

THE ALMIGHTY LORD CASPIAN

Chapter 811 There's No Longer Any Hope

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Even an official as righteous as Mark Sheppard was accused of committing a crime he did not commit. When the other higher-ups saw that, they were terrified as they understood why Zane did that in the first place—he was doing this to eliminate people who did not defer to him.

At this moment, a bewitchingly beautiful woman entered the room. This woman named Harriet Lowe used to be a prostitute, but Zane was madly in love with her, to the extent of marrying her.

Helplessly and in an attempt to preserve his dignity, Jerry could only claim outwardly that Harriet came from a noble, respectable family. She also became Zane's personal secretary.

"Honey, Filren is ready to go to war. Our king has also made an announcement saying that Diatoran will face them head-on," Harriet whispered.

Zane was shocked. He knew his father as a cowardly man who would not propose starting a war, but now the King had announced that they would be facing their enemies head-on.

Something was obviously off with that.

Having a bad premonition, Zane waved impatiently and announced that the meeting would end. Relieved, the other higher-ups left the meeting venue immediately.

Only after everyone else's departure did Zane ask, "What exactly happened? Why did they start a war against each other?" "How would I know? You should give your dad a call and ask what's up with that," Harriet said.

Zane nodded and called the landline in the King's bedroom. The moment the call went through, he asked immediately, "What's happening, Dad? Why is the King suddenly announcing that we'll go to war?"

This call took Avon by surprise. He knew that Jerry had two sons, but he could not tell one's voice from the other. "The King of Filren wants to start a war. It's not something I can control," he said helplessly.

"This war can't start, Dad! If the two countries go to war, the Four Champions will surpass our family in terms of status. Perhaps they all want Caspian to be restored to his former post too! This will put us at a disadvantage!" Zane said, irritated.

"The King is still here with us, so what's there to fear? Return to the King's residence quickly. As long as we can still hold him hostage, we won't need to worry about anything."

Avon was worried that he would make a mistake if he spoke too much, so he quickly ended the call after a few simple sentences. "Something's not right, honey. Watch this." As Harriet spoke, she played a video of the King's live broadcast.

Zane took a look. The King appeared to be energetic onscreen, completely unlike someone who was under control.

"Crap, our family is done for! Our comfortable days are coming to an end, honey!" Zane screamed, looking absolutely crushed.

"Huh? How's that possible? Didn't you just talk to your dad? He'd surely tell you if something's wrong." Harriet noticed that something was not right, but she did not expect the problem to be that serious.

"We can never go back there. We'll look for a safe place and hide there. Maybe the person who talked to me over the phone just now wasn't even Dad. That's why his voice sounded weird to me!"

Zane was panicking. He had sensed that something was not right on the phone earlier. He suddenly felt like the Andrews family was in deep trouble. It felt like they were being manipulated by a pair of big, invisible hands.

"Don't you have a friend who's in Astronia now? Perhaps we can seek refuge with him?" Harriet whispered.

That made Zane somewhat displeased. Harriet had served a plethora of men, including that friend of his, who often sought Harriet out back then. Zane had also heard some rumors that Harriet was having an affair with him.

Seeking refuge with that friend now was basically equivalent to giving his wife up to him, was it not?

When Harriet saw Zane's expression, she said coquettishly, "We're in difficult times now. Where has your mind gone to? I'm already yours, so why would you care about other people? No matter what, I'll only love you and you alone."

Zane did not believe in Harriet's words at all, but it seemed that he had no decent choice at this point in time. Helpless, he could only have his subordinates arrange for his escape to Astronia.

Kelvin, who knew that the Andrews family was about to be done for, was rushing to the airport together with a dozen guards who were also holding Macy hostage.

"Mort, escort Sherry to my car. The other cars will follow after mine," Kelvin shouted.

Macy whispered to Mort, "He's a traitor now. You have to think it through. If you follow the orders of a traitor, the rest of your life will be over!"

"Don't worry, Godma. I'll protect you no matter what, but we should go with it for now and see what happens after," Mort said.

