

Chapter 2881 The Past Of King Gawain I

Upon hearing this, King Gawain I playfully tapped Arabella's head with his finger, and she obediently withdrew her tongue.

"Since you are well-informed about state affairs, you shouldn't jest with me."

This was his subtle test. Overall, although Arabella's response was a bit playful, he was quite satisfied with it. She was grateful, humble, and sensible.

Arabella had been prepared before entering the palace. The person behind her had already instructed her not to interfere with anything concerning the royal family. To seek revenge for her family, all she needed to do was to wholeheartedly serve the king.

And now she understood that not just anyone could become a king.

"Your Majesty, as I mentioned earlier, state affairs. Why would you ask a mere woman like me? Wouldn't it be a waste?"

King Gawain I laughed heartily at her words.

"By the way, Your Majesty, can you tell me what caused your physical condition? I can find a specialist and medicine for you so you can recover as soon as possible."

King Gawain I shook his head with a bitter smile. "You don't need to waste your efforts on finding medicine or doctors."

How could he expect a young lady to do what he, as a king, couldn't do? Of course, it was admirable that she had this intention.

"As for the reason, I can tell you. It's not a state secret."

He gazed outside the palace, and his gaze deepened.

"It happened more than twenty years ago, before you were born. At that time, a foreign master from beyond our realm infiltrated Crale and stole a divine object."

"And that master practiced an extremely wicked technique, using human blood as a price and human life as a foundation. If he had taken that divine object and continued his practice, Crale would have been doomed," he added.

While speaking, Arabella curiously asked, "Your Majesty, which country does that master come from?"

King Gawain I shook his head, and his expression turned solemn.

"He is a forbidden existence. It's better for you not to know. Knowing about him will only bring you disaster."

After warning her, he continued, "In order to prevent that forbidden master from taking away the divine object and causing permanent trouble, I contacted the masters of The Sacred Mount.

"After learning the truth, they prioritized justice and broke their own rules to descend from the mountain.

"Then I reached out to Shane Larson from Cathay, and together, we planned to besiege the forbidden master."

Arabella was stunned. "Who is Shane Larson?"

The name Sacred Mount sounded prestigious, and King Gawain I was a king. In such a lineup, the sudden appearance of an unknown Shane Larson seemed particularly unexpected.

"Shane Larson!"

After repeating the name, a sense of nostalgia appeared in his eyes.

"He was the King of the Northern Territory in Cathay at that time. He was exceptionally talented, honorable, courageous, and yet unpredictable.

"If he hadn't died young, he would have been one of the top masters in the world by now.

"What a pity to lose such a good friend... never mind, let's not dwell on it."

Arabella calmly looked at the king in front of her. From his regretful expression, she could tell that he had a close relationship with Shane.

Taking note of this information in secret, she redirected the conversation.

"Your Majesty, what happened next?"

"The subsequent events were tense and fierce. Although the forbidden master was alone, we paid a heavy price to ensure he remained in Crale forever. The reason why my body is in such a poor condition is because I was severely injured in that battle."