

THE ALMIGHTY LORD CASPIAN

Chapter 816 A Beautiful Woman's Fantasies

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When Avon and Macy walked over, Balthazar said to them with a smile, "Diatoran will surely become stronger with the two of you here. I'll commit your great services to memory, and I'll reward you handsomely after everything comes to an end—I'll grant both of you a wish!"

Macy was elated. A request appeared in her mind, and she asked shyly, "Would any wish do, Your Majesty?"

Balthazar looked at Macy. He still had a somewhat vague impression of her. He answered with a chuckle, "As long as it's something within my abilities, of course. If you want a star in the sky, then I'm sorry, I can't do that."

Macy's wish was to be Caspian's wife, but she dared not say it out loud.

"My wish will be a reasonable one, Your Majesty," she answered with a grin, and the topic was soon skipped over.

Sherry and Willow, who were currently in Massey Residence, were worried sick about Caspian's safety. It was to the extent of being unable to eat or sleep well.

When they heard the good news, they were finally relieved.

"This is great! Caspian will surely have time now, and the two of you..." Zoey trailed off meaningfully.

"What are those thoughts you always have in your mind?" Willow said exasperatedly.

Zoey grinned. "I'll be the kid's godmother! Of course, I'd be waiting eagerly!"

Willow whispered, "Is Caspian about to return soon, Mr. Massey?"

Caspian still had not met Logan using his identity as Logan's son, but Logan was already Willow's father-in-law in her heart.

Logan answered, "He probably won't be back until a couple of days later. The situation is dire at West Aridlands. He'll surely have to command the army over there."

Dax was making plans in front of a map spread open in his office when a deputy general came over and whispered to him, "Champion Santos, Lord Caspian is here."

Dax smiled for the first time in a long time. "Where is he?"

"He's in a cave nearby."

Dax asked hurriedly, "Why? Why not invite him here?"

His subordinates were so irresponsible. How could they let Lord Caspian stay in a cave?

The deputy general said helplessly, "He wants you to lead all the other deputy generals to that cave. He's going to hold a meeting there."

Dax's confusion was evident on his face. He had no idea about Caspian's intentions, but he dared not go against what Caspian wanted.

In said cave in the West Aridlands War Zone, Caspian was looking at his laptop with a serious expression.

Meanwhile, Laina and Macy were standing guard in front of the cave.

Caspian asked, "Macy, where's Sylvia? How long does she need until she can reach here?"

"She said she needed two more hours. I don't know why she always takes so much time, really," Macy said exasperatedly. "We won't wait for her, then. Let's discuss the subsequent battle plans," Caspian said.

In the cave, eight people were sitting on the ground, facing each other. Caspian stood in the middle while everyone else waited for him to announce his strategies.

Caspian said indifferently, "I've already decided that this war between us and Filren must be ended within a timeframe as short as possible. It'll be ideal if we can manage to win the war within three to five days."

His words surprised everyone else, though. Thinking about it, winning a war involving the deployment of millions of soldiers was impossible.

"Filren has millions of soldiers, Lord Caspian. The latest intel we got was about how Filren purchased massive amounts of modern weaponry from Vadesia." Dax analyzed the current situation. He was of the opinion that Caspian's plan was somewhat hasty and premature.

"We have nothing to fear. We have modern weapons as well. If we act fast enough, they won't have any time to react," Caspian replied indifferently.

The intel Dax told him just now was not a threat at all, as far as Caspian was concerned.

Looking at how calmly confident Caspian was, Dax was relieved. He chose to believe in Caspian, as the general had never lost a single war before.

"Champion Santos, have the intelligence department prepare a set of obsolete military communication equipment."

"The equipment is often made obsolete because they aren't safe enough. Why would you need something outdated?" Dax asked, confused.

"I'm doing this on purpose. Otherwise, how would the enemy manage to eavesdrop on confidential information from our side?"

