

Chapter 1383

If Andrius were there and heard their words, he would have undoubtedly been able to deduce some clues.

However, there were no 'ifs'.

The black-robed man paused, looked up, and his eyes flashed with approval. "I've personally seen the Wolf King. His strength is powerful, his talent is impressive, and his luck is good. Currently, he's indeed the only candidate suitable to inherit my family's teachings. However, I still have to check his character."

It turned out that the black-robed man came from the family that the Flame Emperor had guarded. He was the only living person bearing his ancestors' legacy.

He had endured for a thousand years, relying on the Turtle Sage's technique to barely sustain himself just so he could pass on the family legacy and prevent it from disappearing into the river of time.

"The Wolf King is indeed righteous and virtuous."
The Turtle Sage gave a simple evaluation, then

asked, "When do you plan to start the plan?"

A gleam flickered in the black-robed man's cloudy eyes. "Once the Wolf King learns the address of my descendants, he'll surely go to them immediately. In that case, let's start the plan now."

He did not have much time left. Furthermore, he had made many arrangements over the thousand years all for the sake of waiting for that destined person. Now was the time to initiate the plan.

"Very well!" The Turtle Sage nodded and immediately summoned his disciples to arrange everything.

In the city of Jurith in the Argos Province, according to the Turtle Sage, this was where the descendants of the Flame Emperor resided. The area was under strict control from high above.

Countless soldiers with live ammunition stood around the airport like spears, guarding the perimeter.

Not even a mosquito would be able to get past them, let alone a person. They would investigate everything from the person's family lineage to even the hairs on his thighs.

There was a group waiting at the airport.

The leader was a middle-aged man who looked dignified yet apprehensive. He was none other than the governor of Argos, Henry Lott.

Behind him were the deputy governor, military commanders, and generals. Any official of importance in Argos was present!

“He’s here! Everyone, chin up! Don’t embarrass Argos!” Henry lowered his voice and gestured to all the officials behind him when he saw the Lycantroops’ plane slowly descending.

The officials immediately straightened up, not daring to slouch at all.

This was the Wolf King!

As the plane finally stopped, the cabin door opened. A figure with an unparalleled presence walked out with long strides.

It was none other than Andrius.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King!”

...

The high-ranking officials respectfully bowed in unison.

Andrius nodded without much ceremony, took out the piece of paper, and asked Henry, "Do you know who lives at this address?"

Only then did Henry realize that the Wolf King had come looking for someone.

"Give me three minutes, Wolf King. I'll have my men investigate right away!" Henry assured Andrius and immediately arranged for his secretary to investigate the information.

He also secretly noted down the address in his heart.

Two and a half minutes later, the secretary returned, standing upright, and reported, "Wolf King, the occupants of this address are a pair of siblings. The boy is named Scott Jones, and the girl is Liliana Jones."

"A pair of siblings?" Andrius frowned in confusion.

How did an ancient prestigious martial family that once had extraordinary experts like the Flame

Emperor dwindle down to just a brother and sister?

Even if the family went into decline, it should not have ended up like this, right?

There should at least be a family line intact...

“That’s strange.” Andrius sighed and looked at Kate. “There’s only a brother and sister left of such a large family. It’s unlikely no matter how you think about it.”

In other words, the Turtle Sage might have had an ulterior motive when giving this information.

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