

## Chapter 1381

“Turtle Sage, you...”

Kate thought that the Turtle Sage had come to finish Andrius off and was startled. She immediately stepped forward, ready to persuade him.

“Wolf King, you’re not too shabby.”

Unexpectedly, the Turtle Sage’s first words dispelled her worries and left Andrius stunned. “I’ve decided to tell you everything about the Flame Emperor.”

What was going on?

Andrius and Kate exchanged glances, both seeing each other’s confusion.

“Why, Turtle Sage?” Andrius looked at the Turtle Sage with piercing eyes, wanting to understand the reason behind all this.

“It’s simple.” The Turtle Sage gazed deeply at Andrius and made up an excuse. “I see my past self in you, so I decided to make an exception for you.”

### His past self?

Andrius became even more bewildered. However, in any case, this was good news.

“You should know almost everything about the Flame Emperor’s life.” The Turtle Sage looked at Andrius with a complex expression, then said, “However, he did make some arrangements before he left Florence.

“For example, to prevent the annihilation of his master’s family, he had the core descendants hide their identities and move away. Furthermore, he falsely offered a reward for people to hunt down the family descendants. The reason was twofold.

“First, it was to investigate whether there was any news about that branch family in the outside world.

“Second, he also transformed into a hunter and pursued the enemies who were hunting down the family.

“When he felt that everything was about right, he finally left Florence and returned to his ancestral land, which was the Obaro continent.”

So, that was the truth.



It was no wonder that even the joint efforts of the Lycan Manor, the Hawkeye Group, and the emperor's intelligence team could not find any news. They were indeed well hidden.

Andrius sighed and asked eagerly, "Turtle Sage, where are the descendants now? Where are they hiding?"

"Currently, they're over here!" The Turtle Sage took out a piece of paper with an address written on it.

Andrius looked at it and could not help but frown slightly.

"Well..." The Turtle Sage did not explain much and simply said, "This is all the information I can provide regarding the Flame Emperor and the family he protected.

"I was trying to test you in the battle earlier. However, my energy is quite harmful to martial realm experts. If it's not eliminated promptly, it can cause significant damage to meridians and organs. Now, I'll help you dispel the energy."

The Turtle Sage did not want to do this.

However, he also did not want to provoke the unscrupulous head of the Shrouded Gate. After all, his old bones could not withstand such turmoil. The many disciples under him could not withstand her torment either.

“That’s...” Andrius looked at him in surprise and was about to say something.

However, the Turtle Sage did not give him the chance. He pressed Andrius to sit down and sat cross-legged across him, then used his technique to heal him.

Time passed slowly.

Half an hour later, the Turtle Sage withdrew his hands and opened his eyes.

“It’s done. My energy in your body has been completely dissolved and dispersed. You’ll be back to normal with some rest.”

Andrius quickly expressed his gratitude. “Thank you, Turtle Sage!”

The Turtle Sage planned to leave.

When he heard Andrius’ words, he suddenly turned



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around and said solemnly, "If you truly want to thank me, then stay away from that witch. Otherwise, you'll inevitably court disaster."

Stay away from the witch?

What did that mean?

Andrius could not help but be stunned and asked in confusion, "What do you mean by that?"



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