The others immediately had an approximate idea of Caspian's intentions. It seemed that he was planning to leak false intel to Filren so as to disrupt Filren's plans. This plan was risky, though.

They could not say for sure if the other party would choose to believe in what they had eavesdropped on.

"Laina, infiltrate the enemy troops with your men and try to make sure that they'll hack jafgjaaequipment, | Haye aedtiement, though. You must ensure that they won't become suspicious," Caspian ordered. Please read the original content at .

Everyone looked at Laina. They all knew that her mission was an important one.

Laina smiled and said nothing. She had completed hundreds of infiltrative missions and had grown to be exceptionally adept at them.

"You have another mission, which is to spread rumors among the enemy troops. They need to think that I've reached West Aridlands in secret and am planning to supervise the military operation myself.

"At the same time, spread another rumor about how I'm seriously ill j the aftermath deuesitebetion and ap) reediviid treatment in Dhord City. Time is of the essence, so embark on your mission now," Caspian said. Please read the original content at .

Laina stood up and saluted Caspian. "Yes, Lord Caspian! I'll be sure to complete my missions!"

"Anything you need, Captain Laina, just tell me and I'll work alongside you with all heyelsDexiGroctatined Lara's Missions were very important, so naturally, he would support her during the process. Please read the original content at .

"Thank you, Champion Santos. I'll make a list before seeking you out," Laina said with a nod before leaving the cave.

When Macy saw how confident Laina was, she felt a pang of jealousy in her heart. Caspian had assigned such important missions to Laina in an obvious sign of his trust in her.

Macy waited eagerly for Caspian to assign a mission to her or at least allow her participation. "Macy!" Caspian called. His voice made Macy come back to her senses. She stood up immediately. "I'm here, Lord Caspian!"

"I have an extremely important mission for you. You must monitor the King of Filren closely and seize him when he tries to escape!" Caspian said loudly.

Caspian's orders excited Macy. This mission seemed to be more important than the others. If not for the other people present, she would have gone forward and kissed Caspian.

At this moment, many thoughts flashed past in Macy's mind. "Did Caspian assign such an important mission to me because I've always been his loyal follower? Or is it because of something else?

"What if he wants something else from me? He already has a wife..."

The Almighty Lord Caspian

Chapter 817 Surprising Actions

"What? Do you have anything to say about that?" Caspian asked Macy, who was spacing out. Macy froze for a moment before blushing. She said apologetically, "No, nothing. I'll complete my mission." "You sure?" Caspian asked.

This was the first time Macy had spaced out during such an important meeting. Her mission was very important, and Caspian did not want anything to be amiss.

"I'm sure!" Macy nodded emphatically. Caspian stopped worrying once he noticed the determination burning in Macy's gaze.

Right at this moment, they heard rapid footsteps coming from outside. Macy's and Caspian's gazes met. They reached the same conclusion—Sylvia was here.

Everyone glanced in the direction of the sound, and sure enough, Sylvia was walking briskly toward them. She took huge steps at a time.

Sylvia had been carrying out a mission somewhere else, but Caspian had summoned her over to the cave anyway. It was because he was used to her presence and also because he

found it easy to make use of her—a general who had already been working with him for a long time.

With such a large-scale operation ahead of him, Caspian thought of Sylvia almost immediately. “Lord Caspian! I'm not late, am I?” Sylvia asked hurriedly the moment she entered the cave. “The meeting has already ended. What are you even here for?” Macy asked sarcastically.

“It's fine if you want to be impolite to me under normal circumstances, but we're fighting a war now. Have a clear idea about where you stand, at least.” Sylvia was a general officer, after all. Of course, she would be annoyed upon hearing Macy's sharp remarks.

“Fine, fine, you're a general officer, after all. I have to complete my mission, so I won't spend more time talking to you.” Macy saluted Caspian and Dax before turning to leave.

