

System 1021

Chapter 1021: With Just You? _4

Whether it was because of the impending cavalry army or the Guard Captain who coveted him!

With a bent waist, he once again spread his arms and lifted the metal treasure chest at his feet.

Perhaps it was because the sense of crisis had greatly increased.

Even though the metal treasure chest was still heavy, Neil Lewis's speed down the stairs did not decrease but instead increased.

Reaching the first-floor reception hall.

Neil Lewis's gaze shifted, and soon he saw the carriage at the manor's entrance.

Standing beside the carriage were two young maids and a boy only half a meter tall.

Neil Lewis quickened his pace again, briskly walking toward the manor's entrance.

With the help of the two young maids, the heavy metal treasure chest was placed inside the carriage.

Boom~ Boom~ Boom~

Neil Lewis felt a bit relieved, just as he was about to speak.

In the darkness far from the manor, a series of low rumbles was approaching closer.

It was not just Neil Lewis.

The guards and peasants busy in the open square all turned their heads toward the distant gloom.

Because the night was about to pass, and dawn was approaching.

The sky had turned from pitch-black to a dull gray.

Faintly visible in the dim farmland was a large cavalry force galloping at full speed toward the manor.

The thunder-like rumbling was precisely the sound of the cavalry's iron hooves clattering!

Neil Lewis's expression changed slightly, and he hurriedly instructed the two maids.

"Get on the carriage quickly, we must leave immediately!"

The two maids' faces showed obvious panic as they hurriedly lifted the boy and got onto the carriage.

Neil Lewis raised his right leg, just setting foot on the edge of the carriage.

A low, inquisitive voice spoke beside his ear, like a worm clinging to his bone.

"Master, are you planning to abandon the entire Louis Manor?"

Neil Lewis's face stiffened; he naturally recognized this voice as Theron's.

Neil Lewis furrowed his brow, turned his head to see Theron's slyly smiling face suddenly appear in his view.

Looking at Theron standing less than a meter away, Neil Lewis opened his mouth to question.

"Guard Captain Theron, does the Manor Lord need to report to you on what he intends to do?"

"My instruction to you was to lead the guards..."

Standing in front of him, Theron flicked his right hand, and a thirty-centimeter-long dagger slipped from his robe sleeve.

It fell precisely into Theron's right hand.

Before Neil Lewis could finish speaking, his eyes widened.

The dagger's blade, exuding a faint greenish glow, directly stabbed toward his chest.

Despite Neil Lewis having his guard up.

But at such a close distance, with Theron striking without any warning.

Neil Lewis had no chance to dodge.

With the power of Theron's stout right arm, amidst the sound of silk clothing being pierced with a 'squelch'.

The dagger's blade fully penetrated Neil Lewis's chest.

The words in Neil Lewis's mouth abruptly stopped.

Filled with disbelief, Neil Lewis looked at the dagger in his chest, then painfully eyed Theron in front of him.

Theron grinned, releasing the dagger handle from his right hand.

Without the support of this force, with the dagger piercing his heart, Neil Lewis fell back towards the carriage like all his strength had been exhausted.

The two maids and child waiting in the carriage, seeing this scene, were filled with terror in their eyes.

Moving their bodies, they knelt on the carriage's wooden board, supporting Neil Lewis with their hands.

A series of shouts erupted from the maids' mouths.

"Master, Master!?"

"Someone, the Master has been assassinated..."

"Come quickly!"

The guards and peasants, initially filled with horror at the sight of the large cavalry in the distance.

Upon hearing the maids' cries.

They were filled with confusion, stepping toward the carriage parked in front of the manor.

Upon seeing Neil Lewis lying in the carriage, blood continuously flowing from his chest.

Dripping down onto the ground, forming a visible trail of blood on the stone slabs.

The motionless Neil Lewis clearly showed signs of life being lost.

The guards and peasants' eyes constricted, their faces filled with shock.

"The Master is dead!"

"The Manor Lord is dead! The Manor Lord is dead!"

"It was Guard Captain Theron who turned against his superior and killed the Manor Lord."

"The enemy's cavalry is advancing, what should we do without the Master?"

"It's over, it's all over..."

Theron glanced at the two maids, who fearfully lowered their heads, not daring to speak further.

After surveying Neil Lewis one more time and confirming he was lifeless.

Only then did Theron step away from the carriage, moving into the view of all the guards and peasants.

Theron gazed into the distance; the cavalry was already very close.

Without hesitation, Theron climbed onto the log pile beside the bonfire ahead.

Under the gaze of thousands, Theron loudly declared.

"Everyone!"

"As you can see, Manor Lord Neil Lewis was assassinated by me!"

Listening to Theron's words, a burst of whispers erupted from the guards and peasants.

The sound was plentiful and dense, like bees in a hive.

Theron couldn't help but glance at the cavalry in the distance once more.

He hurriedly said, "The reason I assassinated the Manor Lord is that Neil, as the Manor Lord, intended to defect!"

