

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 721 - 730

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Chapter 721 Surrounding the King's Residence

"What's there to worry about, then?" Jerry asked.

"We have only three hours to daybreak, and we'll be in a very disadvantageous situation when it's dawn!" Kelvin said.

"Everyone's asleep during this time, and recruitment of the King's guards hasn't been concluded yet. If we move quickly now, we can surely capture the King

before daybreak!" Jerry said.

"Everyone in Skyarch Palace is an experienced martial artist. They can definitely deal with the King's guards easily!" Zane added.

"That's good, then." Jerry nodded.

Kelvin asked, "What happens after we capture the King, though, Dad? What do we do?"

"You told me before that we have someone skilled at witchcraft in Skyarch Palace. He can perform spells on other people and control them, right?"

"Yes. He's the head of Three Poisons Hall. His skill in witchcraft is beyond what we can imagine!" Kelvin answered.

"The first thing we do after capturing the King is to perform a spell on him so that he'll obey us. After that, we can compel him to issue any commands we want," Jerry said.

"That's such a great move, Dad! The King will become our puppet, and our family will get to do anything we want, right?" Zane asked excitedly.

"Yes! When the time is ripe, we can have His Majesty step down. Diatoran will be ours, and you two will be my successors! This is just a fantasy at this point, however. We should take action quickly. The operation tonight will impact the future of our family greatly!" Jerry said.

"I'll convey our orders to Skyarch Palace so that they can enter the King's residence and capture him as soon as possible," Kelvin said.

"Sure. You should go do that quickly. We must succeed in tonight's operation, and we aren't allowed to fail. If we succeed, our family will rise to heights unimaginable. If we fail, our family will collapse!"

Tonight was a big night. Nobody dared to approach tonight's mission carelessly.

"Don't worry, Dad!" the brothers said.

+15 BONUS

In the King's residence, Lyndon said, "It's late now, Your Majesty. You should rest soon. Staying up late will jeopardize your health."

"Sure. It's late, indeed." Balthazar yawned. He was already on the brink of exhaustion anyway.

Lyndon and some other guards escorted the King as he left the study and went back to his bedroom.

Right after the King fell asleep, a mob of masked men surged toward the King's residence. They were all innate or eternal grandmasters who were under Skyarch Palace.

The Andrews family had deployed all their experienced fighters here. The moment they started the revolt, there was no turning back.

These martial artists had all laid low before this night. When they arrived outside the King's residence, none of the King's guards had noticed. It was only after they had leaped up the walls and invaded the residence that the guards noticed something was amiss.

It was already too late, though. The guards who surrounded the residence were all killed before they could open their mouths.

All the men from Skyarch Palace entered the residence after that. The guards outside were about to scream when they saw the invaders, but they all died right after they opened their mouths.

More and more guards realized that something was amiss. They all flocked to the area outside the King's residence and started fighting with the men from Skyarch Palace.

Lyndon heard the noises from outside when standing guard outside the King's room. Shocked, he said to his subordinate beside him, "Go out there and see what's

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Chapter 722 The Power of Black Moon

The Andrews family members were already set on rebelling, so there was no need for them to hide their identities.

After a chaotic battle, none of the King's guards survived. They were skilled, but they were too few in numbers.

Numerous corpses piled up in the residence, and the floor was red with blood.

The men from Skyarch Palace were not idle. After dealing with the guards, they hurriedly made their way further inside the residence.

When Lyndon heard the footsteps approach, he had a bad premonition. The place was tightly guarded, and the average person should not be able to enter. In addition, the rapid footsteps he heard did not sound like those of the King's guards.

That left only one possibility—the enemy had invaded the residence!

Lyndon was confused, though. Who would have the ability to do so? It was obvious that the opposing forces had been planning this for a long time.

He was the chief commander of the King's guards, but all of them had died in West Aridlands. His army was not reconstructed yet, so he was the only one left.

