

Chapter 853

With the Witch King dead, the fake emperor no longer had a force like the insect soldiers. The individual qualities of his soldiers could not compare to the Lycantroops, so the war quickly became one-sided.

Furthermore, with the return of the Wolf King, the Lycantroops achieved continuous victories.

After the Lycantroops reorganized their ranks at Keren Pass, they moved eastward and advanced rapidly, soon approaching Kiyoto.

Outside Kiyoto was the fake emperor's last stand.

Andrius personally led a large army and lined up here, bringing forward a person.

That person had a heroic demeanor and a commanding presence, and was identical in appearance to the emperor in the Forbidden Palace. It was none other than the real Registus Ohger!

"Soldiers!" Andrius shouted loudly in front of the army, "The emperor in the Forbidden Palace is just a fake who looks like the real emperor. He plotted to seize power a long time ago.

"The world fell into chaos, and Florence plunged into its current disaster.

"Now, the emperor has returned. It's time to cleanse the nation and bring peace to Florence!

"Soldiers, you're all people of Florence. You're the children of your parents and the pillars of your families. Why do you need to shed blood for an usurper?

"Let go. Put down your weapons, and you'll still be the good citizens of our magnificent Florence. You'll still be my comrades. I will treat you all equally!"

Andrius' words immediately shook the resolve of the soldiers guarding the Forbidden Palace. When they looked at the real Registus in front of them and the mighty Andrius behind him, many people's hearts wavered at that moment.

"Soldiers!" Registus also spoke loudly, "In the name of the emperor, I pardon all of you. As long as you lay down your weapons and surrender quickly, you'll still be the good sons of Florence!"

The defending generals were already wavering.

Now, with the large army at the city gates and the Wolf King and the real emperor's words, they immediately began to run out, crying and shouting.

"I surrender!"

"I'm willing to surrender. Please don't kill me!"

“The emperor is a man of his word!”

“I won’t fight anymore. We won’t fight anymore!”

After the first soldier surrendered and dropped his weapon, many soldiers immediately followed suit. Even the generals surrendered one after another.

The situation was clear. The enemy side completely defected.

The proportion of soldiers surrendering on the spot was almost 90% of their total force. The remaining small group of loyal soldiers was quickly eliminated.

What was originally expected to be a grand battle ended anticlimactic.

Seeing the situation, the fake emperor fled all the way back to the secret chamber of the Seventh Elder.

“Useless! Trash! Idiot! Incompetent fool! You had a perfect hand, but you played it so poorly. You’re as wretched as a stray dog now...”

“I’ve never seen such a foolish person before! Even if you had dog shit in your brain, couldn’t you find a use for it?”

“How did it come to this?”

The Seventh Elder had already learned of the situation outside and immediately scolded the fake emperor mercilessly.

The fake emperor did not dare to lift his head and could only nod repeatedly while kneeling on the ground. “Please help me, Seventh Elder...”

Yes, he was here to seek help.

With his actions, if he fell into Andrius’ hands, he would probably have to endure all kinds of torture. He had no intention to try such pain and torment.

“Now that things have come to this...” The Seventh Elder looked at him coldly and said, “Pack up your things and come back within five minutes. We’ll go back to the Swallows.”

‘Although Andrius is very brave, the Swallows are one of the four great martial families. They are not someone he can meddle with. Even if he has a million-strong army, I’m sure he won’t dare to provoke us.’

The Seventh Elder’s words carried a hint of arrogance.

As the elder of one of the four great martial families, he had always held himself high and never paid attention to worldly matters, even if it was the Wolf King or the real emperor! “Thank you, Seventh Elder!”