“Look at her, Lord Caspian! She's so impolite!” Sylvia said, enraged. “Sylvia, you'll be the front line leader starting from today. You'll lead a squad that will station itself near Mount Dracelaris!” “Yes, Lord Caspian!” Sylvia answered.

Caspian asked, “Champion Santos, how many people can the air raid shelter at the foot of Mount Dracelaris accommodate at most?”

“The shelter is huge, Lord Caspian. It can accommodate three to four hundred thousand soldiers with no problem,” Dax said.

“We have about a million soldiers in total, so they'll have to split up before surrounding the enemy together!” Caspian formulated strategies as he spoke, pointing out several key locations on the map.

“You'll be the chief commander for this battle, Champion Santos!” Caspian said to Dax.

“No, no, Lord Caspian. The chief commander can be no one but you! I'll just be the deputy commander,” Dax said somewhat fearfully.

“Don't refuse the position. This is West Aridlands, which is your territory. Also, most of the people here are your subordinates, so you can deploy them more effectively than me,” Caspian said indifferently.

“You're the Diatoranian God of War, Lord Caspian. Everyone will surely listen to you if you're to be the chief commander. I'll just support you from the side,” Dax said respectfully.

He respected Caspian from the bottom of his heart. He would not be listening to Caspian's orders otherwise.

"Let's do it this way. You'll be chief commander in name, but I'll command in secret. You can pass the power back to me when the King officially reinstates me to my original position," Caspian said without mincing his words.

In the capital of Filren, Byron was caught in a dilemma. They had announced an attack aimed at Diatoran, but nothing had been done in the past two days. This had enraged many Filrenian soldiers.

Filren was flooded by complaints aimed at Byron at this moment.

"Great news, Your Majesty!" Jason shouted excitedly.

Jason was usually a stoic man. For him to be so excited, there had to be really great news. That made Byron feel thrilled in turn. "What great news? Tell me now!" Byron demanded.

"We've successfully gotten our hands on a set of communication equipment that belonged to the Diatoranian authorities, and we've also cracked the code to them!" Jason was trembling in excitement.

"Did it come from a reliable source?" Byron asked, somewhat in disbelief. "It's reliable, as proven by various parties," Jason answered. "Would the encrypted code used by Diatoran really be so easy to crack?" Byron asked.

"Our intelligence department spent a lot of effort on it! We also invested a lot of money in this department so that they could decrypt codes more easily. The intel we acquire through these methods is really helpful when in battle," Jason explained.

"That's great! We must eavesdrop on Diatoran every day through this equipment so that we can gain useful information that will aid us in battle!"

Byron believed wholeheartedly in Jason's words now. If they could learn about Diatoran's plans in advance, they need not worry that they would be helpless against the Diatoranian troops.

Locked in a cell in Dhord City Prison, Jerry was slumped on the ground. He looked defeated and completely disheveled.

After the fall of his family, Jerry was imprisoned. Zane had become a wanted criminal as well.

The King made the news of the Andrews family's rebellion public, which answered a taf questions! | Many people Watered why Diatoran had been meek in the face of various threats, but now it was evident that it had been a result of the Andrews family's meddling. Please read the original content at .

Caspian was still formulating strategies when Dax walked over to him, asking, "Will Filren launch a sudden attack against us, Lord Caspian?"

Before Caspian could respond, someone from the intelligence department Lramover Re reported to Daxbiatt, "Rocket cars from the enemy side are rapidly approaching us, sir!" Please read the original content at .

"There are only 20 miles between us. They surely moved all of a sudden because they want to launch a sneak attack against us," Caspian said calmly.

Only after hearing Caspian's words did Dax come to realize how big the disparity between him and Caspian was. "Champion Santos, deploy the special forces unit to destroy those rocket cars immediately!" Caspian ordered. "Yes, Lord Caspian!" Dax returned to the command center immediately.

Meanwhile, Caspian stood on the hill and watched the stars in the sky. After taking in some fresh air, he entered the command center as well.

