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Due to her mind being flooded by the Wolf King, Luna could barely focus on her work. She could not focus or calm her mind down.

Beep.

Then, her phone that she was charging on the side rang.

Luna grabbed her phone immediately and saw Sonia's name on the caller ID.

It was late already yet Sonia called her. It must be about the Wolf King's meeting.

With her heart pounding, she tapped on her phone with her shaking fingers.

"Ms. Crestfall." Sonia's voice came from the other side of the call.

"The Wolf King has given me the green light. He will be waiting for you at the office tomorrow morning. You can just come over and meet him "

The Wolf King finally agreed to meet her!

Luna could not believe her ears!

She repeated nervously, "Ms. Timberland, are you saying that the Wolf King has agreed to meet me?!"

"Yes, he is. You should be prepared." Sonia then hung up the phone.

It was finally happening!

The Wolf King agreed to meet her!

Thrilled, Luna almost jumped on the chair.

The Wolf King! The strongest man in Florence!

One word from him could decide the life and death of a thousand people. He was also the ideal man for many young girls.

The man himself agreed to meet her tomorrow morning!

Luna was over the moon. Her heart was pounding so fast that it almost burst out from her chest.

She could no longer focus on her work. Countless questions filled her heart, and she could not help but fantasize about the meeting.

She was so carried away that she delved deeper into her fantasy rather than physically preparing for the meeting

What kind of man was the Wolf King?

Why would the Wolf King help her?

Could he have fallen for her?

The Wolf King

“No!”

Luna took a deep breath to force her excitement down. She stormed **out** of her room to the **bathroom** to

wash her face with cold water

When **she** regained her calm, she returned to her room

No

matter how she fantasized about the meeting, **meeting** the Wolf **King was** a good **thing** She **had** to

present the best and most confident side of herself tomorrow.

Knowing that it was a golden opportunity, she started to sift through her closet for the best dress to leave **a** positive impression. However, the more she looked through her dresses, the more her brows furrowed.

What kind of style did the Wolf King like?

A girlish **and** adorable style?

Black and s*xy?

Elegant and charming?

Professional?

There was no answer to her question.

She fell into a serious dilemma.

The next morning, when Andrius woke up, Luna had eaten her breakfast and was prepared to leave.

She had meticulous makeup on, coupled with her white shirt and tight black skirt. Her chest was so huge that it almost burst out from her shirt. She also wore a pair of black stockings.

Her entire getup was jaw-droppingly tempting and seductive. It was probably the best a woman could do to look seductive.

However, Andrius only had a glimpse before she rushed out of the house.

Andrius followed her out.

When he arrived at Celestial Enterprise, Sonia came down to welcome him.

“Mr. Moonshade, you’re here.” Sonia looked odd when she asked, “Ms. Crestfall is waiting in the parlor. Do you...”

Andrius said, “You can bring her in now.”

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Luna seemingly sat down calmly in the parlor, but her fingers were tightly clenched. Her joints started to pale due to the excessive clenching. She was extremely nervous.

It was understandable though since almost no one in the world could remain calm when meeting the Wolf King.

A lot was going through her mind and heart at once.

Creak!

As the door opened, Luna lifted her chest and looked up immediately, presenting herself as a confident and professional woman.

It was Sonia

Sonia smiled and said, "Ms Crestfall, the Wolf King is waiting inside for you"

"Okay, thank you."

Luna took a deep breath. She tried to walk at a steady pace as she made her way to the office Her **hands** were wet due to the excessive sweating, and her heart almost burst out of her chest because of **the** pounding

She had fantasized about the meeting many times but was still unable to contain her nervousness knowing that she would be meeting the Wolf King in a few minutes.

What was the Wolf King like?

Was he a handsome and dignified person?

Why would he treat her so well?

Was he someone that she knew?

Excitement Anticipation Fear Nervousness.

