

Steel 561

Chapter 561 - An Important Pursuit

Hilmar sat within the confines of the tavern as the city's garrisons were rushing into defensive mode. The armies of Austria were gathering outside the city, and with it, the atmosphere had become tense. To calm his growing nerves, the Count sat with an ale in one hand while maintaining a lookout for his contact.

As part of their cat and mouse tactics, Hilmar had frequently visited this tavern over the past few months to relay information to the Austrian Spy about anything important, which he discovered by being an advisor to the Duke. The symbol to initiate contact was a simple act of placing a flowerpot on the tavern's windowsill, which he had done the moment he entered the establishment.

He did not have long, if he was absent from the Palace for an extended period of time, then Hartman would grow suspicious, and considering he was conspiring with the enemy to bring his master's rule to an end, the last thing he needed was the Bastard of Luxembourg looking into his hidden actions.

One drink turned to two, and then to three. Before Hilmar knew it, he had consumed five beers. Just when he was about to get up and exit the tavern, the mature beauty who was his contact sat down in front of him with an exhausted expression on her lips. She grabbed ahold of the man's drink and chugged its contents before letting out a heavy sigh.

"Sorry I'm late, doll. I've been dreadfully busy coordinating efforts with the rebels inside the city's gates. I trust this is urgent, and you are not simply wasting my time for the sake of getting to know little ol' me..."

When Hilmar heard this response, his eyes widened in shock. He did not know that Berengar had dispatched rebels into the city of Luxembourg. After all, he wasn't exactly the most knowledgeable informant of Austrian Royal Intelligence. Despite this shocking revelation, the man kept himself focused and instead relayed the information he knew.

"The Duke is dispatching his sisters to Burgundy for their safety. I thought this information might interest your master. After all, it was his sister who was harmed in Hartman's failed assassination attempt..."

The busy and mature beauty sitting across from Hilmar sighed heavily before nodding her head. She immediately chugged another beer, which the tavern wench had brought over before inquiring further about this information.

"When will they depart? Have they already left? Which route are they taking? I need specific details if I am to inform my superiors of this information you have gained."

Hilmar sighed as he told the woman everything he knew about the topic.

"By now they have likely already left the city, and are heading west via some less travelled roads towards the Duchy of Burgundy. If you send a cavalry unit to intercept them, it will not be too late for the King of Austria to gain his vengeance. Allow me to draw you a map!"

As Hilmar said this, he quickly retrieved some parchment from his pocket and used a fountain pen, which the spy provided with him to draw a crude map of the routes most likely to be travelled by the escapees. After finishing it, he handed the chart over to his contact with a smile on his face.

The busty woman quickly grabbed hold of the map and studied its contents before nodding her head. She pounded yet another beer in a matter of seconds before wiping her mouth with her sleeve. After doing so, she stood up from her seat and prepared to depart, before doing so she left a single farewell with an amorous smile on her face.

"I will make sure when we take this city that we spare your life. Maybe after this dreadful business is over, we can get a proper meal together. After all, I have yet to reward you for your service..."

Without waiting for a response, the female agent departed from the tavern, leaving Hilmar with a satisfied expression on his lips. He could not wait for the day that the beautiful spy would reward him for his efforts.

As for the Agent, she quickly snuck out of the city through its Salley port when nobody was looking, before coming into contact with another agent of the Austrian Crown who was waiting for her response. This agent was a haggard old man who was unlikely to provoke interest of any kind. The busty beauty quickly handed him the map and relayed Hilmar's words.

"My contact in the palace assures me that the Duke's sisters have already departed for the Duchy of Burgundy. They seek refuge in the house of that disgusting boy-lover. Bring this word to the King, and have him decide what to do with it. I should get back into the city before the fighting begins."

Just when the woman was about to return to her duty within the city, the other agent latched onto her wrist and shook his head before speaking.

"You can inform the King of this yourself, you have done your duty, now only conflict remains, and it would be best if our agents are not within the city when the fighting begins, that is a task for the Jagdkommandos and their insurgent army."

It shocked the woman to hear this, however she did not disobey orders, instead she followed the other agent to the horse which he had hidden in the treeline. The two agents rode off in tandem towards the main Austrian Host, which by now was only miles away from the Capital of Luxembourg.

After a brief ride, the horse and its two riders approached the Austrian Army, where they immediately flew an Austrian flag to symbolize their allegiance. Because of this, they did not alarm the Soldiers with their rapid approach, and instead the soldiers allowed them to pass by undisturbed. It was not until they approached the Royal Guard where they were flagged down and inspected before being granted an audience with the King.

After their identities as agents of the crown were verified, the Royal Guard led the woman towards Berengar, who sat upon his steed. Upon witnessing her King in person, the female agent instantly knelt before her sovereign as she spoke the thoughts in her mind.

"Your Majesty, I have important news to give to you. I have received word from my contact within the Palace of Luxembourg that the Duke's sisters are currently fleeing westward towards the Duchy of

Burgundy, where they will seek refuge. This presents us with an opportunity to seize them, and use them as bargaining chips, or whatever else you would decide to do with them."

It did not surprise Berengar to hear this information. He had long since been receiving regular updates from his agents in the field, thus he knew well that there was an informant embedded in the Ducal Court of Luxembourg, supplying Austrian intelligence with vital information.

Thus, when he heard this news, he had a minor reaction. He gazed towards the west where the Duchy of Burgundy lied and sighed before giving out his commands to his Royal Guard.

"Sent a Cavalry Battalion out to find the Duke's sisters. We can not allow them to reach the safety of their western neighbors."

The officer in charge of the Royal Guard's Cavalry quickly nodded his head and was about to depart when the female agent handed over the map that Hilmar had scribbled of the routes the girls were most likely to take.

"Here, take this. It may help in your search!"

The Cavalry Officer immediately nodded his head as he accepted the gift, before rallying his soldiers beneath his command. The Cavalry of the Royal Guard spared no time and immediately departed from the main army as they went around the city of Luxembourg and into the pastoral fields of Gutland where they were most likely to find the caravan which contained the Duke's sisters.

As for the rest of the Army, they were but a stone's throw away from Luxembourg and shortly thereafter set up a proper siege encampment around the entire city. There would be no escape from the Bastard of Luxembourg.

While his soldiers dug a series of trenches around the city and prepared their artillery pieces and machine guns alike. Berengar sat in his command trench dressed in his full battle attire, pouring himself a chalice filled with wine. He gazed off towards the city's walls and sighed heavily in defeat.

No matter how much he wanted to prevent unnecessary civilian casualties, it would appear that brutal urban warfare the like this world had not seen since Carthage was about to become a reality. For the first time in a long time, Berengar was about to lead his soldiers into a siege that was more than just bombarding a city into oblivion.

If what his spies reported was true, then Hartman planned to arm every citizen within his city's walls with firearms, and force Berengar's army to kick down every door within the city in an attempt to wrestle control of it. Luckily for Berengar, he had already planned for such a reality, and secured an armed force of rebels within the city. When the siege finally begun, Hartman was in for a rude awakening.

Chapter 562 - Capturing Luxembourg

The moment the first light entered the sky, the Austrian Artillery, which was entrenched within the borders of the siege camp, fired upon the city of Luxembourg's multiple gatehouses. The thunder of the shots resounded in the air, and thoroughly awoke all within the vicinity, including the young king of Austria himself.

Having been awakened by the sound of combat, Berengar rubbed his weary eyes before taking a sip from the wine chalice that sat atop his bed stand. After taking a small gulp of his liquid courage, the monarch rose from his bed, and dressed himself in his battle attire.

Considering that he was on the European mainland, Berengar wore a black and gold uniform, with gilded epaulettes, and a black lacquered Cuirass. His helmet was in the fashion of the royal guard. In other words, it was a blackened steel pickelhaube with a black plume atop its spike.

Was this the most efficient armor Berengar could design? Obviously not, however the technology for his most advanced equipment which was issued to his specialized units was not capable of being mass produced just yet, and thus as a man obsessed with aesthetics, he felt it was more important for his standard soldiers to have attire that fitted with the theme of their antiquated weapons.

The moment he could mass produce nylon, ceramic plates, and more modern weapons such as assault rifles, which were more suitable for the look of a modern uniform, then and only then would he equip his average soldiers with such advanced equipment. After all, though his current arms and armor were not the best he could field, they sufficiently protected his soldiers against most threats that they would come across in this feudal world.

However, such things were not important at the moment, instead he pushed these thoughts of future modernization to the back of his mind, before equipping his flamboyant helmet and grabbing his sword belt which lie next to his bed. After fastening to belt around his waist, he climbed out of his hole in the ground and walked through the vast trench network, which acted as the siege camp for his army of 30,000 men.

By the time the King regrouped with his commanders, he noticed that the city's gatehouses had been reduced to rubble by the overwhelming firepower of his army's artillery. With a smile on his face, Berengar gazed upon his soldiers before giving a speech to his men, who were gathered, awaiting their orders.

"Men of Austria, the Bastard of Luxembourg, hides within his city, forcing his citizens to fight against us all in a poor attempt to flee from the crimes he has committed against our people! By harming our Princess, he has invoked a war between the South German Confederation, and the Northern Alliance. History will remember this as a war we did not start, but one that finally unified the German people into a single cohesive Empire.

As we all stand here, prepared to take the Capital of Luxembourg, our armies spread out across the Northern States, pushing towards their objectives! When we take this city and bring the Bastard of Luxembourg to justice, the rest of the German lords will surrender.

No matter what you might witness in this city, remember to protect yourselves at all times. If someone dares to open fire upon you, no matter who they may be, you have my permission to fire back! Now go forth and conquer! For King and Fatherland!"

The 30,000 Austrian soldiers raised their weapons into the air as they repeated the battle cry their King had just stated.

"For King and Fatherland!"

Berengar immediately unsheathed his sword and charged on foot out of the trenches and towards the city's ruined walls, acting as the spearhead among his forces who sought to take the city. The moment the King charged into battle, 30,000 men followed him towards the target of their assault.

Atop the city's walls, the defenders of Luxembourg lit their slow burning matches, and placed them onto their serpentine. They waited for the Austrian soldiers to enter firing range before squeezing the levers which acted as their weapons triggers.

A volley of fire rained down towards Berengar, and his Royal Guard as they charged towards the fray. Miraculously, the projectiles missed their targets entirely. When Berengar saw this, a wicked smile formed on his face as he withdrew his 1422 Service Revolver from its holster and pulled back the hammer before squeezing the trigger, sending a .38 S&W projectile upward into the air and towards the defenders.

Unlike the Austrian King, who was unharmed from the attack against him, Berengar's shot quickly hit its mark, as the bullet pierced through the steel helmet of his target and out the other side. Splattering blood and grey matter across the ramparts.

Enraged by the attack on their King's life, the Austrian Royal Guard raised their G-22 rifles and fired a volley onto the city's defenders, the .45-70 projectiles that struck their targets pierced through the medieval armor as if it were made of butter and reaped the souls of the city's defenders.

The Austrians who fired these weapons quickly reloaded their rifles before shifting their targets to the men standing within the gaps of the former gatehouse. These hostiles were already preparing another volley to fire, thus the Austrian Royal Guard quickly reacted by shooting another round at the enemy's location, riddling the Luxembourg defenders with bullet holes.

By the time Berengar arrived at the ruins of the city gates, he found the survivors hiding behind the rubble too afraid to poke their heads out, thus he slashed forth with his sword towards the nearest hostile, and knocked the arkebuse out of his hands, before sticking the tip of his Damascus steel blade into the weakest point of the man's armor.

When the man was on the floor with a blade in his shoulder, Berengar raised his revolver to the enemy's skull and squeezed the trigger, sending a resounding echo into the air, which splattered the man's brains out the back of his helmet.

Berengar's Royal Guard quickly entered the scene and fired their shots at the defenders, before raising their bayonets against them. The soldiers of Austria and Luxembourg had now engaged in a grand melee at the entrance of the city.

Unbeknownst to the city's defenders, the moment the two sides met in melee combat, a group of civilians within the city's gates exited their homes, with needle rifles in hand. These young men quickly rushed through the streets, as they advanced behind the City's defenders, forming a firing line as they pulled the triggers of their rifles, sending the .458 caliber bullets down range and into the backs of the Luxembourg men at arms.

While the battle was occurring in the city below, Hartman gazed from the ledge of his balcony in horror as the enemy caught his troops between two separate forces. Just when had these rebels infiltrated his capital? The very idea that he had been outplayed by Berengar drove him mad with rage. Thus, he turned away from his balcony in a fit of fury and gave his orders to Hilmar who stood by his side.

"Tell my citizens if they do not take up the arms I have given them and fight back against these filthy rebels, then I will kill them all!"

When Hilmar heard this, he sighed heavily in defeat. He had not wanted it to come to this, but apparently his liege was driven mad with fury. Thus, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a revolver, where he quickly fired two shots into the air. These projectiles flew out of the barrel of the gun and entered the torsos of the two guards who protected their liege.

Hartman stood dumbfounded as his guards collapsed around him, and was visibly trembling with rage. He could not believe his old friend had betrayed him. Before he could voice his fury, Hilmar pointed the revolver at the Duke and spoke in a voice filled with confidence.

"Your Grace, it is over. Surrender now, and no further bloodshed need to occur. Resist, and it will force me to subdue you. No matter what happens, Berengar's troops will reach these gates, and when they do, they will capture you. Do the right thing and spare the deaths of your people!"

When Hartman heard these words, he realized his world was crumbling down around him. Rather than submit fully to the Austrian crown, he broke out into a mad fit of laughter before sighing heavily.

"At least my sisters were spared... No Hilmar, I do not believe I will surrender!"

Hartman immediately turned around and began walking towards the balcony. When Hilmar saw this, he immediately reacted by aiming his revolver towards the Duke's calf, and shooting it. He could not allow his former master to jump off the ledge. Berengar needed to exact his vengeance, and without a clear target to vent his fury upon, he would surely turn his wrath on the people of Luxembourg. As a man who cared about his people, Hilmar would never allow this to occur.

When the bullet struck through Hartman's calf, he fell to the ground, and gazed up at the ledge mere feet in front of him. He tried to crawl his way towards it, but Hilmar stomped on his back, preventing him from moving any further. The two men gazed into the distance and watched as the armies of Luxembourg crumbled beneath the Austrian onslaught. It would appear that war was already over...

Chapter 563 - Fall of Luxembourg

Berengar gazed at the scene before him. Moments ago, the Austrian and rebel forces had caught the soldiers of Luxembourg in a pincer attack. A slaughter was unfolding as the Austrians retreated from the firing range and unleashed their own volleys upon the unsuspecting knights and men at arms who valiantly defended the ruins of the city gatehouse.

However, just as the City's defenders were about to be annihilated, a man rode out through the palace gates and towards the city's entrance waving a white flag. Sitting upon horseback in front of him was none other than the bastard of Luxembourg who was bound and gagged. The moment Berengar saw this scene, a wicked smile formed on his face as he ordered a ceasefire among his forces.

"Hold your fire! Hold your fire! The enemy surrenders!"

The officers quickly relayed these orders among the ranks of Austria's finest soldiers, causing them to clear their weapons and lower their rifles. Just like that, the carnage had ended, as the smell of smoke and blood filled the air.

Hilmar quickly jumped off his mighty steed, and tossed the bastard of Luxembourg to the ground, where he grunted in pain. The bleeding in his leg had stopped and was firmly wrapped with a bandage. His life was secure for now.

Berengar gazed upon the villain with a hate-filled expression. This scoundrel had so boldly ordered an assassination attempt on him in his own home, in doing so grievously wounding his sister. Such a thing was simply unforgivable.

With this in mind, the King of Austria rapidly approached the prisoner and began stomping at his ribs. The resulting pain was visible in the man's appearance. Eventually, the Royal Guard pulled away their King from his victim, where he merely spat on the man's bruised face with disgust. After doing so, Berengar addressed the brave soldiers who fought for control of this city, as well as the rebels who had secured Austrian Victory.

"Men of Germany! We stand here today, having worked together as both Austria and Luxembourg to depose a tyrant! A man who unlawfully tries to murder his rivals in their own homes! I assure you, he will suffer greatly for his sins, but for now, rest, and know that we are one step closer to our dream of a unified Germany!

To those brave men who took up arms to ensure that Hartman suffers at the hands of justice, I applaud you, and will commend each one of you with a medal for your heroism! Without you, this battle would have surely devolved into brutal urban warfare, where at the behest of this villain, average citizens would fight to their last breath against my soldiers.

As for those men who defended Luxembourg until their last dying breath, I hereby pardon you for your crimes. You may live peacefully among your people until the end of your days. I am not a cruel man. There is only one person who has to suffer for the crimes committed against my Kingdom, and my family. To victory! To the fatherland!"

The soldiers beneath Berengar's command raised their rifles into the air and cheered for their King, and the victory they had earned on this day.

"For King and fatherland!"

"Hail Victory!"

"God with us!"

The three common battle cries of the Austrian Army resounded in the air as thousands of soldiers repeatedly chanted them. Berengar, on the other hand, was more fixated on his newest victim. He quickly issued an order to the Field Marshal of his Royal Guard, which was drowned out by the cheering of Austria's soldiers.

"I want this man secured and brought back to Austria. Ensure that one of our specialists welcome him with enhanced interrogation. Until this bastard dies of old age, he will know nothing but pain and fear.

As far as the world is concerned, Hartman von Luxembourg died of his wounds on his journey to Austria. Am I understood?"

Heimerich nodded his head when he heard this, taking a moment to clarify his orders just in case he was mistaken.

"You want me to take him to a black site?"

Berengar merely responded with a silent nod. Upon seeing this, Heimerich responded in kind before offering a salute to his King.

"It will be done, your Majesty."

After saying this, a unit of the Royal Guard quickly secured Hartman and dragged him off from the celebration that was taking place within the city square. As for Berengar, the conflict had exhausted him. Thus, he did not hesitate to claim the Palace of Luxembourg for himself.

"When you have found the Duke's sisters, bring them before me. I don't want a single strand of their hair harmed. If I find out that they have been mistreated, the abuser shall have his head removed!"

The guards immediately nodded their heads. They would do as commanded. With that said, the King of Austria was about to get some much needed rest as his soldiers secured the city. Thus, he quickly found himself in the Duke's former quarters and shut the shades as he drifted off to sleep.

A few hours later, a knock resounded on Berengar's door, quickly awakening the young king. He slowly rose from his bed before wiping his eyes. After doing so, he retrieved his eyepatch from the nearby bedstand and placed it over his scarred eye.

Only after he had ensured that he was visibly appealing did he open the door to reveal Heimerich, along with several members of the Royal Guard. These men currently held onto three women in their early to mid-twenties. A look of fear was on their faces as they gazed at the Austrian King who now sat within their brother's quarters. The Field Marshal was quick to announce their presence.

"Your majesty, we have secured the Duke's sisters, and I have brought them here as requested."

Berengar merely yawned before motioning for the guards to bring the women into his room. The three young women were trembling in fear as they gazed upon the man whose armies had so rapidly conquered their lands. As Heimerich was about to leave Berengar alone with the three women, the voice of his monarch stopped him.

"Not you... Stay"

The man instantly froze to his spot, before turning around, where he forced a smile before bowing.

"Of course, your Majesty."

He did not know what Berengar could want with him, but rumors of the King's odd tastes in the bedroom were quite abundant, and thus, he feared the worst. Berengar only made matters worse as he motioned over to the women and said a simple phrase.

"Pick one"

Heimerich immediately struggled to understand what was going on and thus asked for clarification on the matter.

"Excuse me?"

Upon seeing the confusion in his subordinates face, Berengar sighed heavily before revealing his intentions.

"A duchess is a rare and valuable commodity. You have brought me three of them, thus I am giving you the one you desire most to be your lawfully wedded bride. You have earned this reward, don't you think?"

It dumbfounded the Field Marshal of the Royal Guard to hear this claim. He glanced towards the three women and back to his monarch with confusion in his heart. Truthfully, such a reward was beyond his measure of valor, but he accepted it nonetheless. After all, marrying a duchess would give him prestige, and that would allow him to gain favor with his father towards the succession.

Thus, he examined the three women. Rather than focus on aspects such as bust, hip, or rear size, the Field General gazed into the eyes of each of the three women. He would choose his bride based on how they reacted to his scrutiny.

The first of the three women immediately looked away in fright when his cold gaze pierced into her soul. The second fared little better. She instantly trembled and practically fell to her knees in fright. Finally, when he gazed at the third, and youngest of the three women, she met his glare with equal resolve. There was no fear, no hesitation, only fierce determination. Upon seeing this, Heimerich chuckled and grabbed hold of the woman's dainty hand before kissing it. As he did so, he smiled and put on a charming facade.

"Your grace, might I have the pleasure of knowing your name?"

The woman's sisters gazed at her with relief and a bit of pity. They considered themselves lucky for being passed over. As for the young duchess in question, she sighed before revealing her identity.

"I am Margaret von Luxembourg. I presume you have selected me to be your bride?"

The cold indifference in which she announced each word displayed her utter sense of defeat. She knew what her fate entailed now that her brother had lost the war that he provoked. She could only pray that her husband was a kind man. When Heimerich heard these words, he could tell that she was suffering from depression, thus he grabbed ahold of her face with his hand and stared her directly in the eyes.

"I did not choose for this to happen, but since the King has given his orders, I promise to provide for you, and treat you with the respect and dignity I should afford a woman of your position. If you will have me, that is..."

The woman gazed around to see everyone's reactions, ultimately when she met Berengar's chilling gaze, she knew she had no choice in the matter, thus she sighed once more before accepting her destiny.

"Very well. I suppose there are worse fates in the world."

After saying this, she met Berengar's glare with one of her own before fiercely advocating for her sisters.

"Tell me, King Berengar, what will become of my sisters?"

Berengar's expression did not shift in the slightest as he confidently uttered the words that the other two women undoubtedly did not want to hear.

"Like you, their fate is to be rewards for the efforts of my battle hardened Generals. I have two men in mind who are suitable candidates and utterly lacking in wives. Thus, I will gift the two women over to them at an appropriate time. I promise you, they will be well taken care of. After all, I have laws in place that protect women from spousal abuse."

Margaret simply nodded her head in silence as the other two women trembled at the thought of who they would be sold off to. Ultimately, they had nobody to blame for their fate other than their brother. After concluding on this matter, Berengar issued a command to his field marshal.

"I will ensure that your woman is safely returned to Austria. As for you, we still have much work to do. I must remind you that the Empire is not unified just yet. The other Northern States have yet to surrender. Thus, after this war is over, you can wed your wife. Until then, I expect you to perform your duties to your fullest ability."

Heimerich immediately snapped into a salute as he responded to Berengar's orders.

"Yes, my King!"

With this said, the war for German Unification was one step closer to completion. In the coming days, news would spread of Hartman's capture and of Luxembourg's surrender, placing an even greater pressure on the Northern German States to surrender to the whims of Berengar.

Chapter 564 - A Colony Built Upon Slavery

While war waged in the German-speaking regions of the world for a unified Empire beneath the crown of Austria, things were progressing at an equally astonishing rate in the new world. Despite the ongoing war effort, Austria had ensured that regular deliveries to the Colony of New Vienna, and the burgeoning settlement in South Vinland, were perfectly punctual.

At the moment Honoria was sitting back on a straw chair, on the beaches of the land that was once known as Venezuela in Berengar's past life. In her hand was a cocktail that had been created from a mixture of imported distilled spirits and local fruits. By now, the woman's indigo hair dye was fading, and her natural chocolate color was showing its roots.

She sat back on a straw beach chair, beneath a parasol, dressed in a bikini that Berengar had devised for her use. Honoria's crew of privateers watched over this section of beach to ensure that no man approached and gazed upon the immaculate figure of the Third Queen of Austria.

While Honoria was enjoying her time sunbathing on the beach, a Naval Officer approached the vicinity. The moment he got close, the Privateers who acted as Honoria's personal band of mercenaries blocked him. They would not allow a man to gaze upon their captain's sublime body.

When Honoria noticed this, she sighed heavily before placing down her drink on the nearby table. She immediately covered herself in a gossamer robe which, while translucent, heavily obscured her figure.

She then sat up in her seat and motioned for her crew members to part ways, revealing a man she was not expecting to see. Grand Admiral Emmerich stood before the pirate Queen with a stern expression on his face. When Honoria saw this, she scoffed before boldly dismissing her crew.

"Leave us..."

When these orders were given, the girls of Honoria's crew begrudgingly left their captain alone with the Austrian Admiral. It was only after they were out of earshot did Emmerich speak.

"You seem to be doing awfully well for yourself..."

Honoria quickly grabbed hold of her glass and drank from her cocktail. After several seconds of sipping through a straw, she made a snide remark towards the man her husband had chosen as the leader of the Austrian Navy.

"Tell me, Admiral, is the war already over? Or are you being derelict in your duties to the King?"

Now it was Emmerich's turn to scoff as he explained the reason for his sudden visit.

"What war? You mean the one with the Northern German states? I regret to inform you that our enemies are utterly lacking in Naval Warfare Capabilities. My job has mostly composed of patrolling the Baltic and North seas, and intercepting merchant vessels. A single ironclad can maintain dominance in the region. There is no reason for my presence.

Rather than act as a common pirate, I spent my efforts in Trieste overseeing the retrofitting of our Frigates into the mighty ironclads that our king has given you command over. Interestingly enough, as I was looking through the books related to our colonial expenses, I came across a bit of an abnormality.

Unlike New Vienna, whose growth outpaces the immigration of natives. Thus causing a rise in demand for labor, your settlement here seems to be operating without the need for more personnel. If anything, you have only asked for military units such as marines to provide assistance. Tell me, my Queen, you wouldn't be doing anything prohibited by the king's law now, would you?"

Honoria nearly choked on her cocktail as she heard these words. The truth of the matter was, she had been operating her settlement in the South under rather dubious conditions. It had long since been known that Berengar outlawed slavery in his Kingdom. In fact, it was a rather severe crime punishable by a life of hard labor in a work camp.

However, because she was so far away from the fatherland, and had been running out of bullets, Honoria had opted to enslave, rather than massacre, the natives she had come across. After all, she couldn't very well maintain defense over her settlement if she used all her munitions in pursuit of gold.

Thus, currently, the overwhelming majority of work within the settlement outside of military affairs was being conducted via slave labor. She had thought that as long as Berengar was unaware of this crime, she could continue to conduct her settlement in such a manner, but unfortunately, she had been found out.

Honoria was wise enough to know that if Emmerich was bringing such claims to her, then he had sufficient evidence to back it up, thus with a heavy sigh the pirate queen gazed at her accuser with a fierce glare before uttering the question on her mind.

"How much?"

Emmerich's brow raised slightly as he heard this question. He initially believed he had misheard. Thus, he swiftly asked for clarification.

"I'm sorry?"

This only made the pirate queen's glare grow more fierce as she clarified what she had meant.

"How much of a share do you want to keep quiet about this?"

When Emmerich heard these words, his expression lowered before speaking in a grave tone.

"So it is true, then? You are using slave labor to establish the settlement? You know his majesty will be very displeased with you when he hears about this."

Honorias expression immediately became enraged as she chastised the man for his self-righteous attitude.

"Give me a break. Berengar doesn't give a shit about the natives. He's only pretending like he does because he knows something about this region that we do not. I have spent the last few months on this god forsaken spit of land, fighting tooth and nail with these filthy savages to defend the settlement my husband ordered me to create, and to locate natural resources for the sake of his Empire.

I'll have you know that I have found a rich gold mine, and yes, I am enslaving these God damn barbarians to use as my primary labor force. So what? Berengar is waging a war with the North that is no doubt draining his treasury. If anything, I am helping him, and his efforts by doing this! How dare you come here and act as if you are better than me? You do not know how difficult it is to establish a settlement in hostile lands!"

Upon seeing how belligerent Honorias had become over her actions, Emmerich could surmise that she knew what she was doing was against her husband's wishes. She just deemed it a necessary evil to complete the task he had given her. When he reflected on how Berengar handled the natives of New Vienna, a simple question appeared in Emmerich's mind.

"Tell me, why could you not follow the same path that Berengar had laid out during his colonization of New Vienna? You were there. Surely you know better than I?"

Honorias simply scoffed at this question before finishing the rest of her cocktail in one big gulp. She then berated Emmerich for his ignorance.

"That was different! In New Vienna, we established peaceful ties with some tribes from the moment we landed. That was not the case here. The second I stepped foot on this soil during my initial expedition, and my current one, the locals were instantly hostile to our presence. With the plague breaking out and ravaging the land, it has only become worse.

I can not sit idly by and allow these savages to continue their onslaught against this colony, and I simply do not have the munitions to kill them all. So, I came up with an alternative solution. As long as the locals are underneath my ball and chain, they can not rise against me and harm our people."

Upon hearing this line of reasoning, Emmerich sighed heavily before concluding on the matter.

"I will alert his majesty of what is transpiring here the next time I see him. However, you should be forewarned. Berengar is not the kind of man to take the violation of his laws lightly, even if it is by one of the women he loves. I suggest you prepare yourself for your punishment, whatever that may be."

When Honoria heard this, she merely scoffed before responding to the threat.

"He knows where to find me. I would like to hear from him personally how he would have handled things differently if he were in my shoes."

When Emmerich heard this, he merely smiled and nodded before standing up and exiting the scene. Before he disappeared entirely, he left one final remark.

"I am sure he would be happy to lecture you..."

With that said, Emmerich had marched back to the colony. By now, his crew had already delivered the supplies they arrived with. He would then sail back to the fatherland and wait for Berengar's arrival to inform him of the charges that his wife faced.

As for Honoria, she would remain headstrong, and continue her policy of enslavement, believing she could buy Berengar's forgiveness with an overwhelming supply of gold. What lengths of cruelty she would go to in order to achieve this, and how Berengar would react to the accusations against his wife had yet to be seen.

Chapter 565 - Declaration of an Empire

Weeks had passed since Berengar and his army had first taken control over the city of Luxembourg. During this time, word of Hartman's defeat spread like wildfire across the North. As the King of Austria had expected, a chain reaction unfolded. Like dominos, the Northern German Duchies fell to the Austrian army in rapid succession. One by one, the ancient dynasties came toppling down, and the heads of their households were forced beneath the boot of Austrian authority.

Those who remained unconquered quickly surrendered to Berengar, realizing the foolishness of further resistance. Logically, there was only one path forward, and that was to pledge their eternal allegiance to the von Kufstein Dynasty. Months had passed since Austria had first begun the war of unification, and finally, the fighting had ended. For the first time in history, the German people were now unified under a single banner.

As a result, Berengar had forced the higher nobility of Germany to visit his palace to pay homage to their new sovereign and to publically declare the formation of a German Empire. The Great King of Austria wore his kingly attire with pride, as his subjects kneeled before him as if he were a god among men.

Other than the German nobles, delegations from friendly nations had visited the Capital of Austria to attend the monumental occasion. As such, a smug expression etched itself upon Berengar's regal appearance as he began his speech.

"Centuries ago, our ancestors built the Holy Roman Empire, and yet in the time since; we, the German People, have allowed the bastard offspring of the ancient Romans to claim our destiny! Our ancestors have been forced to fight one another for a crown of lies! King of Germany? A meaningless title to appease the greed of lesser men!

Initially, I sought to live a life of peace, wealth, and luxury safely within the domains of my forbearers. Yet, the war you all waged, for the sake of a false crown, forced me from my seclusion and into conflict. From the hills of Wildschönau, I defended my claim against a dastardly plot from my younger brother, who sought to usurp my position in life.

Yet, little did I know at the time my destiny did not end there. In the fields of Kitzbühel, I toppled a puppet belonging to the Papacy, and brought its territory under my family's reign. From there, I marched an army into Tyrol against the traitor Lothar, where I incorporated the entire region beneath my own personal authority.

From Tyrol, I fought to restore the glory of my liege the von Habsburg family, who through tragedy passed their claim onto me, making myself the Duke of Austria, a great enough title on its own, but far compared to what I have achieved since.

In an act of arrogance, the Holy Roman Emperor Balsamo Corsini dared to sabotage my industries. In doing so, breaking the bonds of vassalage. Thus, I marched an army over the Alps and into Italy where I forced my demands of independence onto the Imperial Crown myself! In doing so, I declared myself King of Austria, with all the glories that come with it.

From there, I sought to fortify my realm and establish a peaceful existence, but the wars of my neighbors would not leave me be. The Bohemians, in their civil strife, came to me for aid, and I provided it. After years of brutal warfare, the Hussites overthrew their Catholic masters, and in doing so, created a vacuum of power. For the sake of stability in the region, I seized the crown of Bohemia for myself.

While this war was being waged in the borders of my Eastern neighbor, I sailed to Granada, and through means of diplomacy, forged an alliance with its Sultan. In doing so, I bridged the gap between Muslim and Christian Kingdoms for the first time in centuries. Naturally, this alliance came as a threat to the Iberian Kingdoms, and before long, they had launched an invasion of my ally, forcing me to intervene on their behalf.

Thus, I sailed an army of German men across the Mediterranean and forced the Catholics out of my allies' lands, an act no German King has ever accomplished before. In doing so, I conquered the Kingdom of Portugal in the name of Granada, thus strengthening my ally's position in the region and enhancing our alliance.

Surely, after all of this conflict, I believed I could enjoy my life in peace and luxury. And yet, through no fault of my own, I quickly found my tranquility disturbed by a violent, ill-tempered man in the North. Seeking to eliminate his perceived rivals, the Bastard of Luxembourg ordered a vicious attack on my life. In doing so, he gravely injured my sister. Naturally, such a sinister act could not go unpunished. Thus, I could only respond to such a provocation with a declaration of war.

One more, against my will, I was thrust into battle as I led my soldiers into the North alongside my newfound allies with a single purpose in mind. Unite the German people and end the wars that we foolishly wage against ourselves once and for all. Within a matter of months, I captured the Bastard of Luxembourg and his precious capital. Before long, the Northern Lords bent the knee to my will.

This is what I have done for all of you, and yet it pales to what I have yet to achieve in this life. In the coming days, our Empire will mend the rivalries that have plagued us for centuries, and we will come

together as one people. I promise you I will spread the technology that has provided wealth, luxury, and safety to all of Austria across our Empire, creating an industrialized and unified realm beneath my Imperial Crown.

When we have built ourselves from the ashes of war into a peerless state, we will destroy the pathetic Crusade which the Catholic Church seeks to unleash upon our lands, and after we have broken the influence of the Papacy over European affairs, we will rise in its place as the single hegemon of the western world! It is the dawn of a new era, a German era! Henceforth, I declare myself Kaiser Berengar von Kufstein, Emperor of the German People! Rise my subjects, and claim your destiny!"

After saying this, the crowds of noblemen who knelt within the Great Hall of the Austrian Royal Palace rose to their feet, and threw up their roman salutes as they screamed the battle cry of the newly founded German Empire.

"Hail Victory!"

A satisfied grin appeared on Berengar's face as he, too, rose from his seat and saluted his people. After doing so, he grabbed hold of his new crown and placed it upon his head, symbolizing his Imperial Authority.

Berengar had commissioned this crown from Ludwig and designed it to be based upon the Crown of Wilhelm II from his past life. The primary difference being the red velvet liner was instead black, and the diamonds were replaced with black garnet. The only other major change was the adding of a dalmatian fur lining on the bottom rim of the crown.

When Berengar placed this crown upon his head, the chamber erupted in cheers, as the Nobles beneath his rule congratulated the Austrian King on his rise to the position of German Emperor. As for Berengar's wives, they stood nearby and gazed upon him with pride.

Perhaps it was Henrietta, the Kaiser's sister, and lover, who was the most proud of all. She had grown up her entire life watching Berengar grow as a foolish boy into the man he was today. In fact, she was there the day his personality shifted from that of an indolent wastrel to a charming and charismatic, young noble scion.