He gave Dax an order, "Champion Santos, give me a squad of ten thousand elite soldiers. Also, tell the reporters in Dhord City to come here."

Dax did not know why Caspian was

gelug this, but he followed Caspian's orders anyway > He asked,

who's going to command this squad, Lord Caspian?" Please read the original content at .

"I am!" Caspian said determinedly.

Dax was shocked. He said in alarm, "You're the chief commander, Lord Caspian! How could you put yourself in such a risky situation?"

"You're the chief commander, not me. I'm leading this squad of elite soldiers into the capital of Filren!" Caspian said, nonchalant. Dax said in surprise, "This is too dangerous, Lord Caspian!"

Caspian said, "In order to defeat a country, we must first seize its king. With this, we can decrease the number of casualties on our side."

"Alright then." Dax nodded. If Caspian had made his decision, who was he to object to it?

Chapter 818 Darren Emerges from the Mountains

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Many Estryan ships appeared out at sea. They lay in wait, seemingly harboring certain intentions.

Keith, the Champion of East Aridlands, reported the existence of those enemy ships to Caspian immediately. Caspian was not surprised at all. It seemed that he had already anticipated it.

"Deal with them immediately. We can't sit and wait for them to attack us!" Caspian said.

"That's an impressive fleet which should not be underestimated, Lord Caspian. Isn't it dangerous if we engage in confrontation with the enemy now?" Keith said in worry.

"They're just helping Jason, so they probably won't attack us directly. Just do as I say," Caspian said.

He had anticipated that other forces would try to take advantage of their situation, as this was not the first time this had happened.

Many martial artists honed their techniques on Mount Caelum, the most dangerous and steepest mountain in Diatoran. It was rumored that some had achieved immortality here, but no one had met those who had reportedly succeeded in doing so.

Aman wearing training clothes came out from a cave atop the mountain. He looked up at the expansive sky and said vindictively, "Caspian Lynch, I, Darren Everett, have reached a whole new level! You'll surely meet your demise!"

Darren leaped down from the top of the mountain, weaving between cliffs and mountain walls as if he were flying.

Darren had finally mastered the Black Moon Technique after practicing in seclusion for half a month. He had also become a grandmaster.

He was confident that he could defeat Caspian!

Darren had no idea about the massive changes that had happened to Diatoran. He planned to kill Caspian and curry Jerry's favor so as to heighten his status in Skyarch Palace.

Darren wrapped his blade named Black Moon up and walked over to the foot of the mountain, where he hailed a taxi. "Ah, you look striking, sir. Are you training in the mountains or something?" The taxi driver laughed at Darren. "The airport," Darren said coldly.

"You have an imposing air around you, sir. Are you a martial artist secluded in the mountains? You seem powerful, but you also look a bit disheveled. It's been a long time since you last took a shower, hasn't it?"

The driver scrutinized Darren again. He suddenly had the feeling that something was not right. Why would this middle-aged man dress up as a traditional martial artist in the middle of nowhere? Could he possibly have a developmental problem?

"I just remembered that I have to fill up the car with gas. Maybe you should get another taxi?" The driver hastily found an excuse.

Darren gave the driver a sharp look, which startled him. He felt like Darren would surely give him a nasty beating if he refused to drive Darren to the airport.

He grimaced awkwardly. "It's fine, there are gas stations everywhere anyway. I'll refuel the tank when we run short." "Is Jerry Andrews the King of Diatoran now?" Darren asked.

A lot of things must have happened when he had been secluded in the mountains. Darren guessed that Jerry would be the King by now.

"Huh? Were you secluded from the outside world? Jerry is in prison now, and Kelvin exploded into dust. The Andrews family was completely busted."

"What? Kelvin died in an explosion?" Darren asked in shock. "Yes, sir. I didn't expect you to not have the slightest idea. The airport is still undergoing repairs, so we'll have to take a detour." The driver unlocked his phone. He also glanced at the wanted notices put up by the authorities of Diatoran while at it.

