

Chapter 663

“If we follow the clues from their bodies and finally obtain the so-called treasure, I’m willing to split it evenly with both of you.”

The two of them were instantly overjoyed.

Ordinary people might not now know the hidden secret of the Klein corpses, but it was common knowledge to people like them..

If they could obtain even a small part of them, it would be enough to make anyone jealous.

Moreover, the Wolf King personally said it, so there was no doubt about his promise.

“Sure!”

“We’re willing to assist!”

The two agreed in unison without hesitation.

Andrius continued, “This rural area makes it a good place for research. I’ll leave them to you.”

“Don’t worry, Wolf King!”

“Wolf King, we won’t disappoint you!”

Andrius nodded and left the base.

As soon as he left, he saw someone walking toward him. The person walked with a confident stride. It was Dax.

“Wolf King...” Dax looked at Andrius and asked in a low tone, “I heard that you went to find the Second War God.”

“Yes.”

Dax heard how Andrius’ tone seemed to contain anger and asked curiously, “You already have the corpses. Why did you still go find him?”

“To declare war!” Andrius spat coldly and clearly. His expression remained expressionless as he continued, “The Second War God disregards human life and harms the innocent. He doesn’t deserve the title ‘War God’.”

Dax’s expression froze as he fell silent.

Since the last time he made his stance, he became much more involved with Andrius.

He genuinely did not want anything to go wrong with Andrius, fearing that it would complicate things for him as well.

“Wolf King, the Second War God is deeply trusted by the emperor. Coupled with the other Warzone Masters, War Gods, and other factions joining forces, their strength shouldn’t be underestimated.

“Engaging in direct conflict with them isn’t a wise move. I believe it’s better to exercise restraint when necessary.”

Restraint...

Andrius chuckled.

He never knew what restraint was.

If he had something to say, he said it to their face.

If he had a grudge, he would settle it on the spot.

That was the true nature of a man.

“Don’t worry.” Andrius understood Dax’s concerns and laughed brightly, patting the latter’s shoulder. “This matter is between me, the Second War God, and the emperor It won’t involve anyone else. Besides...”

He looked at Dax. “You’re just a bystander. As long as you do your part in safeguarding the borders and stability and not get involved in politics, no one will bother you unnecessarily.”

“That’s true.” Dax nodded slightly and turned to look at the scenery below the mountainside. “I just want the Southern Warzone to be safe. As for the rest... Whether it’s the imperial court or the military, it has nothing to do with me.”

Andrius laughed.

Dax really had no ambition!

He was quite free and easy.

If people like the Second War God and the others could be like him, it might reduce many conflicts.

Unfortunately, power blinded people, and those people would never settle down.

Dax remembered something and suddenly retracted his gaze, asking with interest, “By the way, tomorrow

is the deadline that King Laurent of Bardan set for your trial. How do you plan to handle it?" "How will I handle it?"