"Faced with the enemy's attack, instead of thinking about how to respond to the enemy, how to break the stalemate."

Chapter 1022: You? With What Ability?

"He actually thought of gathering gold and silver treasures, taking the maid and the children, and escaping Louis Manor!"

"Yet he leaves us servants to defend the manor for him!"

"If faced with an evenly matched enemy, we might have a sliver of chance if we give it our all."

"But you can see, the ones attacking the manor now are thousands of cavalry!"

"Armored cavalry! Heavy cavalry!"

"Under the charge of cavalry, lacking any armor and long spears, we are like fish on the chopping board!"

"How can we possibly hold the manor against such enemies?"

"Neil still demands us to hold on, which is nothing but sending us to our deaths!"

"This Manor Lord has betrayed not only the manor, and the land, but also us!"

"Such a Manor Lord, tell me, shouldn't he be killed?"

Listening to Theron's words, the chests of the guards and peasants began to rise and fall rapidly.

Their voices thundered, responding loudly.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Theron raised his right hand and waved it slightly, signaling them to stop.

The guards and peasants shut their mouths accordingly.

Theron continued, "Therefore, I killed him! Killed the Manor Lord Neil Lewis."

"Since Neil didn't want us to live, then we will live against the odds."

"As you can see, the cavalry is about to invade the manor residence!"

"Who among you is willing to follow me, surrender our weapons to the cavalry invading the manor residence, and exchange it for a chance to live?"

The eyebrows of the guards and peasants lifted.

Theron had killed Manor Lord Neil, so be it.

But now he even wanted to lead them to surrender their weapons to the invading cavalry?

This...

Theron glanced into the distance again and continued speaking.

"I naturally understand why some of you are puzzled!"

"You believe surrendering weapons for survival is also a betrayal of the manor."

The guards and peasants nodded in agreement.

"But have any of you ever thought?"

"Louis Manor is not our manor!"

"Although I am the Guard Captain, just like you, I am merely one of the slaves purchased by Neil, a part of his manor's wealth!"

"Like the livestock in the barns and stables, merely appendages to the manor!"

"Now that Neil is dead, why can't we choose to live and pledge allegiance to another Manor Lord or Lord?"

At this point, Theron's gaze swept over the faces of every guard and peasant.

His voice increased dramatically, "Who among you wants to survive?"

The infected guards and peasants instinctively responded loudly.

"I! I! I..."

Theron's eyebrows lifted, satisfied, and he continued shouting.

"Who among you is willing to follow me and pledge allegiance to the Lord attacking the manor?"

Loud responses once again rang out in rounds.

"I! I! I..."

Theron said approvingly, "Good!"

"Everyone, follow my instructions, stack all your weapons and steel tools together."

"Clear the square in front of the manor residence, ready to greet the cavalry's entry!"

"Understood?"

Orderly responses resounded once more from the guards and peasants.

"Understood! Understood! Understood..."

Theron nodded in satisfaction, and his gaze moved to the open square.

There, the darkened sky revealed a hint of dawn.

The team of cavalry galloping at full speed was becoming visible under the brightening sky.

Even though they were still hundreds of meters away.

Yet Theron could clearly see the cavalymen mounted on horseback, all clad in black-gray armor!

Standard plate armor cavalry and cavalry in armor plates he had never seen before!

Plus those long spears measuring several meters in their hands...

Such armored soldiers, not to mention the cavalry.

Even ordinary infantry could not be contended with by these guards and peasants!

Confrontation would only lead to death!

Theron's initial thought was.

To wait at the entrance of the manor for Neil to unload the metal treasure chest, then slay him from behind when he approached the carriage.

Then lead away his maid and gold and silver treasures, riding the stolen carriage to leave Louis Manor.

But Neil's response speed was too slow!

Or rather.

The cavalry attacking the manor residence arrived too quickly!

Even after slaying Neil, he was unable to escape despite having a carriage.

How could a carriage possibly be faster than the cavalry speed?

Thus.

Theron could only find another way—lead the guards and peasants in surrendering!

No Lord would trample upon nearly fifteen hundred lives on a whim for wanton killing.

For labor force is population!

And he let the attacking cavalry occupy the entire Louis Manor without consuming a single soldier.

This equated to submission.

Even if it earns no merit, it certainly bears no fault.

If the opposing Lord is pleased, he might appoint him as Guard Captain, allowing him to continue living a comfortable life!

As Theron was indulging in such thoughts.

The cavalry had already galloped to the open square in front of the manor residence.

Clad in standard plate armor, mounted on a Warhorse, Rose gazed at the nearly defenseless force ahead.

His brows furrowed as he gripped the alien-shaped spear in his right hand and waved it up and down.

Meanwhile.

He pulled the reins with his left hand, slowing the speed of his Warhorse's gallop.

Behind Rose, upon seeing his actions, the cavalry all understood, and began pulling the reins, slowing down their speed.

Chapter 1023: Just You?

