

THE ALMIGHTY LORD CASPIAN

Chapter 806 All Is Fair in War

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Meanwhile, Lyndon, who had just recovered, was fleeing while carrying Balthazar on his back. Laina hung back to fend off the guards who were coming after them.

After Lyndon regained control of his mind, Laina informed him of everything that happened. Once Lyndon ran into the forest, Balthazar said weakly, "Lyndon, wait. We need to wait for Laina so that we can leave together." Balthazar had also regained his mental clarity, though he was still physically frail.

"Nothing matters more than your safety, Your Majesty. None of us are afraid of sacrificing our lives for your sake," Lyndon declared.

"Don't be ridiculous. Am I the kind of ruler who disregards the lives of his subjects? Just hold on for a bit longer. Caspian will surely come and save us," Balthazar said firmly.

He was fully confident that Caspian would show up when they needed him the most.

Lyndon had mixed feelings about that. He was the head of the guards in charge of protecting Balthazar, but at a crucial time like this, Balthazar trusted Caspian the most.

Nevertheless, Lyndon knew that Balthazar was right. Caspian had saved Balthazar from dangerous situations many times now.

Meanwhile, even as Balthazar was caught in a perilous situation now, all Lyndon could do was flee with Balthazar on his back. They even needed to rely on someone else to protect them.

Taking a deep breath, Lyndon tried to channel his strength, but he couldn't muster up much. All of a sudden, Lyndon blacked out and fell to the ground. After falling onto the ground as well, Balthazar looked at Lyndon with a helpless expression.

Just then, Laina came rushing over. She felt extremely sorry when she saw what happened. Should something happen to Balthazar because of her, she wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

Jethro also caught up to them, and when he saw Balthazar, he was stupefied. "Your Majesty? Is that you?" Jethro exclaimed in shock. "You scoundrel!" Balthazar fumed with a stern expression.

"It's really you, Your Majesty! | only came to catch Lyndon. Who would've thought I'd get such a boon? Luck is on my side!" Jethro said with a laugh.

"That's impossible. Isn't His Majesty in the King's residence? This one must be a fake!" one of the guards shouted.

"That's right! He has to be a fake! We just need to catch Lyndon. We can kill the others!" the other guard shouted.

Both men rushed forward at once, but before they could do anything, they felt something piercing through them from the back. They turned around in shock, only to realize that it was Jethro who stabbed them.

"What are you doing, Mr. Roman?" the other guards cried out as they stared at Jethro.

"If you want to stay alive, then scram! Go back and warn Jerry that both His Majesty and Lyndon are in my hands now. If he wants me to join him, he needs to prove his sincerity to me!" Jethro declared.

He figured that as long as he had Balthazar, he had the ultimate trump card. Even the Andrews family would have to do as he said.

"Mr. Roman, are you going against Mr. Kelvin? What about the promise you made?" a guard shouted.

"| was only doing what | had to do then. Stop wasting your breath! Just do as | said!" Jethro commanded. Now that he had Balthazar under his thumb, he felt like he could do anything he wanted.

"You despicable man! Things won't end well for you!" Balthazar fumed.

"Hahaha! Say whatever you want, | don't care. As long as | have you, even Caspian has to do as | say," Jethro gloated. "It's true that | can't take Caspian head-on, but | can rely on other strategies!"

"You do have some self-awareness, then. In that case, what gives you the nerve to catch me?" Balthazar asked.

"Hahaha! Jerry's useless. He didn't even realize that you've been switched out from under his nose! Since you're in my hands now, I'll make full use of you!" Jethro announced maniacally.

Then, he glared at the guards and questioned, "Why aren't you leaving yet? Are you so keen to die?"

The guards had been hunting Lyndon down, so they weren't all too pleased about letting Jethro take all the glory for himself. After giving it some thought, they charged at Jethro in an attempt to overpower him.

Unfortunately, they were no match for him. After a few rounds, they were defeated.

Just then, a familiar figure appeared.

"Mr. Dunn! You're here," Jethro said with a smile.