He realized that this incident would be the most perilous one he had encountered ever since he began serving the King. If the guards in the King's residence had all been killed, he was the only one who could protect the King.

At

that thought, Lyndon picked up a machine gun and stood guard outside the King's room. He must protect the King and ensure that His Majesty was safe no matter what. Even if the enemy fighters were all experts, they would be incomparably weak in front of bullets.

In an instant, the martial artists in Skyarch Palace rushed forward. Upon seeing the huge mob of people, Lyndon did not hesitate at all and fired immediately. He killed those people who had dashed forward before **they** could even react.

They were all extremely powerful eternal grandmasters, but they were helpless against bullets that came at them all of a sudden. They were only human, after all.

Lyndon fired the machine gun again and again until it was about to smoke, causing more men from Skyarch Palace to fall. Lyndon was alone in his efforts, but the enemy could do nothing against him.

Some of them could dodge the bullets, of course. Some others picked up weapons

+15 BONUS

and fired back at Lyndon.

Just as Lyndon was engaged in this heated battle, his machine gun ran out of bullets. When the men from Skyarch Palace noticed that, they rushed forward instantly. Helpless, Lyndon could only set the gun down and pick up a knife from beside him before charging into the fray.

Metallic glints of light flashed by as Lyndon engaged in battle with those men. He was an innate grandmaster who was quite powerful himself, but when faced with so many enemies, he found it difficult to maintain his short-lived advantage in battle after a few rounds.

Right at that moment, an old man hit Lyndon's back with his palm. Lyndon felt a chill go down his back as a powerful force hit him with a muted thud.

Lyndon stumbled a few steps forward, almost collapsing to the floor. His face stiffened before he spat out a glob of blood.

He then felt his organs roiling in his body. He had only been hit once by the enemy. From this, one could see how powerful the man who had hit him was.

Noticing that Lyndon was at his limit, the men from Skyarch Palace were not hasty in taking action. Lyndon looked back at the old man, asking, "Who are you?"

"You aren't worthy of hearing my name, young man. You just need to know that you're about to die in a few days!" the old man said. He was also a martial artist, and

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Chapter 723 Blasting the Door Open

"See that stone door to the chamber? Strike it and open the door immediately!" Jethro said.

Upon entering, they noticed the stone door behind Lyndon immediately. They were also surprised to see that the entrance to the chamber was not as hidden as they had thought. However, they had no idea how to open the door.

Lyndon was heavily injured and thus had no way of holding his own against those people. He could only watch as they did whatever they wanted while praying that they would fail at opening the door.

Darren lifted Black Moon up and slashed it in the direction of the stone door violently. A metallic flash was seen, and a gust of strength came out, swooshing toward the door.

It hit the door, making a deafening noise. The door, which looked exceptionally thick and weighted, collapsed immediately after.

Lyndon was stunned. This door was erected from special materials, but it had been slashed open with just a strike! The stone used to make this door had been painstakingly chosen. Where on Earth did this guy's blade come from? How could it be so powerful?

If the door was opened, it meant that Balthazar would be in danger.

Jerry and his sons were dumbfounded at the sight. They did not expect Black Moon to be so powerful. If they could learn the Black Moon Technique, how powerful would they be? No one dared to let their imagination run wild.

The men from Skyarch Palace had swept away all obstacles and killed every single guard in the residence, but they did not feel relaxed in the slightest as they had not captured the King yet.

If they failed to capture the King, it meant that their lofty plans would be just that. Only after controlling the King could they do anything they wanted. If the King's reinforcements came, they would be thrust into danger and they would not be able to recover from that.

After the stone door was smashed open, everyone was met with a long tunnel .

"Charge! The King is surely inside!" Jerry shouted hurriedly, and the martial artists from Skyarch Palace charged inside.

"Leave a few men outside to guard the entrance and keep an eye on Lyndon!"

Jerry ordered.

"Yes, sir!" the experts replied.

+15 BONUS

Next, Jerry and his sons entered the tunnel. Lyndon watched as they did so. He felt anxious. It seemed that Balthazar would be in danger.

He wanted to tell all the Champions about the situation, but he was being watched by the enemy's men. He had no way of contacting the others.

When the men from Skyarch Palace entered, they saw no hide or hair of the King.

"Mr. Andrews, the King isn't here!" they said.

"That's impossible! You haven't looked properly, have you?" Darren said.

Jerry and the procession walked to the end of the tunnel, where they discovered another stone door.

There was a hidden chamber in the hidden chamber!

This was something none of them had expected.

Balthazar hid inside the chamber after entering the hidden tunnel. There was a satellite phone in the chamber, which Balthazar used to call the reinforcements outside. However, no one answered after a few calls, which made him anxious.

Helpless, Balthazar could only call Caspian. If Caspian heard about what was happening here, he could call the other Champions and have them come over to rescue Balthazar.

However, he failed to reach Caspian. Even the other four Champions were unable to be contacted.

This made Balthazar panic. **He** suddenly realized that something was wrong with the phone and that the signal was bad in the chamber, which made him unable to make any calls.

At this moment, he heard a loud noise. He realized

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Chapter **724** The King Is Spelled

“Your Majesty, these people are all martial artists, not a ‘motley group’ as you called them,” Jerry said seriously.

Balthazar asked, confused, “Martial artists?”

He knew that there were many more other martial artists in Diatoran, but how did Jerry manage to recruit so many people?

“Yes. They wouldn’t have succeeded in killing all the guards so effortlessly if they weren’t martial artists,” Jerry said.

“But why would they listen to you?” Balthazar was baffled.

“I don’t need to tell you about that, Your Majesty. I started preparing for this. many years ago, and I formed an organization called Skyarch Palace!” Jerry said.

“Do you really think you can achieve your goal? When my reinforcements arrive, you’ll surely lose!” Balthazar said.

“It’s pointless no matter what you say now, Your Majesty. I have my ways to make you obey me,” Jerry said coldly.

“What are you after? Are you plotting to hold me hostage and then command the Champions?” Balthazar asked, shocked.

“You’re right!” Jerry had no plans to tell the King what he was plotting.

However, he would have Jethro put a spell on the King next. He knew that he had to assert control over the King as soon as possible, lest anything undesirable happen.

“Jethro, do it now, I can take the opportunity to see what you’re capable of too.” Jerry waved his hand in the air.

Jethro walked out. “Sure.”

Everyone else looked at him intently from outside the chamber. Jerry and his sons looked at the King, holding their breaths with concentration. They were already in control of the situation now, so they did not fear the King.

“What on Earth do you want to do, Jerry?” Balthazar noticed that Jerry was harboring bad intentions. He also knew that he was about to be done for.

Jerry said, “Don’t worry, Your Majesty. I won’t hurt you, and I won’t ascend to the throne.”

“I’m consumed by regret now, Jerry. Caspian has told me to be alert against you,

+15 BONUS

but I didn’t take his words seriously,” Balthazar said regretfully.

“You care about no one but Lord Caspian, Your Majesty. Have you ever cared about what veteran officials like us feel? You’re in this state now because you’re too trusting of Caspian,” Jerry said coldly.

“Caspian is the head of the Five War Gods. Am I wrong for viewing him with high regard? Higher-ups like you should do your jobs and follow orders obediently. Even if you can hold me hostage, can you do anything to the War Gods of Diatoran?”

“You should worry about yourself first, Your Majesty.” Jerry gave Jethro a look.

“You’ll surely fail. When I’m rescued, your family will be wiped out!” Balthazar said furiously.

At this moment, Jethro took out a brown pill, which he tossed directly into the King’s mouth. Balthazar did not even realize it before he swallowed the pill with a frown.

“What the hell is this?” Balthazar asked, panicked.

Jethro said, “Don’t worry, Your Majesty. It’s just an ordinary pill.”

“You bastards! Your deaths are near!” Balthazar screamed, furious. “What does this pill do?”

He knew that the pill was surely not as simple as it seemed. He was truly feeling panicked.

“After you take the pill, you’ll be under our control. But don’t worry, this pill won’t cause

you any other damage or injury,” Jethro told Balthazar the truth as there was no need to hide it now.

Balthazar was dumbfounded. **He** did not know that strange

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Chapter 725 The Defenseless King

Their priority now was to clean Balthazar's residence, both inside and out. Lyndon, who was heavily injured, watched as Jerry and his sons came out of the chamber smugly. He knew that disaster was about to befall Balthazar.

"What did you do to His Majesty?" Lyndon asked anxiously.

"We didn't injure him. We just fed him a pill so that he would sleep well," Jerry said smugly.

"Jerry Andrews, you bastard! How dare you commit such a heinous act of treason? You'll suffer the worst death possible!" Lyndon cursed.

At this moment, a round pill flew into Lyndon's mouth. He asked furiously, "What... What the hell is this?"

Jethro said, "Don't worry, Mr. Gorp. The pill I fed you is just a sleep-inducing **pill**. You've been exhausted recently, and I worry that your body can't handle it. Have some rest now that you can!"

After a short while, Lyndon felt a wave of dizziness overcome him. Soon, he felt the world in front of him begin to blur. One minute later, Lyndon collapsed to the floor, eyes shut tight **and** body completely still.

"When he wakes up, he, like the King, will be for us to manipulate as we please, Mr. Andrews," Jethro said.

"Great. Clean the residence quickly so that nobody notices that something's out of the ordinary," Jerry said.

"Yes, Mr. Andrews!" the men from Skyarch Palace answered. Next, they took action and moved all the dead bodies

away.

Only when it was almost daybreak was the residence reverted to normal. The floors appeared to be clean. The blood staining the floors had been washed. The men from Skyarch Palace put on the outfits of Balthazar's guards to impersonate them.

Only at the break of dawn did Balthazar regain his consciousness. He asked, somewhat confused, "Where am I?"

Jerry, his sons, and the members of Skyarch Palace were all waiting for Balthazar to regain consciousness. Jerry said, "This is your residence, Your Majesty. This is the hidden chamber in your room."

"The hidden chamber? What did I come here for?" Balthazar was confused. He

+15 BONUS

could not recall anything that happened before.

"Assassins invaded your house last night, Your Majesty. I led my men here to serve as reinforcements. To be cautious, we took you to this hidden chamber," Jerry said.

"What? That happened?" Balthazar was shocked.

Jerry answered, "That's right. Didn't we send out our men to assassinate the higher-ups in our enemy countries? They're retaliating now."

"Oh, I see. Why do I not remember anything?" Balthazar touched his forehead as he tried to retrieve his memories with a frown.

No matter how hard he tried, his efforts were pointless.

"The situation was really dire last night, Your Majesty. It was a good thing Mr. Andrews arrived on time, or we would've been doomed!" the men masquerading as guards said.

Balthazar was no different from a puppet now, so he would naturally believe what the men beside him told him. He said, "It seems that you and your sons are to thank for last night. Without you, I would've been in danger!"

"This is what I should do, Your Majesty." Jerry nodded at Balthazar.

Balthazar then replied, "Don't worry, I'll surely reward your family handsomely!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Jerry and his sons quickly thanked Balthazar.

Next, Jerry said, "Your Majesty, Lord Caspian has entered the central region of Filren, but he's been at a standstill with the enemy for a long time. If this goes on,

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Chapter 726 Sorry but I Can't Follow Those Orders

However, Balthazar was now a puppet, and Jerry could convey his every desire through him.

The king's residence looked completely normal, and nobody would ever imagine that something so horrible had happened the previous night.

Jerry didn't have a doctor check over Lyndon, keeping the fact that he was under a spell safe. Luckily, some members of Skyarch Palace were skilled in medicine and could easily treat simple injuries.

This rebellion was going smoother than Jerry and his sons had expected. They were now excited and in disbelief that this was happening—it felt like a dream.

Jerry thought that Jethro had no knowledge of Balthazar's speech habits and usual behavior, so he wanted to learn witchcraft and control Balthazar himself.

Things would be bad if other higher-ups realized that something was not right. Besides, Jerry had been standing beside Balthazar for years and thus had veritable knowledge about how he spoke and acted.

Jethro taught the art of witchcraft to Jerry. The key to controlling someone easily was to make sure the spell was recited in the correct way.

The intelligence department didn't question Balthazar's Royal Summons much and sent it to Caspian immediately."

At this moment, Caspian was leading the armored battalion in an attack on the capital of Filren. The city was gradually becoming terribly ruined under the continuous onslaughts of cannon fire.

The Filrenian reinforcements and Caspian's armored battalion had fought against each other overnight, but there was yet to be a winner between them.

Byron was terrified now. The reinforcements had yet to rush back. Caspian would eventually invade the capital if this went on. **Then**, he would surely be held captive.

Byron called the Filrenian higher-ups immediately and commanded for the reinforcements to gather toward the capital. The priority right now was to safeguard the capital./

His sudden command annoyed **all** the generals. They had just traversed hundreds of miles in preparation to fight against the million-soldier Diatoranian army, but

GIR BONUS

15

now Byron was asking them to turn back!

He was practically treating them as monkeys he had at his beck and call.

Even men with bodies made of iron wouldn't be able to handle that.

The generals thought their new king wasn't suited to commanding the army as he was basically issuing commands without rhyme or reason. He caused his soldiers to journey back and forth, depleting the strength of his army in the process.

However, they dared not disobey as it was a command from the king, after all.

Even after learning about Byron's actions, Caspian wasn't anxious in the slightest. He had his army pursue the enemy in an ordered way—like hell he would let the Filrenian reinforcements retreat just because they wanted to!

Caspian's million-soldier army made the Filrenian reinforcements unable to retreat. They could only fight against the Diatoranian army as they attempted to do so, thus incurring more losses.

At last, many soldiers abandoned their armor and ran away.

“Continue to attack ferociously. We must take this place down before the Filrenian reinforcements manage to retreat to the capital!” Caspian said.

“Yes, Lord Caspian!” Sylvia led the battalion in a new round of powerful attacks.

At this moment, an intelligence officer ran over. He reported, “Lord Caspian, a Royal Summons is sent to you from the intelligence department in Dhord City!”

Caspian asked, “A Royal Summons? What does it say?”

The officer said, “His Majesty wants us to return to Dhord City immediately!”

“That’s absurd. Why would His Majesty want me to retreat at such a key moment? Caspian was in disbelief upon hearing that Balthazar had issued such an order.

“I’m not sure either, but the summons was issued by His Majesty himself.”

“That’s impossible. His Majesty was the one who wanted to start this war

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Chapter 727 The Royal Scepter

“What do you mean, Dad?” Kelvin asked, confused.

Jerry said, “Now that Caspian was bold enough to disobey the king’s orders, we can use this to rid him of his title as the Diatoranian God of War!”

Kelvin had a realization. He said, “Got it. Caspian had committed a crime punishable by death when he went against the king’s orders. Besides, the king is the most powerful person in Diatoran.

“Although Caspian is the Diatoranian God of War, he’s just a subordinate under the king!”

“Exactly. I was worried because I couldn’t think of ways to deal with Caspian. But now that he’s disobeyed the king’s orders, we have a legitimate reason to take action against him without arousing doubt,” Jerry said with a chuckle.

Kelvin laughed. "Caspian was way too arrogant this time. He's always been disdainful to everyone else because he thinks His Majesty treats him with high regard, but he'll have to pay the price for his arrogance now!"