Tears of joy washed down the young woman's azure eyes as she clapped for her brother among the crowds. So much had happened in the past few years, and she could hardly believe it was reality. She was now an imperial princess, and though there were some shocking revelations to her lineage along the way, nothing could change this fact. However, more importantly, her precious big brother was now the Emperor of all Germans. She simply could not contain her emotions.

This day would forever be remembered in history as the day that the German Empire was officially established. With this declaration, Berengar had united the German people beneath the rule of the Kingdom of Austria and the von Kufstein Dynasty. In the coming days, Berengar would begin introducing reforms across the Empire, spending years in his attempt to bring the fatherland to a technological level similar in capability to Kufstein itself.

As for the Kaiser's Colonial Ambitions, now that the Empire was unified, and beginning its reformation into a modern State, the Kaiser would spend significant effort and wealth on colonizing the new world.

Berengar would soon send expeditions around the globe in an effort to bring the resource-rich regions of the World under German control.

The foundation of the German Empire acted as a major shift in geo-politics. With the public proclamation of adversity towards the Catholic Church, and the goal of German Hegemony over the western world, Berengar had made many enemies on this day. Despite this, the young Emperor was confident in his ability to defeat them all, and thus looked forward to the new age he had begun.

Chapter 566 - Annexing Schleswig-Holstein

King Alvar stood across from Kaiser Berengar von Kufstein. He felt slightly intimidated as he gazed upon the majestic crown which adorned the Kaiser's head. He had not expected the war of German Unification to come to an end so quickly, and thus by the time his delegation arrived in Kufstein, Berengar had already unified the German states beneath his command, and proclaimed himself emperor of the German people.

As a man who held a heavily disputed territory with this new empire, Alvar felt a great sense of fear in his heart, and thus, he quickly left the confines of his Scandinavian Kingdom to visit the new emperor personally.

Despite the protest of his more ardent catholic subjects who refused to recognize the title of Kaiser that Berengar had bestowed upon himself, Alvar was now meeting face to face with the man he had gone fishing with so many years ago.

The difference in their two positions in life had altered over the past few years, while Alvar remained King over an unstable political union, Berengar had now become the Emperor over all of Germany, and despite only recently fighting a war of unification, things appeared to be rather stable, as the Germans embraced their new monarch, and the wealth he brought with him.

Thus, Alvar released a heavy sigh as he revealed his reasons for visiting Kufstein, depressed with how little he had achieved compared to the man standing before him.

"I am sure you have heard my reason for visiting you on such short notice from my delegation. Allow me to be frank, if I had known you would unite your Empire so quickly, I would have visited Kufstein myself. Honestly, I now feel regretful that I did not witness your coronation as emperor myself."

Berengar simply nodded his head silently in response. He was well aware of the reason for Alvar's visit, and he was quite accepting of the idea. Rather than spilling more blood with one of the most powerful states in Europe, the peaceful annexation of Schleswig-Holstein was a far more appealing prospect. Thus, he welcomed the Scandinavian King with a warm smile on his face.

"I must admit, Alvar, that I was not expecting you to so willingly hand over the lands which I covet. So enlighten me as to what your terms are in exchange for such a gracious gift to my new empire."

When the King of the Kalmar Union heard such a welcoming response, he smiled and nodded his head before presenting the first of his terms.

"First and foremost, in exchange for the lands of Schleswig-Holstein, I request that a defensive alliance be established between our two realms. You have a few sons, and I have some granddaughters who are roughly the same age. I suggest a betrothal between our descendents to secure this alliance."

Berengar thought about it for a few seconds before quickly agreeing to the prospect. With the establishment of the German Empire, Berengar had proclaimed his intentions to the world that he wished to eliminate Catholic influence over Europe and replace it with his own. This was bound to create more enemies than allies, and to see his neighbor to the North, so willing to ensure mutual defense, was actually quite surprising. Thus, he was happy to agree to this condition.

"Very well. My son Kristoffer will marry one of your granddaughters when they come of age, ensuring the alliance between our two realms endures the test of time. What is your next condition?"

Alvar was happy to see that Berengar had agreed to this term, while Berengar had legalized polygamy allowing him to make far more alliances, the Scandinavian king was uncertain whether the German Emperor would agree to a defensive alliance, after all the difference in power between their two realms was staggering, and it would undoubtedly result in Germany's armies carrying the weight of their alliance. Upon seeing Berengar be so agreeable, Alvar did not hesitate to state his second condition.

"In exchange for the lands of Schleswig-Holstein, I ask that you share some of your technology, especially in the fields of agriculture, so that I may feed my people better, and generate more income. I think this is mutually beneficial to our alliance, as the more people I can feed, and the fewer men I need to do it, the more soldiers I can field."

Berengar did not hesitate to accept this condition. After all, he had already given agricultural and industry technology to his allies. Which had unfortunately been leaked to the Catholic church who now spread its contents among their allies. As a man who respected loyalty and allegiance, Berengar would never allow his allies to fall behind his enemies.

"Very well. I accept this condition. After all, I would not want my allies to fall behind the rest of the world. I will give you access to the same level of technology that I have given my other allies. If I were to take into consideration the harsh nature of your people's environment, then I would be cruel to leave you without the advanced fertilizers necessary for an abundant harvest. Thus, I will be gracious and gift you with a twenty-five percent discount on any fertilizer that you may order. You may consider this a benevolent act on my part."

Alvar's expression lit up with excitement when he heard this. He was well aware of the rumors of Austria's agricultural production capabilities and hoped to be able to utilize such technology for his own people. Since Berengar was willing to accept this condition, he confidently declared the last of the terms he had outlined for the sale of Schleswig-Holstein.

"My final condition is that you pay the Crown of Denmark proper compensation for the loss of their lands. I expect a fair price of a hundred thousand Austrian Guildens to be paid to the Danish treasury in full. I am sure this is not unreasonable."

A hundred thousand Austrian Guildens was no small amount. If one were to exchange its value in terms of modern currency, it would be worth billions of US Dollars, however in comparison to Berengar's goals of uniting the German-Speaking people, it was merely a drop in the hat. As such, Berengar did not hesitate to agree to the condition.

After all, the wealth he had at his disposal was so much greater than this meager sum, and he would not be stingy over the price he was required to pay for the lands of his own people. When he really thought

about it, Germany would surely spend more in pursuit of conquest should they be forced to take up such an option. Having reflected on these thoughts, Berengar smiled and nodded his head before accepting the condition.

"Very well. I accept your terms. You can expect the delivery of the gold and technology after you have ceded Schleswig-Holstein to me. Once the transaction is completed, I will publically announce the alliance between our two realms, ensuring the stability of your Kingdom for years to come."

Upon witnessing Berengar agree to all of his conditions for the sale of Schleswig-Holstein, Alvar could hardly believe it. He thought for sure Berengar would balk at the vast sum he had asked for. Yet, it did not even seem to phase him.

Just how much wealth did Germany have at its disposal? Little did he know that paltry sum of gold would pale when compared to the vast gold mines belonging to the new world that Berengar would soon get his hands on.

As for Berengar, he was glad that a peaceful solution could allow him to gain the last region he wished to incorporate into the fatherland. His Empire would now stretch from the low countries in the West to Schleswig-Holstein in the north, all the way over to Austria and Switzerland in the south, and up into Bohemia and Prussia in the east.

With this, Berengar had single-handedly created a giant Empire in the center of Europe with access to the Mediterranean as well as the North and Baltic Seas. He would also maintain colonies in Malta, Gibraltar, and the New World. Allowing him absolute authority over the atlantic ocean and Mediterranean sea alike.

With the Kalmar Union joining Austria as an ally, the triple alliance of old would fall by the wayside, in its place Berengar intended to form a new Union of Imperial Powers. One which controlled trade and influence over the world at large. It was only a matter of time before the Kaiser made this a reality, or so he believed.

Thus, he gladly held out his hand and shook on the terms before drafting a proper treaty which acknowledged all the points discussed. After the two men signed the treaty, Germany would be well and truly unified under the control of Berengar and the von Kufstein dynasty.

With this last annexation out of the way, the German Empire could now focus all of their efforts on industrialization of the fatherland, and expansion into the New World via colonies. Only time would tell what level of power the German Empire held by the time the Catholic Church and its crusaders came knocking at their door.

Chapter 567 - A Scandalous Affair

It was just an average day within the Capital city of Austria. In the royal palace, Kaiser Berengar von Kufstein sat on his leather-bound seat in his study. He was currently doing another day's paperwork. Or so it seemed. However, there was a unique sound coming from below his desk, and if one looked carefully, they could see the man's face was flushed with excitement.

Berengar gazed below the cover of his desk to see a familiar face. However, what she was doing was quite unusual. Her golden blonde hair swayed back and forth as her pretty pink lips bobbed on the

Emperor's shaft. Berengar grunted in pleasure as he placed his thick hand on the back of the girl's head and pushed it forward.