It never would've occurred to Jethro that the Jett he was seeing was actually Caspian in disguise.

Laina didn't know it was Caspian either. She thought it was Avon who came.

"I heard you've chosen to join Kelvin's faction, Mr. Roman. Looks like you're doing good for yourself!" Caspian remarked with a smile.

"I don't think you're in a position to say anything about me, Mr. Dunn. Are you the one who snuck His Majesty out?" Jethro responded with a smile.

He was now realizing that he couldn't quite get a read on Jett. However, Caspian didn't answer that question. He didn't want to waste his breath.

"I know you're a man of ambition, Mr. Dunn. Why don't we work to

When the time comes; Well Both have something of ourselves in Diatoran!" Jethro suggested. Please read the original content at .

He didn't want to fight Jett head-on as he wasn't sure about his chances of winning. "Work with you? Who knows what you'll end up doing to me if I choose to work with you!" Caspian retorted coldly.

"You're wrong about that, Mr. Dunn. We both chose to work for the S Andrews family because we have a common goal. I'm sure you understand my predicament," Jethro said earnestly. Please read the original content at .

"Well, prove to me that your offer is genuine. Get rid of those two!" Caspian pointed at the two guards and said.

The moment Caspian finished speaking, Jethro rushed forward

and a flick of his hand, a cloud of black powder scattered before the two guards. Please read the original

content at .

In mere seconds, both men had turned into mangled corpses. Clearly, the white powder was a highly toxic poison.

Upon seeing that, Caspian grabbed a sword and charged at Jethro.

"What's the meaning of this, Jett? I've just killed them, so why are you still attacking me?" Jethro bellowed.

"When did | agree to work with you? Do you have a witness who can back you up on that claim?" Caspian asked with a chuckle. "You bastard! You tricked me!" Jethro roared.

He quickly tried to dodge as Caspian lunged the sword at him, but it was too late.

The sword stabbed right into Jethro's right shoulder.

"Hang on! Something's wrong! You're not Jett Dunn! Who are you?"

Jethro stared at Jett in horror. After their earlier clash, he sensed that something was amiss. Jett wasn't this powerful.

Chapter 807 The Truth Is Exposed

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When Caspian realized that Jethro had figured out he wasn't Jett, he regretted not killing Jethro from the start.

Nevertheless, he ripped off the mask he wore and revealed his true identity. He said with a smile, "Does it matter who | really am?"

Jethro was terrified. He didn't expect Jett to be Caspian in disguise. Naturally, he lost all will to remain in the fight. As it was, Jethro was an expert when it came to escaping. In the blink of an eye, he was hundreds of feet away. Caspian had no choice but to throw his weapon at Jethro.

Sensing that, Jethro sped up without looking back. Soon, he disappeared into the forest.

"Are you alright, Your Majesty? I'm sorry | came so late," Caspian said as he kneeled before Balthazar.

"Don't worry. This isn't my first time in a crisis, Caspian. You may rise," Balthazar said as he smiled at Caspian. He always knew he could count on Caspian to save him in his hour of need.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Caspian said as he stood up.

"What's the situation now, Caspian?" Balthazar asked.

"Rest assured, Your Majesty. Everything is going according to plan," Caspian responded confidently.

"Excellent! Since you've said so, there's nothing for me to worry about," Balthazar said calmly. He had full faith in Caspian. "Laina, take His Majesty to Joseph right away. The Filrenians are itching to start a fight," Caspian said.

Then, he turned to Balthazar and continued, "Your Majesty, once you've gotten to safety, you can make a formal announcement to declare Diatoran's stance. We're not afraid to go to war!"

"The Filrenians have been challenging us?" Balthazar asked in confusion.

According to his knowledge, Caspian had already conquered Filren's capital. Why then would the Filrenians still dare to challenge them?

"It's a long story, Your Majesty. It's because of that traitor, Jerry Andrews..." Caspian gave Balthazar a summary of what had happened thus far. Even before he finished, Balthazar's expression grew stormy.

