

Chapter 174

This time, the applause was countless times louder than before. It was so loud that it was deafening; it was endless that it sounded like waves.

The applause took over the entire city council like a tornado.

The Wolf King!

Under the witness of tens of thousands of Sumerians, the Wolf King finally appeared.

Thunk!

The massive spotlight shone at the entrance, and it silenced the entire square instantly.

The applause stopped tacitly in unison.

A moment ago, the entire square was shaking because of the applause, but now, it was so quiet that one could hear a needle falling on the ground.

Everyone looked at the entrance.

They only had one thought in their minds—to see what the Wolf King looked like and how dominant he was.

They forgot to blink.

They forgot to breathe.

They forgot about everything.

Their eyes were glued to the entrance as they waited patiently, afraid to lose the slightest detail of the Wolf King's entrance.

Swoosh!

A figure appeared under the spotlight.

The spotlight stretched his shadow onto the red carpet. The contour of the shadow looked handsome and majestic.

The Wolf King was finally here!

The person that the entire city had been waiting for had finally arrived.

As the shadow came closer, everyone widened their eyes and stared at the walking figure.

Then, a tall figure stood in front of the entrance.

Valiant, outstanding, handsome, majestic, energetic, and heroic.

The strong aura of a hero scattered and flooded the square.

Everyone's heart pounded as they waited for the Wolf King to show himself.

"Salute!" Marcus suddenly shouted from the stage.

Thud!

Starting from Marcus and Severus, all the other soldiers lifted their hands for a formal salutation together. Everything from the formality, the solemnness, and the unimaginably straight postures felt grand.

Fwoosh!

Then, all the audience and the VIPS stood up on their feet. Those with hats took off their hats as a symbol of respect for the Wolf King.

"Attention!" Marcus shouted once more, signaling the end of the salutation.

The Wolf King was approaching the entrance.

One step, two steps, three steps.

As he set foot on the red carpet, the spotlight at the back dimmed, and people could start seeing his facial features.

The Hanshus were one of the big three families in the city. Although Wayman was dead and Simon was comatose, there were still other influential family members who were seated in the second row.

All the young ones stared at the incoming figure.

Many had exceptional eyesight, and when they had a closer look at the Wolf King's facial features, their hearts sank.

The Wolf King somehow looked familiar.

It delighted and horrified them at the same time, rendering their hearts restless.

The man was the Wolf King! Even Mayor Freely and Governor Sano respected him and worshiped him like a God. No one dared to defy or defile the Wolf King.

If any of them could have a conversation with the Wolf King...

Gasp!

The thought alone excited them!

As for their restlessness, they simply thought it was the natural fear of power or a person with influence.

Among the Hendersons, Suletta had dressed up meticulously for the occasion. She was the diamond among the jewelry, the brightest star in the night sky, and the most beautiful flower in the garden.

Her eyes were glued to the Wolf King.

Similar to the young ones of the Hanshus, she also found the Wolf King familiar. The strange sense of familiarity made her anxious and uneasy.

Why would she find the Wolf King familiar?

Could she have met the Wolf King before? How was it even possible?

The Wolf King came closer.

Everyone concentrated and wondered about the strange sense of familiarity.

The Wolf King took a few more steps forward, exiting the brilliance of the spotlight, and almost appearing before the people.

However, when everyone had a good look at the Wolf King's face, they were stunned.

The

young Hanshus were shaken, collapsing on the ground as their legs turned weak.

The Wolf King was the biggest nemesis of the family, Andrius Moonshade?!

It was over! The Hanshus were doomed!

No wonder Scarface and King Kong were killed; no wonder Wayman was dead and Simon comatose!

They had messed with the Wolf King, and of course, it would not end well.

Many of the young ones passed out on the spot.

Suletta's drifting thoughts were pulled back when she noticed the reaction from the young ones of the Hanshus. Her anticipation somehow rose.

How domineering was the Wolf King to the point that the young Hanshus were this afraid?

She looked at the Wolf King properly.

At a first glance, she was shocked. The Wolf King looked like Andrius.

At a second glance, she was convinced. The Wolf King was Andrius.

At a third glance, she was horrified.

How could Andrius be the Wolf King?

Suletta was stunned, her mind went blank. Her reaction intrigued Anthony, who had poorer eyesight due to his age.

How domineering was the Wolf King to the point that even his granddaughter was afraid?

Then, many of them rubbed their eyes and their glasses, trying to capture a proper glimpse of the Wolf King.

The Wolf King stepped up onto **the** stage and exited the blinding spotlight.

It was at that moment that the audience and VIPS under the stage had a clear look at the Wolf King's face.

Andrius Moonshade?!

When Anthony and the others saw the true face of the Wolf King, they were horrified. They instinctively canceled out the name in their minds in disbelief.

Impossible. Impossible!

It was impossible for Andrius to be the Wolf King!

Anthony pinched his thigh, and the pain stung him. He was not dreaming.

The Hanshu elders rubbed their teary eyes. Some even punched themselves, attempting to knock themselves out of the illusion or dream.

When they had another look at the Wolf King, it was still Andrius!

Andrius was indeed the Wolf King!

The Wolf King that they wanted to meet so much was Andrius!

The man who they looked down on!

The man that Anthony was going after.

They were shocked, stunned, bedazzled, and baffled.

The man that they looked down on the most, Andrius, was the Wolf King that commanded the million Lycan troops!