He had been looked down on by many other people, and that was why he felt like Sherry was the person who was the nicest to him.

Chapter 812 Trying to Stay Afloat

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The two villagers who had come to expose the secrets they knew were locked up here in the chamber. Their bodies were littered with wounds and covered in blood. They were staring at Jethro intently.

Under normal circumstances, Jethro would've been fine with that. But now, he found them to be terrifying. One of the villagers said viciously, "Jethro Roman, you bastard! Are you hiding here because someone else is after you?"

Jethro was enraged by his words. He did not want these men to continue their loud spiel as he would be done for if he was discovered.

"I didn't expect the two of you to still be alive. Perhaps I can do this—I can kill you both now so that you won't have to suffer from all that pain." Jethro picked up a piece of iron that was red after being heated up. He planned to kill the two men.

The other villager said hurriedly, "Don't come over here! What are you doing? I'll scream for help, believe it or not!"

They had never given up on their survival. It seemed that Jethro had encountered a serious problem, and it proved to be a great opportunity for them.

Jethro said viciously, "I can kill the two of you now!"

Right at this moment, they heard someone knock on the door. Jethro's expression darkened as he whispered threateningly, "You'd better be obedient, or I'll kill you two!"

The villagers dared not act rashly. They were afraid of angering Jethro, but at the same time, they hoped that the people outside would break in and save them.

"Stop knocking. This room has been abandoned for a long time, and it's been empty for as long," one of the guards said. Another replied, "Abandoned? But this lock is new! Perhaps there are some treasures inside?"

"How naive of you. How could there still be treasures in this run-down place? The guards have run away long ago. They'd never leave anything valuable here!"

"I think something is wrong with this place. This lock is new, which means they're definitely hiding something here." As the guards argued with each other, Sylvia walked over, asking, "What are you guys squabbling about?" Without hesitation, she shot the lock open with her gun.

Meanwhile, Caspian walked over as well. After they entered the chamber, they discovered that this was a secret base for the specific purpose of executing people. It could be proved by the execution equipment lying around.

Jethro hid in the corner, shaking involuntarily out of fear. He said, still harboring hopes that he could survive, "Caspian, I was coerced too. Killing me won't impact the Andrews family in any way. As long as you can ensure my safety, I can take you to Kelvin and the others."

"The Andrews family is no longer as powerful as they were. Do you think I'd still need you?" Caspian looked at Jethro coldly. "Kelvin has taken your mother, Sherry Lynch. If you release me, I'll tell you their escape plans." Jethro was desperate to prove his value. If he failed to do so, Caspian would surely kill him without hesitation.

When the Life Force members heard Jethro call their head Caspian, they assumed that Jethro was scared witless. On the other hand, the two villagers who were locked up felt hope ignite in them upon hearing Caspian's name.

"You won't just watch as other people die, will you? There are two innocent people here. If you don't release me, I'll kill them immediately!"

Jethro knew that he had no other choice, so he could only take the plunge and threaten Caspian with the lives of those two people.

"You're still considered a powerful figure, aren't you, Jethro? Don't you feel ashamed when you use such unscrupulous methods?" Caspian said with a frown.

Jethro would really stop at nothing just to make sure he stayed alive.

"Do you think trying to rile me up would work? I'm gonna die anyway, so what use do I have for my dignity? Release me and you'll save two lives, which is a good deal for you." Without any other choice, Jethro could only try to survive through this.

"You sure do have good ideas, don't you, old bastard?" a member of Life Force said.

"Scum like you aren't worthy of being killed by me, Jethro." Caspian waved his hand in the air, gesturing for the men from Life Force to open a path.

The men frowned. Since when was their head so benevolent? In the past, he would never care about the lives of these two men.

Jethro froze as well. He never dreamed of Caspian releasing him for real. He held the two villagers hostage as they walked slowly to the door.

Caspian said coldly, "When you leave the headquarters, you must release these two men or I'll surely make your life hell!" His words made a chill run down Jethro's spine. He did not say anything and continued making his way forward.