In doing so, the girl's azure blue eyes opened wide in shock, and a gagging sound resounded throughout the room. Until now, she had never been able to choke down the length of the Emperor's shaft in its entirety. However, that did not deter her from playing with her lower lips. The blonde-haired beauty shoved the ivory dildo, which was an exact replica of the Emperor's genitals deep within her nether regions, pulling it out only to shove it in deeper with each thrust as she gagged on Berengar's cock.

Just when the Emperor was about to climax in the girl's throat, a knock resounded on the door, and couple immediately ceased their activities, as if they had frozen into stone. Eventually the young Emperor answered whoever lie on the other side of his office's lone door.

"This better be important!"

A familiar voice echoed from across the thick wooden barrier. It belonged to his second wife, Linde von Kufstein.

"Master, there is something we need to discuss. We have received word from the new world, and apparently our scouts have reported finding a substantial deposit of coal within the vicinity of New Vienna that needs your approval for extraction."

Berengar sighed heavily as he put a finger to his lips and hushed the girl beneath his desk. After doing so, he answered his wife.

"Fine, you may enter, but make it quick..."

The buxom, redheaded beauty opened the door to reveal her curvy figure, she was dressed in a skimpy black sequent evening gown as she dropped the files onto her husband's desk. The moment she entered, the man continued to press the girl's head deeper onto his cock, forcing her to continue her lecherous actions.

Since the Emperor had taken action once more, the girl beneath the desk continued her earlier movements by inserting the ivory dildo deep inside her slathering pussy while she repeatedly took the Emperor's shaft to the deepest parts of her throat, trying not to make any noise.

Above the desk, unaware of what was happening below, the Queen looked around the room as if she were trying to locate somebody before as Emperor the question on her mind.

"Strange, I thought Henrietta was in here with you?"

Berengar covered his moans with his hand and looked down at his beautiful little sister who was currently choEmperor on his cock with a slutty expression, he could not very well tell his wife that she was beneath his desk, playing with herself while sucEmperor him off as if his dick was the tastiest treat in the world.

Instead, he shook his head and denied her presence. The moment he did so, his voice cracked a little under the rising pressure in his loins.

"I do not know where my sister is..."

Linde gazed upon her husband with a curious expression. His face was flushed, and he appeared to be in a state of arousal. Perhaps her choice of attire was a bit too enticing. However, seeing her husband so pleased by her appearance, she leaned in close to show off her bountiful cleavage. In doing so, Berengar could no longer hold it in.

While the Emperor gazed at his wife's immaculate breasts, he pressed his sister's head down as deep as it could go before ejaculating with full force into her mouth. His hips spasmed slightly as he felt his sister swallowing his cum as if it were a stream of milk.

Seeing that her husband was satisfied with her appearance, Lind smirked before standing up straight and going over the issues at hand.

"Anyway, to make a long story short, we found a large coal deposit north of the Colony. I just need your signature for approval to drill at once, and we can secure a massive strategic reserve."

Berengar struggled not to pant, as Henrietta released her perky lips from his shaft, and began tonguing his glans to get every drop out of his semen from his cock. Not wanting to reveal what was transpiring beneath his desk, the Emperor quickly grabbed hold of his pen and jotted down his signature.

After doing so, Linde kissed him passionately on the lips before departing from the room. While she was at the entrance, the redheaded seductress lifted the bottom of her dress to reveal her bare pussy, leaving behind a wink before closing the door behind her.

The moment she left the room, Henrietta popped up from under the table and kissed her big brother as passionately as his wife had done so moments ago. After letting go, she pouted while stroking his shaft with her dainty hands.

"I can't believe you. Your cute little sister is sucking your cock, and you cum while thinking about your wife. Have you no shame?"

Berengar had a guilty smile as he pressed Henrietta onto the desk in front of him, kissing her with a passion he had not felt in years, he pulled the ivory dildo out of her slit, before turning her around, where he licked her asshole. The moment he did so, she yelped in shock.

"Big brother, what are you doing? That place is dirty!"

Berengar merely chuckled as he inserted the toy, into her tight unused asshole, as it stretched apart the girl bit a hold of her brother's shirt to prevent herself from screaming, it was not until the toy had been inserted up to its base that Berengar whispered in his sister's ears.

"Jealousy is unbecoming of my sweet little sister. It is time you paid for your arrogance."

After saying this, he inserted his thick, white cock into her tight, slithering hole, causing her to yelp in surprise. With both holes filled, the girl came immediately, her tight hole clenching onto her brother's shaft as if it were trying to milk him dry.

Berengar endured the pressure and continued to pump away, while inserting his tongue into the girl's mouth to keep her silent. His hips were like a piston, slamming away at the girl's depths as if he had one goal in mind: to breed with his precious little sister.

Berengar grabbed ahold of his sister's large breasts and played with her pastel pink nipples, which only made her clench down on him even tighter than before. Though her breasts were not as big as Linde's, and especially not like Yasmin's massive F cups, they were still bigger than his other two wives, by a decent margin.

He did not know what he had fed the girl for her to develop so well, but the result pleased him. Thus, he continued to pump his hips in and out while moving the toy in her asshole. The moment he started moving the ivory dildo, she squirted all over his desk and onto the documents that were stationed there, staining them with the fluids that represented her undying love for her big brother.

That was not the end of her pleasure, as Berengar soon filled her womb with his thick creamy milk, and yet he desired for more, he pulled out his cock which was drenched in both of their love juices where the girl quickly got to cleaning it up. After ensuring that the only thing coating her brother's cock was her own saliva, Berengar bent her over once more, before pulling the toy out of the girl's ass and replacing it with his own thing.

This was the girl's first time experiencing anal with an actual cock, and the moment she felt her brother's shaft enter her tight asshole, she squirted once more. Berengar simply chuckled before mocking the girl's oversensitive nature.

"Is your brother's cock really that much better than the replica?"

Henrietta could not speak, she was too busy preventing herself from moaning, instead she merely nodded her head as her brother inserted his shaft all the way, before pulling out and ramming it once more without notice.

A sinister idea popped up in the Emperor's head as he began alternating between his sister's pussy and asshole until he shot another giant load directly into her womb. After doing so, he was finally finished, and she could not even stand.

Having done this, Berengar sat down on his seat, and dragged his sister's barely conscious head over to his cock, forcing her to clean it up once more. After she licked it completely clean, he smiled before kissing her on the lips. Having done so, he whispered in the girl's ears the words she was longing to hear.

"I love you more than anything, my dear little sister..."

Chapter 568 - Establishment of New Swabia

Berengar sat behind his desk. In front of him was a troubling report, which was gathered by the Department of Naval Intelligence. Standing before him was none other than his Grand Admiral Emmerich, who had handed the dossier over to his emperor.

"I'm sorry, my Kaiser, but it appears your third wife Honoria has gone a bit rogue in the development of her colony. As you can see in great detail, we have confirmed the mass implementation of slave labor. She has used her privateers for the most part to round up and force the natives into bondage.

Her excuse for such actions was that she found herself alone in a hostile land, incapable of defeating the enemy while expanding upon the settlement. Thus, she has used some unconventional methods to increase labor and decrease threats to the colony.

I know you are morally against slavery, and I thought it was best to bring you this news in person. As for how you wish to handle the situation, I will leave it to your discretion."

Berengar sighed heavily as he gazed upon the report sitting front of him. He silently flexed his fingers in contemplation while wondering what to do about this scenario. After several moments of silence, Berengar sat upright in his chair and poured himself a chalice filled with wine. He took a few sips before asking a question to his Grand Admiral.

"Do you know why I outlawed slavery, Emmerich?"

Emmerich shook his head silently, allowing his Emperor to respond to his own question.

"First and foremost, I enacted such a law to prevent any German citizen from ever living a life of total servitude. I deeply care about my people and their standard of living. However, there is a far more important reason that I outlawed slavery. Is it morally dubious? Perhaps, but then again, sometimes such evil is necessary in the foundation of an Empire.

No, I outlawed slavery because of the long-term ramifications it will have on our society as a whole. To put it simply, slavery, especially of a foreign population, will foster dissent within our society in the coming generations.

It will not be long before slavery as an institution becomes wholly obsolete. As we advance in technology, we can and will replace most forms of labor with machines. When we finally achieve such a level of technology, what do we do with the leftover slaves?

It would be unjustifiable to outright terminate their existence, and shipping them back to their homelands would be an absurd expense. What if we have conquered their homelands? Do we give them a small portion of land to live on and decide their own fates?

We certainly can't integrate them into our own society, for if we did such a foolish thing, our enemies could easily foster their internalized resentments towards our people, and our society as a whole, creating a rather sizeable minority filled with potential insurgents. Naturally, that would be a security risk, one I am not willing to subject my people to for the sake of the delusional idea that we can all just peacefully coexist within shared borders.

Do you know why Rome was so stable during the Principate? It was because they obliterated the cultural identity of every population they conquered, and forced them to bow to Rome as their rulers. Educating future generations to live their lives in service to its Empire as Romans. Such are my efforts in Bohemia.

The fact that Honoria has enslaved the locals of South Vinland and forced them to work until their deaths is a considerable concern for the future prosperity of the colony. She has made a mistake that most political leaders are guilty of. Sacrificing long term stability for short-term profits.