"Jerry, that scoundrel! How dare he have the desire to usurp my throne? He doesn't even care about the citizens of Diatoran! Caspian, you have to kill Jerry no matter what! That's the only way to appease my anger!" Balthazar fumed.

"Rest assured, Your Majesty! I've captured Jerry. But right now, I'm worried about Jerry's sons. They won't turn themselves in so easily," Caspian said.

"Your Majesty? Your Majesty! Are you alright?" At last, Lyndon regained his consciousness and started looking around in a panic. He only relaxed once he saw Balthazar sitting on the side. In an instant, tears streamed down his face.

"It's alright, Lyndon. I know they used witchcraft on you too. We're all safe now, so you don't need to beat yourself up over it," Balthazar said.

That only made Lyndon feel even worse. He was the Commander of the Royal Guards, but he had failed to keep Balthazar safe.

"We have no time to lose, Chief Gorp. Let's save the talking for later once you and His Majesty have been brought to safety," Caspian said before Lyndon could speak up.

However, with a solemn expression, Lyndon knelt before Caspian and bowed to him. "Lord Caspian, from this moment onward, you're my savior. I'll risk my life for you if you ever need me to."

He was filled with respect for Caspian, who had not only saved him but Balthazar as well. He didn't know how he could ever repay Caspian.

"Please get up, Chief Gorp. It's my duty to save you and His Majesty. You don't need to thank me," Caspian said as he helped Lyndon back onto his feet.

"Lord Caspian, Jethro has already escaped. This means our plan is going to be exposed as well. Macy and Avon might be in danger right now!" Laina hurriedly reminded Caspian.

They shouldn't be wasting time on idle chatter right now. The others were still in danger. "Chief Gorp, take His Majesty away from here at once!" Caspian instructed. "Understood!" Lyndon said with a nod.

"Caspian, I don't want to flee anymore. Why don't you let me join you? I want to watch as you kill that traitor, Jerry!" Balthazar growled through gritted teeth.

"You've only just recovered, Your Majesty. You can't overexert yourself. I'll have that traitor locked up so that you can deal with him yourself!" Caspian declared.

"Good! I'm counting on you, Caspian!" Balthazar gave a final nod without protesting. He knew that in his condition, he would only be a burden to Caspian.

"You have nothing to worry about, Your Majesty!" Caspian assured.

Meanwhile, Sylvia had led a group of Life Force members to the guards' headquarters. They were now confronting the guards. Some of the guards were already badly injured, just barely holding on. As more and more guards came out, Sylvia stopped messing around. The Life Force members couldn't take on the guards.

Kelvin didn't think the Life Force members were a threat, but they were still a problem. He couldn't leave the headquarters if he didn't get rid of them.

He even considered having the guards kill them all, but that would lead to irreparable strife between him and Life Force. If that were to happen, Jett would never ally with him.

Naturally, Kelvin didn't want to burn his bridges. He could tell ME) eu was a cunt Phew it was Alndk work with Jethro. Thus, he needed to have other backup plans. Please read the original content at .

Therefore, he didn't want to have a falling out with Life Force.

Kelvin approached the Life Force members to deal with this situation, but Sylvia didn't even give him the chance to speak. "Look, there's Kelvin! Get him, everyone!" Sylvia commanded.

The Life Force members immediately charged at Kelvin, pissing him off.

"You bastards! Kill them all!" Kelvin roared in fury.

The guards beside him were all the cream of the crop.

In an instant, both sides clashed. Sylvia wanted to use the cha

her chance to get rid of them but he was extremely cautious and remained hidden among the other guards at all times. Please read the original content at .

After dealing with many of the guards, Sylvia was about to challenge Kelvin when an elderly man stood in her way.

She had no choice but to take him on. But after just exchanging one blow with him he starthbled over ten feet backward. On the other hand, the elderly man remained in his spot as if he hadn't been attacked at all. Please read the original content at .

Sylvia was shocked to find that the elderly man was that powerful. She now realized it was impossible for her to kill Kelvin. There was no point in sticking around any longer, so she gave the order for the Life Force members to retreat.

