

Chapter 2982 The Plan of Zedran and Zedbar

Under the watchful gaze of a few trusted advisors, Zedbar confidently raised his glass and toasted, "Here's to His Highness." With a swift motion, he downed the drink in one gulp.

"Zedbar, you possess the qualities of a great general," Toby praised, joining Zedbar in finishing his drink.

He then cautioned, "Dealing with Matthew will require meticulous planning and consideration. Don't hold back if the opportunity arises." His words carried a subtle threat that hinted at the intent to eliminate Matthew.

Though not explicitly stated, Toby's words left no doubt about their intentions.

"Your Highness, I vow to bring back the head of Matthew should the opportunity present itself," Zedbar declared resolutely, affirming his commitment to the task.

At that moment, the room erupted in cheers to celebrate his bravery. Yet beneath the surface, whispers of doubt persisted. Some couldn't shake the concern, thinking, Despite being the son of the Minister of Border Affairs, Zedbar's recklessness remains a concern.

With a glass of red wine in hand, Arabella shook her head in disbelief. She mused, How could the son of such a cunning man be so reckless?

Despite her reservations, she acknowledged, It could benefit us all if they manage to pull it off. If the Cathay Martial League decides to investigate, we could let the father and son take the blame. This way, we can remove obstacles in our business and create an opening for the Minister of Border Affairs at once.

"Be bold in your actions, Zedbar. I will support you," Toby assured him. He went even further, promising, "Once I ascend the throne, I will appoint you as the Commander-in-Chief of the Ministry of War."

Upon hearing those words, Zedbar couldn't help but contemplate the significance of the position. The Commander-in-Chief of the Ministry of War holds an authority that surpasses all, making it one of the highest positions in Montiria!

Overwhelmed with excitement, he accidentally spilled his wine in gratitude. "Thank... Thank you, Your Highness."

His actions only solidified his reputation as a fool in the eyes of others, yet the decision to go to war was still made.

After the private banquet ended, Jay, who had been quietly observing, furrowed his brows as he became suspicious of how flawlessly the plan had been executed. His expression became mistrustful as he watched Zedbar and his father leave.

He couldn't help but wonder, Everything seem too perfect. Why does the Minister of Border Affairs not react to his son's humiliation as if Zedbar isn't related to him?

Jay's disdain grew even stronger as he gazed at the self-righteous and complacent guests. He remarked inwardly, What a useless bunch of people!

Upon returning home, Zedbar abandoned his disguise and sought his father's validation. "Father, did I play my part well?" he asked, seeking approval.

Zedran nodded in approval.

Deep in contemplation, he mused, I've been concerned about how Zedbar would react after learning his true identity. However, my concerns were unfounded. Had I not known the truth, I might have been deceived myself.

Is this imperial bloodline truly so influential? Despite having different personalities, all the princes have mastered the art of kingship. Zedbar, in particular, has transformed from a reckless wild bull into a cunning fox.

"You must succeed in this mission," Zedran emphasized, his tone grave.

"Driving Matthew out of Seraphis will indeed be a significant victory. It will catch the attention of the Night Vine interest chain, perhaps even His Majesty's. When the right time comes, raise your voice, and you'll have people rallying behind you."

He then reminded, "Remember, Matthew must not die."

With a confident smile, Zedbar assured his father, "I understand what needs to be done." His gaze then drifted towards the palace as he contemplated, Prince Toby may have used me as a pawn, but isn't I also using him to eliminate my opponents?