

Chapter 844

They could not organize an effective resistance and scattered, running for their lives and trampling over countless people.

In the end, the 800,000–strong army suffered more than 300,000 casualties before finally clearing a passage through the valley and retreating.

Along the way,

there were countless ambushes and numerous casualties. In order to escape pursuit, many soldiers chose to become deserters. They retreated hundreds of kilometers all the way to the Northern Warzone.

The Northern Warzone had long lost its organizations. When Miles saw the Northern army headquarters right in front of him, he said viciously through a satellite phone, “Noir, if you dare to pursue us any further, my Northern army will unleash a barrage of missiles that you can’t escape from.”

“Is that so?” Noir’s voice was nonchalant.

Miles was furious and just about to scream expletives.

“General, look!” The aide beside him suddenly pulled Miles’ arm and pointed to the sky.

“Look at what?” Miles snorted but still looked up.

The moment he did, his blood ran cold.

Countless missiles with long tails of smoke shot out from the Northern Warzone headquarters and were aimed at their army.

Boom, boom, boom!

Rumble!

After a relentless barrage, the already diminished Northern army suffered heavy casualties once more, and their morale completely collapsed at that moment. They were unable to organize themselves and fight.

On the other end of the satellite phone, Noir’s voice said mockingly, “General Flores, I forgot to tell you. I already took over your Northern Warzone headquarters six hours ago.”

Clack...

The satellite phone in Miles’ hand fell to the ground.

The group of generals all looked ashen, their eyes devoid of any spirit. Their army of 800,000 was defeated without any resistance by less than 8,000 men. It was a humiliation that would never be washed away in their lives.

“General Flores, let’s surrender...”

“General Flores, if you don’t surrender now, we might not make it out alive...”

“General Flores, you can’t sacrifice your life for dignity...”

“General Flores, hurry up and make a decision...”

The other generals were terrified by Noir and had no morale to fight anymore.

General Flores’ expression darkened, but he could only nod.

The messenger immediately sent a request to the Lycantroops as if granted a pardon, expressing their desire to surrender.

“That’s more like it. Drop your weapons and you won’t be killed.” Noir took control of the Northern Warzone, capturing the remaining tens of thousands of Northern army soldiers, and issued an order, “Everyone, don’t reveal a single bit of information about this battle.

“Otherwise, you’ll be charged with violating military orders!”

Then, he personally wrote a letter and had the Shadow Wolves deliver it to Andrius.

On the front lines, Andrius led the Lycantroops and broke through enemy defenses, getting closer to Kiyoto.

“Wolf King...” The Shadow Wolf brought a letter from Noir. “This is from the Black Wolf.”

Andrius opened the letter and immediately smiled.

“Noir did a great job this time!” He praised Noir without hesitation, “Tell him that I’ll remember what he did for this battle.

“Next, ask him to lead the prisoners-of-war, bypass the enemy’s rear from the Northern region, and give them a surprise attack!”

After those instructions, Andrius personally wrote another letter and handed it to the Shadow Wolf. “Deliver this to Noir. He’ll know what to do.”

“Yes, sir!”

The Shadow Wolf took the orders and left.

As soon as he left, a shout came from behind.

“An envoy of the emperor is here!”

“Let him in.”

Andrius sat in the camp, calmly awaiting the arrival of the envoy.

“Wolf King!” The envoy did not dare to be impudent upon seeing Andrius. After entering, he immediately bowed and presented a letter, saying, “This is a letter from the emperor to you.”