairs. Seeing the Wolf Warrior shirtless and revealing his demonic

physique, everyone stepped back. No one dared to step forward and block his way!

“Mackenzie! Mackenzie!”

Emmanuel’s heart grew increasingly restless.

He didn’t know how his wife was doing now,

Had she given her meridians to me and become paralyzed?

He was truly scared at the thought of his wife being immobile in bed.

Boom!

Emmanuel pushed open the main room on the sixth floor, and a ray of light shone on

his face.

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When he saw the woman waiting for him inside, his heart, which had been restless,

finally found peace. He looked at her with surprise, feeling a rush of excitement that left

him speechless for a while.

“Mackenzie! Is that really you?” Emmanuel whispered softly, his tone blending various.

feelings with a touch of wariness visible in his gaze.

Mackenzie hurried over to him and immediately hugged him tightly.

Her hair’s fragrance, the softness of her body, the gentle curve of her belly, the feeling…

it was indeed his spouse, Mackenzie!

“Emmanuel, I have been waiting for you to arrive!”

Mackenzie’s eyes brimmed with tears as her entire body shook with emotion.

At this point in time, she had shed her cool demeanor as a female CEO, She was just a

regular woman, missing her husband so much that she felt like she was turning into

stone while waiting for him.

For the past two weeks, she had lived in constant anxiety, envisioning this moment

countless times. Now, it had finally come to pass.

Yet she knew all too well that while Emmanuel had arrived, the battle was far from over

-or rather, the real battle was only just beginning!

“Mackenzie, can you please explain what happened? I remember that day you made an

attempt to transfer your meridians to me by attacking me. Why did you do that?”

Emmanuel was completely bewildered.

After his meridians were fixed, he no longer experienced any discomfort. The internal

energy that was previously unavailable to him was now accessible and ready for use.

Mackenzie looked fine.

There seemed to be a noticeable difference, as if her abdomen had expanded further

than before.

“It was Sarah.”

Mackenzie suddenly looked deeply sorrowful. “She schemed against me, and I was

knocked unconscious by her. I only woke up two days later. She had Black Qi transplant

her meridians to you!”

“What?!”

Emmanuel was in disbelief.

It’s unbelievable that such a procedure was actually possible! And surprisingly, my

meridians belonged to Sarah!

“How is Sarah now? Where is she?”

Emmanuel was overwhelmed by guilt a