As the cavalry gradually reduced their speed, the thunderous roar gradually subsided.

Until the very end.

Only the sound of the warhorses' neighs remained.

Rose, who had reined in his warhorse, scanned the area ahead.

The people on the open ground above hadn't even dug trenches, and they didn't have weapons in hand!

As Rose was surveying the area.

A burly man strode from behind the crowd, stopping four or five meters in front of Rose's mounted warhorse.

The burly man bent in salute and spoke respectfully.

"Sir, Louis Manor has been subdued by the might of the cavalry."

"Guard Captain Seron Benitez leads all personnel of the manor in surrendering."

"We are willing to pledge allegiance to you, sir, and do whatever is required."

Rose's eyes swept over Seron, his brow furrowing slightly as he asked in a deep voice.

"The Guard Captain is leading a disarmed surrender?"

"Where is Louis Manor's Lord gone?"

Hearing the inquiry from the mounted man, Seron's heart tightened slightly.

Seron hurriedly explained, "When Manor Lord Neil Lewis learned that you were leading the cavalry towards the manor."

"He planned to flee with the maid and his wealth in a carriage, aiming for Kakasong City."

"But when Neil sought to escape, I discovered and assassinated him."

"His body lies before the manor's gate."

Rose's words carried a trace of surprise, "You, the Guard Captain, stopped the Lord's escape and assassinated him?"

Seron's heart grew increasingly tense, his words somewhat faltering.

"Yes...that is correct, sir."

"Neil wished to abandon the entire manor and escape alone. Seron naturally couldn't let him succeed."

"It was a betrayal of Louis Manor!"

Rose studied Seron, speaking authoritatively.

"I can accept your surrender on behalf of my master."

Seron, hearing this, expressed his gratitude quickly, "Thank you, sir, thank you, Lord Master."

Rose's tone shifted, "However, I need to bind and escort you back to the territory for the Lord's decision!"

Seron's face showed immediate astonishment.

"Sir, I was the one who stopped and assassinated Neil attempting to flee the manor."

"Otherwise, he would've brought all the manor's wealth to Kakasong City."

"It was also I who organized the guards and peasants to surrender their arms to you and your Lord."

"In doing so, we avoided war and unnecessary losses."

"We are but humble lives, but the dignitaries..."

Rose tilted his lips with interest, boldly stating.

"So?"

"You think leading them to surrender gives you the power to negotiate with me?"

"Besides, even if the two sides clashed, could your weapons pose a threat to my cavalry?"

Seron's face instantly became somber.

He truly hadn't expected the burly man before him to instantly discern his inner thoughts.

Seron asked, "Sir, aren't you worried that binding me might lead to renewed conflict?"

Rose chuckled coldly, "With just you?"

Seron's heart sank bitterly; he could make the guards and peasants surrender.

For it meant survival.

But he couldn't compel the guards and peasants to knowingly face death in battle.

Rose shifted his gaze, addressing the cavalry beside him.

"Bind him and escort him back, for the master to judge!"

"Everyone else enter the manor estate, gather everything that can be taken, and bring them back to the master!"

A unified, resounding reply echoed from behind Rose.

"Yes, Master Rose!"

Several cavalrymen leaped off their warhorses, fetched a piece of linen rope, and approached Sorong.

Preparing to bind him, the mounted Rose spoke again.

"First conduct a search!"

Seron's brow furrowed tightly, surprised at Rose's meticulousness!

Within seconds, a cavalryman reported, "Sir, we've found a dagger!"

Rose nodded, acknowledging.

Thus the precaution.

Previously, assassins disguised as Free People infiltrated the master's territory to assassinate the master!

Once bitten, twice shy!

He naturally wouldn't allow such an event to reoccur.

Groups of light cavalry dismounted.

They formed ranks and entered the open square crowded with guards and peasants.

Watching the puzzled expressions of everyone as Seron was bound.

Rose urged his warhorse, guiding it into the crowd.

With a loud and compelling voice, Rose spoke.

"Everyone, I am Lynn, the Lord of Morgan Town, sent to attack Louis Manor—the Commander, Rose."

"I can responsibly tell you."

"Being incorporated by Lord Master Lynn, becoming his Townsmen, will be the greatest fortune of your life!"

"You will have three meals a day! You will live in newly constructed red brick houses!"

"Even, as long as you work hard enough, you will own your land!"

The guards and peasants, initially fearful and doubtful.

Upon hearing Rose's words, their faces showed amazement.

Is such a life truly one they, as peasants, can possess?

If Rose's words are true, it certainly would be the luckiest fortune in their lifetime.

Because until now.

Many peasants have never known what it feels like to be full and energetic.

Seeing the bright expectations in their eyes, Rose, riding on his warhorse, continued speaking.

"So, to become Lord Master Lynn's Townsman, I still need your help!"

"Gather all the money, iron goods, livestock, even crops from the territory..."

"Anything that can be taken, bring it all back!"