Sylvia wanted to chase after them, but Caspian stopped her. She asked, "Are we really going to release him, sir?"

Caspian said nonchalantly, "He can't escape us. Let him live for a few more hours."

Sylvia pursued anxiously, "Jethro, that old bastard's, words can't be trusted, sir. What if he refuses to release the two men?"

"Don't worry. He has nowhere else to go. He'll probably run for his life, and he'll go to Kelvin the first second he can, which is a good thing as far as we're concerned," Caspian replied.

Sylvia had a realization. If Jethro wanted to escape, he would surely look for someone he could rely on. In the process, he would basically be showing Caspian's side where to go.

"Let's go," Caspian said.

Sylvia dashed out immediately. As expected, they saw the two villagers walking over while supporting each other. They were now safe.

"Show them somewhere they can have a rest," Caspian said.

"We're fine, Lord Caspian. You should chase after Kelvin Andrews. He

his people have taken Lynd O tha ai@bbt they've made plans to seek refuge in Astronia," one of the villagers said with gritted teeth. Please read the original content at .

"Where did you hear this from?" Sylvia asked, confused. "They were discussing this in the chamber," the villager explained. "Could this be a fake lead, sir?" Sylvia asked worriedly.

"I'll head to the airport now while you stay in the King's residence and wipe out the remaini apeniés," Gdspian aaeatinneaiel, He had to act now. He had to seize Kelvin and escort him back before he could escape. Please read the original content at .

"Don't worry, Lord Caspian." Sylvia bowed to Caspian.

The members of Life Force were shell-shocked. estan eed Bue tore their mask' @bw 'not bothering tokeep up their disguises anymore. Please read the original content at .

"You..." The mentees stared at Sylvia and Caspian in shock. They would never expect Caspian to disguise himself as their head! "If you join our side now, | can ensure your survival," Sylvia said immediately.

The men were not stupid. Their side no longer had an advantage, and they did not want to die just like that.

On the roads leading to the airport, several SUVs were traveling at high speed. Kelvin was in one of them.

Chapter 813 Fast and Furious

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Macy sat in the back, with Mort at her left. At her other side was a bald man who called himself Ronald Houston. He appeared to be very strong at first glance. He had to be a martial artist.

"Can you drive a bit slower? | feel a bit carsick," Macy said to the driver with a frown. "Or you can change seats with me and open the window for some fresh air. You might feel better," Mort said.

"You don't need to pay her any attention. Drive at full speed!" Kelvin said from the passenger seat in front. He would never waste any time in this place. He had to arrive at the airport as soon as possible.

"Shut up, Mort! Do you think so highly of yourself?" Ronald said viciously. "What do you want?" Mort suddenly said. "Are you trying to rebel against us?" Ronald slapped Mort across the face.

Mort was furious. He had wanted to stop working for the Andrews family since a long time ago, but he could only stay here as he had no other choice.

He gave Macy a meaningful look before suddenly opening the car door. He leaped out of the car and shouted, "Godma! Run!"

Macy froze for a while before following suit. As the car was driving too fast, they ended up rolling on the ground for a few moments after jumping out of it. Thankfully, there was some shrubbery at the side, which they collapsed on. The shrubbery served as a cushion for their fall.

"Are you okay, Godma?" Mort asked in concern. Macy said, "I'm fine. You should run now, quick! Stay here any longer and they're going to catch up to us." Right after she said that, they heard a sequence of gunshots from afar. Evidently, Kelvin's men were riled up now.

"I've never mistreated you or anything, have I, Mort? Why would you do something like this?" Kelvin said exasperatedly. After exiting the car, he rushed toward where Mort was with his men.

"Stop talking to him. Quick, escape through the shrubbery and don't look back. Try looking for reinforcements!" Macy said hurriedly.

There was little time left for her to make a decision. She was certain that she would be able to escape, but dealing with Kelvin would be a bit more difficult.

Although Mort initially hesitated, he was already a distance away. He got shot once as he ran. In order to protect Mort, Macy gave up on escaping.