They were already scared to begin with, so the moment the order was given, they swiftly started fleeing.

In any case, the guards didn't plan on hunting them down.

However, just as the Life Force members were about to flee, they stumbled to the ground while covered in wounds.

Kelvin was startled, but he soon realized it was Jethro's doing.

Jethro had returned, but he was covered in blood and sported an injury on his right shoulder!

"What happened, Mr. Roman?" Kelvin exclaimed in alarm.

Chapter 808 Final Trump Card

Chapter 808 Final Trump Card

Kelvin had instructed Jethro to go after Lyndon, so why was he back alone and injured to boot?

Lyndon was severely injured and hadn't fully recovered yet, so he couldn't have defeated Jethro.

All sorts of questions swarmed Kelvin's mind.

"The situation's a little complicated, Mr. Kelvin. Let's talk somewhere else," Jethro said helplessly.

Kelvin nodded before asking out of fake concern, "Shall I get a doctor to check your wound first, Mr. Roman?" "This is an urgent matter, Mr. Kelvin. You don't have to worry about my injury. It's nothing," Jethro said.

Kelvin and Jethro headed to a hidden chamber.

The two villagers who came to report Jethro were locked in there. They were terrified when someone entered the room. They'd been tortured the whole time they'd been in here.

However, when they saw that Jethro was injured, they were thrilled. He finally got what he deserved. Meanwhile, Kelvin and Jethro paid no attention to the two villagers.

"We were right, Mr. Kelvin. There are several moles among our ranks, and most unbelievably, even Caspian has shown up!" Jethro said fearfully.

"What? Caspian has shown up? Where is he?" Kelvin cried out in alarm.

He instinctively looked around, afraid that Caspian would suddenly pop up.

"You won't believe this, Mr. Kelvin, but Jett was actually Caspian in disguise! I saw his true face just now," Jethro muttered. "What? Is that true? How did Caspian disguise himself as Jett?" Kelvin asked, his eyes bulging in disbelief.

"Is true. I saw it with my own eyes! Caspian took off a mask," Jethro confirmed with a nod. He still felt a sense of lingering fear when he recalled what happened.

"Where's the real Jett, then?" Kelvin asked in confusion.

"Who knows? Maybe he's dead!" Jethro said indifferently.

"Oh, fuck! Since Jett is Caspian in disguise, doesn't that mean my dad's in danger?" Kelvin frantically exclaimed. He was just about to head off when Jethro stopped him.

"Wait, Mr. Kelvin. I haven't finished yet. His Majesty has been rescued too," Jethro continued.

"How's that possible? Isn't His Majesty being held in the King's residence?" Kelvin was startled.

If Balthazar had been rescued, it meant the Andrews family were done for.

"I'm telling the truth. I saw him myself. Both His Majesty and Lyndon had been rescued together. The one in the King's residence right now is probably someone in disguise too," Jethro said, sharing what he knew.

Kelvin quaked with fear. He knew that having Balthazar under their control was the only reason why his family dared to do whatever they wanted.

Now that Balthazar had been rescued, they no longer had him as their trump card. Furthermore, Caspian was involved, which meant that the consequences were dire for them. Once again, Kelvin tried to leave. But Jethro called out and asked, "What are you doing, Mr. Kelvin?"

"I'm going to look for my dad so that we can discuss a strategy," Kelvin replied without hesitation. Now wasn't the time for infighting. The Andrews family needed to stay united.

"I'm afraid it's probably too late, Mr. Kelvin. Caspian has tricked all of you. Even if you look for your father now, it won't be of any use. You should focus on finding a way to save yourself," Jethro advised.

Kelvin was flustered and didn't know what to do. "You have a point, Mr. Roman. What do you suggest?" Kelvin asked. He knew they couldn't just stand by and do nothing, for Caspian would surely come after them.

All along, Kelvin thought that the Andrews family would soon take full control over Diatoran. Who would've thought that things would turn out this way?