All kinds of emotions **were** jumbled up in her heart

The few steps to the office felt like a journey to another world

Finally, Luna arrived in front of the office. She took another **deep** breath before she opened the door

The first thing she **saw** was a person whose figure looked grand **and** majestic **Looking** at the persona figure alone made her heart beat **even** faster

Her voice **trembled when** she **said**. "Wolf **King**

You re here

The Wolf King's **voice** sounded charming **and deep**, and **it somehow** sounded familiar.

Luna tried **to** recall where she **had** heard the voice before, but she did not have then turzse to thuisck,

The Wolf King turned around **to** her

Luna widened her eyes with anticipation

krum

The Wolf **King** wore a wolf mask, utweiding two true face **from** Cuma. The edge **of** the mean had upokea that somehow looked fierce matead of **vic**

Luna simply had **a** glance at it and felt like a beast was starving of her Chila can down her spare mulanty

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She felt like **she** was prey in front of a predator, and her first instinct was to bow

The Wolf King felt like a God who peered down on earth to be worshiped and admired by man. His aura carried Luna's thoughts away.

She was stunned for a full ten seconds before she slowly regained her composure. She expressed **her** gratitude sincerely. "Wolf King, thank you for helping my family and New Moon Corporation multiple times

Luna bowed to the Wolf King.

"Ms Crestfall, you're welcome New Moon Corporation has always abided by the law and is a promising company Those who targeted you are simply villainous parties. Since I caught them in **the** act, there's no way I would let them go."

Luna thought the Wolf King would sound superior and pressuring after helping her so many times, but **he** turned out to be an easy-going and understanding person

Her fondness for him multiplied instantly.

She did not know how to **reply**

The Wolf King said, “Ms Crestfall, I heard from Ms. Timberland that New Moon Corporation is planning to bid for the East River State Medical Society’s joint medical project. I wonder **how** it is progressing, is there any suitable prescription?”

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Luna looked down and answered embarrassingly, “New Moon Corporation is not that well-resourced. We don’t have any prescriptions prepared yet.”

The Wolf

King nodded. He pushed a piece of paper to her and said, “Then, here’s a prescription. Consider it a gift from our meeting.”

A prescription from the Wolf King!?

Not only did she meet the Wolf King in person, but she even got a prescription?

What an honor!

Luna almost screamed out loud. She forced herself to take another deep breath to suppress the thrilling urge. “Thank you, Wolf King!”

They chatted for a while before the Wolf King said, “Ms. Crestfall, I have something else to attend to believe you can go back on your own.”

Happiness usually never lasted. The Wolf King told her to go back and was prepared to leave.

Luna’s head was instantly filled with all kinds of thoughts.

After a struggling battle with her own thoughts, she mustered up enough courage to ask, "Wolf King, please hold on! Can I..."

She bit her lip seductively. With endless anticipation flooding her mind and her eyes gleaming with hope, she asked, "May I see your true **face?**"

The Wolf King paused and said, "It's not the time."

He then left the office, leaving the disappointed Luna alone.

Fortunately, the disappointment did not last. After all, meeting the Wolf King was already an honor.

This was the first meeting but definitely not the last.

A bright smile appeared on Luna's face.

She was thrilled!

She exited the office and left the building.

The sky was blue, the clouds were white, and even the wind tasted sweet. Everything felt perfect.

She stretched her body while looking into the sky. She took a deep breath and instantly felt refreshed.

"Huh?"

Right before Luna got into her car, she spotted something that stunned her.

Further away, she saw a familiar figure. It was Andrius!

Andrius was squatting down behind a row of rental electric bikes, seemingly trying to commit something

vile

Luna's great mood vanished. She marched over to him and bellowed.

"Andrius, why are you here?! Are you stalking me?"

Stalking her?

following

Andrius was being accused of something he did not do He had just come out from **the** building and

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wanted **to rent** one of the electric bikes by squatting down.

Then, Luna came over and called him a stalker.

“No. I just...” Andrius had a gloomy expression on his face when he tried to explain, but he did not get the

chance **to**.

