Chapter 2883 The Unspoken Agreement Among Foxes

Arabella, who had witnessed the annihilation of her clan and faced the brink of life and death, was no longer the naive and ignorant girl she once was. Her mind had grown stronger, and her thoughts had matured.

Because of this, she knew well that the dying king could not offer her protection. If she wanted to seek revenge in peace, she needed solid support. Her best option was the man in front of her, Rocco.

Unfortunately, despite her willingness to throw herself into his arms, he remained unmoved. Their previous ambiguous interactions seemed more like a game.

"My Princess Consort, you are playing with fire," he remarked.

After speaking, Rocco withdrew his slender fingers and sat back down to pick up the cup of hot tea that was still steaming.

Watching this, she couldn't shake off a sense of reluctance, as if she had been played with. Despite her anger, she swiftly stifled her emotions. Now wasn't the moment to oppose him because she needed his help.

With a faint smile, Arabella composed herself.

"Mr. Rocco, I have some information that I believe might interest you."

"Oh, let's hear it."

"I learned some past events from my casual conversation with His Majesty..."

Perhaps King Gawain I never expected that his palace had already begun to be infiltrated by his son. Even his beloved Princess Consort had divulged his words to outsiders.

Upon hearing this, Rocco furrowed his brow, took a moment to think, and quickly understood the main points.

"There's important information here. First, His Majesty's injury; second, the divine stone; third, the mysterious forbidden master; and fourth, the King of the Northern Territory."

Arabella agreed with the first three points, but her eyebrows furrowed at the fourth.

"Isn't he a man who has already been buried? Why is everyone so concerned about him?"

Rocco chuckled. "Fear stems from ignorance. You can't fathom the strength the Larson Family possessed at its peak."

"Especially the King of the Northern Territory, Shane Larson, who was hailed as a potential surpasser of the Cathay War God. Even the War God himself acknowledged this."

However, such accomplishments meant nothing to Arabella. "In the end, didn't he turn to dust?"

Rocco secretly shook his head. It was impossible to explain to someone like her. He understood the power involved in the Northern Territory battle. It was enough to annihilate countless realms.

"Let's not dwell on that. Let's talk about the divine stone. What are your thoughts on this, Princess Consort?"

Upon mentioning this, Arabella's playful expression instantly turned serious.

"His Majesty doesn't seem to be lying. Among the three forces back then, the Larson Family of the Northern Territory was nearly wiped out, and the divine stone was not in the possession of the royal family. From this perspective, the most likely place for it to appear is The Sacred Mount."

Rocco nodded with surprise while looking at Arabella. He hadn't expected this young girl to be so astute.

"I see it the same way. But I wonder, what are your plans?"

"I don't care about anything else. I must obtain this divine stone. That's my bottom line."

Arabella's serious demeanor gave the impression that she would flip the table if she didn't get the divine stone.

Her idea was simple. Since she couldn't rely on him, she would rely on herself. After securing the position of Princess Consort and with the aid of the divine stone, she could still kill Matthew on her own. The divine stone was the key to her plan.

"Of course, there's no problem. As long as you obediently follow my arrangements, we can discuss the divine stone."

After saying this, he calmly took a sip of tea while casting a meaningful gaze at Arabella.

The use of "I" instead of the royal "we" didn't sit well with her, but once she caught on, she responded with the same smile as him.