

## Chapter 112

Andrius had spoken many famous quotes back at the Western Frontline. One of them would be 'never lose an inch of land, never leave a man behind.'

He had said that when Severus was surrounded by a thousand enemy soldiers while having run out of ammo.

Severus had been in a desperate situation, and he and his team had already given up.

It was Andrius who had stepped up and volunteered to retrieve his brother-in-arms, He led the charge into the enemy and saved Severus, bringing him and his team back to the base safely.

He then taught Severus martial arts and the tactics of war with reservations.

To Severus, Andrius was like a God or a parent, someone whom he would serve for his entire life and pledge his loyalty to.

When he finally saw Andrius after a while, he could not hold back his excitement.

"Get up first, Severus."

Andrius clearly remembered when he left the Western Frontline, Severus was serving at an important mountain pass, in charge of defense. He asked, "Why aren't you serving at the Western Frontline? What are you doing here?"

"Actually..." With lingering excitement, he explained, "Roy Holland's incident reached the higher-ups at headquarters. So, they told the Eastern Frontline to relieve Roy of his duties. I am assigned to take over his duties in Sumeria as the new military governor."

It was the follow-up to what happened a while back with Roy's uninvited visit to Venus ) restaurant.

A sudden epiphany rushed into Andrius' mind. He tapped Severus' shoulder and said, I see. But I want you to remember that you are no longer at the border. You are in a mega city, so you have to do things accordingly and judge the situation first before acting."

Severus was quite a brutal person, so Andrius had to prepare him for the job.

Severus nodded solemnly as if he just received a royal decree. "Yes, Wolf King!"

"Don't call me Wolf King here," Andrius explained. "There is no Wolf King in Sumeria, just Andrius Moonshade."

"Yeah, you should call him Andy, like me," Noir echoed.

"Alright, Wo... Andy!" Severus scratched his head awkwardly and nodded. He seemed to have something else to say.

Andrius spotted his awkward expression and asked, "What is it? Just spit it out."

"Andy..." With anticipation, Severus explained, "The inauguration ceremony for the military governor post will be held in a few days. I would like to invite you to the event

Usually, the inauguration ceremony of a military governor was not an event that someone as prestigious as the Wolf King would attend.

However, Andrius had brought Severus up, so it would be fitting for him to be there. He nodded and said, "Of course. I'll be there and inaugurate you myself."

"Thank you, Wolf King! I mean... Andy!"

Severus was over the moon. He jumped and cheered like an overgrown baby. Even his lips were quivering in excitement.

Inaugurated by the Wolf King himself was the biggest honor that he would get, and if the news got back to the Lycantroops, the others would envy him for life. He could brag about it for ten years or more.

Andrius laughed so hard that he lost his voice.

The news about the new military governor spread like wildfire within the city.

Sumeria would welcome its new military governor in a few days.

On top of that, even the mysterious king of the Lycantroops, the Wolf King, would attend the inauguration ceremony and inaugurate the new military governor himself.

The news swept over the city like a typhoon.

The new military governor and the Wolf King!

This inauguration ceremony would be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Anyone with a sharp insight realized it. Be it the new military governor or the Wolf King, one word from them would mean the rise of the entire family.