

Lord of War 88

Chapter 88: .Goodbye Du Luen

Tindesburg, the most famous semi-fortress castle in the Timbers Neck, is located on a hill a few hundred meters north of the city of Anrolla. Conducive to the deployment of the siege army. Moreover, although the mountain is not high, it is obvious that trebuchets with an accuracy of less than ten ticks can hardly hit the fortress, and trebuchets with an accuracy of less than ten ticks can hit this fortress. It is a large-scale assembled siege equipment, and only transportation is a big problem.

However, Timbersberg is not without its defects. After all, this castle has been built for hundreds of years. The layout of many defense facilities is based on the pattern of that era. Nowadays, various technologies are relatively developed and advanced. , Tindersburg's advantage of being easy to defend and difficult to attack has already lost more than half of it. Moreover, Timbersberg is a noble castle after all. In terms of food and water reserves, it is naturally unable to be as rich as a large war fortress. This is also a fatal flaw.

Fortunately, because of the complexity of the internal construction and the outstanding vision of the lord who built the castle, the castle is not difficult to attack now, but it can definitely be regarded as easy to defend. At least, the soldiers stationed in the castle have a great advantage in this respect, and as long as this advantage can be used, it will naturally take a great price to win the castle.

However, after the old Marquis Perrault fell ill, the acting lord Mario did not perform the necessary repairs to the castle as in the past, so when Du Luen returned, the castle was already very dilapidated, more than half of the castle The fortifications are all paralyzed. Although it has been rectified and renovated, many fortifications have been restored, but overall there is still no way to compare with the full period of Tindesberg.

Of course, there are two main reasons.

The first is that there are too few defenders in Timbersberg at present, with only two hundred people, and two-thirds of them are recruits. At present, it takes a certain amount of time to be familiar with the interior of the castle, plus training and It takes at least three or four months to learn the knowledge and skills of fortifications and to become a qualified Timbersburg garrison. However, this can be developed slowly as long as there is time, and the really difficult problem is the second point.

Funds.

Because the old Marquis Perrault fell ill, the income of the territorial tax was formerly the responsibility of the acting lord, Earl Mario. Now although Druen has returned, the tax has not been sent to Tindesberg as scheduled. It seems that both Anrolla City and Arthur City have received some wind, and they are currently in a wait-and-see state. For a while, taxes are stored in the city without turning in. Relying only on taxes in a few villages and towns is obviously not enough to maintain Tindesberg's maintenance and expenses.

If it weren't for Harley's financial assistance, Du Luen would be unable to recruit the castle defenders, maybe he would have to reduce the number of servants in the castle. It is impossible to just rely on Harley's assistance, because Harley is only a business leader, not the real person in charge of Polar Silver. The money he lent to Du Luen now belongs to investment. If he can't pay the money by then As far as money is concerned, I'm afraid he won't have to do it as a business leader.

Maybe, you have to become a slave.

Sitting in the meeting hall of the castle, Du Luen squeezed his eyebrows with some annoyance. For the first time, he felt that being a lord was such a difficult task.

Old Peter, the soldier, still maintained the rigorous style of the army, standing next to Du Luen, reciting the contents of the report. Most of the content in this document is about the work of Timbersberg, and only a small part of it involves other matters of the territory. After all, Old Peter is only a soldier, not a civilian. It is true that he should deal with other matters of the territory. It's a bit embarrassing for him, but Du Luen currently has no one to use, so he can only be in charge of Old Peter for the time being.

"Hey, don't the two city masters know that doing this is no different from rebellion?" Du Luen frowned slightly, his face was a little sad, "Even if they didn't use those taxes now..."

"Perhaps they knew it." Old Peter said in a deep voice, "But it is precisely because of knowing and clear that I dare to do so."

"Why?"

"Because you have no choice." Old Peter attacked Du Luen's weakness relentlessly. "If they support you now, but if the lord is the Lord Mario in the end, do you think they will have a good end?... ... But if you become a lord in the end, do you have a suitable candidate to replace them? So, in the final analysis, you are still not strong enough to be convincing."

Du Luen sighed somewhat dejectedly, the expression on his face looked very melancholy: "However, according to the kingdom's inheritance rights, only I am legal!"

"Yes, but the inheritance law is only legal if your uncle doesn't want to fight with you for the inheritance rights of the lord." Old Peter reminded softly, "The battle for inheritance rights between the nobles on the ground has always been **** and bloody. Cruel. As far as I know, in certain kingdoms in the east, the true heir of a territory was even ascended by bloodbathing other heirs."