At this moment, Zane piped up, "Aren't we getting a bit too excited, Dad? What if Caspian refuses to come back? We have no other methods to make him do so!"

"His Majesty has a royal scepter. When Caspian sees it, he must return," Jerry said.

Kelvin and Zane understood what he meant immediately. Seeing the royal scepter was the same as seeing Balthazar himself. Caspian had to return, or he would be prosecuted for treason.

Kelvin said, "This is a great idea, Dad! He must come back if we deliver the scepter to him!"

"Exactly. If he dares go against the king's orders even after that, we can charge him with the crime of treason!" Zane replied.

"If the royal scepter is used, Caspian must end up dead no matter what. If he returns, we will persecute him.

"If he doesn't, we'll cut off his retreat route and deploy our men to work together with the Filrenian troops **and** eliminate Caspian's!" Jerry said viciously.

"Let's deliver the scepter to Caspian in the king's name, then!" Kelvin said.

Jerry nodded. "Great. We'll wake His Majesty up now and ask him for the royal scepter."

Jerry, Kelvin, and Zane quickly headed to the king's residence. Balthazar was no longer capable of thinking for himself and was already no different from a puppet, so they no longer needed to fear him.

Jerry entered the residence directly, shouting, "Wake up, Your Majesty!"

Balthazar was roused awake from his dreams. Upon seeing Jerry hover above him, he

was enraged. “What are you shouting so loud for, Jerry? Didn’t you know that I was sleeping?”

Balthazar had lost some of his memories, but his temperament and nature. we ren’t affected.

Facing an enraged Balthazar, Jerry was about to grovel in front of him—the need to do so had long been carved in his bones. However, he suddenly remembered that he had learned witchcraft and thus no longer had to fear Balthazar.

“I was forced to, Your Majesty. I need to report something important to you,” Jerry said.

“So, what is it? Just tell me!” Balthazar snapped.

Jerry said, “I got word recently that Caspian has disobeyed your order and is unwilling to return here.”

Balthazar retorted, “What? How dare he be so bold? How dare he disobey me?”

Jerry continued, “Exactly! He’s become prideful because of his achievements, and he doesn’t think that highly of you anymore.”

“He must have his reasons for doing that. He’ll never go against my orders otherwise,” Balthazar said.

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Chapter 728 A Strange Command

“You know nothing!” Jerry said. “Even if Caspian succeeds in taking down Filren, we can’t govern it well, and it’ll only incite chaos in Diatoran.”

“You’re much more capable than the king, Dad. How do you know we won’t succeed in governing Filren?” Zane asked.

“The king has managed to govern Diatoran well only because he has capable generals like Caspian working for him.

“When we oust Caspian from his position, we’ll be without a capable general like him. Besides, other countries will set their sights on Diatoran,” Jerry said.

“I get it now. With Caspian as general, we can expand our territory. If we are without him, it’s better to maintain the status quo,” Zane replied.

“You’re right. Diatoran is already one of the biggest countries on this planet. We just need to gain control over this country,” Jerry said.

“Would Tigra revolt if they knew that we gained control of the throne?” Kelvin asked worriedly.

Jerry shook his head. “It won’t cause any problems. Tigra is insignificant, and we don’t need to fear them at all. We need to think of a way to kill Caspian instead.”

Zane asked hurriedly, “If Caspian is ousted from his position, other forces will surely take action against Diatoran!”

Jerry said sternly, “There’s nothing to worry about. Diatoran is a country with plentiful talent. Besides, Caspian isn’t the only man who can command armies and fight wars.

“If we don’t **kill** Caspian, he’ll surely take action against our family when he notices that something is off with His Majesty. He’s not an easy opponent.”

“You’re right, Dad. Caspian is our number-one enemy. We can only relax after he’s been dealt with,” Zane said with a nod.

Cecilia had heard news about Caspian for a long time. They all knew that Caspian had saved Macy. Now, they were worried because Caspian had ventured into the central regions of Filren with his army.

