

Cheat. A 120

Chapter 120: Claude's Plan... (POV)

"Dammit, dammit, dammit! Where do I vent this boiling anger of mine!!"

Inside a luxurious mansion, Claude walks toward the living room while making a very ugly face, his maid behind him tumbling in fear every time he smashes an item on the ground to vent his anger.

How much do they think I've spent on making the arrangements? The First Princess, Sylphid Augusta. If I can get her to be my wife, our Roselia family will be more secure and our status also increases, there is also a chance that we can participate in higher political matters of the kingdom. On top of that, she possesses such beauty.

You could say that she is very suited to be my wife, someone as beautiful as her should only be with a perfect person like me. It'll be relatively easier to set up a marriage proposal with the royal family as long as one has good Skills. Not to brag, but I think my [Two-handed spear • Extreme] is pretty strong, Claude thought while gritting his teeth angrily.

Despite that, the royal family bastard refused my proposal. Not only me but other people from different nobles' houses also had their proposals turned down. However, there's no way she'll never marry. She is already 22 years old, and can't be left unmarried for too long. Thinking such I decide to wait a little bit before doing something extreme.

But just as I thought that the royal family dropped a bombshell: Sylphid's wedding has been decided. On top of that, it seems that her partner is a commoner. Motherf*cker what they took me as? Am I not as good as a commoner?

I'll have to somehow prepare a plan, and get the wedding cancelled. Thinking that, I worked out a plan. I kept in touch with my noble comrades who also were turned down by Sylphid, and got the preliminary arrangements ready. I thought up a game with "Falconry", an interest of nobles, as a base, and applied for it in a meeting with Your Majesty the King, and explained the outline of the game.

Thinking such Claude couldn't help but remember his conversation with Your Majesty Faren who was sitting on his throne that day and looking at him with his eagle-like eyes, which made him feel like he is a prey caught in the trap and now just waiting to slaughter.

"Hahaha, overturning a wedding that I have already approved, Claude Roselia, is that what you're saying?" The Augusta Kingdom's most powerful person (According to common folk) Faren Augusta said with loud laughter.

"That is not my intention, it's just that I am apprehensive about commoner blood entering the royal family," Claude said nervously while sweating bucket.

"Oh? As far as I remember I was originally a commoner, though," Your Majesty Faren said with a playful smile.

"But Isn't Your Majesty Faren the King now? No matter the origins, right now, for the time being, the royal family has Your Majesty Faren's blood in their veins. And it is in itself a mistake to compare Your Majesty Faren to an ordinary person without a name or status," Claude gather his courage and said seriously with a tone as humble as he can make.

"Haha, well, alright. I understand your point. If Sylphy accepts your suggestion. I'll think about it. I don't think that'll happen though, so you better give up," Your Majesty Faren said with one eye close.

Tsk, that bastard, in the end, I didn't get his promise. Whatever, since he said he'll consider it, it won't be an exaggeration even if I say that he gave his approval. I'll have to do something to ensure my win in this game.

Thinking Such I called out to an acquaintance from the first knight unit and requested for cooperation. What? Although he's a knight, he's on a tight budget? There's no problem if I just dangle some money in front of him. He also took care of me quite well until now, at least the inside information he provides is very reliable.

Now then, let's make the necessary arrangements and get Sylphid as my wife by hook or by crook, this is going to be very interesting, especially at the end when I win the game and Sylphid has to be my wife even if she is thousand times unwilling, hehehe, Claude thought with an excited expression, but suddenly his face becomes serious again.

"However, there's no meaning to it if Sylphid doesn't participate in the crucial game!!!! What should I do? What in the world should I do to get them into the game?" Claude mumbled desperately holding his rage and spinning his thoughts round and round.

But after thinking very deeply he still didn't come up with any idea, so decide to drink some wine to cool down his mind. He pick up the wine glass in front of him, and found that it was empty.