“Enough!” Luna interrupted him and boldly said, “I’m not afraid to tell you that I am here *to* see the Wolf King! As I have said before, you can pursue your own happiness. I don’t care how many women *you* see, but I have the right to pursue my own happiness as well. You have no right to interfere with my life! Don’t forget that we are just playing pretend! Don’t ever stalk me again!”

The woman was so carried away with blind righteousness that she blamed Andrius for everything.

Why would the Wolf King stalk her? Did he have too much free time on hand?

Andrius did not know how to react and did not want to argue with her.

Vroom!

Since Andrius did not answer, Luna strode back to her car and drove off. The car disappeared beyond the junction, leaving a trail of engine fumes in the air.

Andrius hopped onto his electric bike and went to Noir’s garage.

“Andy, two pints?” Noir giggled as he brought alcohol out on the table.

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The two of them started drinking.

Andrius grumbled after he had a sip, "Luna came to see me today."

"What **do** you mean?" Noir was confused.

They should **be** seeing each other every day, so why would Andrius mention meeting Luna?

A moment later, he realized what Andrius was referring to. Andrius must mean Luna meeting him as the Wolf King, not Andrius Moonshade.

"What **did** she say?" Noir was intrigued.

"What else could she say?"

Feeling helpless, Andrius recited what happened during and after the meeting.

"Hahahaha!" Noir burst out in laughter.

"The prestigious Wolf King is called a stalker?! Andy, you are so..."

He then noticed the grim look on Andrius' face and his laughter froze.

"Ahem... She's being harsh." He cleared his throat and switched to **a** righteous tone, saying, "Andy, the girl really doesn't appreciate you. You helped her, and she called you a stalker? Isn't that against the law?"

"I suggest you tell her you are the Wolf King, easy and simple. She will fall for you immediately and then ..."

Noir was the master of lame ideas.

Andrius rolled his eyes. "I am here **to** repay the debt for my old man. I don't want to attract so much attention. If she really falls for me, it will be really troublesome."

"You're right." Noir **nodded** in agreement. He said, "No one can withstand the Wolf King's charms. If you **really** reveal yourself, she will **love** you to **death** and back. But.."

He cleared his throat once more and said with a mischievous grin, “Andy, do you really not have any feelings for her? Don’t **rush** it, don’t answer it right away. Close your **eyes**, take a deep breath, and listen to your heart.”

Andrius did as told. He put his glass down and started to recall all his encounters with Luna.

Whenever trouble came knocking at his door, Luna would step up to protect him. He was also arrested multiple times and Luna had asked her grandparents to help him. Even though she was a little slow and somewhat simple-minded, her feelings were straightforward and authentic.

However, it could only prove that Luna was a sentimental person and not someone who would start a scene without **any** reason. **He admired** that aspect of her but that was it. There was no romantic feeling or whatnot.

Andrius did not want to linger on the **topic**. He switched the topic and asked, “**Noir**, what do you know about the Grand Medicinal Competition?”

“The Grand Medicinal Competition?” Noir put his beer down. He eagerly explained, “It’s actually the biggest event in the medical field. Those who win the top few places earn a huge reputation, making them one of the best doctors in the East River State and even the entire country.

“But it’s extremely **hard to win** the top few spots because most of the participants **are** doctors from well-known families **in the field**. They are already renowned doctors with amazing skills.

“The **prize** is lucrative as well. Based on what I heard, the first prize **is the skeleton of a member of a**

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mysterious **family**.”

Andrius nearly **spat** out his beer. “The skeleton of someone from a mysterious family can be used as the **first** prize **for** the competition? What is wrong with the organizers’ minds? That’s sick!”

He could not **accept** winning someone’s skeleton from a competition. He showed little interest in the competition anyway, and now that he knew what the prize was, his interest vanished.

“Sick?” Noir **did** not answer Andrius’ comment on the prize. He continued, “Andy, if I remember correctly, your m

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aster entered the previous Grand Medicinal Competition and won the first prize back then!”

