

Chapter 1420

"From how brazen Carl is, he's obviously well-prepared. If you go after him now, not only will you not help Andrius, but you'll also prove his point and put Andrius in a more passive position. Doing that will only harm Andrius!"

Belarus's analysis was spot-on. It was clearly what the other party was counting on.

"Andrius, don't worry too much." He reassured, "With the Southern Warzone Master watching him, matters shouldn't worsen for now."

Andrius smiled bitterly. "I hope so..."

The group continued their meal.

Luna kept this matter in mind. After dinner, she quietly contacted Marcellus while Andrius was kept by her grandfather.

"Something's happened with the Wolf King." She roughly explained the situation and instructed, "Go and handle this matter now. Be sure to force out the mastermind behind the scenes."

"Yes!" Marcellus immediately carried out his orders.

At night, Seabreeze Mineral Water was quiet. Only

the lights in the large office on the top floor where some people lingered were still on.

It was Carl and his son, Rory Fields.

"Dad..." Rory asked anxiously, "Although they promised us many benefits, the other party is the Wolf King. Will we be in trouble if we go against him?"

The Wolf King!

Just the name alone was enough to suppress countless dignitaries and families!

That was the reason for Rory's concern.

"What are you afraid of?" Carl sneered and said disdainfully, "Rory, you need to understand. The ones taking action this time are families with unimaginable power! The Wolf King is nothing in front of them.

"After this is done, not only will the Wolf King be eliminated, but the dynasty will also change. You and I will be the founding heroes of the new dynasty. With our contributions, getting a high-ranking official position will be a given!"

A founding high-ranking official!

Hearing this, Rory's eyes gleamed. "Dad, doesn't that mean we'll appear in history books with our

family tree taking up a whole page?"

Carl grinned. "Of course."

"That's great! Hahaha..." Rory could not help but laugh heartily after getting the affirmation he wanted.

As they laughed, the two stood up and got ready to leave for home.

Bang—

At that moment, the door was violently kicked open, and a figure suddenly appeared. He grabbed Rory's neck before the two could react.

At the same time, a cold voice entered their ears.

"You'll never become officials in this life."

It was none other than Marcellus!

With his strength, dealing with two ordinary people was naturally easy. However, he already put on his iconic mask.

"Dad, s-save me..." Rory was scared out of his wits at being grabbed. His legs flailed in the air like he was trying to ride a bike.

"Let him go!" Carl picked up a chair and rushed forward, threatening, "Release my son

immediately or I'll call the cops."

Crash...

Unexpectedly, Marcellus slapped the chair away in mid-air. The powerful inner energy shattered it into pieces, making it scatter all over the floor.

Carl was startled by his immense strength.

"W-who are you? Don't hurt my son! I-I can give you money. A lot of money!"

In the face of life and death, wealth and power were nothing more than clouds.

"I don't need your money." Marcellus said coldly, "You just need to tell me who ordered you to put insects in the refugees' drinking water, and I'll let go of your son. Otherwise, be ready to say goodbye to him."

As he spoke, his right hand holding Rory's neck began to squeeze.



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