“Get over here, Aurelia!” I called, hoping the servant would know she was in trouble. “Your presence is expected in the crown room! Aurelia rushed in, followed by my most trusted soldier, Augustinus.

"Sir! Sorry, sir!" announced Aurelia.

"What were you doing!? I called you in here multiple times!" I shrieked at her.

"I was just...um...um... I mean I was only...um...uh...coming here right when you called," she said uneasily.

"Good story. I was going to give you a good pay, but since you can't seem to tell me what you were really doing, I guess you don't get that pay."

"Oh, no! But...but my family! My husband! What am I going to do?"

"Guess next time you will think before you choose to play instead of help me," I tormented her. "Now go. Be gone. Get. I don't want to see you any more today."

"Yes, sir," she whimpered sadly, and hurried off. "Oh no...oh no...oh no." I could hear her mumbling as she went off. Ahhh, being high and mighty was amazing. I called my royal food caterer to bring me some munchies. Tormenting little slaves was making me starving!

I was eating away, when suddenly I noticed that Augustinus was still standing there.

"Oh yes, and for you. Work hard with your troops, and always be true to your empire!" I saluted him, and then let him go. I was a lot easier on my troops than servants. A LOT. Anyway, that's all for now! Bye, and remember, Rome will be forever!