

# THE ALMIGHTY LORD CASPIAN

## Chapter 801 False Alarm

"You're right, Your Majesty! I'll carry out your command right away. Take care of yourself, Your Majesty!" Joseph exclaimed in excitement.

But as soon as he finished speaking, Jerry cut off the call. Infuriated, he picked up a mug from the table and raised it to throw it at Caspian. However, Avon stopped him.

"Jett Dunn! What are you trying to do? Have you been secretly doing something behind my back? Is that why His Majesty is reacting this way?" Jerry snarled as he glowered at Avon.

"Mr. Andrews, His Majesty is very frail right now. He can't communicate as well as he used to. If you injure him now, he might suffer some kind of permanent damage!" Avon hurriedly cautioned.

"He seems perfectly fine to me. Why else would he go against me?" Jerry shot back doubtfully.

"This isn't His Majesty's fault, Mr. Andrews. You raised your hand in front of him just now, so he must've assumed you meant increasing the number of soldiers to 500 thousand..." Avon explained.

Jerry was stupefied. That wasn't what he had meant at all. He didn't think Balthazar would have misunderstood him.

"Hahaha! Oh, please don't take this to heart, Mr. Dunn. I was a bit anxious, so I misspoke earlier. I hope you won't hold it against me," Jerry quickly said.

He couldn't terminate all ties with Jett just yet.

"Of course, Mr. Andrews. I would never hold it against you. Life Force is indebted to you, and I'll always remember the kindness you've shown us. All I want is for you to know that I'm nothing but loyal to you," Avon replied.

"Rest assured, Mr. Dunn. Once I seize control of Diatoran, I'll reward you handsomely!" Jerry declared while patting Avon on the shoulder.

"Thank you, Mr. Andrews!" Avon said respectfully. Meanwhile, Jethro had an unpleasant look on his face as he took in Avon and Jerry's pleasant exchange. "Mr. Andrews, we should give His Majesty a few days to recover. He's really not in a good condition," Avon said.

"Don't worry, I won't let His Majesty appear in public for the time being. I'm still trying to figure out what I should do now after he passed on the wrong message earlier," Jerry said in exasperation.

"If you don't need me anymore, Mr. Andrews, then I'll take my leave first. Do summon me whenever you want," Avon said. Once Avon left, Jerry eyed Jethro and asked icily, "Why aren't you leaving yet?"

"Yes, Mr. Andrews. I'll get going, then..." Jethro said before awkwardly leaving Balthazar's bedroom.

Over at Massey Residence, Denzel was thrilled to see Logan and Sherry walking around hand-in-hand. All of a sudden, Denzel recalled he had something urgent to report to Logan.

Thus, he shouted, "Mr. Massey! I have something important to tell you."

Logan was displeased. Now that he had finally reunited with Sherry, he didn't want to be bothered. "What's so important? It can wait till tomorrow," Logan snapped impatiently.

All he wanted to do now was spend some time reconnecting with Sherry.

"This is no ordinary matter, Mr. Massey. It needs to be dealt with right away or the consequences would be extremely dire!" Denzel exclaimed, feeling so frantic that he started sweating.

"Logan, go ahead and listen to what Logan has to say. I'll head in first," Sherry chimed in, wisely taking her leave. Since Denzel had an important matter to discuss, Sherry chose not to occupy Logan's time. As Sherry left, Logan was visibly annoyed.

"What's going on with you, Denzel? You've been working with me for years now. Don't you know when to not disturb me? What's so urgent that you have to tell me about it right away?"

Denzel swiftly informed Logan of Caspian's plan.

Logan froze in shock. He couldn't believe Caspian would be bold enough to come up with such an idea.

Macy had even entered the King's residence disguised as Sherry.

If Jerry's spies saw Sherry returning to Massey Residence, Caspian and the others would be in grave danger.

Immediately, Logan felt a sense of dread. He fervently hoped that no one was paying any attention to Massey Residence today.