The first criminal wanted was Zane, and a reward of a million dollars was offered. The second criminal was Darren, with a reward of 800 thousand dollars.

The driver looked at the two photos, fearing that he would fail to recognize these two men. He would be rewarded several hundred thousand dollars if he was able to provide the authorities with information on their whereabouts, after all. That would be excellent!

At this moment, he suddenly came to a serious realization. The passenger currently in his taxi seemed to be Darren himself.

He was excited and scared in equal measure. He took advantage of this moment when Darren was not paying any attention to him and pressed a button on the screen. He sent the details of his taxi to the Inspector General's office immediately.

"We're going somewhere else now!" Darren said. Going to the airport now would be pointless.

The driver dared not go against what Darren wanted, so he could only do as he asked.

Byron sat in the car, with Jason and Kenelm beside him.

"I have this constant feeling that something's not right, Your Majesty. You should stay in the capital. You'll be safer that way," Jason said in worry.

"Why are you so paranoid about everything, Jason? Haven't we already gotten our hands on the newest intel?" Byron sounded displeased.

They learned through the intel that things were chaotic on the enemy's side, which put Filren at an advantage. For them, this was an opportunity that only came once in a blue moon.

It was 2:00 am, and Mount Dracelaris was quiet.

Suddenly, many fireballs appeared in the sky, making it look as bright as it was during daytime.

Caspian had anticipated that Jason's subordinates would retaliate. Thankfully, Sylvia's side was already prepared. Sylvia dared not treat the situation carelessly, though. She knew that Jason's troops were not to be underestimated. When the two troops met, Sylvia had to play all the trump cards she held in her hands.

Sylvia ordered everyone to retreat until they were behind Mount Dracelaris. Jason's subordinate, who was commanding the troops, felt gleeful when he saw Sylvia's troops retreat.

He had anticipated a bloody battle, but the enemy troops had unexpectedly retreated. They were unable to take even one hit.

Vadesia had also sent troops to aid Jason. At this key moment, Balthazar held a global news conference, announcing Caspian's reinstatement.

Caspian was now the Diatoranian God of War once again, and he would be the chief commander for this battle! Everyone in the world was shocked!

Willow, Sherry, and Logan were all happy for Caspian after his reinstatement yeryanbelséwes cwanasd ed well. The Diatoranian God of War, whom they respected and loved, would be going to war again! Please read the original content at .

Comparatively, the Stewarts were not as enthused. They were unhappy, even.

Jason's troops did not stop and constantly adjusted their plans along the way. Surprisingly, they encountered no obstacles on the way, confusing them. Was West Aridlands really left unguarded? Please read the original content at .

Jason's troops dared not treat this situation carelessly, as this was their first time coming across something like this. No one knew what Sylvia and Dax were planning.

They could only tread along blindly, completely oblivious to the fact that they had entered Caspian's trap.

Caspian had planned everything before his departure. He SES En pull Jason' tragos ite lis trap, step Baca ANS that, he would defeat them in one strike and silence them once and for all. Please read the original content at .

The Almighty Lord Caspian

Chapter 819 Invasion

A huge fleet of battleships gathered at the Eastern Sea. The Estryan army was apprehensive upon seeing that, of course. They had never intended to engage in a confrontation against Diatoran to the end.

They dared not confront Sylvia directly. They just wanted to benefit from the situation, even if it was just slightly. This was why they ordered a retreat immediately.

Although they were here to assist Jason's troops, there was no need for them to give it their all. They just needed to put up a show of doing it.

They did not expect Sylvia's troops to pursue them hotly, having no plans to withdraw from the battle at all.

The men aboard the surveillance aircraft making its rounds midair saw something very bizarre. The jets belonging to Sylvia's side were all parked at the tarmac by the shore, left unused.

This strange scene was quite confusing. The next moment, the enemy commander received a warning through a radar signal. It confounded him. He asked, "What on Earth is happening?"

