

Chapter 845

Andrius snorted softly and placed the letter under the projector.

“Andrius, it’s been a while. I thought about when we first met, and how we became friends and confidants.

“We used to talk about the world, freely discussing events from ancient to modern times, making merry, guiding the world, and composing passionate words. What a spirited time that was.

“Time has passed like clouds and mist. I once thought of you as a gift from heaven to me and Florence, a true kindred spirit.

“With your own strength, you raised the Lycantroops and pushed back the Western Nations, wiping out those ambitious wolves. Your accomplishments have shaken the world and are praised worldwide.

“I’m willing to compare you to grand historical figures of the past. However, time has flown by.

“I never expected that we would end up like this—swords drawn, guns pointed at each other, bringing pain to our loved ones and joy to our enemies...

“Today, under the clear sky in this vast world, I ask: where has Andrius Moonshade gone?

“I am still me, but are you still you?

“As the emperor, I humbly hope that for the eternal prosperity and countless subjects of Florence, to return our weapons to their sheaths.

“For the people, why don’t we return to the drinking table, shake hands, and make peace?

“Emperor Registus Ohger.”

After reading this letter, Andrius burst into laughter.

The fake emperor’s virtuous acting would undoubtedly be an iconic presence in the history of Florence’s cinema. He would definitely become the next superstar if he joined showbiz!

“Wolf King! This is a trap the fake emperor has set up. Please reconsider!”

“The fake emperor’s hypocrisy is disgusting. We must not be deceived!”

“That’s right, the fake emperor has always been full of schemes. We must be on guard against him!”

The Eight Commanders all offered their opinions, clearly not trusting the fake emperor at all.

Andrius could naturally see what they saw as well. However, his thoughts were the complete opposite of the commanders.

“You’re all mistaken.” He looked around and smiled wisely. “This meeting is the key to defeating the enemy. I must go and see him.

“Guards!” Andrius immediately waved his hand and instructed, “Send a reply to the fake emperor saying that we will meet in three days.”

Three days later, the news of the meeting between the Wolf King and the emperor quickly spread throughout Florence, thanks to someone’s ulterior motive.

The war between the two sides had been a hot topic in Florence from the beginning.

Thus, as soon as the news emerged, it immediately sparked widespread discussion throughout the country and could be seen everywhere on major websites.

“The Wolf King is planning to negotiate with the emperor?”

“Bullshit! The emperor publicly tried the Wolf King, and it was later revealed that it was the emperor and the Second War God who slandered the Wolf King. The two sides have long been enemies. How can they negotiate?”

“Hey, you can’t say that. The Wolf King definitely still prioritizes the overall situation. I believe he must be going with sincerity.”

“Even if he’s sincere, the emperor has to be sincere too!”

“I think the emperor will be. Being willing to sit down at the same table is enough to prove something.”

Most discerning people knew that this was not very promising.

However, a small group of people still naively held unrealistic fantasies, thinking there might be room for a turnaround.

Unbeknownst to them, the meeting proposed by the fake emperor was all part of a scheme against Andrius.

In turn, Andrius was planning to turn the tables using that very scheme!

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning, before setting out, Andrius summoned the Eight Commanders and instructed, “This battle will be the decisive one that sets the stage. You must be well prepared. Load the guns. Each unit must perform its duty without slacking.”

“Yes, sir!” the Eight Commanders all agreed.

Andrius nodded and looked at Fenrir. "You will come with me."

"Yes, sir!"

At Gildsaw Plains..