

Chapter 3040 The Chief Financial Officer May Be Paralyzed

Meanwhile, on Prince Toby's side...

Rocco bandaged up his wound and returned to Prince Toby. The witch doctor that they sent to check on Kainne was already in Prince Toby's bedchamber.

He who must be named was Seth, the Great Witch Doctor. He was the one who sent Arabella into the palace.

"Mr. Rocco, you're just in time! Take a seat and listen to what he has to say!"

When Prince Toby had subdued his rage, he realized he made a mistake. Despite that, he had his pride as a prince. He could never fail to acknowledge his mistakes by bowing down to others. All he could do was express his gratitude with a slightly approachable demeanor.

If it were to be a typical strategist, killing them would be a small deal to Prince Toby. Yet, Rocco's unparalleled intelligence and numerous achievements made him the exception. His unmatched intellect had repeatedly led Toby to success.

If it weren't for his anger clouding his way of thinking, Prince Toby would never be irritated by this strategist from Dragon In Slumber.

Rocco exchanged a glance with Prince Toby. He displayed a slight smile and nodded gently. Upon Prince Toby's invitation, he took his seat once again.

The Great Witch Doctor had been waiting patiently for a sign to begin his report. As Prince Toby raised his eyebrows, he bowed respectfully and presented his findings.

"According to my examination, it appears that the Chief Financial Officer was paralyzed due to his long-term alcoholism. His excessive indulgence has damaged his spinal nerves, leading to a paralysis in his lower half of the body."

As the words fell upon Prince Toby's realization, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"Are you certain of this?"

He squirmed his eyes. A hint of murderous intent appeared in his gaze.

Seth felt the fatal demeanor and started to panic. He quickly knelt on the ground and pleaded, "Proclaiming to Your Highness, each utterance spoken by me is veritable.

If Your Highness deems it fit, Your Highness is graciously welcomed to authenticate the truth from other esteemed Great Witch Doctors."

Deep down, Prince Toby knew that Seth didn't dare to lie.

But the truth was unbelievable to him. How can the man become paralyzed just by drinking?

"Mr. Rocco, what do you think?"

"Amidst our assembly, it is most prudent to await the arrival of Lord Zedbar before discussing further upon this matter."

Rocco stood up with his right hand clenched behind his left and bowed. He glanced at the door and continued his words, "There are numerous methods for one to feign a partial paralysis."

"At present, Montiria finds itself in disarray. This situation is escalating. Whether the Chief Financial Officer's condition veils a stratagem to evade the turmoil, or there exists another scheme, we shall defer to Lord Zedbar's answers."

After listening to the words spoken, Toby furrowed his brows. Rocco's rumination coincided with mine.

His patience was burning away while awaiting the long arrival of Zedbar. Prince Toby's unnamed anger flared up within him once again.

"Whoever, summon the Minister of Border Affairs at once.

Should he persist in his absence, I shall personally step foot on his threshold and extend the invitation."

Prince Toby raised his arm and leaned aggressively on the armrest of his seat. Restlessness was written all over his face.

Soon after, the entrance was pushed open.

"Your Highness, I humbly beg for your forgiveness. An unforeseen family emergency hindered my arrival."

Zedran instantly bowed down in front of Prince Toby as he entered, anxiously begging for forgiveness.

If it weren't for the butler's reminder, he would have nearly forgotten Prince Toby had summoned him while he was immersing himself in reminiscence.

Even though Prince Toby was dissatisfied, his pleasant outward demeanor was executed perfectly.

"Fret not, for the oversight was solely mine. I failed to consider the abruptness of summoning you.

Bring some tea for our esteemed guest!"

"Mr. Zedran, please have a seat!"

With that, he stood up welcomingly and led Zedran to his seat.

Everything to Rocco was to get it or annihilate it. If he couldn't achieve what he wanted, he would destroy it.

However, Zedran was not only the emperor's confidant, but he was also the head of the military.

Just when he was about to corner the man to dead ends, he could just brush it off and walk away.

After all, there were countless princes. Why should we suffer in place of Prince Toby?

Zedran knew this as well. Regardless of that, he never let his ego overtake him. He remained humble all this time.

"Thank you, Your Highness!"

"Pardon my curiosity regarding the urgent matter that has prompted Your Highness to summon me."

Prince Toby returned to his grandeur-looking seat while remaining silent. Instead, he shifted his gaze towards Rocco on his side.