His deputy general was dumbfounded as well because many fighter jets suddenly appeared midair around them.

The jets parked by the shore seemed to be part of a trap.

At this moment, something else happened all of a sudden. Caspian started a livestream that was released simultaneously in every country in the world.

Onscreen, Caspian looked exceptionally imposing. More shockingly, he was not in Southlake City but in the capital of another country. Behind him was the landmark of Filren, the Clock Tower!

It seemed that he had entered the capital and had Byron's residence under control! Jason's allies were terrified. They had wanted to fight Diatoran alongside Jason so as to gain some benefits in exchange.

However, no one had any idea about the massive disparity between both sides. Even Byron's residence was under Caspian's control now! How embarrassing!

They had no idea when Caspian had snuck into the enemy's territory either!

Those powers who had wanted to take advantage of Diatoran's situation were all at a loss for what to do. Reality was cruel, and they wanted nothing more but to extricate themselves from the center of the whirlpool.

The other powers no longer had the audacity to support Jason's troops either—not when they knew how powerful Diatoran was. If they ended up getting involved, they would lose more than they had gained.

Jason was the most enraged one of all. He had been gleeful, assuming that he would win the war. He was oblivious to the fact that the enemy had invaded the capital of Filren!

“Retreat immediately! We must regain control over our capital!” Byron ordered angrily. What Jason was most worried would happen was already happening.

"Caspian is basically walking to his own death by doing something so risky, Your Majesty. I'm sure that he only has a small number of soldiers with him. We can lock him within the capital and capture him when it's the right time to do so!" Jason said.

“Jason, the capital is our center and baseline. Now that it's occupied by Caspian, the soldiers and generals will suffer from low morale. We must take it back!” Byron said, ignoring Jason's words.

This was the second time Caspian appeared in his territory, which humiliated Byron deeply. He had to regain control over the capital, for the sake of his dignity!

Just as Jason's troops were ready to retreat, the soldiers hiding at the foot of Mount Dracelarais charged over. There were hundreds of thousands of them.

Jason's troops were all dumbfounded. How were the Diatoranian troops still unscathed despite the rounds upon rounds of attacks they had launched?

Jason knew that he was incapable of convincing Byron. Instead of doing that, he formulated a backup plan. He took 200 soldiers with him and retreated somewhere else.

In Jason's opinion, his troops no longer had the advantage. If the capital ended up being completely taken down by Diatoran, at least he would still have a last resort he could make use of.

Byron was very confident now, as he thought that Caspian was giving him an opening by invading the capital with only a few soldiers. He thought he would succeed in capturing Caspian as long as he returned to the capital with his subordinates.

However, more bad news came. A city by the shore, originally occupied by Jason's troops, was under serious attack. Most of the city had been turned into a wasteland.

Byron could never fathom when the enemy had carried out an attack of such scale as he had gotten no intel about it.

The news about the retreat of his other allied forces also made Byron feel helpless. At the same time, he was filled with rage. He would surely make these other forces pay after the end of this war.

All alliances were born because of the benefits their members could gain. Of course, no one would take any risks when they had nothing to gain from it.

Caspian had turned Byron's residence into his main base. Jason's troops were already insecure to start with. They would surely be filled with panic now that their home turf had been invaded.

Byron and Kenelm rushed back to the capital with 50 thousand soldiers. They were followed by several hundred thousand soldiers due to the severity of the situation.

After occupying Byron's residence, Caspian had his men dig a secret tunnel that would make it possible for them to leave quietly and arrive at the mountains nearby.

On the way to the capital, Byron was almost killed. He would be dead if not for Kenelm, who took the bullet in his place. Byron was furious. He ordered his driver to stop on the road, and he exited the car, yelling, "Bastards! They're using these

unscrupulous methods again! Is assassination the only method you can think of?"

Just as he said that, a guard positioned himself in front of Byron. He was killed immediately after, his blood splattering on Byron's face.