"This is such a crucial situation. Why didn't Caspian tell me about it sooner? Does he not trust me?" Logan said somewhat disappointedly.

"That's not true, Mr. Massey. Why would Mr. Caspian let Mrs. Massey and Ms. Willow come over to Massey Residence if he didn't trust you?" Logan said.

Only then did Logan have a moment of realization. Caspian's actions proved that he trusted Logan! "I need to help Caspian at once. I can't let him remain in such a dangerous situation alone," Logan said, feeling a lot better now.

"It's best if we don't do anything that will catch other people's attention, Mr. Massey. I don't know the full details of Mr. Caspian's plan. Why don't we just observe the situation first?"

"Mr. Caspian is the Diatoranian God of War, so don't worry. I'm sure he can handle himself," Denzel advised.

Logan nodded in agreement. It was now time for the younger generation to shine.

"Denzel, arrange for people to keep an eye on the all-important events that happen, if it is to me at once!" Logan cried. Please read the original content at .

After leaving the King's residence, Jethro ran into Kelvin.

He wanted to avoid Kelvin as he didn't want to suffer any further humiliation, but unexpectedly, Kelvin spoke up. "When did you return to Dhord City, Mr. Roman?"

"Greetings, Mr. Andrews," Jethro said.

In the past, Jethro felt more confident when he faced the

(the C Andrews family) outside the events hall as his self-assurance. He now felt inferior to them. Please read the original content at .

"Are you free, Mr. Roman? I'd like to have a chat with you," Kelvin asked courteously. Jethro was confused. Kelvin had never been this courteous with him before. After noticing Jethro's hesitance, Kelvin placed a hand on Jethro's shoulder.

That only served to startle Jethro even more. He didn't know what to do, so he could only follow Kelvin back to the guards' headquarters.

As soon as they passed through the entrance, Kelvin swiftly stepped away from Jethro. He reached out his hand and said, "Guards! Seize him!" Please read the original

content at .

The moment Kelvin gave the command, over a dozen guards rushed over and surrounded Jethro. Kelvin had arranged it all from the start. He had been lying in wait for Jethro earlier. "Is there some kind of misunderstanding, Mr. Andrews?" Jethro asked as he stared at Kelvin in fear.

He didn't know why Kelvin was doing this to him.

## Chapter 802 Caught Between a Rock and a Hard Place

"Do you admit to your crime, Jethro? You failed the mission to assassinate the King of Filren and used the heads of ordinary citizens to lie that you killed several of Filren's senior officials! You deserve the death penalty for that!" Kelvin roared.

"Someone must be trying to set me up, Mr. Andrews! They're trying to destroy our relationship. You have to believe me!" Jethro exclaimed. He didn't expect his act to get exposed.

All along, he had remained hopeful that he could mislead the Andrews family long enough to find a chance to leave Dhord City. He would then cut off all ties with them. He didn't think they would discover the truth before he could enact his plan.

He was already in the doghouse with the Andrews family. If Kelvin found out that he had lied as well, he was done for. Alas, Jethro regretted not fleeing from the start. At the very least, he could've stayed alive. Nevertheless, he certainly wasn't going to admit to his crime.

"Are you still trying to pretend you're innocent? I have witnesses who can testify that they saw you killing innocent civilians!" Kelvin informed with a smile.

Jethro's expression turned even darker.

He didn't suspect Kelvin at all. It seemed like Kelvin did have evidence to back him up. Stiffening, Jethro started looking for a chance to escape from Kelvin and the guards' clutches. However, Kelvin laughed and waved the guards away. His gaze softened as well.

"What on earth are you doing, Mr. Andrews?" Jethro asked. He was utterly confused.

"The next time you do something like this, Mr. Roman, you should remember not to leave any witnesses. There were only about a hundred or so people in that village.

"Because you didn't kill them all, they managed to come to Dhord City to report you," Kelvin said while shaking his head. Upon hearing that, Jethro figured out the gist of the situation. However, he didn't admit to killing those villagers just yet. "Mr. Andrews... what..." Jethro said hesitantly, hoping to deduce Kelvin's attitude.

