Empress 193

Chapter 193: We Only Recognize Alina!

At the Wanderer Camp, when Robert's belongings and the bodies of four guards were laid out in the square, everyone fell silent.

Besides Robert, there were three leaders in the camp.

Mr. Carlo's other disciple Romeo, secretary Elaine, and loyal assistant Reyno.

The common trait among these three was loyalty.

The common shortcoming was a lack of independent ability.

But in Roland's view, this was also an advantage.

If everyone were as capable as Robert, how could he take over this team?

Just as the camp's internal atmosphere was tense, the sound of hooves erupted.

Over a thousand cavalrymen formed ranks outside the camp, raising firearms to surround it, brimming with murderous intent.

A young officer in charge shouted sharply:

"I am Major Jes of the Sussex Empire's cavalry. Last night, our Northern Rodinia Governor was attacked by werewolves in the wild. Only the Jin Yuan Kingdom breeds werewolves en masse, and the only Jin Yuan people nearby are you. You are highly suspicious. Who is responsible? Come with me!"

Jes's attitude was arrogant, but under his command were elite cavalrymen. Although they were few, there were many guns, naturally giving him the right to speak loudly.

Faced with Jes's aggressive questioning, the three leaders of the camp looked at each other and finally decided to let Romeo speak on their behalf.

"Major Jes, I am Romeo, the temporary leader of the Wanderer Camp. I am very sure you have the wrong people. We are enemies of the Jin Yuan Puppet Government. Our leader Robert was also killed last night, and it was also the work of werewolves."

Looking at the bodies laid on the ground, Jes said solemnly:

"Mr. Romeo, I can't make the decision on this matter. Please come to the flagship and speak with the Governor. If what you say is true, the misunderstanding can be cleared up."

"This..."

The Jin Yuan people did not have a good impression of the Sussex people.

Roland had indeed made a name for himself recently, but it included many infamous deeds, especially Alina dying in the incident of attacking Roland and Sif, which the camp had heard about.

Who knew if this was a trap?

The camp's three leaders were somewhat hesitant, looking at each other without daring to speak.

Seeing their indecision, Jes smiled and reminded them: "Your camp faces the Rodinia River. While it's convenient for fetching water, it's also within the range of the naval guns. If Lord Governor harbors ill intentions, what approaches is a warship."

The words were unpleasant but true.

If Roland really wanted to deal with them, by dawn there would be a hundred cannons of several destroyers aiming at the camp, rather than sending cavalry to shout a message.

Though anxious inside, they all knew they had no choice.

The three hesitated a bit, but ultimately decided to let Romeo, who Roland had mentioned, go.

He was Carlo's disciple, and if a decision needed to be made, only he had the qualification.

Although doing so was a bit like sending Romeo into a lion's den, he did not refuse.

Since he dared to lead tens of thousands of people in exile abroad, he was not someone afraid of dying.

He only worried about dying unjustly, with the camp without any leadership, descending into chaos.

The thirty thousand people in the camp were the teacher's last followers.

If something happened to these people, the last chance for revenge and justice for the teacher would also be gone.

He had to be cautious.

Romeo mounted the horse brought by Jes, following the cavalry silently towards the dock.

The thousand-strong cavalry quickly regrouped, monitoring on both sides of the camp.

Despite lowering their firearms, they still had bullets loaded, ready for combat at any moment.

Watching this disciplined team, Elaine and Reyno felt somewhat envious.

If Governor Roland truly intended to help them instead of using them, perhaps they truly had a chance to avenge Mr. Carlo.

But Miss Alina died by his hand; was this person truly trustworthy?

Despite their inner anxiety, they could only pray Roland respected their worth and offered a price befitting their stature.

Pitiful Miss Alina, trapped in Sussex with no escape, forced to choose the most extreme way to end her life.

Romeo rode in silence up to the Mary Rose.

Gazing at this well-maintained, excellent condition warship and the spirited sailors on deck, he sighed inwardly.

This was the foundation of the world's foremost naval power.

The Jin Yuan Kingdom also had equally outstanding warships, yet the spirit of their sailors clearly fell a notch short.

Even though the emperor and admiral were lost in a maritime accident months ago, they were still the strongest navy.

Romeo, wordlessly, was brought to the captain's cabin.

In the captain's cabin, he did not see Roland, only the slender silhouette of a girl.

This silhouette seemed exceptionally familiar, even nine points familiar.

If it weren't confirmed that Alina was dead, he would almost mistake this girl for the teacher's daughter.

Unfortunately, she was already dead.

Standing here was probably Count Sif who came with Roland from Tyrone Earl's Domain.

He knew well that the Tyrone Earl's Domain was Sussex Royal territory, conferred to direct bloodline of the Imperial Family, so-called Count Tyrone was another identity of the Empress.

This era's emperors did not stay in the Imperial Palace to enjoy every day; it was common to tour, adventure, or even personally lead charges in battles.

Empress Sylph often wandered around in another identity.

Romeo instinctively judged this girl to be Count Tyrone, and just as he was about to speak, the girl slowly turned around.

Seeing the familiar face of the girl, Romeo was dumbfounded.

The person confirmed dead was standing right before him.

He instinctively reached for his waist's weapon, only to find emptiness.

Upon boarding, his weapon was forcibly confiscated amidst his protests; the gun chamber was empty.

Seeing him stunned to the point of speechlessness, Alina sighed softly and spoke quietly: