

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2460

Bill Wolf's face changed slightly.

He didn't expect that George Bross would dare to take action.

Wasn't he afraid of revenge from the Demon Feast Alliance?

"Enough!"

Suddenly, Father Adam shouted softly.

An invisible sound wave directly dispersed George Bross's terrifying momentum.

"Don't forget, we are allies now," Father Adam said indifferently.

"Our mission is to join forces to deal with the Dragonmarsh warriors, not to fight among ourselves. If you have that energy, you should prepare for tomorrow's game!"

"Yes, Father." George Bross lowered his head and silently stepped aside.

On the other hand, Bill Wolf snorted coldly, turned around and left, parting ways with the two.

He finally understood that George Bross and Father Adam were in the same group.

Staying with the two of them was asking for trouble.

"I really don't understand, with so many masters in the Demon Feast Alliance, why would they send this young man to the front line? It really causes trouble for us."

Looking at Bill Wolf's leaving back, George Bross couldn't help but complain.

What a dark prince! He was just a prodigal son who relied on his father's name to bully the British Empire!

He was not very capable, but he had a bad temper.

Father Adam said lightly, "Bill Wolf will inherit the Demon Feast Alliance in the future. He was sent to Dragonmarsh this time. In name, he is serving the pantheon of gods, but in reality, he is just gilding himself. If he can become famous this time, his status in the Demon Feast Alliance will naturally be greatly improved, and it will be much smoother for him to inherit the position of monarch in the future."

George Bross sneered, "Humph! With Bill Wolf's virtue, it's simply a dream to want to be the dark monarch! The wolf tribe has become more and more powerful in recent years and is not weaker than the blood tribe at all. Especially the new generation of wolf elites are better than the blood tribe. The wolf tribe, which advocates strength, will never allow a weak person to ride on their heads and dominate."

The Demon Feast Alliance was not harmonious.

The wolf tribe and the blood tribe had been fighting each other for thousands of years.

It was not until the blood tribe had a very powerful dark monarch that the wolf tribe was firmly suppressed.

But the dark monarch was about to die and would not live much longer.

Once he died, there would inevitably be another war between the blood tribe and the wolf tribe.

Bill Wolf, a mere person, couldn't bear this burden at all.

"The Demon Feast Alliance will have internal fighting sooner or later. This is the hatred accumulated over thousands of years and it is impossible to avoid it. I only hope that these filthy dark creatures fight as fiercely as possible, and it would be best if they were all killed!" Father Adam smiled evilly.

But soon, he realized something and immediately restrained his smile, revealing a harmless and kind look.

As a clergyman, how could he have the intention to kill?

Killing all of them would be too cruel; just killing half of them would be enough.