"Because those barley and wheat may be your food."

"Those livestock could be the meat supplementing your nutrition."

"Even those iron goods might be reforged into tools for your future use!"

"..."

"So, start now. Under soldier supervision, orderly enter the manor estate."

"Within your physical capacity, carry and shoulder everything you see, return to Lord Lynn's territory!"

As Rose's words ended, cavalymen took action.

Leading teams of guards and peasants into the manor, beginning transportation.

Seeing the busy figures, Rose's heart slightly relaxed.

Even though he was once the Vice-Captain of the cavalry team.

Even though after being appointed Thousand Households by the master, he joined several battles.

He didn't want to wage war unless necessary.

Because no one can guarantee what surprises occur on the battlefield.

No one can guarantee returning alive from battle every time.

Yet!

As long as the master commands, he would unhesitatingly lead soldiers into battle.

During Rose's observation.

Numerous guards and peasants either carrying or using the few oxen and draft horses to transport various goods, left Louis Manor estate.

Escorted by cavalry mounted on horses, they returned slowly in the direction they came from.

Besides these guards and peasants.

The cavalry's horses could also transport goods.

Of course, only a tiny portion.

Compared to transporting manor goods, Rose needed to ensure the cavalry's constant combat readiness!

Chapter 1024: Ready for War

As time went on, the day had fully brightened.

Mounted on his horse, Rose scanned the entire Louis Manor.

Surrounding the manor house were patches of farmland, harvested and then replanted.

The two-story mansion of Louis Manor stood amidst this farmland.

The terrain was flat, with no defensive structures around.

With enough cavalry, one could easily penetrate deep and launch an attack right to the manor's doorstep!

There was no safety to speak of.

And it wasn't just the Louis Manor before him.

Previously, when Lord Master Lynn led them to attack several manors in Morgan Town, it was the same.

Only Frank Manor had a castle fortification for defense!

In Rose's mind, he immediately thought of Lord Master Lynn's insightful vision!

After obtaining enough labor force in his territory, the first thing he did was build the city wall at the forest pass.

Successfully keeping the Iron Blood Bandit Corps and Storm Mercenary Corps wanting to invade the territory outside the city walls.

Later, erected towering watchtowers and two outpost fortresses outside the city walls.

Now, plans are underway in Morgan Town, relying on the former Frank Manor Castle, to build a garrison!

Layer upon layer of defense lines are continually expanding outward and being constructed.

Unless there is a large-scale regular army to launch an attack on Lord Master Lynn's territory.

Lord Master Lynn can completely rely on these defense lines for layer-by-layer progressive support, achieving a collaborative effect!

Of course.

To achieve this, there must be a large number of horses to gradually form a sizable cavalry force.

At the same time.

The roads from the outpost fortresses to Morgan Town and the manor castle also need to be paved and constructed.

Otherwise, with the marching speed of infantry in armor.

A journey of over a hundred miles.

Even if the soldiers march at full speed, they will be exhausted upon arrival.

How could they still have the ability to support operations?

As Rose was pondering, the sound of footsteps came to his ears.

A voice with respectful inquiry sounded in front of Rose's warhorse.

"Reporting to Lord Rose, all items in the manor house have been completely moved."

Rose returned to his senses, looked down at the five soldiers in front, and said to the Small Banner.

"Confirmed there are no omissions?"

The Small Banner hurriedly lowered his head to explain, "Lord Rose, confirmed no omissions."

"With the maid's help, all cellar secret rooms have been searched."

Rose nodded with satisfaction, "Well done."

"In that case, notify all soldiers to march back to Morgan Town!"

The Small Banner answered again: "Yes, Lord Rose!"

Rose pulled the reins with both hands, turned the direction of his mount, his legs applying slight pressure, and gave a squeeze to the horse's belly.

The pure-blood warhorse of the Badan Empire, trained under strict instructions, instantly understood, turned direction, and stepped onto the gravel and dirt road they came from.

Behind Rose, the group of cavalry mounted their horses, urging them to follow suit.

And ahead of Rose were the guards and peasants carrying various goods on their shoulders.

The large group stretched into a long line as they marched.

An hour after the team set off.

Riding at the head of the column, Rose frowned as he looked at the front of the team.

There.

Bricked structures were built at the intersections along the road.

Plumes of smoke rose from the rectangular or round chimneys of the brick buildings, dispersing into the sky.

Silhouettes came in and out from time to time, or labored in the nearby fields...

Even if Rose had never been here before, he could tell.

That cluster of dense houses was Alba Town!

Rose said in a deep voice to a cavalryman beside him.

"Bring over Guard Captain Theron!"

The cavalryman promptly responded, accelerating his horse forward.

Within just two minutes.

Theron, bound and restrained, was brought before Rose.

Looking down at Theron, who was panting from being led at a run by the cavalry's ropes.

Rose asked, "I need to know all the information about the other manor lords in Alba Town."

Listening to Rose's indisputable tone, Theron sighed inwardly and explained.