Du Luen looked at Old Peter dumbfounded.

"You should be grateful that the Kingdom of Puerto Rico is not so chaotic." Old Peter seemed to feel that the words were not serious enough, and he deliberately added, "In the Kingdom of Celian, the inheritance rights of the nobles on the ground, the same family may even be possible. Starting a civil war. Damien, Viscount Sivr of Suriland, should you know?" After seeing Druen nodded, Old Peter continued: "He killed his two brothers and imprisoned him. It was only after surviving one of his own sisters that he snatched the Sivr collar and became a viscount on the ground."

Du Luen let out a sigh of relief, and the expression on his face lifted a little bit: "I know I am not suitable for being a lord, because I have never had this talent. If my uncle really wants to be a lord so much. If it does, it's okay for me to give him the right of inheritance."

Old Peter stood aside and stopped talking. He was not qualified to speak on this topic.

In the hall of Jin Jian, he fell into a strange silence.

"Boom—Boom—Boom—"

Knock on the door, suddenly sounded.

Du Luen and Old Peter looked at each other, and both of them had a little doubt in their eyes. The other people in the fort know that they are holding a meeting of lords at this time, so if there is no special urgent need, they will not report it, and if it is really urgent, then it is naturally impossible to be so polite. Knock on the door, and listening to the rhythm of the knock, it seems that it is the fat guy Harley.

For this businessman, even if Durun was a quasi-lord, he did not dare to neglect, after all, he had relied on Harley's financial assistance for this period of time. Since Burwell was dismissed by Polar Silver, the trade on Tindes led has been paralyzed for a while. Fortunately, Harley was here. Therefore, before Polar Silver sent a new person in charge, naturally there was Harley temporarily. Take over the trade network here.

But this is indeed thanks to Harley's powerful methods, otherwise, if Sivr's trade affairs are paralyzed, Harley will probably end up with Burwell.

There was nothing to discuss right now, so Peter stepped forward and opened the door of the Jinjian Hall. As expected, he saw Harley standing outside the door, but it was Harley's that surprised him a little bit. Three people in hooded robes followed behind him. The heights of these three people are different, but the only feature is that they all hold their heads low, so they can't see the appearance of the other three at all, but judging from their body size, they should be two adults and a teenager.

"Long time no see, old Peter." The hooded robe standing in the middle suddenly spoke. His voice was calm and slightly smiling. Obviously, he was really happy for this meeting.

"Your Excellency Shaun?" Old Peter was slightly surprised when he heard a familiar voice, and then there was joy on his face, "Why are you here, and...you are dressed like this?"

"In order to avoid people's eyes and ears." Sean lifted his hood and smiled, "I entered Anrolla City and didn't hide the trace, but there is no way to hide it in such a place. Anyway, as soon as I entered the city, It was targeted by Mario's people, and then it was through some special means to find Harley who was in the Polar Silver Branch. He was just about to transport a batch of supplies to Tindesburg, so we entered in secret."

"You want to be so secretive?" Old Peter frowned, but he also knew that this was not a suitable place to talk, so he hurriedly welcomed everyone into the Jinjian Hall, and then closed the door again before speaking. "What the **** is it?"

For the arrival of Sean, Du Luen also showed a warm welcome on his face. In fact, Du Luen still has something to remember about Sean. Although this mercenary has a bad temper, his ability is absolutely beyond doubt. If he can, Du Luen really wants to let Sean join his subordinates and help himself. Deal with the problem, but unfortunately I have never been able to find any opportunities.

But at this moment, when he heard Sean's serious appearance, he naturally knew that the other party must have something important to say, so he quieted down.

"Du Luen, don't you want to know who poisoned your father?" Sean simply omitted the title of "Viscount".

"Who is it?" Du Luen's face suddenly changed, and his voice became a little sharper, at least he finally had a noble aura.

"Do you know that there is a magician next to your uncle Mario?" Sean glanced at Du Luen, satisfied with his expression, "It seems to be Mudds."

Du Luen was taken aback for a moment, and then his face became solemn, his brows became more murderous, and his tone became much lower: "Your Excellency Shaun, your sentence is a very serious accusation! If you don't have anything clear. As far as the evidence is concerned, even if I treat you as a friend, you must pay for it.... The reputation of the Royce family cannot be stigmatized!"

Accompanied by Du Luen's words, the atmosphere in the Jinjian Hall suddenly became strange and suspicious.