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"Me?" The old man looked at Luna kindly with a hint of nostalgia in his expression. "Your engagement with Andrius was arranged by Belarus and me. Who do you think I am?"

With those words, Luna finally understood.

The elegant old man in front of her was Andrius' master!

"Master..." Luna could no longer hold back and cried. "Andrius doesn't want me. He won't bring me back to the Western frontier."

Her words were miserable and sorrowful while she looked pitiful. Her grievances over the past few days burst out like a broken dam at that moment.

Old Hagstorm looked at her and sighed. "Andrius has his reasons for doing this. He's protecting you."

Luna looked

up, her eyes still teary. "Protecting me?"

"Yes." Old Hagstorm said solemnly, "Andrius might not be able to come back alive from this journey."

Luna was instantly frightened. She asked in disbelief, "Andrius is the Wolf King of the Lycantroops. He's been undefeated for so many years. How could he be in danger?"

"Ha..." Old Hagstorm chuckled and shook his head. "This world is not as simple as it appears on the surface.

"Many things and people hide more beneath the calm surface. There are many people more powerful than Andrius. However, outsiders just don't know them because they choose not to reveal themselves during ordinary times.

“However, now that Andrius is marching an army eastward to Kiyoto, how can those people sit idly by and let him be?”

“They can easily send someone who will put Andrius in grave danger!”

Old Hagstorm’s expression turned solemn as he spoke.

Luna instantly panicked. Her eyes flickered anxiously and fell on Old Hagstorm.

“Master, since you know so much, you must have a way to save Andrius, right? I beg you, please save him!”

Old Hagstorm looked at her and sighed. “I can’t save Andrius. Now, the only one who can save his life is you!”

“M-me?” Luna pointed to herself and asked, dumbfounded, “Master, are you joking?”

“No, it’s you!” Old Hagstorm said firmly. “Andrius started this war himself. As his Master, I’m already being watched by people and bound by rules.

“If I dare to act, the other party will definitely not stand idly by. At that time, Andrius will be in danger. However, you are the only outsider now.”

Old Hagstorm’s gaze returned to Luna. “Neither will you be watched by anyone nor will you be bound by the rules. You’re in the best position to help Andrius.”

Although that was

what he said, Luna still did not have confidence. She said anxiously, “But, Master, I’m not strong, and I don’t have the power to influence the situation. How can I help Andrius?”

“No, you do!”

Old Hagstorm curled his lips up.

Then, under her confused gaze, he suddenly took out a token. The token seemed like some

kind of stone or jade. It looked ancient and imposing as if it held an ancient history.

On the front was a lifelike and exquisitely carved dragon head.