"Don't forget that you have Caspian's mother in your hands. That's enough for us to save ourselves!" Jethro said with a smile. Kelvin had a look of realization. Since he had Sherry, it wouldn't be hard for him to come out of this situation unscathed. After all, Caspian couldn't possibly abandon his mother, right?

"Good idea! We'll go and take Sherry into our custody. But what should we do next?" Kelvin asked. His mind was blank, so he wanted more ideas from Jethro.

"We'll get in touch with Tigra right away. Now that Filren is going to war against Diatoran, we can reach out to Tigra and seek protection from them. We'll figure the rest out later on," Jethro said. He had already come up with this plan a while back.

For the last few days, Macy had done nothing but eat and sleep. She was sure she had put on a few extra pounds. She was beginning to regret agreeing to disguise herself as Sherry. She was bored out of her mind with nothing to do. Thankfully, Mort had brought her some books to read to pass the time. Otherwise, she would've died of boredom. Mort even got Macy a phone.

He expected her to play some simple card games or chess, but instead, she played the hottest tower defense game on the market right now. He was simply amazed.

However, he didn't suspect Macy to be a fake. He genuinely treated her like his godmother.

Just as Mort and Macy were chatting, they heard the sound of hurried footsteps outside.

Chapter 809 Declaration of War

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The guards weren't sure what to do. They dared not get rough with Sherry.

"Why aren't you guys moving? Knock her out and take her away!" Kelvin snapped.

A guard was just about to march up to Macy when Mort shouted, "No! Stop! You can't do that!"

Taken aback, Kelvin looked at Mort incredulously. What was wrong with Mort? What gave him the audacity to get in the way?

"Mr. Kelvin, Mrs. Massey is no ordinary person. We can't get rough with her. What if something happens? We won't be able to answer to Mr. Andrews..." Mort said, to Kelvin's displeasure.

Why was Mort talking about Jerry when he worked for Kelvin? Kelvin wondered if Mort was a spy.

"What do you mean by that, huh? Do | need you to tell me what | should and shouldn't do?" Kelvin asked in an icy tone, feeling the urge to kill Mort.

If Mort failed to explain himself, Kelvin was going to get rid of him. He knew he needed to trust his subordinates, so he wasn't going to keep someone he couldn't trust around.

"I've been taking care of Mrs. Massey all along, Mr. Kelvin. Let me try to talk to her," Mort hastily said.

He walked over to Macy and muttered, "Please stop protesting, Mrs. Massey. If you do as they say, they can promise that you won't be harmed."

Macy said coldly, "Fine. I'll go with you."

Back at the King's residence, Avon was stumped. He was currently on a call with Byron, and whatever he said right now would be akin to Balthazar's order as well. Unused to having such authority thrust upon him, Avon suddenly realized how challenging it was to be the King of Diatoran.

"You heard my order, right, Mr. Andrews? Once time is up, I can guarantee that the gunfire that's about to rain down on Diatoran will make your entire country a living hell!" Byron threatened. In all honesty, he was forced to put on a strong front too.

In reality, he didn't know what to do next.

"This is no small matter, Your Majesty. If we go to war, the Filrenians will suffer heavy losses too!" Avon said, doing his best to dodge the issue.

"Your attitude will determine whether or not we go to war. As long as you agree to the terms I've stated, I'll tell my troops to retreat. I'll even promise that Filren won't engage Diatoran in conflict for the next century," Bryon said.

"You Filrenians are asking for too much. I won't agree to those terms," Avon staunchly declared.

Diatoran wasn't a weak country. Why would they agree to terms that brought nothing but humiliation to them? Byron was taken aback. He didn't expect that answer.

"Are you saying there's no point for us to continue with this discussion?" Byron asked icily.

"We're not giving you any compensation or handing over any of our territory! Do you think I'd do something so ridiculous?" Avon replied.

He couldn't figure out why Jerry would agree to such terms in order to negotiate peace. It wasn't as if Diatoran couldn't defeat Filren.

Why was Jerry hellbent on compromising?

"How dare you toy with me, you bastard? I see how it is! Just you wait! I'm going to turn Diatoran into a living hell!" Byron roared, feeling like Jerry was stringing him along.