Byron was rooted on the spot, consumed by fear. He felt as if the God of Death was right next to him. During the few seconds he stood there, totally stunned, his guards dragged him back into the car. Kenelm yelled, "Pinpoint the sniper immediately!"

This could be done by inferring the location of the sniper through the trajectory of the bullet.

Kenelm ordered the driver to drive forward at full speed and to pg

the car no matter what latter they vbele atts road for a while, they drove past a massive hole someone had dug in the road. Please read the original content at .

Byron sat in the car, feeling aggrieved. But he dared not say anything about it as he did not know if there were more snipers out there with their weapons trained at him.

They should be able to arrive at the capital after five hours, but they encountered obstacles on their way back.

The person who had set those obstacles was naturally MOS icc had vanes somatied e to create ther he way to the capital so as to stop Byron from returning on time. Please read the original content at .

This was done to buy Caspian more time. The situation right now was to Caspian's advantage. Jason's troops were under fire, and many cities were now wastelands. It was obvious that Diatoran had the upper hand.

Jason's troops were met with continuous losses when they were already suffering from low morale to start with. In addition, their jets were seriously damaged.

They had thought that they could achieve an easy victory after O formulating planebasedon e intel than gotten their hands on. However, the intel ended up deterring them instead. Please read the original content at .

As more and more bad news was conveyed to him, the commander of the intelligence department under Jason's troops was ready to end his life.

He had not anticipated that all the intel he had decoded would be fake. Now, he finally realized that he had been tricked!

The Almighty Lord Caspian

Chapter 820 Secret Escape

As the fighter jets circled around in the air above him, the intelligence officer was filled with terror. Feeling like he had disappointed the King of Filren, he ended his life with a handgun.

Compared to Filren, which was flooded by desolation, Diatoran was alight with cheer.

Many big cities in Diatoran were broadcasting the wartime news in real time on massive screens. The Diatoranians walked out of their homes and partied on the streets. They shouted Caspian's name on the top of their lungs.

In their hearts, Caspian was undoubtedly the God of War himself!

"The enemy troops are in great disorder. The King of Filren is attempting to retreat back to the capital with his subordinates, but the process hasn't been smooth," a reporter described the newest developments from the frontlines.

On the big screen, Filrenian soldiers were running away in all directions.

"The King of Filren said that they wanted Diatoran to compensate them with 40 trillion dollars and also cede parts of our territory to them, but that's a total joke at this point!" the reporter said sarcastically, breaking away from the solemn tone they had been using.

The King of Filren had also proclaimed that Diatoran would be turned into a living hell, but it seemed that the opposite was happening.

The Diatoranians hated Jerry wholeheartedly. If not for him, Diatoran would have achieved victory long ago.

"The Diatoranian God of War, who has never lost a single battle, is currently inside the King of Filren's residence!" the reporter said enthusiastically.

The news excited everyone, but more people started to worry for Caspian. Although the Filrenian troops were losing, there were still a hundred thousand soldiers in their midst.

Caspian, on the other hand, only had ten thousand soldiers with him. When such a big disparity existed between the two sides, Caspian was still in some amount of danger.

Everyone was cheering and shouting, save for an old man who looked extremely displeased. He said, "The next time | see you, Caspian, it'll be time for you to die!"

The old man was actually Darren in disguise. He had planned to head to Southlake City, where he would kill Caspian. However, he could only return to Skyarch Palace after learning that Caspian was not here.

However, the headquarters of Skyarch Palace was a total mess when he returned, which enraged him. All the people in Skyarch Palace had been murdered too, and no one was capable of that save for Caspian.

Even Raging Blade, the organization Darren had spent half his life on, was nothing but a wasteland now. Darren swore in secret that he had to kill Caspian and avenge his subordinates. Just as he was in deep contemplation, he suddenly heard a volley of gunshots.

It seemed that the people from the Inspector General's office had been waiting for him in Raging Blade's headquarters for a long time.