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Andrius was not at all surprised.

Old Hagstorm’s medical skills amazed the world. He was definitely the best doctor that had ever lived, and Andrius strongly believed in it.

It was only reasonable that his master would get the first prize in the competition. It would only be strange if he did not.

It was just strange that the first prize of this year’s competition would be some skeleton from a deceased member of a mysterious family.

“Noir, what do you know about this skeleton?”

“Nothing, other than knowing it’s a skeleton, I can’t find out anything else,” Noir said with a shake of his head and a shrug.

If Noir could not find out more, Andrius thought of calling his master, Old Hagstorm.

“The number you have dialed is invalid. Please make sure you are calling the right number...”

Invalid?

Andrius was rather surprised.

Old Hagstorm used the same phone number for decades, but it suddenly became invalid?

Andrius' first instinct was that something happened.

"Noir!" Andrius' eyes glowed fiercely. He said heavily, "Find out what happened! Now!"

Old Hagstorm had taught him the way of life and raised him. Without the man, there would be no Andrius Moonshade or the Wolf King of Florence. If something happened to the man, Andrius would not forgive himself!

"On it!"

Noir bolted up as his expression turned **serious**. He understood the severity of the matter.

Someone had targeted the Wolf King's master.

It was no longer a personal matter; it mattered to the million Lycantroops of the Western Frontline and the entire Florence!

Orders were being sent out one after another through various channels.

Countless mysterious agents in the dark started to move out.

A while later, Noir got an update.

"Andy" Noir's expression looked even **more** serious than before. "I just got news of a military strike. The targeted location was Mount Dragon Tiger. **They** used many tricky methods, one of which jammed the signal. That's why"

The **military** was involved?

A signal jammer?

The location was Mount Dragon Tiger, where Old Hagstorm lived!

What was the military **doing**?

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Salute

bellowed with gritted teeth, "I want the

The anger almost **drove** Andrius into a frenzied **fastest** jet ready. I am going over **now**. Plan out the route and tell the ground staff to be ready!"

He then hopped onto a car that Noir had worked on and headed to the nearest military airport.

Mount Dragon Tiger was located on the border of the Western and Northern Warzones, which made it a secluded **area**.

After Andrius got out of the jet, he jumped into a four-wheel drive and headed to the mountains.

The mountain foot had barricades set up.

"Hold up!"

Andrius got out of the car and a group of soldiers surrounded him, stopping him from going deeper.

The leader bellowed coldly, "The military is having an operation ahead. Unrelated persons are..."

Bang!

Andrius punched the man in the face, sending him flying more than a dozen meters away.

The man crashed onto the ground and passed out.

"Take him down!"

"Stop him!"

"How dare he!"

The other soldiers were alarmed. They immediately charged Andrius to apprehend him.

Andrius charged into the group of soldiers as well. He was burning with rage and did not hold back at all. Each punch and kick knocked down a soldier, crippling and immobilizing them.

The fallen soldiers cried for help.

Andrius knocked down the group of soldiers easily, but he was then surrounded by more soldiers. They swarmed toward him like a bunch of locusts.

Then, Andrius caught a glimpse of a sword emblem on one of the soldier's uniforms.

If he remembered correctly, the sword emblem belonged to the Northern Warzone. "You are all from the Northern Warzone?"

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Before the soldiers could answer, Andrius bellowed, "I am the Wolf King of the **Western** Warzone. Tell **the** Northern Warzone Master, Caestus Rembrandt, to come out now! If I don't **see** him in 30 **seconds**, don't blame me for going **on a killing spree!**"

The Wolf King!?

Even though the soldiers were from the Northern Warzone, the name deterred them as well. All of them were shocked.

"Wolf King, please hold on!"

The soldiers reported the situation to their superiors.

Fifteen seconds later, a person came striding from afar.

After shuttling through the soldiers, the man appeared before Andrius. The man was around 5'5 tall, seeming slightly slim, but his loose uniform concealed his fit and buff physique. His eyes were as sharp as a hawk, so sharp that his gaze was intimidating.