"That's it, stop chasing after them! Let's leave now!" Kelvin ordered.

All the wealthy businessmen in Diatoran were terrified after Filren declared war against Diatoran. They were prepared to seek asylum in other countries for now.

Zane and his family mingled with them. Harriet was dressed to the nines although they were fleeing the country, while Zane wore ordinary clothes.

Beautiful women did tend to have special privileges. Harriet could just flaunt her beauty casually and others would come over to impress her. She had reaped numerous benefits using her beauty. She just needed to act coquettishly and many people would rush over to offer her help.

Harriet had a bad reputation, but she no longer cared about that.

She quickly grew close to a rich young man called Cash Golding. Cash's family ran a multinational business and had hundreds of billions to their name.

For someone like Cash, fleeing Diatoran simply meant living his carefree life in another country.

After they got to know each other better, Cash took Harriet to his car as he wanted to have sex with her there. When Zane discovered that, they were already all over each other.

Cash exclaimed exasperatedly, "What are you doing, asshole? Can't you see that I'm enjoying myself over here?" Due to the ordinary clothes Zane had on, Cash did not know of his identity at all. Zane spat out the words, "You should leave now, Ms. Harriet. Your husband will be furious if he learns about this."

Harriet would never have dreamed of doing this when Zane was still in power. Only a few days had passed since then, but Harriet was already all over another man while in front of him. If they went to Astronia, Harriet would definitely cheat on him time after time.

"What, you're already married?" Cash asked in surprise. "It's the same either way, isn't it? | still have to flee the country all the same," Harriet said exasperatedly while glaring at Zane. "Fuck! We wouldn't be in this state if not for the Andrews family!" Cash said angrily.

The Golding family had been running their business well, but they could only choose to flee the country because of the Andrews family.

"What if we do this, pretty lady? You'll come with me, and I'll marry you. Also, this servant is so annoying. You should order him to fuck off!" Cash said crossly.

That enraged Zane thoroughly, and he hauled Cash out of the car. Cash was shocked. He was only an ordinary rich man with little bravery to speak of.

Unexpectedly, Harriet came forward and gave Zane a resounding slap on the face. Harriet had made herself appear weak, so Zane did not expect this slap to be so hard, to the extent of making him feel dizzy.

"You'd better be obedient, or I'll make sure that your reputation is torn to shreds!" Harriet threatened viciously.

Zane gritted his teeth in resentment upon hearing that. However, he had no choice now but to watch as Harriet engaged in those shameless acts with another man.

Dax was feeling anxious. He was worried that the Filrenian army would launch a sneak attack on them, so he wanted to be on the offensive.

He dared not act without permission, though. He could only ask Caspian, "Filren is eager to strike. Should we do anything about it, Lord Caspian?"

Caspian was heading to the airport in Dhord City. On the monitor in front of him were several mosingrardets. The GPS system captured the situation at the Diatoranian borders clearly. Please read the original content at .

"Wait on the spot for now. Filren won't attack rashly. Even if they do attack, there's nothing to fear. They're only a group of uncoordinated soldiers," Caspian said.

He did not even see the Filrenian army as a worthy opponent.

"I have a difficult question to ask, Lord Caspian. After everything is dealt with in Dhord City, are you available to command the army in West Aridlands?" Dax asked respectfully.

Dax was not confident that he could win this war. He had no desire to achieve greatness either. He just wanted to ensure that he would stay in his position as Champion.

This was because he knew that he would never surpass Caspian. He

had an idea about capabilities: He knew that he would not command an army as competently as Caspian when fighting in a war of this scale. Please read the original content at .

"I have an emergency to attend to here, so I have to head to the airport. Send a jet over here, and Mr. Moyer, I'll be done here. Also, keep this a secret. Make sure that no one knows that I'll be heading over," Caspian said. Please read the original content at .

Only after hearing his words did Dax feel relieved. Immediately after their conversation, Laina called. She said hurriedly, "Why is your number always busy, Lord Caspian?" Caspian was stunned. Was the King in danger? He asked, "Why? Do you need me for anything?"

