

Gacha 270

270 Morgan

Unbeknownst to him, there was an old man, looking upon the battlefield curiously.

He was Minister Morgan. Even though he locked Putri in prison, he couldn't shake the uncomfortable feeling from his heart. He felt that she was telling the truth, but his rationality kept telling him it was impossible.

For that, he decided to look at the battlefield from the city wall.

When the battle started again, he was shocked by what he saw. There were another five Martial Lords in their ranks. From the report, all Martial Lords should have been killed by a yellow-haired man.

The most troubling thing was he couldn't see any reinforcement other than those five. There was no difference in their number.

He observed for a little longer before coming back. He went to the prison.

When Putri saw him, she immediately greeted him, "Putri greets War Minister, Morgan."

"Lass, what do you know about the enemy?" Morgan asked.

"I... I have told you everything I know, Minister Morgan."

Morgan narrowed his eyes, but Putri seemed not lying to him. He asked again, "Then I will change my question. Where did you get that information?"

"I..."

"Tell me!"

She bit her lips before telling him, "My Junior Brother from the sect."

"Your Junior Brother?" Morgan released his Spiritual Energy, and asked her again with a cold tone, "Don't tell me, you never suspect your Junior Brother as a spy. Why do you believe such stupid information?"

"No! He is not the type of person who will lie to me!"

"It is because you have been brainwashed by him, so you will think like that."

"He... he is lying to me?" Putri began to doubt Alex in her mind. But after recalling Alex's power, his identity as an Array Master, or even Alchemist, that doubt immediately crumbled.

With his power, Alex didn't need to do such a trick. With how fast he increased his power, He could control the entire Southern Kingdom in one or two decades.

Back in Zwaka's place, he could easily give her five million Spirit Stones. Alex didn't even consider it as he gave it to her without batting an eye. In other words, Alex should have far more than that.

"No, I trust him." Putri shook her head. Even in front of Morgan's pressure, she didn't back down as she looked at his eyes with full confidence.

"..." Morgan looked at her eyes. "Then where is he? You got the information yesterday. So, I assume he should be near. Is he in this town?"

Putri bit her lips but didn't tell Alex's location.

"Then he must be inside Nemu Forest."

"!!!"

"I see, he is inside Nemu Forest." At first, he said that to bait her. But, when he said that, there was a change in Putri's expression. Although it was minuscule, it didn't escape his eyes.

He started walking outside to meet this Junior Brother of her to interrogate him.

"Minister Morgan. You can't touch him. No matter what you do, don't touch him!" Putri immediately grabbed the jail's bar and shouted as hard as she could but to no avail.

Morgan didn't stop, nor he listened to her. After he got outside of the prison, he immediately flew toward the forest.

Unfortunately, he didn't escape from Njomo's observation. Njomo immediately informed Alex about this. Alex took out Njomo's card, but the report he got was...

"Woof Woof! Woof Woof Woof!"

"..."

Alex couldn't comprehend what he said. Alex then took Ngina's card and put his card in front of Njomo's card. He said, "Tell me again."

"Woof Woof! Woof Woof Woof!"

He also activated Ngina's card, so after Njomo finished his word, Alex said, "The Translation, please."

"He said there is a Martial Lord that swiftly flew into your position. His power is far stronger than Leoz, but he didn't know whether his target is you or not."

Alex was startled. He immediately rose from the ground and shouted to his spirits, "We are going to hide for a while."

The spirits were ready to move after they heard his shout. From his tone alone, they could understand there was something serious. They fled from their base.

...

Morgan flew above the woods while searching for anything he could spot. Before meeting Alex, he stopped when he found numerous dead bodies on the ground.

He was startled to see many soldiers' bodies on the ground. There were many signs of battles inside the forest. But because they were pretty deep, they went unnoticed from the battlefield.

He also saw many arrays on the ground or trees. He thought those arrays must be the one that killed the soldiers. But to activate the array, there should be a controller around here.

Judging from the blood, the battle must have happened not long ago. He continued searching for clues more carefully. He recognized the Wistful Shackle Array.

It was a rank 3 array. He checked everything he could find, and the more he could find, the tenser he became.

He found numerous Martial Grandmaster corpses as well as Martial Lords. He then found the base that Zhou's soldiers used to camp.

He immediately frightened by the fact that the enemy soldier camped in this place without him knowing. The camp was a bit far from the edge of the forest. Although he had soldiers to investigate the area, the soldiers must haven't investigated a deeper area like this.

He cursed in his mind. He found more than three thousand soldiers in the forest. He was wondering who could kill all of them.

But he remembered that Putri got information yesterday from her Junior Brother. He thought about him massacring all of these soldiers. He got a goosebump.

He then shook his head, trying to deny it in his mind. It was impossible to fight these many soldiers alone. He should have his own armies, and his troops should be stronger than these Zhou Soldiers.

But he couldn't deny another possibility that he did it alone because he didn't find any dead bodies beside Zhou's soldiers. He sweatdropped.

Without trying to meet Alex again, he immediately left the forest with his back covered with sweat.

He didn't go back to the city. Instead, he flew toward the capital city. He was planning to report this. Putri's information kept replaying in his mind.

If she was right, then it might be dangerous for them.

...

In the throne room where many ministers gathered,

"Bang!"

Morgan suddenly appeared in the throne room. The king immediately frowned, he asked slowly, "Morgan. Why did you come back? I thought I sent you to observe my daughter?"