"My lord, there are five manor lords in Alba Town."

"Connelly Manor, Orlando Manor, Kennedy Manor, Wells Manor, and the recently vanquished Louis Manor."

"The lord of Connelly Manor is Zock..."

Before Theron could finish, Rose cut him off.

"There's no need to introduce Connelly Manor, talk about the other three manors."

A look of surprise flashed in Theron's eyes.

No need to introduce Connelly Manor?

Connelly Manor is the strongest manor in Alba Town!

The next moment.

Images from the previous night flashed through Theron's mind.

Connelly Manor had sent a messenger guard to Louis Manor to request military aid!

Which means.

Connelly Manor, like Louis Manor, very likely had been wiped out last night!

Suppressing his surprise, Theron continued to narrate.

"Aside from Connelly Manor and Louis Manor, that only leaves three manors..."

"All the guards and followers of the three manors combined amount to slightly over a thousand."

"Their military strength isn't strong, not even surpassing Louis Manor."

Chapter 1025: Ready for War (Part 2)

"Aside from two or three hundred ordinary Guards, there are no armored soldiers at all."

Rose nodded slightly without saying anything.

If it was just a little over a thousand ordinary soldiers, they weren't much of a threat to the cavalry he had brought.

If those three Manor Lords harbored greed and gathered their soldiers,

and dared to strike at the Peasant escort unit guarding the goods,

then even without Lord Master Lynn's explicit orders,

he would still, without the slightest hesitation, order the cavalry to Charge and launch an attack on all three Manors!

As Lord Master Lynn's Commander, he naturally had to strictly carry out orders and instructions.

But as the Commander of these cavalymen, he also had to take responsibility for them.

Just as Lord Master Lynn had previously Instructed him.

However many soldiers he took out, he was to bring back as many as possible!

Rose looked toward the messenger soldier and said in a deep voice,

"Assemble all heavy cavalry. March them to the very front of the column and have them clear the way for the procession!"

In this remote and impoverished border town of Kakasong City,

in a border village like Alba Town,

heavy cavalry mounted on Warhorses, clad in Standard Plate Armor and wielding five-meter Long Spears, were the most powerful type of troops!

He intended to show that most powerful side, right in front of the remaining Manor Lords of Alba Town.

To fill their hearts with fear, and with awe!

Thus,

achieving the purpose of deterrence!

Let the Manor Lords of Alba Town understand this:

If they coveted this marching convoy and wanted to make a move to block it, they had better consider whether they had that kind of strength!

The messenger soldier hurriedly answered, "Yes, Lord Rose!"

As his voice fell, the messenger swung into his saddle and galloped toward the front.

Rose likewise urged on the Speed of the Warhorse beneath him, and under the gaze of one Guard and Peasant after another, rode to the very front of the column.

One after another, heavy cavalry in Standard Plate Armor were rapidly assembling.

...

The rolling, undulating thunder of Warhorse hooves, lines of figures shouldering and transporting goods.

The scale and momentum were immense.

Naturally, it drew the attention of the Townsmen of Alba Town.

The Townsmen, tools in hand, who had been doing their Planting, all stopped what they were doing.

They straightened up and turned their bodies, their eyes full of confusion as they stared at this cavalry column that seemed to have appeared from nowhere.

Some merchants or Free People who had just eaten breakfast and were about to head out even hurriedly halted their steps...

Whether Farmers, merchants, or Free People,

once they saw those ranks of black-gray armored cavalry, marching in orderly formation with steady steps,

and the Guards and Peasants under cavalry watch, escorting and hauling all sorts of goods...

an expression of fear and anxiety involuntarily surfaced on their faces.

Even if they didn't know what had happened,

every one of them could guess

that this cavalry unit, which they had never seen before, had seized and conscripted large numbers of Peasants!

As their nervousness toward the cavalry spread, more and more figures gathered at the exit of Alba Town.

On the main road behind.

Valen Hawk, Guard Captain of Alba Town, jointly appointed by the five Manor Lords,

looked at the gathered silhouettes of Free People ahead,

and at their muttered talk of "heavy cavalry" and "Peasants."

Valen's brows knit tightly as he gave an order to the Guard beside him.

"Damien, go see what's happening up ahead!"

"Early in the morning, instead of working their fields, they're blocking the town's exit?"

"Are they not afraid of the Manor Lords' wrath?"

The young Guard named Damien Gibson answered at once.

He gripped the Scimitar in his hand and strode toward the crowd ahead.

As he walked, his arrogant shouts rang from his mouth.

"Move aside! All of you, move aside!"

The Free People, whose faces had been filled with fear, heard the shouting and quickly turned their heads.

When they saw that the newcomer was a Guard of Alba Town,

the fear in the Free People's eyes grew even stronger.

They hastily shifted their steps,

opening a path through which the Guard could pass.

Seeing the unobstructed passage on the bluestone road before him,

Damien's lips curled upward, his heart full of smug satisfaction.