As Claude was already holding back his anger, he stood up from his sheet and walked toward his personal maid, who was taking care of his every need for many years, after coming in front her, without saying anything he raise his hand and slap on her cheek with his all strength.

"You slut, can't you see that your master's wine glass is empty? Why are you standing here like a statue instead of doing your work, do you think that just because I f*ck you every night you become special?

It seems like I have to lock you into the basement for someday so you can know your place," Claude said with a poker face while looking at his maid who was getting up from the ground with tears in her eyes and a big red palm print on her white cheek.

"Master, please forgive this lowly slave of yours, I vow this kind of mistake never going to happen again," The maid begged while kowtowing front of Claude for forgiveness.

She had once seen a new maid who just come here for work, Claude gets liking to her body so he called her into his room and wanted to do sex with her forcefully but that girl didn't want to have sex with her as she was already married so while resisting she accidentally slap on Claude's face.

Later Claude throws her into the basement and now it has been an entire year but that girl still has not come out from that basement.

She knows that she has nothing special it is just she is a little more pleasurable and Claude like to play with her more than other maids but once he throws her into the basement then her fate is sealed and there is no chance that she can come out from that death cage alive.

"You should have thought that before, now it is too late," Claude said and ignore his personal maid begging, he grab the wine bottle from the table and took a deep sip from it. And just as he was about to summon a guard to throw the maid into the basement so he can train her later, suddenly his house butler enter the room with a worried expression.

"Young Master, His Highness Lewis' messenger came to visit, should I bring him in?"

What? Did he say His Highness Lewis? What does he want? Claude thought with a frown.

"Hum! Bring him me," Claude said after thinking for a while.

Butler nodded his head, and hurriedly walk back to bring that messenger.

"Why are you still sitting there? You didn't hear, a guest is coming, what would he think if he show you in this condition, do you want to ruin my image? Quickly get up you idiot b*tch, after dealing with this messenger, I will personally punish you," Claude yells angrily.

The maid nodded her head apologising and with trembling legs, she walked toward a cover and stood there silently while thinking about her upcoming nightmare.

Soon the butler come back with a knight, probably Lewis's imperial guard since he was wearing golden armour, and only the imperial knights have the privilege to wear golden armour.

"I heard that you are here with a message from His Highness Lewis?" Claude asked straightforwardly.

"Yes, I was tasked with handing this directly to Lord Claude," Saying such the knight with an emotionless face took out a letter from his bust and handed it over to Claude.

He then turn around and left at a quick place after saying, "My job is done, I am leaving."

He's quite restless. Thinking such Claude opened the wax seal on the letter he was handed with a disgusted expression while wiping the sweat of the knight on it, and read the contents while drinking the wine the butler brought over.

"What!!!!"

*Bang!

Claude stood up from his seat with a disbelief expression while throwing a wine glass in his hand away, and stared at the letter in his hand with wide-open eyes.

Written in the letter is that Sylphid has accepted to participate in the game which is unbelievable for him as he thought that Sylphid would defiantly not participate in such a game where she knows that she would lose very miserably if her beggar partner participated in it.

However, there's also a condition that He and all the other 7 nobles who are participating in the game will be disinherited if they lose...

Well, my preparations are flawless, there's absolutely no way I will lose. With this, the wedding will start afresh. It seems that Lady Luck is finally smiling at me. Hahaha, now I just have to win the game and Sylphid would be in my bad, just thinking about it make me excited, Claude thought with a wide grin. But then his eyes fall on his pitiful maid, who was sobbing in the corner.

"Oye, lazy ass, stop crying and go prepare a hot bath for me, also don't forget to wear my favourite clothes, if you manage to make me happy, then I might forgive your punishment," Clause said with an expressionless face.

Claude's maid after hearing that Claude is willing to forgive her, hurriedly nodded her head, after saying "Thank you for your generosity Master" She quickly run toward the bathhouse.

"Tsk, slut, just because I f*ck her more than others, she starts to consider herself special, tonight I will show her what it means to make me angry," Claude spoke with a cruel smile.