

Chapter 2879 The New Consort Of Montiria

Eshesh, the Gulf!

The moment General Weaver took charge, Prince Gadel seized control of the sea strait entrance under the pretext of maintaining maritime security.

However, Prince Toby, the rightful owner, naturally wouldn't let it go easily.

"Your Highness Prince Gadel, please stop obstructing our supply fleet at the sea strait entrance!"

Prince Gadel was well aware of the situation. "It's Prince Toby's doing, isn't it?"

"Yes, the Minister of Border Defense is deliberately conducting exercises on our side, preventing our people from approaching that area."

Saying this, Tyga handed over the intelligence report to Prince Gadel.

Prince Gadel merely glanced at it, showing no interest in reading it.

"Their tactics are so childish. Let them waste their time. The supplies there can last for a week. If they continue to cause trouble, I'll personally lead a team over."

Prince Gadel didn't care about these minor issues. Recently, all his attention was focused on the grand plan of conceiving a child and the affairs of the old king's harem.

Regarding the former, after being examined by the royal physician of the White Family, there were no issues with the bodies of Gadel and his wife. It was only a matter of time before they would conceive.

However, the latter issue instantly dissipated Prince Gadel's previously good mood.

Prince Gadel rubbed his temples and asked helplessly.

"How are the preparations for my father's wedding going?"

Yes, the old king, who was already on the brink of death, was actually preparing to marry again. Moreover, he planned to hold a grand banquet, inviting all the nobles and gentlemen.

Tyga, thinking about this, couldn't help but feel a headache.

Who would have thought that a woman he casually saved from the sea would, through his connections, establish a relationship with the old king and win his favor, eventually becoming the Princess Consort in one fell swoop?

This wasn't saving a life. It was more like finding a stepmother for all the princes.

"Well, the preparations are almost complete, but the date of the wedding banquet hasn't been set yet."

Tyga didn't dare to say much about this matter. After all, having a woman younger than himself as a stepmother was uncomfortable for anyone.

"Fine, let's leave this matter aside. You go and prepare the wedding gift. Don't tarnish the reputation of our faction. Also, be more careful next time. Don't underestimate someone just because they seem to be an ordinary woman."

Tyga was also dissatisfied with this matter. The king's marriage should be a joyous event, but it depends on the circumstances.

The throne was already in constant dispute, with undercurrents surging. Now, with the addition of a scheming Princess Consort, Prince Gadel's previous plans for the throne had to be completely overturned because no one knew which prince the new Princess Consort would side with.

"I made a mistake. I will definitely keep this in mind."

Tyga felt deeply troubled, considering himself an old hunter who had been taken advantage of by a young girl.

"Alright. Since it has already happened, we can only accept it. I just hope she's not ungrateful and remembers our act of saving her life."

Prince Gadel sighed deeply. If the person involved had been someone he personally trained, he wouldn't worry about such a situation.

However, this new Princess Consort had only met him briefly. If not for Tyga's act of saving her life, they would be nothing more than acquaintances who would never cross paths again.

What Prince Gadel was most worried about was that this woman was treacherous. She might turn around and betray him.

After all, gratitude was the least valuable thing in the royal family. People beyond his control were always a major hidden danger.

As for the issue of the new Princess Consort, other princes also shared his worries, and the situation became even more chaotic and perplexing.