Under Sylvia’s command, the armored battalion attacked the capital of Filren from the outside. The Filrenian troops put on defense with all their might, making it difficult for the battalion to break through.

The armored battalion, led by Ylra, had wanted to fight to the death with the Filrenian reinforcements, but neither party emerged as the victor even after a few hours.

+15 BONUS

Only several dozen thousand Filrenian soldiers remained alive, and all the roads were stained red by blood.

Seeing that they would fail in defeating Ylra's squad, the reinforcements could only retreat immediately. They would rather retreat and defend against Caspian together with the soldiers in the capital than continue to engage in this fight to the death.

Otherwise, they would no longer have the opportunity to do so.

When Ylra noticed that the Filrenian reinforcements wanted to retreat, he ordered the soldiers to pursue them. He knew those soldiers needed to stay. Their return to the capital of Filren would not bode well for Caspian.

That was why he had to stop them here, even if it would cost him his life.

At the same time, the million-soldier army launched a pursuit operation as well.

As the capital of Filren was under attack by Caspian, Byron had already issued an emergency command to the generals, telling them to return to the capital to put up a defense immediately.

The Filrenian soldiers no longer had the desire to fight in this war. When the soldiers were in low spirits, they would be met by nothing but failure.

The fighter jets that came from West Aridlands were also engaging in battle against the Filrenian air forces. However, the Filrenian fighter jets were obviously inferior to those from Diatoran.

The Diatoranian army was

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Chapter 729 Occupying the Capital

"That's impossible! His Majesty will never change his mind just because of such an insignificant incident," Caspian said.

Jerry gave a perfunctory reply, saying, "I really don't know why His Majesty asked you to retreat, Lord Caspian."

Caspian said, "Where's Lyndon? Have him take the call."

He already sensed that something was amiss. Even if Balthazar was asleep, it shouldn't be Jerry who took the call in his place.

Jerry answered, "Mr. Gorp was heavily injured and is currently undergoing treatment. His Majesty ordered me to watch over the residence. That's why I was the one who took this call."

"I know you've always been at odds with me, Jerry. If I ever learn that you kept His Majesty from taking this call on purpose, I'll ensure you get your due punishment!" Caspian said coldly.

"We're both working for the king, Lord Caspian. Aren't you accusing me of something I haven't done now?"

"His Majesty really didn't get enough rest last night. That wasn't a lie. I can't wake him up all of a sudden, can I?"

Jerry could control Balthazar now, yet he was still wary of Caspian.

Caspian could command an army with a million soldiers. If he ended up pissing Caspian off, he would end up dead after Caspian arrived in Dhord City.

"Please tell His Majesty to call me immediately after he wakes up," Caspian said before ending the call.

Macy asked, "Should we continue taking down the capital, Lord Caspian?"

"Of course! Take your Phoenix Vanguard with you and make it quick. We must take down the capital of Filren!"

If Balthazar himself hadn't ordered him verbally to do so, Caspian would never retreat.

Macy nodded. "Yes, Lord Caspian!"

She was Caspian's subordinate, so naturally, she would obey Caspian's orders. Then, she and Phoenix Vanguard entered the fray.

+15 BONUS

Byron was already terrified at this moment. The reinforcements hadn't returned yet, and **he** felt like the capital would be invaded **at** any time, so he was already making plans to leave.

"Are you really planning to go against the king's orders to the end?" asked the guard who was holding the royal scepter.

"Shut up!" Caspian said coldly. It was now a key moment during the battle, and he refused to retreat. He would return to Dhord City and repent in front of Balthazar himself after taking down Filren.

Byron had also heard word that Balthazar had summoned Caspian with the royal scepter. But he was confused.

Caspian's troops were advancing with high momentum, and the capital was about to be besieged. Why would the King of Diatoran make such a dumb decision and have Caspian retreat?

