

Chapter 175

The sky was bright, but everyone's sights turned dark.

The ground was peaceful and silent, but everyone's hearts were trembling.

Anthony, Suletta, and the others felt dizzy as their world was toppled over.

Everything changed.

Everything looked strange.

Everything felt horrifying.

Even with the sun shining in the sky, their vision turned dark as if the end of the world had arrived.

The Wolf King that they had anticipated was Andrius, who they tried to kill or target. The Hendersons' days were numbered.

Anthony's heart beat so fast that it almost burst out from his chest. He was drenched in his sweat, and his forehead was glistening. He was on the verge of breaking down.

Suletta's jaw dropped so low that she could swallow a lightbulb whole. Her body trembled while she was horrified. She was on the verge of collapsing as well.

Andrius strode over to the first row of the VIP seats.

Anthony sensed Andrius' gaze from a closer distance. When he looked up, he noticed Andrius looking at him as well.

Andrius grinned, showing off his white teeth. "I'm sorry to keep you guys waiting," he said with a smile but Anthony heard it while tears rolled down his face.

Andrius sat down leisurely.

Feeling immensely pressured, Anthony collapsed on the chair due to anxiety.

Spurt!

Anthony coughed blood due to the intense reaction. His head tilted to the side and almost died on the spot in the center of the second-row seats.

"Sob..." Suletta broke down in tears.

The endless despair and darkest times shrouded the two of them.

Anthony and Suletta finally got answers to many of their questions.

Why would he dare to turn Randal into a retard?

Why would he dare to kill Wayman?

Why would he put Simon in a comatose state?

Why would he claim that he would destroy the Hanshus?

Why would he look down on the reward that Anthony offered him?

It was because he was the Wolf King!

The supreme and superior Wolf King that commanded a million Lycantroioops.

They finally understood why Andrius did not want any reward after saving Anthony; not even five billion was enough to move his heart.

He simply said that saving someone was the duty of a doctor. It was not an excuse or some scheme, but he really did not care about the five billion!

Since then, they took Andrius as a scheming person and believed that he wanted to ask for more.

They were so wrong, so wrong that neither of them could handle the consequences.

The Wolf King saving Anthony should be a celebratory event, something that Anthony could brag about for life.

Who would have thought...

The Hendersons had mistaken, accused, and slandered the Wolf King. They even wanted to hand the Wolf King over to the Hanshus.

They forced Luna to hand him over or they would destroy the Crestfalls where the Wolf King was living.

It was a serious crime that could not be forgiven and must be punished by genocide.

A strict, emotionless, and frosty judgment awaited them.

Regret and despair filled their souls, but nothing could be done to turn the situation around.

Andrius did not care about what they were thinking.

Why would a dragon be concerned about some ants?

Would a phoenix care about how tiny a pigeon was?

Today was Severus' inauguration day, and it was a happy day indeed.

As Severus' superior, he agreed to attend, so he ought to make it his best entrance yet.

"Now then..." On the stage, Marcus looked at Andrius and said, "Now onto our most important segment: the Wolf King will officially inaugurate Governor Sano!"

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Thunderous applause sounded once more.

Andrius got up again and headed up on stage.

Severus was excited.

Being inaugurated by the Wolf King himself, despite just being the military governor of a city, it was enough for him to brag about for the years to come and make his friends and comrades jealous.

"Wolf King!" Severus called out strongly with teary eyes.

If it was not for Andrius, he would not be able to stand on stage as the new military governor and would have died a long time ago at the border.

His feelings for Andrius were pure and admirable without the least bit of adulteration.

"You little rascal." Andrius tapped Severus' shoulder and said with a smile, "You'd better do a good job here."

Severus nodded strongly, "Yes, sir!"

When the audience and VIPs heard Andrius, they were rather speechless.

Only the Wolf King had what it takes to call the military governor 'little rascal'.

Then, Andrius picked up the badge from the tray and decorated it on Severus' chest.

Clap! Clap!

Thunderous applause sounded once again.

The whole event reached its climax, and it was a memorable scene.

After the applause slowed down and eventually stopped, Andrius looked at the VIP seats and said, "I want to take this chance to say a few things."

He looked and sounded calm, but Anthony and the others were horrified.

It had finally arrived: the judgment Andrius had for them!

“The Hanshus. Randal Hanshu is a bully and a sexual predator; Wayman Hanshu abused his power and status and disregarded people’s life; Simon Hanshu formed his own private militia and colluded with foreign mercenaries, harming the country’s safety.

“The Hanshus’ assets are to be confiscated. The rest of the family will be expelled from Sumeria and can never set foot in the city again for the rest of their lives.”

When Andrius announced the sentence, everyone’s eyes twitched helplessly.

No wonder Wayman’s death a few days ago made the headlines. Messing with the Wolf King was suicidal.

The Hanshus got what they deserved.

“The Hendersons...”

When the name was mentioned, Anthony, Suletta, and the rest of the Hendersons trembled. Their pupils shrank in fear.

Andrius looked at the Hendersons, especially Anthony and Suletta. He wore a meaningful smile on his face.

“Speaking of the Hendersons, I saved Anthony Henderson’s life, but... he tried to take mine.”

He shook his head as he chuckled.

Then, he bellowed, “The Hendersons bit the hand that saved them, disrupted the market’s order, and attempted on a crucial military personnel’s life... I hereby announce...”

Andrius glared at the Hendersons.

Thump! Thump!

Starting from Anthony and Suletta, the Hendersons got down on their knees immediately.

“An-... Wolf King!” Anthony was torn apart, horrified. He kowtowed repeatedly and apologized, “It’s my fault , it’s my fault... Please spare us! Spare the Hendersons. Wolf King, I am willi