Laina said, "The King wants to head over to West Aridlands to oversee the battle. He's about to get on the plane now."

Chapter 814 Fleeing to Another Country

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Caspian was stunned when he heard that, and it proved to be a difficult issue to solve. The fact that the King wanted to head to the front lines now was bad news.

"No matter what, you must stop the King from going to West Aridlands!" Caspian said firmly. Laina was helpless. "How would I dare to, Lord Caspian?"

"I don't care. This is an order. Almost everything in Dhord City is settled now, so you must stop the King," Caspian said, refusing to answer that question. "If anything happens, I'll take up the responsibility for it!"

Caspian ended the call and quickly called Avon. He asked, going straight to the point, "Where are you, Avon?" "I've left Dhord City and am about to seek the King out," Avon answered.

Caspian said hurriedly, "Return to Dhord City and go to the airport immediately with the Inspector General's office to arrest Kelvin. He's taken Macy with him, and he plans to flee from the country!"

"Yes, Lord Caspian, I'll do so right away!" Avon dared not treat this carelessly.

Laina felt anxious after the call had ended. She had no idea how she could stop the King. Just as the King was about to board the plane, she said to Lyndon, "Chief Gorp, I just got off a call with Lord Caspian."

Laina's sudden statement confused Lyndon. She continued candidly, "He said that we must stop the King from going to West Aridlands."

She knew that there was no way she could do it alone, so she could only start from Lyndon.

After hearing her words, Lyndon understood Caspian's good intentions. He said, "Got it. You'll carry out the plan while I'll assist you. Even if His Majesty ends up holding us accountable, I'll shoulder half of the blame."

Meanwhile, Balthazar called to them, "What are you two still doing there? We're getting on the plane soon!"

When Austin saw the King of Diatoran appear in front of the public, he was of the opinion that the King had already been rescued. Theo disagreed, though. He insisted that the King had not yet escaped from danger.

Just as the two of them were arguing in the headquarters of Skyarch Palace, they heard wave after wave of tormented screams outside. They rushed out hurriedly, only to see a group of women pursuing and killing the members of Skyarch Palace.

These women were all wearing black leather jackets. They wielded daggers and had poisonous glares. Austin got ready to fight back. However, someone slit his throat before he could strike. Theo was dumbfounded. He wanted to escape, but he was killed as well.

Now, Skyarch Palace had become a complete mess. Everyone ran away in all directions, trying to leave Skyarch Palace. But what awaited them was a storm of cold and unfeeling bullets. They were given no chance to escape before being shot to death.

They never expected their lives to end so disastrously when they took control of the King's residence.

The security in Dhord City Airport was suddenly tightened exponentially. These were extraordinary times, and a war was about to break out at the borders. The security guards dared not treat the situation frivolously.

At this moment, an SUV suddenly sped into the airport. Before everyone could react, several more SUVs barged in as well. A group of people exited the cars, armed with guns and weapons. They started a massacre in the airport.

Of course, the security guards would not just stand and watch. However, they only had electric batons with them and not firearms. Due to the disparity in their weapons, the guards were powerless against those men.

Kelvin got out of the car slowly. Ronald and an old man trailed behind him, holding Macy hostage.

"Alright, get on the plane as soon as possible. Don't waste any more time here," Kelvin said.

He just wanted to leave Diatoran now. He did not want to waste too much time on something so meaningless. Looking at the dead bodies on the floor, Macy felt murderous. She wanted to kill Kelvin.

At this moment, a heavily-injured Jethro dashed toward him, saying, "How shameless can you be, Kelvin? You're thinking of abandoning me and fleeing the country!"

"I looked for you for a long time, Mr. Roman. I thought you had fled long ago!" Kelvin said with a smile.

"Really? Do you really think I'd believe you? Hand Ms. Lynch to me!" Jethro grabbed Macy and said viciously, "Everyone else, hijack the plane!"

Ronald knew that Jethro was powerful, but he did not fear Jethro now—not when he was so heavily injured. He stepped forward and punched Jethro in the face.