Previously, Caspian nearly managed to conquer Filren, and now, Jerry was messing with him. He couldn't take it anymore.

"Give my command! Tell all the army divisions to start making their way over to Diatoran's border! Also, alert the other nations. They must join us in a war against Diatoran!" Byron roared.

"Your Majesty! Are we really going to start the war?" Jason asked timidly. "Of course! Do you think we can do anything else now?" Byron shot back in displeasure.

"I'm suddenly getting the feeling that something's up. Ever since the negotiations started, the King of Diatoran hasn't appeared in person at all. It's always this Jerry fellow who handles everything," Jason said with a look of concern.

"I think you're overthinking it, Jason. It's not like Diatoran would bring Caspian back as a general again. At the time, Caspian had already laid siege to our capital, so why did they make him withdraw?" Kenelm piped up.

"Maybe it's because the citizens of Diatoran protested against the war, so the King of Diatoran had no choice but to get Caspian to withdraw," a senior official suggested.

"Yes, I think that's quite likely. There's no other explanation for it," another senior official chimed in.

Their remarks rendered Jason speechless. On the contrary, he had a feeling something had gone wrong within Diatoran's government, leading to such strange decisions on their part.

None of them knew it was all thanks to Jerry's machinations, of course!

Time continued to pass, and the 72-hour deadline would soon be ending.

Byron could sense that all eyes were on him. The countdown was like a nightmare that haunted him.

He had no other choice but to command, "Pass on the order! In one hour, all three army divisions are to attack Diatoran at once,

The Almighty Lord Caspian

Chapter 810 Baseless Accusations

After hearing the news, all the other countries were eager to see what would happen between Filren and Diatoran. They had been worried that Filren might back down at the last minute.

Moreover, Diatoran's recent actions had left most people confused. That being said, with how strong Diatoran was, no one dared to do anything recklessly. Thus, Filren's declaration of war gave the other countries the chance to see what Diatoran was capable of.

If Diatoran was weak without Caspian to oversee its army, the other countries would definitely team up with Filren as well. They wouldn't want to miss out on the chance to get a piece of Diatoran's vast territory!

All at once, numerous countries began to silently dispatch troops to the borders of Diatoran. They were prepared to strike at any time.

At the same time, Dax's deputy general led a group of soldiers into the army inspectors' quarters. The army inspectors were killed before they could even ask what was going on.

Jerry had secretly commanded these people to assassinate Dax once the battle started. That way, Diatoran would be forced to withdraw their forces. However, the Four Champions had received a call from Balthazar, informing them of this secret.

The Four Champions would have still been unaware of the situation if Balthazar hadn't been rescued. None of them expected Jerry to be this brazen.

Half an hour later, Balthazar, who was now with Joseph, started an international livestream as well. Balthazar looked healthy and energetic as he stood there with Joseph and Lyndon.

"I'm sure you've all heard about Filren declaring war against us. In the past, the Filrenians had already lost to us Diatoranians. It was a lapse of judgment on our part for not destroying Filren back then.

"We didn't expect Filren to be foolish enough to challenge us now!" Balthazar declared.

"The nation of Diatoran has been around for several millennia now, and we have never invaded another country. However, that doesn't mean we will allow anyone to push us around. We give as good as we take.

"Since Filren has declared war against us, we will accept the gauntlet. This time, we'll make sure Filren has no chance of ever fighting back!"

Balthazar's voice boomed authoritatively as he spoke to the camera.

Lately, a lot of rumors regarding Balthazar had spread. Some said his continued absence signified that something unfortunate had happened to him.

Such rumors left the Diatoranians feeling apprehensive. Now that they were seeing him well and alive, they no longer felt the need to worry.

Balthazar was just as mighty and imposing as ever!

"I will be heading to the border to supervise the battle myself! I shall witness the way our soldiers pummel the Filrenians to the ground!" Balthazar declared spiritedly.

Joseph hadn't seen that coming. He wanted to talk Balthazar out of it, but since it was a livestream, it wasn't the right time for him to say anything.