I will handle this matter by educating my wife about what it means to rule effectively, and I will discipline her for her foolishness. However, make no mistake Emmerich, my moral outrage over slavery and my concern for the wellbeing of foreign populations is just about at the bottom of my list of priorities. I am running an Empire that spans across the Atlantic. I do not have the privilege to rule with morality in mind.

It seems I will have to visit this colony personally in the near future. However, I can not just up and leave Kufstein now that the Empire is finally united. Thus, in the coming days, I will covertly recruit potential colonists and ship them to the New World so that the colony can have a proper workforce. As for how the New Colonial Governor will dispose of the slaves, I will leave that to his discretion.

As for my wife, inform her she is to return home to the fatherland as soon as her replacement arrives. She has been absent from her son's life for too long, and I fear the boy will soon believe Linde to be his true mother. After all, that little vixen has been the one taking care of him in Honoria's absence.

Also, inform Honoria that she is to be ready and willing to accept her punishment when she returns home. Slavery is not just a morally questionable practice. As I have previously outlined, it has a significant impact on a Nation's long-term stability, and I will not have my Empire's integrity threatened because of my wife's greed."

Having been so thoroughly lectured by his Emperor, Emmerich had a lot to think about, especially if he wanted to rise through the ranks of the Imperial German Government one day. After some internal debate, the Grand Admiral realized, after listening to Berengar's long-winded speech, that there was much he could learn from the man. Thus, he humbly bowed before his Emperor as he accepted the task of delivering a simple message.

"Yes, my Kaiser, though allow me to ask a question before I depart, if you will."

Berengar took a sip from his chalice as he nodded his head before giving the man permission to speak his thoughts.

"Speak..."

Emmerich wasted no time as he asked that which he was curious about.

"Tell me, who is it you have selected to rule over the new colony in your stead, and have you decided upon a name for the region?"

Berengar smiled as he placed his chalice down on the table. After doing so, he folded his arms before leaning back in his chair. He had a relatively smug expression on his lips as he answered the Admiral's question.

"Firstly, I have come up with an appropriate name for the colony. I will name it New Swabia, and as for the man selected to preside over the region as Colonial Governor, I have a man in mind who has proven his loyalty time and again over the years. His track record as the Count of Chur is quite impressive, and if not for his efforts, Switzerland may have been a far more difficult annexation.

Since then, he has presided as a minister in Switzerland's affairs and has aided my friend Ludwig in his duties as ruler of the land. If not for Ludwig's exceptional service to my realm, I would have named Rayner as the Grand Duke of Switzerland. Instead, he can take solace in the fact that I now reward him for his years of loyalty and support by naming the man as Grand Duke of New Swabia. Do you have any objections?"

Emmerich quickly shook his head. He thought Rayner was an exceptional candidate for the role and looked forward to the progress the colony made under his reign. Although there was another point that confused the admiral, and he quickly voiced his concerns.

"Who will be in charge of the armed forces dispatched to protect the New Colony?"

In response to this, Berengar merely chuckled before answering the question.

"There's a list of General Candidates who have been with me since the early days of my conquests. I will choose one of them to fulfill the role as the leader of the Colonial Auxiliary in the region, I will do the same for Arnulf, for too long he has acted as the man in direct control over his colonial forces, that is about to change.

I will work with my Generals to select a new crop of soldiers who are willing and eager to travel to the colonies and fight for our expansion. From there, we will form the Colonial Auxiliary Forces, which will be composed of a few regiments for each colony. For the time being, there is no reason to deploy a full division to the new world that would simply be overkill.

After saying this, Berengar stamped the documents on his desk and dismissed his admiral. It was only after the man had departed that the Emperor poured himself another glass of wine. As he sat back in his seat and gazed upon the setting sun, a frown formed on Berengar's face as he reflected on the conversation at hand. He sighed heavily before expressing his thoughts aloud.

"Damn it Honoria, you just couldn't help yourself, could you?"

After saying that, he finished his drink before getting back to work. Now that the Empire was unified, there was much that needed to be done, especially in the restructuring of the old nobility.

Chapter 569 - A Long Absent Friend Returns

Berengar sat upon his throne within the great hall of the Austrian royal palace. A nostalgic expression etched itself upon his handsome face as he gazed upon his visitors with a warm smile. Because of his recent rise in the noble hierarchy, delegations from across the western world, and the near east alike, had visited Kufstein, hoping to establish diplomatic ties with the fledgling Empire.

Among these various delegations were the representatives of the Byzantine Empire. A man he had known for years was now paying homage to him, despite being an old friend. Andronikos bowed his head with complete respect towards the new German Emperor before congratulating him on his rapid rise to power.

"Your Imperial Majesty, it is the greatest honor to return to these lands after so many years apart. I must admit I am shocked to see the progress you have achieved not only on a political level, but a technological one as well. It would seem every time I visit Kufstein it becomes an even greater Jewel of the western world!"

In response to this, Berengar merely nodded his head before issuing a command to the man from the Byzantine Empire.

"Rise..."

After saying this, Andronikos and the Byzantine delegation rose from their kneeling position, while Berengar descended from his throne, standing before the man who once represented the interests of the late Strategos Arethas. The moment Berengar closed the distance between him and Andronikos, he wrapped his arms around the man and gave him a firm hug before releasing his grip.

"It is good to see you, my old friend. I am glad to see that you are alive and well. If only your former master was here to witness the growth of our empires ..."

A solemn expression formed upon Andronikos' lips as he gazed towards the ground while reflecting on the greatness of his former liege. After a heavy sigh, he responded to Berengar's kind words with some of his own.

"All life eventually ends. It is just a shame the man was so ruthlessly betrayed by his greatest pupil. In other news, I bring word from my new master. I believe you are familiar with the Strategos Palladius?"

Berengar nodded his head in silence upon hearing these words. He was well aware of Palladius and his schemes to replace the potential heirs of the byzantine Empire with Berengar and Honoria's son. Thus, he was immediately curious about what the old man had been up to since they parted ways in Iberia.

"You can tell me all about it over lunch. Come, we dine upon the greatest cuisine my Empire has to offer!"

Andronikos would not refuse such a fine meal, and thus he nodded his head before following Berengar towards the dining hall. As the German Emperor and the Byzantine delegation began their short journey, Andronikos expressed his curiosity about a certain someone.

"Tell me, your imperial majesty, will the Princess Honoria be joining us on this occasion?"

Berengar immediately shook his head as he answered the man's question.

"I am afraid not. She is currently on an important mission, and will not be back for some time. It is truly a shame, I fear with each passing day, our son Alexandros grows more attached to Linde. By the time Honoria returns home she might very well be a stranger in the boy's eyes."

As Berengar completed this sentence, he sat down at the head of the table, where Andronikos took a proper seat a few feet away from the Emperor. This news was unsettling to him, as the future of their alliance depended on the boy Alexandros and his relations to the Byzantine Empire.

"That is most unfortunate, but the boy is still young enough that it should not be a problem for Honoria to claim her rightful place as his mother. However, I must say that our plans are proceeding smoothly. Quintus has lost favor with his father, the Emperor, and Decentius is a crippled fool. The Emperor is looking for another option, and he knows the boy Aurelius is incapable of fulfilling this task.

Thus, my master has hinted towards your son as a prospective candidate, and though the Emperor has not explicitly accepted it as a possibility yet, with each passing day, his interest in the idea grows. His biggest concern is your thoughts on this prospect."

Berengar merely scoffed as he heard this. He quickly took a drink from his chalice and ordered his servants to prepare some food for him and his guests. After these matters were taken care of, he addressed the Byzantine Emperor's concerns.

"You can rest assured that I will raise Alexandros to be a proper leader. He will go through a German education, but his teachers will instruct him in the languages of Latin and Greek alike. After all, though he has the blood of Germania running through his veins, it is equally entwined with his Roman heritage, and I will not deny him his origins.

If Emperor Vetrans is genuinely considering Alexandros to be his successor, then I will support the boy's claim to the throne of Byzantium. As you and your master are well aware. After all, having someone who is more friendly to my Empire ruling the East is better than having someone hostile to it."

After saying this, servants came out from the shadows and placed the dishes on the table that the cooks in Berengar's kitchen had prepared for the Emperor and his guests. Berengar did not hesitate and immediately dug into the fine German cuisine with a smile on his face.

No matter how many times Berengar ate such delicacies, he would never grow tired of it. Still, he missed the variety of food that his past life provided. While western meals were delicious, he longed for the fine Asian cuisine he could conveniently pickup at a local venue.

Andronikos was happy to see that Berengar had not changed his mind, and thus partook of the food on his plate, enjoying it every bit as much as his host did. After several moments of silence, Berengar asked the question that plagued his thoughts.

"So I assume the Emperor is still in good health? If he were to pass before my son becomes of ruling age, it would divide your Empire would it not?"

Andronikos immediately halted his actions as he dwelled upon the idea for some time before finally responding.

"Physically, the Emperor is quite healthy. He has recently taken up an exercise regime that he learned about from observing your actions in the palace during your last visit. Mentally, though, you could say he is exhausted.