The old man named Leroy White struck at this moment too.

Jethro's expression darkened. To everyone's surprise, he flicked a pill toward Ronald's mouth.

Ronald, who was not on guard at all, swallowed the pill. He asked, terrified, "What the hell was that?"

"Would you believe that it's a multivitamin pill? As long as you do what I say, you'll be fine. I promise," Jethro said maliciously.

Leroy wanted to sneak up on Jethro, but Jethro had already pulled Macy to stand in front of him. He was using her as a shield, so Leroy could only stop. After all, Macy served as their protective charm.

At this moment, Jethro flicked another pill into Leroy's mouth. After swallowing the pill, Leroy's features twisted into a frown.

"Now that these two useless fellows are currently under my control, they should serve more of a purpose, shouldn't they, Mr. Kelvin?" Jethro said with a grin.

Kelvin was at a loss for how to deal with Jethro now. With how cunning Jethro was. Eiting Wit Sey By KeNirS side was basically like putting a time bomb beside him. Please read the original content at

Chapter

"It so happens that there's a medium-sized passenger aircraft here, Mr. Kelvin. Please read the original content at .

"Great. We can take off now!" Kelvin said as he headed toward the tarmac.

At this moment, the roar of an engine could be heard in the airport. Wrangler arapquimto@airport At the same time, someone leaped high into the air while holding a submachine gun! Please read the original content at .

"Crap, it's Caspian!" Jethro yelled, grabbing Macy. Macy was basically his protective shield now. Caspian was not wearing a disguise. There was no longer any need to.

Kelvin had already hidden himself among the crowds. While mingling with the throng, he ordered, "Fuck! Attack him! Hit him as hard as you can!"

The guards were naturally afraid upon seeing Caspian. They lost all courage and could no longer fight back.

Caspian killed many guards after firing a magazine of bullets.

Kelvin screamed as he hid behind a car, "Are you abandoning your mother, Caspian?"

"Kelvin, the Andrews family is no longer as powerful as it was before. If you surrender now, I can spare you!" Caspian said coldly.

"Do you think I'm that stupid, Caspian? With all the crimes I committed, my death is inevitable. I might as well go all out!" Kelvin shouted loudly.

"It seems that you insist on walking to your death. I'll make your dream come true, then!"

Chapter 815 The Ironclad Pass

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Just as Caspian was about to strike, several guards working for the Andrews family seized some security guards at the airport. Kelvin threatened Caspian, "Caspian! Put your gun down immediately or I'll kill them!"

He just wanted to leave this place quickly without wasting too much time on Caspian.

Caspian knew that Kelvin had gone mad. Innocent people would be harmed if he did not do as Kelvin said.

Avon rushed in with a group of people from the Inspector General's office. "| showed up on time, right, Lord Caspian?"

Caspian's appearance alone had already made Kelvin's life difficult. Now that so many people from the office had shown up, Kelvin was completely at a loss for what to do.

"Get on the plane immediately!" Kelvin yelled. He rushed toward the tarmac under the protection of his guards.

With a wave of Avon's hand, the people from the office went after them. Avon shouted, "You have nowhere to go now. Surrender immediately!"

"If anyone fires, I'll kill her!" Jethro picked up a dagger and lodged it at Macy's neck.

Kelvin yelled, "She's Caspian's mother! Who dares act rashly? Show me!"

Macy was his only source of protection now, after all.

The men from the office quickly took a few steps back as they dared not injure Lord Caspian's mother. Jethro shouted, "Caspian, you'd better retreat along with your men or I'll take action now!"

Caspian said indifferently, "You're doing this because you're desperately trying to stay alive. Surrender immediately and you'll get to die with your body intact!"

"Start the plane now!" Kelvin yelled.

The engine started with a roar. Kelvin and the others made a beeline toward the plane. Jethro wanted to escape as well, but Macy snuck up on him when he was distracted and pierced his heart with a dagger.

Jethro yelled in pain. As he attempted to struggle despite his wound, Caspian's palm landed on him. Caspian dragged Macy toward him at the same time.