"Alright. I won't waste any more time, Mr. Roman. Two villagers came to the King's residence to say that you killed all the villagers at Panville. Fortunately for you, I was the one who ran into them. Otherwise, you might've died by now," Kelvin said coolly.

Jethro felt a sense of belated fear. He wouldn't even be able to leave the King's residence if Jerry had found out about this.

"Mr. Andrews, I've been working for the Andrews family for so many years now. I certainly have contributed in some way. You can't kill me over a tiny mistake. That's a little too cruel," Jethro complained in displeasure.

"My dad is pissed right now, and Zane has been feeding him all kinds of stories. You wouldn't even be standing here right now if I hadn't put in a good word for you," Kelvin replied as he patted Jethro's shoulder.

"I don't think I've ever crossed Mr. Zane. Why would he badmouth me?" Jethro asked in bewilderment.

"When it comes to power, everyone succumbs to their greed—even Zane," Kelvin declared nonchalantly.

Jethro got the hint. After all, he was a smart man. He knew what Kelvin was implying.

"Mr. Andrews, are you asking me to side with you?" Jethro muttered.

He knew Kelvin was helping him so that he would ally with Kelvin.

"This is not about siding with me. This is about doing what's right for Diatoran," Kelvin corrected meaningfully.

"From this moment onward, I will do my best, even risking my life if I have to!" Jethro quickly declared with a bow.

"As long as you join me, Mr. Roman, I can guarantee that you'll get anything you want!" Kelvin announced with a smile.

It was important to make promises first, even if they came up empty later on.

Inside the hidden chamber, Avon whooped for joy and exclaimed, "I did it! I finally did it!"

He brought Laina over to the microscope.

Laina looked through the lens and saw a bunch of wriggling bugs. However, at the very next moment, they all died. "What's this?" Laina asked. She didn't quite get it.

"You saw the bugs that were moving, right? Those are the cursed bugs. Since they're live creatures, I figured there had to be a way to kill them," Avon explained.

He gave Laina a summary of what he did. Basically, he found a way to get rid of the cursed bugs.

"Well, since you've found the solution, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and treat His Majesty!" Laina urged impatiently. "I'm on it!" Avon replied as he quickly concocted the formula.

As Laina whistled, a woman dressed in leather with a mask on appeared. It was a member of Task Force Rose.

Avon didn't even notice when she came in.

"Captain, a bunch of guards appeared outside. Have we been exposed? Do we need to leave?" the woman asked somewhat robotically. Her voice was completely devoid of emotion.

"No need. His Majesty's in poor health. He can't be moved. If we've been exposed, find a way to buy some time," Laina said. As soon as she finished speaking, the woman disappeared.

As time continued to pass, Byron became more and more uneasy. In the past, Jerry seemed rather compliant, claiming to want to engage in peace negotiations.

However, Byron received reports that Dax was stationed at the border with hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

## **Chapter 803 Have They Been Exposed**

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As soon as Jason finished speaking, another one of Filren's senior officials retorted, "Are you kidding? Everyone knows that we've threatened to declare war on Diatoran. They're all waiting for it to start!"

After thinking about it, Byron suggested, "We can get a few people to act as assassins for Diatoran. Then, we'll destroy the countdown and say that Diatoran used dirty tricks to avoid facing us in battle."

"Well, | think it won't be a big deal even if we don't send out our army once the countdown ends," Kenelm piped up.

"That won't do! Over a million Diatoranian soldiers have gathered at their western border. Even if we don't dispatch our army, the Diatoranians are still a threat to us," Jason said.

Just then, an intelligence officer rushed in, saying, "Your Majesty! Jerry Andrews would like to talk to you." Byron was taken aback. Why did Jerry want to talk to him now? What was he up to?

"Your Majesty, this is clearly a sign that Diatoran is panicking. | think you should use this chance to exert more pressure on them and intimidate them!" Jason said with a smile.

