

Almighty DG 839

Chapter 839

The Emperor. Full name: Theodore Johnston.

He was from the Johnstons of the Ancient Four.

His father was extremely low in the family hierarchy. As a result, he had a low standing as well. However, he met an honorable man. With Mr. Gabriel's assistance, he successfully assumed control of the Red Flame Army as the Commander and became head of the Five Commanders in Sol.

Many years ago, he had pondered what would happen to him in the end. Thus, he had covertly trained and gathered a few trusted aides.

He was the Commander of the Red Flame Army. They would obey only his orders.

Ten minutes had passed since he gave his command. A few generals arrived at his mansion.

"Commander, did something happen?"

"Commander, why do you want to assassinate the King? He's the King after all. There will be anarchy if we kill him."

"That's right, Commander. Please reconsider."

These visitors were his trusted aides. All of them were trained and promoted by the Emperor over the years. They acted upon whatever he said, but this was not a typical situation. This was rebellion.

want to go down this road, but he would die if he did

had no other

he was fully aware of

stirring up some trouble. Otherwise,

"Send the troops."

"Understood."

said

Army set off. They sealed off the city. The large city was on lockdown, with military

"Is something happening?"

Flame Army was

people were making speculations

King's residence, in

was sitting on a

overcoat and had his hair slicked back. He had a ruddy complexion and appeared to be in good

playing

The King was playing as Black. He pondered for a while, before placing a chess piece and said, "The Red Flame Army was dispatched. Looks like the Emperor is attempting to cause a

old man across from him was holding a white piece. He gave a faint smile. "It was to be expected. Mr. Gabriel has forsaken him. He needs to stir things up to draw more attention if he wants to survive. In fact, he wishes to attract the attention of the Great Four