

JAGGED GERMANY

Chapter 17: emperor's comfort

"It seems that the responsibility of the navy is greater than we imagined!" Marshal Earl Tirpitz sighed.

"That's true, Your Excellency Marshal. But it's a pity that even with the support of His Majesty the Emperor, we still can't get enough funds." Dean Birkenhagen also sighed.

"His Royal Highness, thank you for your help to the navy. I have to say that having one more battleship will make our navy stronger. Maybe we will have a chance to defeat the British." Tirpi Marshal Earl Z said. Although, this chance is very slim. But as the generals of the German Imperial Navy, they still have to face the difficulties and strive for victory in future wars.

"Your Excellency, Marshal, it is actually not impossible to defeat the British." Qin Tian said.

Marshal Earl Tirpitz and Dean Birkenhagen's eyes suddenly brightened.

"Your Highness, is there anything I can do?" There was a trace of expectation in the eyes of both of them.

"If the navy wants to defeat the British, it is impossible to compete with them in the number of capital ships. It can only be stronger than the British in terms of performance. Every class of battleship we will build in the future must be able to suppress the British. Human battleships. Only in this way can we defeat the many with the few, and defeat the strong with the weak." Qin Tian said.

The brows of Marshal Count Tirpitz and Dean Birkenhagen were already tightly knit together. It is unrealistic to compete with the rich and powerful British in the number of battleships. However, it may also be very difficult to completely suppress the British in terms of performance!

"Your Excellency Marshal, Your Excellency the President. The battleship I donated to the navy this time will be a brand-new battleship, an epoch-making battleship. Once it is completed, the battleships built before will probably be swept into the garbage dump." Qin Tian A look of confidence.

The British relied on the "dreadnought ship" to make the competitors' large number of former dreadnought ships obsolete overnight, allowing the British navy to continue to maintain an absolute advantage. If the German Navy can build a dreadnought ship first, it will continue to improve in the future and build a more powerful dreadnought ship. Then, this will make the British Navy no worse than the British Navy in terms of cutting-edge capital ships. Even if there is some gap, it will not be too big. If you count the weaknesses of the British Navy's battleships themselves, such as thin skin and large stuffing, there are also problems with shells. In the decisive naval battle between the two sides, the possibility of the German navy winning is undoubtedly still very high.

Marshal Count Tirpitz and Dean Birkenhagen were immediately shocked by what Qin Tian said. If it was someone else, they would definitely think that the other party was talking nonsense. But Qin Tian is different, Qin Tian is good at creating miracles. What they originally thought was impossible, but Qin Tian managed it.

"Your Highness, are you serious?" Earl Tirpitz's voice trembled a little. If what Qin Tian said is true, then the German Navy may really have a chance to defeat the British. This is undoubtedly a hope for the German Navy.

"Of course, Your Excellency Marshal, I won't be joking." Qin Tian looked serious. He knew that it would be very difficult to persuade those stubborn and conservative guys in the German Navy to build a full-heavy artillery battleship. But if the support of Marshal Earl Tirpitz can be obtained first, it will undoubtedly be relatively simple.

"Your Highness, can you show me the design drawings?" Marshal Earl Tirpitz said excitedly.

Dean Birkenhagen was also very excited.

"Your Excellency Marshal, Your Excellency the Dean, this time is not suitable. After today, let's find another time." Qin Tian said with a smile.

Although they felt itchy, Marshal Count Tirpitz and Dean Birkenhagen could only nod their heads to express their understanding.

When Qin Tian wanted to have a good talk with Marshal Count Tirpitz and Dean Birkenhagen, a hostile gaze was looking at them. The owner of this gaze is none other than Crown Prince William.

"What exactly does Oscar want to do? Is he going to make friends with the Navy?" Crown Prince William was almost trembling with anger. As the first crown prince of Germany and the future emperor of the empire, he certainly knows how important it is to have military power. Qin Tian made friends with the navy, which undoubtedly touched his bottom line.

Although he is the legitimate crown prince of the empire, if Qin Tian has the support of the military, wouldn't it be possible to launch a coup and drive him out of power? Such consequences were not what Crown Prince William hoped for.

"No matter what, it is absolutely impossible to let that kid succeed. There is only one Crown Prince of the German Empire, and that is me. Others, don't want to take the throne from me." A murderous intent flashed in Crown Prince William's eyes.

Although they are all brothers of the same mother, it has never been a new thing for brothers to kill each other in order to inherit the throne.

The dinner party lasted until midnight. However, William II did not stay long. He pretty much just made an appearance, clinked glasses with some important people a few times, and left.

As the emperor of the empire, he is undoubtedly very busy. Even if it is Christmas Eve today, he still has endless business affairs to deal with.

Sitting in his office, William II saw a long box on the table.

"Essen, what is this?" William II asked.

"Your Majesty, this is a Christmas gift from His Royal Highness Prince Oscar." Essen von Jonalet replied.

King William II couldn't help but shook his head: "This guy, even if he made money, he shouldn't waste it like this."

Still, Wilhelm II opened the long box.

He found that he seemed to be wrong, what was inside was not some exquisite gems or valuable antiques, but a piece of paper. However, what was drawn on this paper made William II's eyes widen.

"This, where did Oscar find this?" William II asked.

"Your Majesty, I heard from Karl that this was drawn by His Highness the Prince himself. During this time, His Highness has been shutting himself in the office and drawing the picture himself." Essen said.

William II couldn't help being stunned for a moment, and then his face was overjoyed: "I didn't expect that guy, apart from being very talented in business, he was also so talented in the design of warships. Let me just say, a son of the royal family, how can you be so talented?" Maybe it's an uneducated guy?"

Obviously, Qin Tian's performance has greatly changed William II's perception of him. Of course, this also pleased William II. As a father, of

course, he hopes that his sons will be successful. Even Wilhelm II was the emperor, and it was no exception at this point.