

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 1

Chapter 1 Lord Caspian's Divorce

Snowflakes fell gently from the sky and landed on the vast lands bordering Diatoran.

A million soldiers were in an orderly formation, separated into groups by the thousands.

Undaunted by the bitter cold, the huge army standing on the snowy hills of Diatoran's border stretched as far as the eye could see.

Even if the fierce winds raged and a snowstorm brewed, the magnificent sight of the army gathered together was not diminished.

The soldiers were filled with zeal and determination that reached the heavens!

This army of a million elite troops was none other than Diadem Hall's finest soldiers.

Five years ago, the soldiers of Diadem Hall had been fighting relentlessly at the borders of Diatoran.

They defeated their enemies and achieved remarkable feats. The neighboring nations, who were enemies of Diatoran, had no chance against them!

They were undefeated on the battlefield and no stronghold could stand against their attacks. The mere mention of their army was enough to strike fear into the hearts of their enemies!

Until today, Diadem Hall was in charge of securing the safety of Diatoran's borders. The mighty army had no rivals and ruled supreme. Their reputation spread far and wide throughout the world.

At that moment, a commanding voice rang out and echoed in the skies.

"Diadem Hall cannot continue without Lord Caspian! The borders of Diatoran need Lord Caspian! His men cannot live without Lord Caspian!"

It was a rallying cry that pierced the cold winds and reverberated in the ears of one million warriors that stood in the snow!

"All hail Lord Caspian!"

“All hail Lord Caspian!”

“All hail Lord Caspian!”

The voices of one million soldiers shouting in unison resounded throughout the air.

Even the heavy clouds in the sky were dispersed by the tremendous roar of the army!

A year ago, several neighboring nations and powerful families set up an elaborate trap in the mountains of Algar. Their goal was to ambush the lord of Diadem Hall, Caspian Lynch.

Caspian engaged in a battle to the death with the forces of these nations and emerged victorious.

He slaughtered the rulers of those enemy nations and the leaders of influential families.

He hung their lifeless bodies on the highest peak of the Algar Mountains.

His cruelty sent shockwaves throughout the earth!

Diadem Hall seized this opportunity and eliminated all the remaining invaders at the border.

Caspian achieved the unity of Diatoran’s territories, restoring peace to all 35 thousand miles of the country’s border.

After the battle ended, Caspian disappeared without a trace!

Half a year ago, Caspian had sent a message to his generals.

He stated that since there was no conflict occurring at the borders, he decided to get married and live a simple life for some time.

If the border remained peaceful, they were to not disturb his sabbatical at Southlake City.

After taking a year off to recuperate, the enemies of neighboring nations were starting to stir up trouble by increasing the number of their troops at the borders.

To the soldiers at Diadem Hall, Caspian was their only leader. He was the undefeated king of the battlefield, Lord Caspian!

Diatoran could not exist without a king. Similarly, Diadem Hall could not be without Lord Caspian.

Hawkeye fighter jets streaked across the sky, flying at high speeds toward Southlake City.

They had only one mission. It was to welcome back Lord Caspian.

Meanwhile, there was a dramatic breakup unfolding inside a rental house in Southlake City, within the borders of Diatoran.

“Caspian, let’s get a divorce!”

Coincidentally, it was Caspian’s 23rd birthday soon. He never expected that Melanie Hudson would choose this day specifically to ask for a divorce.

She seemed to be constantly picking fights with him over trivial issues. Nonetheless, Caspian had always believed that the relationship between him and Melanie was true love.

He was completely caught off guard. Caspian never imagined that he would receive news of the divorce as his “gift” on the night before his 23rd birthday.

Caspian stood in the living room, stunned.

Melanie could just be in a bad mood.

He thought that she was deliberately taking out her anger on him and tried to comfort her. “Melanie, it’s my 23rd birthday tomorrow. I planned to give you a special gift on my birthday ...”

“There’s no need!” Before Caspian could finish speaking, Melanie waved him away with a weary expression on her face.

“I don’t want you to work so hard for my sake. You work a day job at the company and deliver parcels around the building complex during lunch break. I can’t accept the gift you bought me with your hard-earned money. You’re working too hard every day.”

When Caspian heard Melanie's words, he thought that there was a chance to turn things around.

Staring at Melanie, he spoke urgently, "Melanie, I'm not tired. You deserve the best from me. I am willing to give you everything, no matter how tough or exhausted I am—"

"Have you ever thought about me? I'm not willing to put up with you! Don't you know that? I've had enough!"