Byron changed his mind because of that as well. Caspian couldn't go against Balthazar's orders, could he? Maybe Caspian would retreat if the Filrenian troops held on for a while longer.

"The royal scepter represents His Majesty himself. Do you really want to disobey him again? You should know the consequences of going against the king's orders, shouldn't you?" the guard said again.

"You're not worthy of chastising me. Do you really think yourself that important?"

Caspian roared.

Caspian was stressed as well. He could only order his subordinates to besiege the capital of Filren quickly.

Half an hour later, they finally succeeded in taking down the capital of Filren under Macy's and Sylvia's leaderships. Seeing that the gates were broken down, he ordered immediately, "Charge! Seize the King of Filren!"

The armored battalion and Phoenix Vanguard charged into the capital immediately.

Byron had already deployed many soldiers to guard the capital, but now, he could no longer stop Caspian from advancing.

Caspian

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Chapter 730 Forcing Lord Caspian's Hand

"Sounds like a great idea, but it's somewhat risky. What if Caspian revolts out of rage after we abduct his family and attacks us instead? Won't we be in danger, then?"

Jerry feared Caspian from the bottom of his heart.

Zane said anxiously, "Can we do nothing but sit here and wait for our demise?"

"We should wait for a while longer. Perhaps Caspian will change his mind and rush back here. We'll be in deep trouble otherwise," Jerry said. He could only tell his men to pester Caspian more.

"We'll be in danger if we wait any longer. Caspian has control over a massive army. If he grows suspicious and learns that we've started a rebellion, he'll surely lay his hands on our family first and foremost!" Kelvin was already panicking.

Jerry was at a loss on what to do, too. "No one would have thought that Caspian would be so bold as to disobey an order from the king himself."

Kelvin suggested, "What if we do this? We can contact Filren and think of a way to make Caspian lose the war before killing him, and our problems will be resolved!"

"How can we do so?" Jerry said, bemused.

"Caspian's soldiers need sustenance, don't they? We can cut their sustenance supply off, and his army will surely lose," Kelvin said.

Jerry was suddenly enlightened. "That's a great idea! Without supplies, Caspian will surely retreat as they will die if they advance. When he returns, we'll control the king and force him to order Caspian's execution!"

Kelvin said with a smile, "Yes! Caspian can't continue fighting for too long if he no longer has access to supplies."

"As expected of my eldest son," Jerry praised Kelvin. "You really have the most brilliant ideas!"

Zane felt indignant upon seeing that, so he voiced his opinion, saying, "I don't **think** this is a great idea, Dad."

"How so?" Jerry asked.

Zane explained, "Caspian is now the king's successor and holds great power. I don't think we have the means to sentence him."

+15 BONUS

"He's the Diatoranian God of War, but we can just control the king and have His Majesty order for his execution, can't we?" Jerry said in disdain.

Zane argued, "Caspian has done countless great deeds for this country, and the other War Gods treat him with the utmost respect.

"If the king suddenly cuts off supplies to Caspian's army, it will surely induce doubt. Besides, the four other Champions might notice that something's amiss.

"We cannot be certain that the Champions will carry out the king's orders, too. They respect Caspian greatly, and our plans will be thwarted if some of them assist Caspian in secret."

Jerry was feeling a bit conflicted after hearing Zane's words, and **he** decide.

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Kelvin thought of another idea. "Didn't Caspian say that he wanted to talk to the king? We can control His Majesty and have him tell Caspian to retreat. Won't that be enough?"

"Caspian won't doubt the king's words, and he'll have no choice but to retreat. As long as he returns to Dhord City, we can discharge him from the army and deal with him as we please!"

This was a decent idea, so Jerry said, "Let's do this. I'll call him with the king's phone and issue the order to him myself through His Majesty!"

In the capital of Filren, everyone was advising Caspian. Sylvia said, “This is the first time His Majesty has issued an order to you with the royal scepter. If you continue to resist it, you will probably face dire consequences!”