Empress 173

Chapter 173: Don’t Be So Extreme, Okay? (Part 4)

Stanley quickly reached out to shake hands with Roland.

As he walked out of the Governor’s Mansion, Stanley had an indescribable subtle feeling.

Because he had heard of an incredible plan, he just made a soul pledge, swearing allegiance to Sif.

He was well aware that his interests were once again tied to the Sussex Imperial Family.

Originally, he just wanted to gamble on the generosity of the Empress and Roland, to gain some benefits for himself, but he didn’t expect such a rich harvest.

Thinking about being controlled by his ex-wife from Samaria, and having been cheated on, Stanley’s gaze gradually sharpened.

Her Majesty the Empress not only has a wide range of experience, but also Roland’s assistance, she is sure to achieve great things.

This great ship must not be missed.

Those damned rats, it’s time to pay the price.

After seeing off Stanley, Sif, who had been strategizing just moments ago, suddenly became listless.

Her eyes flickered, afraid to meet Roland’s gaze, she asked softly, "Did I make another mistake?"

"Not really, but dealing with Samaritan Merchants requires caution. We must understand their capabilities, design traps, and complete the hunt."

"You, you don’t object?" Sif was somewhat surprised.

"Why would I object? Just because I don’t agree with indiscriminate massacre of ordinary people doesn’t mean I can tolerate Samaritan Merchants undermining the nation’s foundations."

Roland resolutely said, "Criminals are criminals, civilians are civilians, they must be distinguished. We can even blame the plight of ordinary Samaritans on these rats."

Sif breathed a sigh of relief.

Roland was right.

Dealing with the rats is to reclaim the granary, not vent anger through slaughter.

"To deal with these rats, besides gathering accurate intelligence and consolidating power, we must also effectively use propaganda tools."

No one has waged a Holy War in seven hundred years, suddenly Sussex is doing this, how will other countries view it?

They certainly won’t agree with launching a Holy War, they might even add insult to injury, and spread rumors worldwide that Sussex is conducting targeted slaughter.

The Hunting Operation must be quick, accurate, and ruthless.

Military action must be fast, to finish the battle before other countries can react.

This is not easy.

Samaritans have made money everywhere without being slaughtered, not because rulers in various countries are kind-hearted, but because they are powerful.

Since their homeland was destroyed, Samaritans have become nearly fixated on wealth and military power.

They have worldwide mercenary organizations, possess powerful private armies, and raise assassins, using various unscrupulous methods to threaten those in power, protecting themselves.

In many countries, the King and government are rulers in the sunlight, while Samaritans are underground dominators in the darkness.

They are everywhere.

Samaritans are very good at banding together, even if a part of the merchants can be knocked out quickly, the counterattack from other Samaritans is hard to resist.

This is probably why monarchs in other countries are reluctant to break ties with them.

After all, these monarchs value their lives, and have families.

But Sif is different.

She has no family, she's alone, and only has survival pressure.

She needs money to arm herself, a lot of money.

Even if revenge is sought, who would the Samaritans retaliate against?

Find and kill the missing Late Emperor again?

Thinking of this, Roland finally understood why some people worry about young people not getting married.

Young people with power and no family, like Sif, easily walk to extremes.

This is really...

So wonderful, indeed.

Roland nearly burst out laughing, after all, he also has no family.

Just as he chuckled twice, his expression froze.

Okay, that’s not really something to be proud of.

Seeing Roland’s stiff expression, Sif was somewhat surprised.

"Roland, what’s wrong?"

"Nothing, just that I was just thinking about how to wage the propaganda war."

"You plan to start a newspaper?" Sif’s eyes lit up.

"A news agency will definitely be established, but it will take time. I plan to ask Mr. Rupert to take action and set up an overseas branch for The Sun."