Not long ago, he had been just like the figures before him—merely a Free Person.

But after joining the town's Guard Team, his identity and status had undergone a qualitative leap.

He had become a Guard lord whom the Free People feared and respected!

Soaking in the reverent gazes of the Free People, Damien passed through the crowd and reached the very front.

Damien swept his eyes ahead in puzzlement.

Seeing Damien looking in the wrong direction, one Free Person quickly reminded him,

"Lord Guard, look over there!"

"There are a lot of cavalry over there!"

Cavalry?

Damien shifted his gaze and instantly followed the direction of the Free Person's pointing finger.

The next second,

Damien's eyes flew wide open, and the smugness within them instantly turned into astonishment.

Mounted on Warhorses, clad in Standard Plate Armor, wearing Full Face Helmets, Long Spears in their hands...

and the marching column was so long he couldn't see its end at a glance!

Without a moment's hesitation, Damien turned and ran back the way he had come.

However,

because Damien's eyes were still fixed on the heavy cavalry column outside the town,

he completely failed to notice that the path cleared for him earlier had already been filled in again by the Free People.

Damien ran headlong into the chest of a burly Free Person.

Damien felt as if the Free Person were a mountain, immovable.

His steps went awry; after staggering back two steps, he fell straight down, landing hard on his backside on the bluestone pavement.

Chapter 1026: Preparing for War

Ignoring the growing sensation from his rear, Damien scrambled to stand up in a hurry.

Fiercely glaring at the Free People, Damien strode quickly towards the crowd.

Shouts echoed continuously from Damien's mouth.

"Get out of the way! Hurry and move!"

Seeing the Free People's slow pace in clearing the path, Damien directly extended his arms to push aside the figures in front of him.

Forcing his way through the middle.

Nearly taking a minute to weave through.

Damien passed through the congested crowd, panting heavily and sweating as he arrived at Valen's judgment.

Looking at Damien's anxious face, Valen asked in a deep voice.

"What exactly happened?"

Damien, gasping for breath, spoke intermittently.

"Guard Captain! Outside the town... a heavy cavalry regiment passed by!"

"Numbers... at least over two thousand!"

Listening to Damien's account, Valen's eyes suddenly narrowed.

"More than two thousand heavy cavalry? Are you joking?"

Valen stepped forward, heading towards the crowd.

Following alongside him, a dozen guards quickly sped up their pace to make way for Valen.

Arriving at the town's exit, Valen's gaze shifted forward.

His eyes were immediately filled with solemnity.

Without hesitation, Valen spoke to the guards beside him.

"Immediately ride fast horses to the five Manor Lords' estates."

"Inform them that a regiment of over two thousand cavalry is passing through Alba Town."

"Alba Town is facing a crisis."

"They need to immediately summon soldiers from the manor to support Alba Town!"

As soon as Valen finished speaking, he stared wide-eyed at the cavalry marching forward.

Among the marching cavalry, Valen saw Theron, the Guard Captain from Louis Manor!

Indeed.

It was Theron, bound with his arms tied, being dragged along by a cavalryman!

Valen's heart was filled with shock.

If even the Guard Captain Theron is bound, it's clear that Louis Manor has been overthrown!

These peasants carrying goods are the spoils of this cavalry regiment!

Valen hurriedly changed his command to the guards: "Excluding Louis Manor, proceed immediately to report to the four manor estates."

"Inform them that Louis Manor has already been obliterated by the cavalry army."

Four guards promptly responded and departed.

Valen's gaze remained fixed on the cavalry marching steadily on the distant road.

Fear and dread grew and spread wildly within Valen's heart.

At the same time.

A trace of relief also emerged in Valen's heart.

Valen naturally knew that with the combat ability of this cavalry army.

In an instant, they could capture Alba Town!

Bear in mind, Alba Town has only fifty guards!

Merely equipped with a Long Sword and Scimitar, what can they use to fight against the cavalry?

No!

It's not just Alba Town.

Nor is it just the obliterated Louis Manor.

If this cavalry regiment wishes, they can decimate all the manors in Alba Town!

The combat power of two thousand heavy cavalry...

Even as an ordinary Guard Captain, Valen cannot imagine how terrifying it would be!

Where do such formidable armed forces come from?

A few moments later.

Four guards rode horses leaving Alba Town, heading separately to the four manor estates.

At each fork on the gravel and mud roads, the guards split apart.

Even though they became solitary riders, they still stirred up clouds of dust.

Amidst the thundering of hooves.

The guard riding on horseback finally saw the three-story brick building ahead.

The guard pulled on the reins, uttering 'Whoa' repeatedly.

With that, they pulled the horse to a halt.

Under the gaze of the guards from the manor estate ahead, amidst continuous neighing from the horse's mouth.

The horse finally stopped.

The guard promptly dismounted and ran towards the manor's watch guard.

A middle-aged man wearing a Metal Armor Plate and Leather Armor emerged from the gate, blocking the guard's path.