If anyone looked down on him because of his height, one would pay a terrible price.

He was the Northern Warzone Master, Caestus Rembrandt.

It was evident that he was no ordinary individual, his presence **contained** power and pressure.

“Caestus Rembrandt!” Andrius narrowed his eyes but it did not conceal the burning rage in them.

“Give me a good reason why you are here, or else **this** won’t end well! Don’t give me that nonsense! You should know who the person living on Mount Dragon Tiger is to me!”

Caestus was a Warzone Master.

In terms of status, even though Andrius was the Wolf King and also the Western Warzone Master, both of them were equally powerful and authoritative.

Andrius questioning him loudly **in** front of his soldiers only fueled his anger.

“Andrius Moonshade! Anyone who breaks the law will be punishable by the law itself! That means...”

“Shut your nonsense!” Andrius stopped him without the slightest courtesy. “Let me ask you. If the Emperor in Kiyoto really broke the law, will you bring your men there to arrest him?”

Caestus was silenced.

The Emperor was royalty, not some criminal **that he** could **arrest** regardless of circumstances. He was just trying to **come** up with an excuse to argue with Andrius.

“If not...” Andrius’ narrowed **eyes** gleamed coldly. “Don’t talk nonsense with me!”

Caestus was losing **his** patience, his expression spelled anger. He gritted **his** teeth and said, “I am here on the decree of the Emperor to apprehend the person living in Mount Dragon Tiger!”

“Apprehend?” Andrius was **angrier** than before. “One word from **the** Emperor, and you are taking my master? I will not allow it! If you don’t **give** me a satisfactory explanation, no one is allowed to go up **the mountain!**”

Caestus was infuriated **by** Andrius' intimidation. He was also a Warzone Master, so **why** must he lower **himself** before **Andrius**?

"If that's the case, **we** shall **see** about that!"

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As soon as **his words subsided**, **Caestus** vanished into a shadow and **darted** toward Andrius like a ghost.

The Northern Warzone **Master was** known for his speed. His targets would not even react in time before their heads were decapitated.

Swoosh!

Caestus appeared in front of Andrius. His right hand, slightly crooked, reached out to Andrius' chest for a grab.

If the hit landed, Andrius would lose the skin on his chest.

"Hmph!"

Andrius did not budge. His right hand moved swiftly and performed a chop towards Caestus' right hand.

Caestus' eyes glinted. His fingers rapidly reverted and his attack changed. He switched to grab Andrius wrist instead.

To his surprise, Andrius' hand slightly twisted and dodged Caestus' grab by a millimeter. He successfully landed a palm strike on Caestus' chest.

Bam!

The heavy thud echoed across the spacious ground.

The massive power blasted Caestus away. Blood spewed from his mouth and drew a red-arch in the air.

Andrius seized the golden opportunity. He tiptoed and darted forward, chasing after Caestus to grab him

by the neck. He only used three moves to apprehend Caestus alive and turned him into a hostage.

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It was difficult to defeat a Warzone Master.

It was even **more** difficult to kill a Warzone Master.

Apprehending a Warzone Master alive was almost impossible.

However, Andrius did it.

“Listen up!” Andrius seized Caestus by the neck as he looked at the soldiers, “All soldiers are to leave the mountain in five minutes, or else...”

His deep eyes glinted coldly as killing intent overflowed from his gaze.

The soldiers were shocked and instinctively stepped back.

“Andrius Moonshade! Think this through! Are you really going against the Emperor?!”

Caestus was embarrassed for falling hostage to Andrius. His eyes narrowed as he tried to figure out a way out of the restraint.

“Hahaha!” Andrius laughed so loudly that even the birds in the forest were startled.

“It is not I who goes against the Emperor! It is the Emperor who cannot give me an explanation and went after my master! He is putting me in a difficult situation!”

