

## Chapter 841

“This is the Dragon Manor Token.” Old Hagstorm handed the token to Luna and explained, “It is the supreme token that can mobilize the forces of the Dragon Manor.”

“The Dragon Manor?” Luna muttered to herself and repeated.

“The Dragon Manor is a very powerful force.” Old Hagstorm continued, “It has seven Dragon Generals, each of whom possesses strength above Andrius. They’re true masters.

“Furthermore, the Dragon Manor also has thousands of elite Dragon Fang warriors. All of them are experienced soldiers who can handle most situations.

“Keep the token safe. With this token, you can command the full power of the Dragon Manor. As long as you use it properly, it will be a trump card that can turn the tide and achieve unexpected victories in critical moments.”

Luna took the token. It was cold and of superior quality compared. It was indeed out of the ordinary.

“Master, what should I do with it?”

Old Hagstorm looked at her and said truthfully, “With the Dragon Manor Token, you are now the Lord of the Dragon Manor. From now on, you must hide your identity and not reveal any hint of it. Otherwise, it will bring disaster to those around you.”

Luna was stunned at the words.

However, for Andrius’ sake, she agreed without hesitation, “Don’t worry, Master. Even if I die, I will never reveal the identity of the Dragon Manor Lord.”

“Good.” Old Hagstorm nodded and said, “Before I leave, I have one more piece of advice. The power of the Dragon Manor is a trump card. Don’t use it unless absolutely necessary.

“If it reaches a point where it can’t be avoided, remember to wait until Andrius’ most critical moment before showing up to help him. Otherwise, you will be harming him.”

Luna seemed to understand and promised, “Okay, Master.”

“Good.” Old Hagstorm nodded, took a deep look at Luna, and then gradually disappeared into the void.

Luna withdrew her gaze and looked in the direction of the west, clutching the token and muttering to herself, “Andrius, one day, I’ll make you understand. I, Luna Crestfall, am not a wallflower! I will never be a burden to you!”

In the Lycantroops’ headquarters in Yatburg, Andrius’ return boosted the morale of the Lycantroops, making them go into a frenzy for a while before gradually calming down.

The Eight Commanders led their own troops to gather for a meeting.

“At the moment, here’s what is going on.” Noir looked at the Eight Commanders and said in a solemn tone, “The fake emperor gathered the three Warzone Masters and five War Gods to lead a five–million–strong army whose scale is unprecedented.

“Tens of thousands of troops have already been deployed along the crucial route from the west to Kiyoto. I believe that the fake emperor intends to attack us in this way.”

Immediately, the Eight Commanders expressed their opinions one after another.

“The fake emperor commands five million troops, but he’s only using this classic defensive tactic. It’s clear he’s fearful of the Lycantroops.”

“I suggest our army be divided into five to defeat the enemy troops along the way and eventually converge outside Kiyoto.”

“With the Wolf King’s return, our army’s morale is high. It’s the perfect time for a decisive battle. I propose that we advance toward Kiyoto on all fronts: land, sea, and air!”

“I think...”

The Eight Commanders were all seasoned warriors, and their suggestions were highly feasible.