Melanie could not control her emotions any longer.

She stood up with an annoyed expression on her face and interrupted Caspian before he could continue. "I'm unwilling to smell the odor of sweat on your b*dy every day! I don't want to hear my colleagues at the office gossip in front of me, saying that my husband delivered her parcel during lunch break!

"I've had enough of taking the crowded bus and trying to avoid getting groped by lewd men every day! After work, I want to go out and have some fun. I want to enjoy a candlelit dinner and the sights in the city.

"I want to sit in a luxurious car and wear glamorous clothes that will make my colleagues jealous! Don't you know any of this?"

Caspian had thought that he found love in the real world after returning from the borders of Diatoran.

He planned to reveal his identity to Melanie on his 23rd birthday. He would make her the happiest woman in the world.

He never expected to find out that Melanie actually despised the odor of sweat from his b*dy.

In her own words, the sweat from working hard at his job to provide for her was nauseating and disgusting!

Nonetheless, Caspian was reluctant to give up on the love they had shared over the past year.

He told her sincerely, "Everything you requested, I am going to give to you when tomorrow comes. Melanie, please believe me. What I can provide you will be much more than what you can imagine!"

Sighing, Melanie said with resignation. "Caspian, I'm exhausted. You're just a poor chap without money, power, or assets.

"What can you give me? Let's put an end to this. Bring your marriage certificate and we shall go get a divorce tomorrow."

After she finished speaking, she went into the bedroom with a stony face. Caspian heard the sound of the bedroom door being locked from the inside.

He stared blankly at their wedding photos hanging in the living room.

Turning to the locked door of their bedroom, Caspian couldn't help but sigh.

In the end, the true love that he prided himself on finding finally succumbed to money problems.

Melanie, the wife that he had chosen, was only two hours away from getting everything she ever wanted.

Alas, she destroyed her future with her own hands.

Caspian sat on the couch for almost half an hour, lost in thought.

It seemed he wouldn't be able to sleep in the bedroom tonight. He would have to make do on the couch.

At this moment, the bedroom door opened once more. Melanie's beautiful but stony face appeared behind it.

Caspian felt a glimmer of hope. He thought that Melanie might still feel reluctant to end their marriage.

The next moment, a pink heart-shaped box was thrown at Caspian's feet. This was the present that he had prepared for Melanie. He placed it on her bedside table as a surprise.

However, Melanie treated his present like trash and discarded it heartlessly.

Caspian bent down and picked the box up, shaking his head with a bitter smile.

He asked Melanie one last time, "Don't you want to see what is inside this box?"

“There’s no need. I have enough cheap presents that reek of your sweat.” After Melanie finished speaking, she locked the bedroom door from the inside once again.

Caspian sat back on the couch. Shaking his head, he sighed heavily and opened the heart-shaped box that Melanie had just thrown at him like garbage.

Inside the box, there was a card made of pure gold and a bulky, old-fashioned cell phone.

The gold card was specially crafted by Reuss Bank for VIP customers. The account number of the card was eight eights. The gold card could be used anywhere in the world with no spending limit. You could buy anything you dreamed of with this card in hand. There were only eight people in the world who possessed this precious card.

Many tycoons and top billionaires didn’t even know of the card’s existence. It was not because they wouldn’t want to have it, but they were simply unqualified. They weren’t even worthy to know about it.

On the other hand, the old cell phone looked plain. It seemed even more bulkier than the discontinued Nokia cell phones of the past. It appeared to be a cheap knockoff produced from a low-end workshop. There wasn’t even a logo printed on the cell phone.

However, this unassuming phone was equipped with the world-leading Diamon systems software created by Diadem Hall for their own use.

The system would only be activated by facial recognition. Only members of the Diadem Hall were allowed access to Diamon systems.

Once Caspian unlocked his phone with facial recognition, numerous text messages flooded into the phone.

Most of the messages were similar and sent at midnight. They were all wishing Lord Caspian a happy 23rd birthday.

Just then, the phone rang. It was a call from Sylvia Frost, Lord Caspian’s personal assistant.

“Lord Caspian, happy birthday! We will celebrate your birthday at dawn. Besides reporting on the situation at the border, we will finally meet your wife too.

“We brought the largest remaining night pearl, the precious lotus herb from Algard Mountains, and a bunch of other presents for our first meeting. These are all tokens of loyalty from your subordinates.”

However, Caspian replied, “Sylvia, I’m getting a divorce. Why, you ask? It’s because Melanie thinks that I have no money and power.”

Tags:

Last updated on January 9, 2024