His children are failures, and our enemies are at our gates. Though we can rely on our alliance with you to ensure our independence, I fear the Emperor is drowning in despair. Ever since Arethas passed, he has not been the same. He second guesses every choice he makes, and is paranoid of potential enemies hiding in the shadows."

Berengar frowned when he heard this news. A ruler must be sound of mind, or else it could spell ruin for his nation. He was all too aware of the consequences that resulted from having an incompetent head of state. Luckily for him, he did not live long enough in his past life to see the fate of his nation.

As for the upcoming war against the Muslim states, Berengar was well aware of this. After all, his spy network had spread all the way to the Timur Empire, and Linde kept him well informed of global affairs. Thus, he immediately posed a question that shocked the Byzantine delegate.

"I understand the Timurids are currently encroaching on your eastern borders, as well as that of your ally, the Kingdom of Georgia. If you need military assistance, I would be more than happy to spare a regiment or two for the sake of deterrence. I know that my reputation is largely contained within the western world, but I am sure even the Timurid Emperor would be wary of picking a fight with my troops."

Andronikos smiled as he heard this and nodded his head emphatically before responding to Berengar's words.

"I am certain that it would please the Emperor Vetransis to know that you are willing to provide support. I will let him know upon my return and advise that he accept your offer. After all, I am certain with the soldiers of Germany guarding the border, the Timurid Emperor will think twice before attacking."

Berengar simply nodded his head in silence as he returned to his meal. The last thing he needed was his ally to be invaded by a coalition of jihadist states. Berengar had years to prepare for the eventual crusade against his Empire, but a jihad against the Byzantines would surely require him to mobilize a massive expeditionary force the likes he had yet to field. Such a thing would leave his borders weakened, and may provoke an enemy attack.

Thus, in the coming days, his actions, and that of Emperor Vetransis, would determine whether the Jihadists would attack sooner rather than later. With this in mind, Berengar had a cordial conversation with the representative of the east about the capabilities of the Byzantine Army and their preparations for the upcoming jihad against them.

Chapter 570 A Scandalous Affair

It was just an average day within the Capital city of Austria. In the royal palace, Kaiser Berengar von Kufstein sat on his leather-bound seat in his study. He was currently doing another day's paperwork. Or so it seemed. However, there was a unique sound coming from below his desk, and if one looked carefully, they could see the man's face was flushed with excitement.

Berengar gazed below the cover of his desk to see a familiar face. However, what she was doing was quite unusual. Her golden blonde hair swayed back and forth as her pretty pink lips bobbed on the Emperor's shaft. Berengar grunted in pleasure as he placed his thick hand on the back of the girl's head and pushed it forward.

In doing so, the girl's azure blue eyes opened wide in shock, and a gagging sound resounded throughout the room. Until now, she had never been able to choke down the length of the Emperor's shaft in its entirety. However, that did not deter her from playing with her lower lips. The blonde-haired beauty shoved the ivory dildo, which was an exact replica of the Emperor's genitals deep within her nether regions, pulling it out only to shove it in deeper with each thrust as she gagged on Berengar's cock.

Just when the Emperor was about to climax in the girl's throat, a knock resounded on the door, and couple immediately ceased their activities, as if they had frozen into stone. Eventually the young Emperor answered whoever lie on the other side of his office's lone door.

"This better be important!"

A familiar voice echoed from across the thick wooden barrier. It belonged to his second wife, Linde von Kufstein.

"Master, there is something we need to discuss. We have received word from the new world, and apparently our scouts have reported finding a substantial deposit of coal within the vicinity of New Vienna that needs your approval for extraction."

Berengar sighed heavily as he put a finger to his lips and hushed the girl beneath his desk. After doing so, he answered his wife.

"Fine, you may enter, but make it quick..."

The buxom, redheaded beauty opened the door to reveal her curvy figure, she was dressed in a skimpy black sequent evening gown as she dropped the files onto her husband's desk. The moment she entered, the man continued to press the girl's head deeper onto his cock, forcing her to continue her lecherous actions.

Since the Emperor had taken action once more, the girl beneath the desk continued her earlier movements by inserting the ivory dildo deep inside her slathering pussy while she repeatedly took the Emperor's shaft to the deepest parts of her throat, trying not to make any noise.

Above the desk, unaware of what was happening below, the Queen looked around the room as if she were trying to locate somebody before as Emperor the question on her mind.

"Strange, I thought Henrietta was in here with you?"

Berengar covered his moans with his hand and looked down at his beautiful little sister who was currently cho Emperor on his cock with a slutty expression, he could not very well tell his wife that she was beneath his desk, playing with herself while suc Emperor him off as if his dick was the tastiest treat in the world.

Instead, he shook his head and denied her presence. The moment he did so, his voice cracked a little under the rising pressure in his loins.

"I do not know where my sister is..."

Linde gazed upon her husband with a curious expression. His face was flushed, and he appeared to be in a state of arousal. Perhaps her choice of attire was a bit too enticing. However, seeing her husband so pleased by her appearance, she leaned in close to show off her bountiful cleavage. In doing so, Berengar could no longer hold it in.

While ta Emperor a longing gaze at his wife's immaculate breasts, he pressed his sister's head down as deep as it could go before ejaculating with full force into her mouth. His hips spasmed slightly as he felt his sister swallowing his cum as if it were a stream of milk.

Seeing that her husband was satisfied with her appearance, Lind smirked before standing up straight and going over the issues at hand.

"Anyway, to make a long story short, we found a large coal deposit north of the Colony. I just need your signature for approval to drill at once, and we can secure a massive strategic reserve."

Berengar struggled not to pant, as Henrietta released her perky lips from his shaft, and began tonguing his glans to get every drop out of his semen from his cock. Not wanting to reveal what was transpiring beneath his desk, the Emperor quickly grabbed hold of his pen and jotted down his signature.

After doing so, Linde kissed him passionately on the lips before departing from the room. While she was at the entrance, the redheaded seductress lifted the bottom of her dress to reveal her bare pussy, leaving behind a wink before closing the door behind her.

The moment she left the room, Henrietta popped up from under the table and kissed her big brother as passionately as his wife had done so moments ago. After letting go, she pouted while stro Emperor his shaft with her dainty hands.

"I can't believe you. Your cute little sister is sucking your cock, and you cum while thinking about your wife. Have you no shame?"

Berengar had a guilty smile as he pressed Henrietta onto the desk in front of him, kissing her with a passion he had not felt in years, he pulled the ivory dildo out of her slit, before turning her around, where he licked her asshole. The moment he did so, she yelped in shock.

"Big brother, what are you doing? That place is dirty!"

Berengar merely chuckled as he inserted the toy, into her tight unused asshole, as it stretched apart the girl bit ahold of her brother's shirt to prevent herself from screaming, it was not until the toy had been inserted up to its base that Berengar whispered in his sister's ears.

"Jealousy is unbecoming of my sweet little sister. It is time you paid for your arrogance."

After saying this, he inserted his thick, white cock into her tight, slithering hole, causing her to yelp in surprise. With both holes filled, the girl came immediately, her tight hole clenching onto her brother's shaft as if it were trying to milk him dry.

Berengar endured the pressure and continued to pump away, while inserting his tongue into the girl's mouth to keep her silent. His hips were like a piston, slamming away at the girl's depths as if he had one goal in mind: to breed with his precious little sister.

Berengar grabbed ahold of his sister's large breasts and played with her pastel pink nipples, which only made her clench down on him even tighter than before. Though her breasts were not as big as Linde's, and especially not like Yasmin's massive F cups, they were still bigger than his other two wives, by a decent margin.

He did not know what he had fed the girl for her to develop so well, but the result pleased him. Thus, he continued to pump his hips in and out while moving the toy in her asshole. The moment he started moving the ivory dildo, she squirted all over his desk and onto the documents that were stationed there, staining them with the fluids that represented her undying love for her big brother.

That was not the end of her pleasure, as Berengar soon filled her womb with his thick creamy milk, and yet he desired for more, he pulled out his cock which was drenched in both of their love juices where the girl quickly got to cleaning it up. After ensuring that the only thing coating her brother's cock was her own saliva, Berengar bent her over once more, before pulling the toy out of the girl's ass and replacing it with his own thing.

This was the girl's first time experiencing anal with an actual cock, and the moment she felt her brother's shaft enter her tight asshole, she squirted once more. Berengar simply chuckled before mocking the girl's oversensitive nature.

"Is your brother's cock really that much better than the replica?"

Henrietta could not speak, she was too busy preventing herself from moaning, instead she merely nodded her head as her brother inserted his shaft all the way, before pulling out and ramming it once more without notice.

A sinister idea popped up in the Emperor's head as he began alternating between his sister's pussy and asshole until he shot another giant load directly into her womb. After doing so, he was finally finished, and she could not even stand.

Having done this, Berengar sat down on his seat, and dragged his sister's barely conscious head over to his cock, forcing her to clean it up once more. After she licked it completely clean, he smiled before kissing her on the lips. Having done so, he whispered in the girl's ears the words she was longing to hear.

"I love you more than anything, my dear little sister..."