

Chapter 2887 Rocco's Great Scheme

The meeting between Rocco and Garrett lasted for over two hours. While exchanging information, both parties also discussed the next steps of their plan.

"Mr. Rocco. People are watching my every move. So, I won't overstay my welcome. Thank you for your hard work."

"Don't mention it, Your Highness. It's my honor to serve you."

"Then, I will take my leave."

After Garrett departed, Rocco settled into his throne-like seat. He elegantly swirled his wine glass, watching the expensive red liquid twirl inside.

A while later, he heard a sudden knock on the door.

"Master Rocco, Prince Garrett has left."

Rocco stopped swirling the glass and took a sip of his wine.

"All right. I got it. Join me, Lynette. The meal costs a fortune, yet the wasteful princes couldn't appreciate its value."

With that, he picked up the ornate utensils and started eating. After only a few bites, he suddenly stood up.

"You go on without me. Ask Julia to see me in my study later."

Madison, Lynette, Julia, and Giselle were his trusted right-hand women.

After that, he wiped his mouth with a napkin and left the room through a secret passage.

Once he arrived at his study, he immediately took out a pen and paper to list the crucial information about the Bane Family's incident.

He stared at the name 'Roxanne Bane' for a long time with a thoughtful expression.

The claim of the 'once-in-a-millennium awakening of the Bane King's blood' might fool others, but it was a joke to him. After all, the Bane Family had only been established for about a hundred years. Where does the concept of a thousand years even come from?

"The Bane King..."

Rocco repeated the name in his mind, and the furrow between his brows deepened. Seeing no breakthrough, he listed the information he learned from Gawain I's stories.

"Bane Family... Roxanne... The Bane King... The Holy Stone... And the Forbidden One..."

As these terms flashed through his mind, he stood up again and walked to the bookshelves. His eyes landed on the records of the major events and secret histories of Cathay and its neighboring countries over the past centuries. Although the records were incomplete, they covered most of them.

His gaze flicked past the records and finally landed on the one that kept records of the war between Seraphis and Emsgate years ago.

"Emsgate was searching for something. That's why they sent trained fighters into Seraphis back then," he mumbled, and a light bulb went off in his head. At that moment, the fragmented information suddenly connected.

"I've figured it out!" A delighted smile spread across his face. As soon as he connected the dots, he filled the previously blank paper with countless ideas.

When he finally looked up, his trusted right-hand woman, Julia, had arrived. He had been so engrossed in analyzing the information that he hadn't noticed her arrival.

"Perfect timing, Julia. Send this message to Emsgate." He handed her a note.

"Yes, Master."

After she left the room to proceed with his order, he stretched lazily with a smile. Although his head throbbed with the new information, he enjoyed and reveled in the feeling of having everyone under his control.

Montiria, the princes, and Seraphis are nothing more than tools. They're just chess pieces that stand out more than others.

"My ultimate goal is the sleeping dragon." Rocco looked toward the distant east with a meaningful gaze.

Arabella was right about her intuition. He was indeed skilled at manipulating people and had an insightful mind.

After seeing the scattered papers on the desk, one could only conclude that the forces involved in the scheme would bring chaos to the game.