

## Chapter 1382

The Turtle Sage could tell that the Wolf King did not know the identity of the Shrouded Gate's Master.

"You are young with a boundless future. However, that witch is not a kind samaritan. I'm just giving you friendly advice."

The Turtle Sage did not clarify and simply smiled vaguely.

Andrius did not understand. He naturally knew that the master of the Shrouded Gate had committed numerous killings and was not a good person.

However, what did that have to do with him?

He had never joined forces with the Shrouded Gate before. He could not figure it out.

Andrius decided not to dwell on it. After thanking the Turtle Sage again, he left the place with Kate, who was lost in thought.

Now that he had gained news about the Flame Emperor's family's descendants, it was time to fulfill his oath.

“Wolf King, oh, Wolf King...” The Turtle Sage watched Andrius’ retreating figure and shook his head with a sigh. “I hope that you can come to your senses in time and get away as soon as possible...”

After muttering to himself, the Turtle Sage went back to the secret room where Luna and Marcellus were already waiting.

The Turtle Sage went straight to the point. “Master of the Shrouded Gate, I’ve done as you asked and gave the Wolf King all the information. Now, it’s time you hold up your end of the deal and release my disciples.”

Luna had obviously been paying attention to the situation outside. She immediately signaled Marcellus.

Then, Marcellus gave the order to release the Turtle Sage’s disciples.

After all that, Luna left with the Shrouded Gate experts.

“They’re gone. They’re all gone...”

The Turtle Sage looked at their backs, and a flash of light suddenly appeared in his eyes. A meaningful

smile appeared on his lips at that moment.

Then, he went to a cliff in the secret realm.

There was already a figure in a black robe and a mask waiting. Judging by the style of the mask, it was the person who had infiltrated Andrius' tent last night.

"You're here..." the masked person greeted casually when he saw the Turtle Sage and took off his mask.

The face under the mask was incredibly old, showing a sickly and deathly gray pallor. His eyes were also like the eyes of a dead fish. His entire face looked exceptionally frightening. It would not be an exaggeration to compare it to the face of a corpse that had been dead for many years.

However, the Turtle Sage seemed used to it.

He glanced over and frowned. "The duration of the preservation is getting shorter... Come, I'll use my technique to extend your life."

Unexpectedly, the black-robed man raised his hand to refuse. "No need. This old and ailing body of mind should have stopped existing in this world a long time ago.

“Forcibly using secret techniques to extend my life will only delay my inevitable death by a bit. Moreover, it will cause a significant drop in my strength, causing me to fall to the Martial God realm.

“By then, I won’t be able to endure until the day my family’s secret technique is inherited. Do you want to make my thousand years of waiting come to nothing?”

The Turtle Sage fell silent.

He and the black-robed man had known each other for many years. He knew his identity, his situation, and his fate.

“A thousand years of waiting...” The Turtle Sage sighed and said sincerely, “You’ve really suffered. The Wolf King is quite lucky. He went to Obaro once and unexpectedly obtained the legacy of the Flame Emperor. However...”

At that point, he suddenly changed the topic, his gaze falling on the man. “Are you sure you want the Wolf King to inherit your family’s ultimate technique?”