“I, Andrius Moonshade, can shed all my blood for the country and fight any intruders. I have no intention of making enemies, but if anyone goes after my master, they will stand against me. Even the Emperor in Kiyoto is no exception!” he spoke powerfully with intimidation.

Caestus was deterred. His expression froze for a moment.

“Andrius Moonshade, you’ve lost your mind!”

“I did not! I am thinking clearly!” Andrius’ eyes continued to glint coldly, making him intimidating. Caestus, I applaud your effort defending the North for many years, so I am giving you a chance to make the right choice.

“*You* can either take *your* soldiers away and leave Mount Dragon Tiger, or my Lycantroops will arrive. bringing nothing but destruction. Don’t blame me for not holding back then.

“As for the Emperor, I will go to him and demand an explanation.”

Killing intents were sandwiched in between the lines, and it frightened Caestus. Andrius was serious. Caestus was certain that if he disagreed with Andrius, his head would leave his body immediately.

“Retreat!”

After serious consideration of his odds, Caestus ordered his soldiers to retreat. It was more important to stay alive than go against the madman’s stubborn emperor, or else he would die in vain.

The soldiers breathed a sigh of relief as they retreated from the mountain. Even though they were the elite soldiers of the North, they would not want to go against the Lycantroops either.

Andrius grunted and released Caestus.

After Caestus **led** his men away from the mountain, he pulled his phone out to make a call.

“**Andrius** Moonshade is on his **way** to Kiyoto.”

At the Forbidden Palace, Kiyoto.

The **palace** was grand and extravagant. Each building and pavilion, as well as every wall **and brick**, was designed **to** match a traditional architectural style.

There were also beautiful lakes decorated with meticulous **and** realistic fake mountains. **The** beautiful lake was kissed by the gentle wind, making it comfortable for anyone *to* be there.

man

A man in traditional clothes sat by the lake, fishing.

Each move he made screamed of elegance and nobility; his occasional glance at the lake was filled with an authoritative aura.

The man was the emperor of Florence, Registus Ohger

Bang!

Suddenly, two figures flew into the lake premise. One crashed into the fake mountain and one fell into the

lake.

The interruption disrupted the peaceful setting.

Then, an angry man appeared beside Registus. It was Andrius.

“Andrius, you’re just in time.”

Registus

was not startled by the commotion at all. He poured another cup of tea for Andrius and said, “This tea is known as the king of teas. It’s rare to find it here. Have a taste.”

He then tossed the cup of tea at Andrius.

The cup spun in the air, but not a drop of tea was spilled.

The man looked calm and casual as though he did not take Andrius’ anger as a concerning matter.

Crank!

Andrius wore a frosty look as he slapped the tea away, crushing it. He asked, “Your Majesty, I am here to ask *you* a question. What did my master do that you have to send soldiers to arrest him?”

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Registus did **not** answer the question.

He pulled **his** fishing rod up, moved to another spot, and started fishing again.

He hooked the bait, tossed the line, and then casually said, “20 years ago, there was an influential family **that** got wiped out here in Kiyoto. Hundreds died overnight.

“That family holds some incredible secret, but the killer disappeared after committing the crime. The Mirror Force Division investigated the case under my order but came up with nothing.

“However, the dead family members weren’t buried. Their bodies were kept, and one of them is being used as the main prize for this year’s Grand Medicinal Competition. It’s like fishing for the killer with the

bait.

“Your master...” Registus looked at Andrius with a smile. “He seemed interested in the skeleton, so maybe he’s involved in the atrocious murder of that family. It’s only normal for me to order to capture him.”

He explained the situation so casually as if it was not an important matter.

“Nonsense!” Andrius bellowed. “My master won the first prize in the previous competition. Isn’t it normal for him to be interested in this year’s competition? Your Majesty, **if** you claimed that my master is involved in that crime, do you have any evidence to prove it?”

Registus said, “There’s no evidence. Based on the current situation, it’s just my initial suspicion.”

Andrius found his words amusing.

The Emperor wanted to arrest his master based on suspicion?