The guard, slightly breathless, spoke haltingly.

"I am Neil Merck, a guard from Alba Town, following Guard Captain Valen's orders, here to report at Wells Manor."

The middle-aged man spoke in a deep voice: "Speak!"

The guard continued: "A regiment of two thousand armored cavalry is passing through Alba Town."

"Alba Town is facing an external threat, and Wells Manor needs to immediately gather soldiers to aid Alba Town."

"Also, three other town guards have already headed to Orlando Manor, Kennedy Manor, and Connelly Manor..."

The middle-aged man frowned, full of doubt: "Two thousand armored cavalry?"

"What kind of joke is this? Do you know what two thousand heavy cavalry mean?"

Guard Neil replied firmly.

"Lorenzo Reyes, Guard Captain, I do not know what it means."

"But this is what I, Guard Captain Valen, and a multitude of townsmen have seen firsthand!"

"Moreover, Guard Captain Valen instructed me to inform Helena Wells, the Manor Lord of Wells Manor, that Louis Manor has been obliterated by the cavalry army!"

"The peasants, guards, and various goods from Louis Manor have become the spoils of the cavalry army."

Lorenzo's eyebrows raised in visible surprise.

"Louis Manor?"

"Shouldn't it be Connelly Manor?"

Neil's face showed confusion and explained: "It is indeed Louis Manor!"

Chapter 1027: Ready for War

"I had the chance to see the Guard Captain Theron of the Louis Manor."

"He, Theron, bound and dragged, is among the convoy escorted by the cavalry army!"

Lorenzo responded: "I understand, I will report to Helena Manor Lord immediately."

"You may withdraw for now."

Neil's mouth opened slightly, wanting to say something.

But sensing the coldness in Lorenzo's words, he ultimately chose to abandon it.

He is merely a patrol guard of Alba Town.

His duty is only to patrol, maintain the joint rule of the five Manor Lords over Alba Town.

Or deal with small groups of bandits invading Alba Town, suppress them.

Or.

Encounter a crisis they cannot withstand, promptly dispatch personnel to report to the five Manors.

That is all.

As for whether the five Manors will provide support, that is not his concern.

Neil bowed slightly to Lorenzo and withdrew.

Returning to his horse, he mounted it, riding back the way he came.

Lorenzo stood there, watching Neil ride away, only then did he look away.

Turning around, he stepped into the manor house, climbed the stairs to the third floor.

Lorenzo's mind was quickly judging the truth of Neil's words.

Being a patrol guard of the town

naturally, Neil wouldn't deceive Helena Wells Manor Lord.

Because the cost of death is far beyond what Neil can bear.

Ascending the stairs, reaching the third floor of the manor house, he turned past the carved wooden railing.

Lorenzo stopped in front of a double wooden door inlaid with gold coins.

Raising his right hand, he knocked rhythmically on the wooden door.

Knock knock~

Lorenzo breathed in slightly, speaking respectfully.

"Madam Helena, Guard Captain Lorenzo has urgent matters to report to you."

After speaking.

Even though no response came from the double wooden door.

Lorenzo did not knock again but waited quietly.

A few seconds later.

A woman's voice, with some laziness, sounded behind the wooden door.

"Come in, Guard Captain Lorenzo, the door isn't locked."

Lorenzo replied, "Yes, Madam Helena!"

With Helena's permission, Lorenzo then extended both hands, gently pushing open the double wooden door in front of him.

As soon as he opened it.

A mist with a faint herbal scent similar to wormwood drifted out, entering Lorenzo's nose and mouth.

Lorenzo lowered his head, stepping into the room.

The corner of his eyes slightly moved, glancing at the nearly smoke-filled bedroom.

Upon seeing the beautiful figure leaning on a wooden chair, legs crossed on the walnut desk.

Lorenzo hurriedly went forward, standing opposite the desk.

He slightly raised his head, using the light from the window, glanced at the beautiful figure opposite.

Wearing an indigo satin robe, the belt at the waist revealed curves like an hourglass.

The full and rounded neckline embroidered with gold threads was bulging.

The cleavage between the exposed white peaks was deep and unseen.

Long white legs strikingly entered Lorenzo's sight.

If not crossed and resting on the desk.

The scenery beneath the robe's hem would be completely visible!

Added to the delicate white egg-shaped face, the amber eyes full of depth and hesitation.

Along with the high, perfectly shaped nose, moist and red lips...

Just one glance.

One can feel the mature charm that only mature women possess.

Especially.

At this moment the mature woman, holding a slender pipe with her right hand, inhaling and exhaling smoke.

Her left arm wrapped in front, making the already full and prominent white even more pronounced.

Despite the infinite allure of the mature woman on the wooden chair.

Lorenzo glanced briefly, then quickly looked away and bowed his head.

Lorenzo bent over, speaking respectfully.

"Madam Helena, I have urgent matters to report to you immediately."

His demeanor was drastically different from when he faced Neil earlier.