He figured the Diatoranians were calling because they were getting antsy. "Alright! I'll do as you say," Byron agreed with a smile, thinking that Jason made an excellent point.

Byron took the call and asked haughtily, "Isn't it a bit too late for you to beg for mercy now, Mr. Andrews? There are only a few hours left till we declare war on you."

"It's not too late, Your Majesty. As long as the war hasn't begun, it's not too late," Jerry said amiably. Byron felt even more smug.

"What's there for us to talk about? I've already told you what | want—40 trillion and a few cities. You Diatoranians have wasted too much of my time. My patience has been worn thin.

"| heard you have a million soldiers at your western border. Are you going to declare war against us?" Byron pressed.

"That's all a misunderstanding, Your Majesty. It was the military commander's own doing. As long as you're willing to engage in peace talks, I'll tell them to withdraw the army," Jerry quickly explained.

"That's ridiculous! Are you telling me that a general would have the guts to dispatch a million soldiers on his own? Do you think I'm a fool? I've run out of patience, Jerry. As long as I give the word, Filren's army will march right into Diatoran right this instant!"

"Please calm down, Your Majesty. Let's have a proper discussion now. I'll agree to your terms, okay?" Jerry hastily cried out. He didn't know what to do. He was afraid that a war would actually break out.

As long as he could maintain his position of power, he didn't care about giving away half of Diatoran, let alone 40 trillion. Jerry's cowardly reaction made Byron puff up even more. This was precisely what he wanted.

"There's no room for us to discuss anything, Mr. Andrews, unless..." Byron trailed off on purpose.

"Unless what?" Jerry asked.

"Unless you tell the soldiers at the western border to retreat at once! Only then will I consider negotiating peace with you. There are only a few hours left until the deadline. I hope you'll prove your sincerity to me," Byron threatened.

By the time Jerry ended the call, his back was soaked through.

He was deadly afraid that Byron would send his army over to attack Diatoran.

Diatoran would be doomed if the countries teamed up with Filren.

Jerry swiftly called Dax, telling him to withdraw the army. However, Dax held his ground.

"I'm stationed at the border on His Majesty's orders! I won't retreat unless His Majesty tells me to," Dax responded. "Dax Santos! Stop using His Majesty to overrule me! I'll make your life a living hell!" Jerry fumed.

Alas, while his usual tactics worked on ordinary senior officials, they only made a military commander like Dax even more furious.

"Mr. Andrews, my loyalty is to Diatoran. I'm willing to risk my life if it means keeping Diatoran safe," Dax firmly declared.

"Please, Champion Santos. I'm begging you! The King of Filren is extremely displeased that we have an army stationed at the western border.

"If the Filrenians declare war against us, we'll be doomed! The citizens of Diatoran will suffer, and you'll be the cause of that!" Jerry cautioned.



"Don't bother wasting your breath, Mr. Andrews. I'll retreat if His Majesty gives the order. And furthermore, our soldiers are valiant fighters. Why should we be afraid to take the Filrenians on?" Dax retorted.

Jerry knew he couldn't convince Dax, so he had to go through Balthazar instead.

After spending a couple of days lying in bed, Caspian felt sore all over.

It wasn't that fun to be stuck in bed all the time.

He kept trying to think of a way to get rid of Jerry. As long as Jerry was gone, order would be restored to Diatoran. Just as Caspian was busy mulling this over, he heard the sound of hurried footsteps.

Jerry wanted to control Caspian and force him to command Dax to withdraw the army.

## The Almighty Lord Caspian

### Chapter 804 Looming Danger

Avon knew the guards hadn't seen Balthazar as he was in another place. However, Jerry would surely ask him why he took Lyndon, so he had to come up with a plausible explanation.

But once he recalled that Caspian was over at the King's residence with Jerry, he felt a little more confident. Thus, without any hesitation, he left with the guards to meet Jerry.

Meanwhile, Laina snuck out from another exit with Lyndon in tow. Unfortunately, someone noticed her.