Darren unsheathed Black Moon and parried the bullets flying toward him from all directions with it. He had improved his skills so much that he was now capable of blocking those bullets.

The office knew that Darren was powerful, so they had sent a lot of people here when they got wind of his whereabouts.

They had thought that Darren would end up being buried under gunfire, but what happened in the end was out of their expectations. Darren was so powerful to the extent that he stayed invincible despite having only a blade with him.

The people from the office had yet to be anxious, though. They had an advantage in terms of manpower. They had enough men present to wear Darren down eventually.

Darren had no intention to waste more time here. He slashed his hefty blade in the air forcefully, creating a powerful force laced with murderous intent so potent that the men from the office felt it.

The next second, dozens of men were sent flying by said force, and Darren vanished from the hall. The men from the office were shell-shocked. Was Darren still human at this point?

When Darren learned that Caspian had invaded the depths of Filren with only ten thousand soldiers, he was shocked. Despite the feud between him and Caspian, he admired Caspian's courage.

He stood in the crowd, wearing an expression of glee. The next moment, he disappeared in the midst of the throng.

He intended to head to Filren, where he would kill Caspian under the gazes of everyone else. He was almost eager to experience the euphoria that would come from doing it.

Byron, together with what remained of his troops, finally managed to enter the capital of Filren after countless obstacles.

He had encountered several waves of attacks on the way here. When Caspian learned that Byron was returning with his troops, he got ready to retreat. He would never face Byron directly with only ten thousand soldiers by his side.

On the other end, Sylvia pursued the enemy troops and attacked them forcefully in an attempt to buy Caspian more time.

Things were difficult on Caspian's side. Byron had also made the decision to cut off all communication equipment in his residence and block all electronic signals from around his residence.

This resulted in the complete isolation of Caspian and his ten thousand soldiers.

Balthazar was waiting for Caspian to contact him in his residence. He could contact Caspian before, but not now. He was panicking when he got news that Caspian could no longer communicate with anyone outside.

Caspian had not told Balthazar about his plans to retreat.

When communication was first lost, Balthazar was still feeling assured, as he was confident that Caspién would. Because Caspian had not lost a single war before during his long reign as the Diatoranian God of War. Please read the original content at .

However, as more time passed, Balthazar started to feel anxious. He had this feeling that Caspian wanted to sacrifice himself for the sake of victory. This thought reverberated in Balthazar's mind constantly. For him, Caspian was way more important than one victory!

After all communication was lost for 12 hours, Balthazar could not take it anymore. He opted to contact Byron. He asked for peace talks to be held and for Byron to not injure Caspian in any way.

Byron did not expect Balthazar to propose a peace talk. Of course, he would not let Caspian leave unscathed. Caspian was a massive threat to Filren. One would know how important Caspian was just by seeing how anxious Balthazar was. Byron pretended to agree to peace talks, which would only be held after the Diatoranian troops had retreated.

Balthazar was not stupid. Of course, he would not be fooled by Byron. Also, Diatoran had a million soldiers in its army now, which was enough to intimidate Filren.

Balthazar gave Dax an order. Dax was to occupy the capital of Filren and rescue Caspian no matter what. Byron dared not treat this frivolously. He deployed a hundred thousand soldiers to surround and kill Caspian.

The cannons fired for several hours, and suddenly, there was met silence. Byron was cautious in @ beyinanig! Half an hour later, he charged into the residence with his troops, only to discover that no one was there. Please read the original content at .

More than ten thousand soldiers had disappeared just like that.

Byron ordered a thorough search. Kenelm got a whiff of an acrid odor when searching one of the rooms. He shouted, "Oh no! Tons of explosives are stored here!"

He quickly dashed out of the residence, pulling Byron with him. The moment then happened, as the explosion happened behind them. All the soldiers who did not manage to leave on time exploded into dust. Please read the original content at .

Even Byron was sent flying by the powerful waves of the explosion.