Once the livestream ended, Joseph muttered, "Your Majesty, were you just trying to scare the enemy by saying that you'd be at the border to supervise the battle as well?"

"What do you mean? I'm a man of my word. The citizens of Diatoran have all seen the livestream. They'll be disappointed if | don't join the army at the front lines," Balthazar firmly replied.

"You've only just recovered, Your Majesty. It's best if you get more rest first," Joseph advised.

"What's the meaning of that, Joseph? Do you think I'll be a burden for you Champions if | supervise the battle at the border?" Balthazar questioned sternly.

Alarmed, Joseph hastily explained, "| would never, Your Majesty! I'm just worried about your health."

"That's enough. You can't talk me out of it. You four need to prove yourselves. You can't always rely on Caspian!"

Byron was incensed after watching Balthazar's speech.

"Damn it! That old bugger hasn't made any public appearance for so long now, so why did he suddenly show up now?" Byron snapped in fury. He felt as if Balthazar had been toying with him.

Jason didn't think it was his place to say anything, but he became even more certain that Diatoran was up to something. The Filrenians were doomed if Caspian was reinstated as the Diatoranian God of War.

However, Jason dared not tell Byron what he truly thought.

Inside a conference room at the King's residence, Zane was seated at the head of the table with a grim expression. Several guards stood behind him.

Before him were piles of documents and over a dozen important figures who were all silent. These people formed the core of Diatoran's power.

As the Chief Inspector, Zane's task was to place the Andrews family's allies into all the important positions in the country to slowly take over all of Diatoran.

This time, he had his eyes on the person in charge of Diatoran's public media network.

"My, my. You seem to have a bright future ahead of you, Mr. Suarez. In just a few years of being the head of the public media network, you've accrued a net worth of tens of millions!

"You even bought a luxury car worth several millions!" Zane uttered icily as he picked up a pile of forged documents.

"I'm being set up, Mr. Andrews! All of my earnings came through legal channels. I dabble in some investment funds, so I've been receiving the dividends from them," Titus Suarez explained tearfully.

"You're not going to admit to taking bribes, of course! You're hereby removed from your position. We hereby declare that Declan Andrews is the next head of Diatoran's public media network!" Zane solemnly declared. Please read the original content at

Chapter

Ordinarily speaking, the candidate for this position would need to go through several rounds of screenings and interviews. But Zane simply appointed whoever he wanted.

The other officials and important figures in the room knew something fishy was happening, but none of them dared to protest. It couldn't be helped since the Andrews family now held most of the power in Diatoran.

Titus tried to defend himself, but the guards swiftly took him away.

"Mark Sheppard, as the Minister of Works, you previously accepted a bribe of 20 million for a bridge construction project. You are hereby removed from your position as well."

Mark used to serve in the army, so he had a rather explosive temper. He was already pique at the

Zane dated Titus. After hearing what Zane was trying to do to him, he immediately exploded in rage. Please read the original content at .

"What the hell are you trying to do, Zane? His Majesty personally appointed me to my position. Who on earth do you think you are? How dare you remove me from my position?"

"Do you think you can do whatever you want just because Jerry is now His Majesty's trusted advisor? The others might be afraid of you, but I'm not!" Mark fumed.

"Lock him up and interrogate him!" Zane instructed icily.

Mark was just about to fight back when someone fired a gun, shooting him in the knee.

A few guards showed up to take him away.

"Zane! Sooner or later, I'm going to get you, you punk!" Mark hollered as he was dragged off.

Mark had always been an honest and righteous man who never accept

any sort of bribes, SN bid Bosttin, he dealt with contracts involving tens of billions all the time. He could easily get a few hundred million for himself if he wanted to. Please read the original content at .

However, he hadn't even bought a house in Dhord City yet. That alone proved he was indeed an upstanding government official, and yet Zane was now accusing him of taking bribes.

Zane didn't think much of Mark's words. To him, Mark was just venting his anger. Alas, it was useless when he could do anything he wanted to Mark.