One of the guards rushed to Kelvin in a panic.

"Sir, we've found Lyndon!" the guard shouted.

Pleased by the news, Kelvin asked, "Well, where is he, then? Why didn't you catch him?"

"Someone from Life Force took him away," the guard said helplessly.

"How useless! You people couldn't even deal with someone from Life Force?" Kelvin growled.

"Sir, we also tracked down Jett Dunn. He seems to be doing something in secret," the guard reported. Enraged, Kelvin snarled. "What? The nerve of him! Why did he seize Lyndon?"

"Mr. Kelvin, I think it's all clear now. Jett must have decided to ally with Mr. Zane. He must've taken Lyndon away to give him to Mr. Zane instead. Once that happens, you'll lose your standing with Mr. Andrews!" Jethro said meaningfully.

He didn't want to see the three Andrews men getting along. He stood to gain the most if the three of them started fighting among themselves.

"That can't be. My men haven't informed me of any news about Jett and Zane having contact," Kelvin replied doubtfully. "Do you think this is something that your men could discover so easily, Mr. Kelvin?" Jethro remarked. Alarmed, Kelvin started getting a bad feeling.

The Andrews family formed Skyarch Palace to seize control over Diatoran. They had only just managed to establish themselves, but had the infighting already begun?

"I'll talk to Dad and find out what's going on! Mr. Roman, do you think you can win against Jett?" Kelvin asked. "Jett's no threat at all! The entirety of Life Force is nothing to be scared of!" Jethro declared confidently.

"Good. Go and seize Lyndon. Kill anyone who tries to stop you!" Kelvin commanded.

Meanwhile, Avon followed the guards to the King's residence.

When he reached the corridor outside Balthazar's bedroom, he saw Jerry waiting for him with a smile.

"You're finally here, Mr. Dunn. Help me check on His Majesty," Jerry said at once as he swiftly led Avon into the bedroom. He didn't even wait for the guards to give him an update on the current situation.

Naturally, Avon wasted no time in following Jerry into the room.

Caspian was sitting on the bed with a distant look in his eyes, though that was merely an act to fool Jerry.

Just as before, Avon clutched Caspian's wrist and started tapping out a coded message.

Yet again, Caspian used his internal force to control his pulse and inform Avon of his plan.

"How is he, Mr. Dunn?" Jerry asked.

"Congratulations, Mr. Andrews! His Majesty is almost fully recovered. Soon, you'll become the ruler of Diatoran!" Avon declared respectfully.

Jerry was taken aback. What was Avon talking about?

Although Jerry longed to become the King of Diatoran, he knew he couldn't rush that.

The Four Champions were no slouches, and he dared not do anything reckless.

"How much longer will it take before I can start controlling His Majesty again, Mr. Dutt?" Jerry asked anxiously.

"Half a day or so," Avon replied.

"That's too long. I'll give you five hours. Make sure he recovers by then!" Jerry instructed urgently after checking the time.

He had to regain control over Balthazar before the countdown ended so that he could have Balthazar give the command to withdraw the army.

"Well..." Avon trailed off, looking conflicted.

"Please do your best, Mr. Dunn. Once this crisis is resolved, I'll make you my main strategist!" Jerry declared, making a promise to entice Avon.

But before Avon could respond, someone came charging into the bedroom.

Jerry was furious, and when he saw who it was, his expression darkened as well. "Dad! That bastard, Jett..." Kelvin stopped talking when he noticed Jett was with Jerry. Smiling awkwardly, he said, "I didn't expect you to be here, Mr. Dunn."

"What's the matter, Mr. Kelvin? Am I not supposed to be here?" Avon asked curtly.

## Chapter 805 Tricking the Traitor

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Just as Caspian and Avon started fretting, Jerry roared in outrage, "You fool! Who allowed you to act on your own accord? That bastard, Jethro, didn't assassinate any of the Filrenian senior officials! He lied to us!"