“So, because you are the Emperor of Florence, you can arrest whoever you want without any solid evidence?” Andrius questioned him with a scoff.

Registus narrowed his eyes. A strange emotion glinted deep within, but it was just a flash, and he quickly reverted to his calm and nonchalant gaze.

“He’s the man who taught and raised the Wolf King of the Western Frontline. What evidence do I need to arrest him, or should I say what evidence can I even find?”

Andrius was infuriated.

Registus was being unreasonable and insisted on planting the crime onto Andrius’ master.

“Your Majesty.” Andrius’ eyes narrowed fiercely. “I, Andrius Moonshade, do not wish to stand against anyone, but I will *not* hold back against whoever lays a finger on my master!”

Registus lost his patience after multiple arguments with Andrius. Infuriated, he glared at Andrius and bellowed, “I am the Emperor of Florence! No one can threaten me!”

“Men! Mobilize all four of the battalions to capture Vintus Hagstorm in Mount **Dragon Tiger!**”

Registus forced a falling out with Andrius.

“You **dare?!?**” Andrius’ **anger erupted** like a volcano and he decided to take matters into his own hands.

He jumped towards Registus like **an** eagle hunting its prey.

Swoosh!

Before he could **reach Registus**, two human **figures** descended **from the sky on both his right and left.**

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The **one** on the left had **a** straight **face** and thick brows, which emanate a strong **and** domineering aura. He was **the** Eastern Warzone Master, Gaia Amatsu.

The one on the right was a gentleman that looked elegant, but each move he made screamed viciousness and brutality. He was the Central Warzone Master, Baron Von Doom.

“Andrius Moonshade! How audacious of you!”

“Andrius Moonshade! What do you think you are doing!?”

The two of them roared like dragons as they stopped Andrius.

Kabaam!

The two of them jumped in front of the Emperor to block Andrius' sudden attack. Both of them glared at Andrius fiercely.

“Move!”

Andrius' gaze was as frosty as an iceberg, there was no warmth in them. He only had one thought in his mind: to apprehend the Emperor and force him to retract the order.

Gaia bellowed, “Andrius, I heard you defeated Dax in three moves and captured Caestus in three moves as well. Both of us here shall see if you are really that powerful!”

Both Gaia and Baron teamed up to attack Andrius.

Andrius' expression turned cold. He took the initiative and charged toward them as well. He fired his punches and kicks like a machine gun without holding back.

As masters of their respective warzones, both Gaia and Baron were extremely powerful. Their combined defense was seemingly impenetrable, and there was no visible flaw in their stances.

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They were facing the Wolf King of the Western Warzone.

The Wolf King that all the experts and mercenaries in the world feared.

After 20 rounds, both Gaia and Baron started to slip into a disadvantage.

After 30 rounds, Andrius managed to seize the opening and land a punch on Gaia's chest, blasting him away with blood spewing from his mouth.

Baron was forced to face Andrius alone. The outcome was self-explanatory.

Andrius was again able to heavily injure Baron in just three moves.

There were no more obstacles between Andrius and Registus.

"Andrius Moonshade!" Registus was not nervous at all. He simply glared at Andrius and bellowed his question, "Are you really going against me?"

"Hahaha!" Andrius burst out in a peal of desperate and arrogant laughter. There was an obvious sorrow in his laughter as if a hero had reached the end of his heroic journey.

"I, Andrius Moonshade, have bled and sweated for Florence. I have fought more than a thousand battles

and emerged victorious every time. I have never lost a battle in my life!

"The blood spilled is still wet, fear instilled into the enemies' hearts and my voice alone scares intruders away! I have spilled blood, exhausted my youth, and devoted my body to protect the country. Now... Andrius glared at Registus strongly and his fierce gaze reflected his rage. "You can't even spare my

master? Hahaha!"

The anger that has been suppressed in his heart erupted completely. "Then, why should I protect this

country anymore? Why?"

His shout echoed across heaven and earth, shaking the rivers and mountains and startling all the animals.

in the area

The Forbidden Palace was silenced by his laughter and his voice.

