

Chapter 847

As soon as the words fell, a group of experts immediately rushed in from all directions.

Fenrir was about to make a move, but Andrius had already disappeared from his original position, leaving a fading afterimage.

“Ah!”

“Oof!”

“Gah!”

The screams continued one after another.

With Andrius' current strength, he did not even need to use inner energy to easily defeat the highly skilled individuals secretly nurtured by the fake emperor.

Half a minute later, dozens of people lay on the ground, clutching their chests and waists and groaning in pain.

“Andrius, you've indeed improved.”

A hint of jealousy and envy flashed in the depths of the fake emperor's eyes, but it quickly faded and was replaced with an endless killing intent. “But even if you've entered the Martial Realm, today will still be the day of your death!”

After he said that, at the far end of the horizon behind him, an army came charging in.

Leading the way were brand-new tanks, followed by countless soldiers. Helicopters circled overhead. Wherever the army passed, they kicked up sand and dust, extending for thousands of kilometers.

Dust covered the field and blocked the sky.

Just the overwhelming momentum of their march made countless people feel intimidated before the battle even began.

This was the army of several million led by the three Warzone Masters and five War Gods!

This was the source of the fake emperor's confidence.

However...

“Kill, kill, kill!”

At that moment, there was also a thunderous war cry from behind Andrius.

The Lycantroops soldiers, led by seven commanders, had come as reinforcements. Their steps rumbled in awe and terror.

Wherever the Lycantroops went, an aura of battle spread. Even the clouds in the sky formed a huge dark cloud that covered the land.

The great battle was about to begin.

The fake emperor glanced at Andrius who had returned to the Lycantroops' formation. A resolute glint flashed in his eyes as he looked at the army ahead.

"Attack!"

He waved his hand, and the millions of soldiers surged forward like a tide.

The Lycantroops advanced boldly, and the two sides battled. As they fought in close quarters, the difference in power between both sides could be seen instantly.

A single Lycantroop could suppress a group of the fake emperor's troops, making them unable to focus on anything else. For a while, the situation was not one-sided at all but looked evenly matched.

The fake emperor watched in silent shock. If not for the difference in numbers, he might not have been able to gain an advantage in this battle.

Of course, there were no ifs.

The battle gradually heated up.

When the fake emperor saw that the time was right, he immediately called the remaining War Gods to prepare for a full-scale attack to annihilate the Lycantroops.

"Your Majesty!"

Suddenly, a military officer rushed up in a panic, his shoes falling off one foot because of his anxiousness. However, he did not care and reported, "Your Majesty, an army suddenly appeared from the North and cut off our retreat!"

What? An army from the North?

The fake emperor and the War Gods exchanged glances.

That was Caestus' territory!

"Oh, no!"

The emperor suddenly realized that he had previously ordered the Northern army to destroy the Lycantroops' headquarters, but there had been no news of success. It meant that something must have gone wrong!

The Northern Warzone might have already fallen!

"Your Majesty, we're surrounded on all sides. A prolonged battle is not in our favor!"

"Your Majesty, we're being attacked from front and rear. What should we do?"

"Your Majesty, the Northern Warzone might already be lost. We must make plans quickly!"

The War Gods instantly panicked when they heard the news.

Furthermore, the Lycantroops on the battlefield were incredibly valiant. One Lycantroop could easily suppress ten enemy troops. If the fighting continued and the rear forces formed a blockade, then it would really be over!

"Retreat!"

The fake emperor looked at the battlefield and gritted his teeth as he gave the order, "Full retreat. We must preserve our forces as much as possible!"