

*Venus pondered for a moment before she nodded and said, "*

Governor Holland, I can go in and call him out, but it is up to him if he wants to come out or not."

She then returned to Roman Restaurant. She went up to Andrius and said respectfully, "Mr. Moonshade. Roy Holland wants me to inform you to meet him outside."

"Hmph!" Andrius grunted "A mere military governor wants me to go out and meet him? Venus, tell him to get in here to see me right away."

Following his words, every other guest in the restaurant was shocked.

"Is he trying to get himself killed?"

"Roy Holland is the military governor of Sumeria. No one in the city dares to defy him."

"Is he a fool or a hero?"

Venus knew Andrius' identity, so she went back outside to Roy to deliver the message.

Roy reacted bitterly. He had governed the city for many years, and this was the first time someone was disrespecting his command. Should the news get out, he would be embarrassed.

"Hmph!" Roy grunted.

Just as he was about to take his men in, Venus stopped him." Governor Holland, he only wants you inside-alone."

"Wait for me outside. I want to see who is that audacious to

challenge my authority today." Roy snapped his fingers, signaling his men to wait for him outside as he followed Venus into the restaurant.

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Venus then guided Roy to Andrius at the table.

Sitting across from Andrius, Halle became more and more nervous as Roy approached with an intimidating and fierce glare.

Her hands that were holding the glass of wine were shaking, and she forced herself to take a few sips to calm herself down.

The other guests in the restaurant held their breaths as they watched Roy approach Andrius. They were imagining all kinds of outcomes when the two finally met.

Under several pairs of eyes, Roy walked up to Andrius and firmly placed his hand on his shoulder.

Andrius held his glass of wine in his hand as he leisurely turned around. He smiled at Roy and said, "Roy, look at you now!"

It was at that moment, Roy had a good look at Andrius' face, and chills ran down his spine and gave him goosebumps all over his body.

The Wolf King?! The Wolf King who commanded a million

Lycantroops!?

His ex-boss?!

Roy's scalp went numb. As goosebumps covered him from top to

bottom, his clothes were drenched in his sweat, causing them to stick to his skin.

"W-Wolf..."

"Hmmm?"

Roy immediately knew what Andrius' hum meant. He changed his words and continued, "S-Sir? I-it's you?"

The entire restaurant was astonished.

Sir?!

Did the military governor of the city, Roy Holland, just call someone sir?!

It was unlike his usual self!

He had always been a proud and intimidating man, and there were less than a handful of people in the city who could make him lower himself like that.

While the guests were shocked, Andrius squinted and said with a smile, "Roy, it's only been a few years, but look at you now, being the city's military governor with many men working for you, and you are telling me to meet you outside?"

Andrius' words terrified Roy. He immediately explained, "Sir, you must be kidding! If I'd known you were having dinner here, I would never have brought my men here and caused a scene."

Roy tried his utter best to flatter the Wolf King, but the forced smile looked uglier than his crumpling face. He wanted to dash out of the restaurant and beat his useless brother to the ground.

Out of all the people he could offend, he had to offend the most terrifying one!

