

Chapter 849

“Do you believe it now?”

Noir clapped his hands and grinned.

Caestus and Baron’s expressions instantly turned dark. They finally understood.

The Northern Warzone had indeed fallen under the control of the Lycantroops. They were completely unaware that the situation had changed dramatically.

“I... I...” Caestus looked at Andrius and eventually spit the words with difficulty. “I surrender.”

“I surrender as well.” Baron also had nothing left to hold on to.

Thus, the Northern and Central Warzone Masters surrendered, and their combined millions of soldiers also surrendered, falling under the control of the Lycantroops.

“Eight Commanders,” Andrius called out.

“Here!”

“Select soldiers from the surrendered troops and integrate them into your respective armies according to the original proportions as soon as possible. Next...” Andrius looked to the East and said loudly, “We will advance into central Florence for the deciding battle!”

“Yes, sir!”

Their magnificent momentum pierced the skies.

As the Lycantroops advanced in Kiyoto, the troops under the fake emperor’s command were unable to withstand even a single blow. Their front lines crumbled again and again, and a true defeat was imminent.

The fake emperor panicked. He immediately went to find the Seventh Elder.

“Seventh Elder... This is what’s happening...”

After reporting, the fake emperor’s head was practically buried in the ground. He did not dare to look at the Seventh Elder’s face at all.

“Useless! Good-for-nothing! Incompetent !” The Seventh Elder was furious and launched a barrage of insults. “If that thing on your neck is useless, you might as well lop it off and throw it into the dog’s bowl. At least, it’ll still make a sound.

“You had five million troops, but you actually got routed by a million soldiers. What are you doing?!”

“Even if I raised five million pigs, they wouldn’t get defeated so miserably. It wouldn’t have come to this if you had a brain!”

The fake emperor did not dare to speak

The Seventh Elder scolded him for a while and finally calmed down.

The fake emperor quickly pleaded, “Seventh Elder, the only troublemaker in the Lycantroops is Andrius Moonshade. As long as you deal with him, the Lycantroops will fall into chaos

without their leader. I’m confident that we’ll annihilate the Lycantroops in an instant.”

“Annihilate, my ass!” The Seventh Elder spat on the fake emperor’s face and snapped, “Andrius is the exception to the rules. If I were to deal with him, someone would deal with me in turn. You’re really such a fool!”

The fake emperor felt embarrassed and did not dare to speak again.

The Seventh Elder had a dark expression and was silent for a moment before he suddenly clapped his hands.

“Seventh Elder!”

Four people immediately appeared in the stone chamber.

One of them had a hunched figure, one stood tall, one remained motionless like a mountain, and one was as fierce as thunder. They formed an imposing presence, causing anyone who looked at them to shudder involuntarily. Their eyes in particular were particularly sharp and gleamed like knives.

The fake emperor was instantly overjoyed when he saw these four.

“What you said makes sense.” The Seventh Elder said coldly, “Andrius has condensed his inner energy, so ordinary people are no match for him. He will be a big threat in the future if we let him continue developing.

“Andrius Moonshade must die!

“These four individuals have never been under my name and are not registered in the records, so they won’t be bound by the rules. Leave Andrius to them while you deal with the Lycantroops under him.”

The fake emperor was ecstatic to get the help of these four experts. He quickly said, “Rest assured, Seventh Elder. With these four dealing with Andrius, I promise that the Lycantroops won’t last long.”

“Good.”

The Seventh Elder snorted coldly and waved his hand, and the stone door slowly closed.

The fake emperor immediately led the four experts away.

In the Hall of Serenity, the fake emperor asked the Witch King, "Witch King, how far have you progressed with the poison you mentioned last time? I can't wait any longer."

The Witch King immediately bowed his head and said, "Your Majesty, the poison has already been developed. It can now be put into use. I only need 5,000 elite soldiers to create an invincible army of insect soldiers!"

"Good!" The fake emperor brightened with joy and slapped the armrest, saying, "I will select 5,000 elite soldiers from the army for you to command!"

Then, he immediately gave the order.

In the evening, 5,000 elite soldiers were selected and gathered outside the Forbidden Palace.