"Andrius Moonshade! You have gone too far! Do you really think I don't have a way to stop you?"

“I don’t care what way or method you use! You have two choices today!” Andrius said with a scoff “You either provide solid evidence before arresting my master or take back your order”

Andrius walked towards Registus. He was steady as his aura rose with each step, allowing Registus to

think his action over

Registus clapped his hands as Andrius slowly approached him.

As his claps subsided, six figures emerged from the shadows, entering a hexagonal formation and surrounding Andrius in the center

They were the six of the seven Kiyoto Seven War Gods Other than the First War God in the Souther Warzone, the others were all present

It was a grand lineup that Registus came up with just to deal with Andrius.

The six War Gods glared at Andrius with a rising aura. All of them were ready to **fight** Andrius on Registus order, and they ought to take him down on the spot

“Andrius Moonshade. I am offering you one last chance given what you have done for **his** country.”

Registus said coldly. “Kneel and **promise to stay out** of this and I can let this slip. Or else...”

His words did not threaten or deter Andrius.

Andrius was less than ten steps away from Registus.

“Stubborn fool,” Registus grunted coldly. “Take him down!”

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Chapter 430

Swoosh!

Following Registus' command, the six War Gods and the two Warzone Masters attacked Andrius.

Such a grand lineup was unprecedented, but everyone that was involved in the fight against Andrius dared not lower their guards.

"Since you have made your choice..."

Andrius grinned. A stronger and sharper aura was released, as if a beast was released from its cage. He did not use his full strength when he fought the two Warzone Masters!

The eight of them were nervous, but they understood the importance of not giving Andrius a chance, or else they might not take him down despite the overwhelming odds.

Swoosh!

The eight of them increased their movement speed.

Andrius' eyes glinted coldly and contemptuously. "The two of them aren't my match, yet you think increasing the number will make any difference? Nothing will change!"

He charged into the eight of them.

"How dare you?!"

"Andrius, you are too arrogant!"

"Your arrogance will make you suffer!"

"Andrius Moonshade..."

The eight experts were infuriated, but shouting would not make them any stronger.

Andrius was like a swift dragon, shuttling across the eight of them to dodge their attacks. Each punch and kick he made inflicted heavy damage on his target.

In just a few rounds, the two Warzone Masters and the Six War Gods were all defeated without any resistance.

Andrius did not even suffer a scratch; there was not even a stain on his shirt.

The difference in strength was obvious.

Registus started to get nervous. He did not expect Andrius to be so ridiculously powerful. Despite such a grand lineup of experts, all of them were not his match, and they lost without even putting up a fight

Registus' mind went blank, and he forgot how to react.

How could Andrius be this powerful?

Andrius continued toward the Emperor without any more obstacles.

Registus regained his composure and shouted, "Men! Protect your Emperor!"

Following his words, a group of soldiers, armed with loaded guns, jumped out from the shadows.

Each of them was armed with a strange looking gun it was actually a special weapon invented to **deal** with martial art experts, and the bullets loaded were all specially made!

Registus breathed a sigh of relief

He swallowed **and said in a trembling voice**, "Andrius, you'd better not do anything stupid. The soldiers' Dragon **Hunters are** powerful. Once fired, no **matter** how strong you are, **you** won't be able to **survive** it."

"Is that so?" Andrius grinned coldly. "**Why** don't you go online and check the news from the official website?"

The official website?

Registus was stunned. What did he mean?

Nevertheless, he did as told and logged onto the official website with his Emperor account.

When he saw the headlines, he sweated profusely, and chills ran down his spine.

“Breaking news! The Western Warzone’s missiles are all aimed at Kiyoto!”

“Flee! The Western Warzone’s missiles are all aimed at Kiyoto!”

“Horrrifying! The Western Warzone’s missiles are all aimed at Kiyoto!” “OMG! The Western Warzone’s missiles are all aimed at Kiyoto!”