Ronald and Leroy suddenly fired. Caspian pulled Macy into his arms, and they rolled on the floor for a while. Meanwhile, the men from the office killed both Ronald and Leroy.

Caspian and Macy were still holding each other tightly, with Macy's legs around Caspian's waist. Caspian felt resigned. If Willow were here, he would not be able to explain this to her.

Kelvin and the others got onto the plane, which taxied out and took off at record speed.

"What a pity, we let Kelvin escape," Macy said regretfully as she looked up at the plane in the air. "He can't escape. He'll explode into dust soon after!" Caspian said casually.

Right after he said that, one of the newest fighter jets in Diatoran appeared in the air and fired a missile that exploded Kelvin's plane.

"Can you let go of me now?" Caspian suddenly said.

Macy flushed. She quickly pushed Caspian away, saying exasperatedly, "It was too dangerous just now, so I..." She knew that her explanation was flawed. She just enjoyed the feeling of being in Caspian's arms.

The King showed up after the explosion. Laina and Lyndon followed him silently.

Upon noticing the King's appearance, the men from the office surrounded him.

Caspian quickly went over as well. He asked, "How is the process of your recovery going, Your Majesty?"

Balthazar laughed. "I'm not as fragile as you all think. I wanted to head over to the front lines at West Aridlands, but they insisted on stopping me," he said exasperatedly, turning back to look at Laina and Lyndon.

Balthazar would have dealt with the two of them had this happened before. However, he knew that they were doing this for his sake. He should not incriminate them because of this.

Caspian said guiltily, "I told them to do that. If you have to punish someone, please punish me." Balthazar laughed. "And I wondered why they were so bold. It's because you have their backs!"

"The situation over at West Aridlands is dire, Your Majesty. When the war starts, both sides will deploy millions of soldiers. Also, you have to supervise the overall situation!"

Balthazar said nothing, so Caspian continued, "Although we've dealt with the Andrews family, we don't know how many spies they've inserted in our midst.

"After the war starts, we have to deal with the feuds within our own country. When we have enemies both within and outside of the country, we can't afford to be careless."

"You want me to stay in Dhord City while you head over to West Aridlands, don't you?" Balthazar asked.

Caspian nodded. "Precisely. Only when you're supervising the overall goings-on in Dhord City can we charge forward on the frontlines without fear!"

"Diatoran is so lucky to have such a great general as you, Se RIEN es a hereby announGESnatybare restored th your riginal position!" Balthazar patted Caspian's shoulder, looking emotional. Please read the original content at .

"| can't be restored now, Your Majesty. If Filren gets word about it, they'll order a military retreat," Caspian said.

Balthazar knew what Caspian meant. He nodded, feeling gratified.

"Do whatever you want to do, Caspian. I'll support you wholeheartedly. I'll bestow upon you an Ironclad Pass!" Balthazar said. "An Ironclad Pass? What's that?" Caspian was confused. He did not know what the King meant. What was an Ironclad Pass? "With this Ironclad Pass, you don't need to listen to my orders during special circumstances!" Balthazar said with a chuckle. "You can't bestow this upon me, Your Majesty! No precedent exists for this in Diatoran!" Caspian said in alarm.

With this, Balthazar was basically allowing Caspian to rule Diatoran alongside him.

Balthazar feigned displeasure. "Why? Are you about to go against my orders again?"

"As your subordinate, I'm obligated to listen to your orders, Your Majesty. | don't need this pass," Caspian said.

"Laina has told me about everything that has happened recently, Caspian. You had already occupied the 6apial fren wet werd ve successfully taken it down had | not been controlled by Jerry, that old bastard. | won't let something like this happen again. Please read the original content at .

"| feel regretful every time | think about it. There wouldn't have been so much trouble if you had this Ironclad Pass," Balthazar said.

Noticing how determined Balthazar was, Caspian could not very well refuse again. He bowed to paihacat, saying, [Thank Your Majesty! I'll head over to the front lines now.

Please announce the restoration of my position after the war has commenced!" Please read the original content at .