Morgan looked to the left and the right, he then looked into the king's eyes, "Your Majesty, I request for everyone to vacate this room."

Seeing the seriousness in his eyes, even the king began to doubt something.

"Morgan, you!" Many ministers became displeased with his remark. But the king stopped them and said, "I want to talk alone with Minister Morgan."

Morgan was one of the old ministers that followed the previous king. He was one of the most trusted retainers that his father gave him. So, after seeing his expression, he decided to vacate the room despite their displeasure.

"Your Majesty, I have-!" Before he finished his word, the door was opened once again. They frowned upon hearing the door was opened, they thought who dared to open the room, but that thought vanished the moment they saw who it was.

"Royal Father."

"Your Majesty."

The one who came just now was the previous king, the only 10-Star Martial Lord from the Southern Kingdom.

The old man had grey hair as well as a grey beard that was longer than his hair. Maybe because he had retired for quite a while, his complexion was cheerful as he didn't have any burden on his shoulder anymore.

He looked at the blue-haired middle-aged man in front of him, AKA, the current king, and asked, "Hoho, I am wondering what happened since I saw Morgan was rushing to this place when I tried to relax my body. Is it about the war?"

As expected from a former king, even though he had retired. His instinct was spotted on. Morgan immediately answered, "Yes, Your Majesty. I assume Your Majesty knows about the second young lady from the Makmur Family, right?"

"Yes. We are aware. After all, she will be the next generation that helps this country, and her name should be Putri Wulan." The former and the current king looked at each other and nodded.

"Indeed. Yesterday, I got absurd information from her. She said that she got it from her junior brother from Heavenly Sword Sect."

"Absurd Information? What kind?"

"We are attacked by a hundred thousand soldiers. And she said that the troops consisted of twenty thousand Martial Grandmasters and five hundred Martial Lords."

The current and the former king were dumbfounded. They couldn't believe their ears, "Morgan, say it again, how much the number of Martial Lords?"

"Five Hundred, Your Majesty. I thought it was absurd too. But..."

"When I tried to search for her so-called 'Junior Brother' that seemed to be in the Nemu Forest. I came across more than Zhou Soldier Corpses. Judging from their condition, the battle should have happened not long ago, it should be around where the war started.

"As for their number... there were more than three thousand of them, all of them came from the Zhou Kingdom, I didn't find any corpses belonging to other influences. There are many arrays around that place too."

"Are you saying that this 'Junior Brother' killed all of those soldiers alone?" The former king narrowed his eyes as he clenched his fist.

"No, it is impossible to fight those many soldiers alone. Especially since he is her 'Junior Brother'. His strength should be lower than her."

"You mentioned arrays. He might be able to kill them with arrays, right?"

Morgan shook his head, "I'm afraid not. Because I found five Martial Lord corpses, and the arrays I found were rank 3 arrays."

"What!" Both of them were shocked. It was practically impossible to kill a Martial Lord with a rank 3 array. Alex had used his Wistful Shackle Array and can only hold a Martial Lord for a split second. It was only because of Leoz that they could kill the Martial Lord.

"Is there any army inside that forest?"

"I assume, yes. I couldn't find them at the moment. But that was not the most crucial information at the moment. Your Majesty, we are currently at war with the Zhou Kingdom. As long as 'they' killed the Zhou Soldiers. At least, they are not our enemy at the moment.

"What I wanted to press here was about Zhou Soldiers that managed to invade our territory, and we didn't realize they were there until today."

"!!!" They finally realized how dire their situation was. The former king couldn't help but chuckle as his old body fired up. "So, are you going to take some men to investigate Nemu Forest?"

"Yes." Morgan nodded.

As expected from an old retainer, he knew his intention by coming back here instead of staying on the battlefield. "Then, you must want to request cannons and some help if the situation turned out to be true."

"Yes."

"Well, in this situation, we should be able to get at least twenty cannons and a hundred Martial Lords. If there is enough time, we should be able to get another one hundred Martial Lords. But, I have retired, we need to ask the current king first."

"Yes. I should be able to get twenty cannons, but if Royal Father helps, we should be able to get thirty cannons. As for the Martial Lords, there should be no problem with the number. I should be able to gather it quickly."

"Then, I will also join the war!" The former king said.

"Ro-Royal Father (Your Majesty)?"

"Haha, this old bone has been sitting for long, I think it should be the time to exercise. Fufu, Five hundred Martial Lords... it is absurd as it won't go unnoticed from us if that were the truth.

"Assuming there will be at least a hundred Martial Lords, there is no way this old bone won't join the fun," he said. He underestimated the Zhou Kingdom because they had their cannons as he didn't believe that number too.

Even if it turned out to be true according to their original number, their power level shouldn't be that much. So, the only pressing matter was the soldiers that were in the forest.

"Morgan, you said that this 'Putri' got her information from her 'Junior Brother' that should be in the Nemu Forest, right? Where is she now?" The current king asked.

"I imprison her at the moment. I am afraid she will try to create a panic." Morgan answered with his reasoning.

"How about letting her free? With that, this 'Junior Brother' should contact her again or she will go to the forest to meet him. That way, you can apprehend this 'Junior Brother' of her.

"Anyway, if we gather a hundred Martial Lords, the Makmur Family will also send out their experts. It won't be good for their image if their second young lady is imprisoned." The current king showed his wisdom.

"Yes, Your Majesty. I will immediately do that."

"Then, I will go to the battlefield together with the reinforcement."