Jerry had his people investigate Jethro in secret, so he had already discovered the truth.

Plus, he was now suspecting Kelvin of wanting to build up his own faction.

That was something Jerry didn't want to see happening.

Kelvin wanted to save Jethro so that he could make use of him. He didn't expect Jerry to already know about what happened.

"Why are you still standing there? Go and catch the mole planted among the guards! If you dare come after Life Force again, don't blame me for not showing you any mercy!" Jerry snapped.

In the beginning, the three Andrews men were of one mind as they worked together to achieve their goal. But now that they were in power, Kelvin and Zane were both harboring other designs.

Kelvin bowed and left with a resentful expression.

"Mr. Dunn, can you do it? You must find a way to get His Majesty to give the order | tell him to!" Jerry said anxiously. "Alright, I'll think of something," Avon said with a nod.

Jerry turned around to look at Balthazar, only to find him standing in front of him with a wide grin!

Thinking that Balthazar had recovered, Jerry was thrilled. "Looks like God is on my side, after all! His Majesty has fully recovered!"

"God will never side with scum like you, you traitor!" Caspian growled icily without disguising his voice. Jerry jumped in fear, thinking he had misheard the voice.

The next moment, Caspian ripped off the mask he was using. Jerry stumbled to the floor in terror when he saw Balthazar turning into Caspian.

"You! It's you! Save me, Mr. Dunn!" Jerry shouted. Terror-stricken, he was at a total loss.

When he turned around, he realized that Jett had also turned into someone entirely different.

Jerry froze in shock. He kept rubbing his eyes to see if his mind had played tricks on him.

Just as he was about to scream for help, Caspian clenched his neck!

Jerry turned bright red, and he was unable to speak.

Grinning, Avon stuffed a pill into Jerry's mouth. Only then did Caspian release his hold on Jerry's neck.

Jerry was horrified. He didn't know what he had just consumed. Though he wanted to shout, he couldn't make any sound.

Many of his subordinates were outside right now. They would rush in if he gave the order, but he couldn't! All he could do was panic.

"Take a closer look, traitor. It's me, Caspian!" Caspian said with a smirk.

Crumpled on the ground, Jerry crawled backward.

In his eyes, Caspian looked like the devil himself.

Since he was all alone, he was certain Caspian would punish him for everything he'd done.

"Bet you didn't think that the person you thought was His Majesty was actually me in disguise, traitor! Hahaha!" Caspian said smugly.

Rendered mute, Jerry could only stare at Caspian. He had a lot of questions, of course.

"It's so good to be myself again. Can we carry out our counter-attack now, Lord Caspian?" Avon asked after exhaling in relief. "Not yet. Laina's still in danger. It'd be catastrophic if His Majesty ended up in Jethro's hands," Caspian said.

Caspian didn't plan on revealing himself so soon, but he couldn't take it anymore.

Diatoran was about to face off against a formidable enemy. If Jerry continued messing things up the way he did, Diatoran would soon be ruined.

"You're a pretty good actor, Avon," Caspian remarked with a smile as he patted Avon's shoulder.

"You're too kind, Lord Caspian. You're the one who's great at acting. It was so hard for me to keep acting as Jett!" Avon replied with a pained smile.

He couldn't even sleep well after looking in the mirror and seeing Jett's face looking back at him. To avoid exposing himself, he had to remain careful at all times. "You'll get used to it once you do it a few more times," Caspian said with a chuckle.

While Caspian and Avon were busy talking, Jerry quietly crept toward the door. As long as he opened the door, his men outside would realize that something was amiss.

Jerry was just about to open the door when someone caught him by the calf and dragged him away from the door.

In reality, Caspian had already noticed Jerry from the start. He wasn't the type who'd get ahead of himself and make such a silly mistake, of course.

"Please don't assign me to such tasks again, Lord Caspian. I can't stand having to live in disguise as someone else," Avon said as he took a seat. It had been days since he last felt this relaxed.

"Okay, but there's something else you need to do now," Caspian said with a smile.