Under the wormwood smoke, Helena Wells' eyes squinted a bit. She exhaled the smoke.

With a magnetic, moderately paced voice, Helena spoke.

"Go ahead."

With Helena's permission, Lorenzo immediately explained.

"Madam Helena, a patrol guard from Alba Town came to your manor house to report."

"They reported a foreign threat, a cavalry army of two thousand unknown heavy cavalry passing by the edge of Alba Town!"

"Alba Town faces the threat of foreign enemies, Madam Helena and other Manor Lords need to immediately gather soldiers for support."

After speaking, seeing that Helena had no response, Lorenzo continued.

"The patrol guard also reported that Louis Manor has been overrun by the cavalry army!"

"Louis Manor's Guard Captain, guards, peasants, and all manor goods became trophies of the cavalry army."

Still inhaling and exhaling wormwood smoke, Helena asked in surprise.

"Louis Manor?"

Lorenzo hurriedly replied, "Yes, Madam Helena!"

"The guard assured me it was indeed Louis Manor!"

Helena fell silent again.

Lorenzo slightly raised his head, looking at Helena again.

Chapter 1028: Ready for War

Upon noticing Helena's amber eyes spinning rapidly in thought, he quickly lowered his head.

After a brief wait.

Lorenzo was about to speak.

Helena's gentle and magnetic voice inquired.

"Did the cavalry army launch an attack on Alba Town?"

Lorenzo frowned slightly, recalled for a few seconds, and responded.

"Lady Helena, the guard who came to report only said that Alba Town is facing the threat of a cavalry army."

"I speculate..."

Helena responded, "Guard Captain Lorenzo, there's no need to speculate."

"Alba Town is certainly safe at this moment."

"Two thousand cavalry attacking Alba Town, let alone the town's guards..."

"Even if all the manor's soldiers were gathered, they wouldn't stand a chance against that cavalry army."

"Moreover, they wouldn't have had the opportunity to send a guard to report back!"

Lorenzo nodded in agreement.

Lady Helena's words were indeed reasonable.

Lorenzo asked, "Lady Helena, given Alba Town's current situation, is there anything you need me to do?"

Helena didn't answer Lorenzo's question, but instead asked.

"Have the spies sent to Connelly Manor returned?"

Lorenzo was about to reply when sounds of running footsteps ascending the stairs echoed from outside the study.

Helena and Lorenzo both turned their gaze to the wide-open double wooden doors.

Under their watchful eyes, a guard ran and climbed up the stairs.

Upon seeing Helena and Lorenzo in the study, the guard quickly lowered his head and hurried to the study's entrance.

Before the guard could speak, Helena said, "No need to ask for permission, just come in and report the situation."

The guard understood and quickly entered the study.

Hastened words came from the guard's mouth.

"Lady Helena, Connelly Manor has been destroyed!"

Lorenzo raised his eyebrows upon hearing this.

However.

He said nothing and continued to listen to the guard's report.

Helena seemed unsurprised and responded.

"Continue!"

The guard continued, "After a volley of arrows from hundreds of archers, a group of infantry clad in standard plate armor, holding long spears, along with a group of light infantry, stormed into Connelly Manor."

"Although Connelly Manor had prepared defensive constructions in advance."

"They were clearly built to target cavalry, such as trenches, spike pits, and barriers."

"Following the archers' arrow shower, the heavy and light infantry easily captured Connelly Manor."

"Within about ten minutes after the heavy infantry army launched their attack on Connelly Manor, they achieved a crushing victory."

"Ultimately, it ended with Guard Captain Walter, who refused to lay down his arms, being shot dead by an arrow."

"All items and personnel in the manor were taken away."

At this point.

The guard shifted his tone and continued reporting.

"However, Lady Helena, Manor Lord Zock managed to escape the manor before the attack..."

Neither Helena nor Lorenzo spoke.

After the guard's words fell, the study fell into silence once again.

Helena's moist, crimson lips slightly parted, softly biting the mouthpiece of the pipe in her right hand.

Ssss~

Helena took a deep inhalation, and the mugwort and other fibrous leaves in the pipe burned rapidly.

Her inhalation was so strong that even the air whistled through the corners of her mouth, making a slight sucking sound.

Helena removed the pipe from her mouth and exhaled the swirling smoke evenly from her lungs.

Two seconds later.

Helena contently said, "Is there anything else that needs reporting?"

The guard pondered for a few seconds, then explained.

"For now, that's all, Lady Helena."

Helena responded, "You did very well, now go and rest."

The guard bowed in response.

He slightly turned his head to glance at Lorenzo, and seeing as there were no questions, he promptly bowed and exited.

The guard closed the door behind him and felt a slight relief in his heart.

From the moment he entered the study, the guard hadn't dared to look at Helena even once.

He clearly remembered.

A traveling merchant had once come to Wells Manor for business.

Because he had gazed at Lady Helena's ample bosom a few too many times.

Lady Helena personally gouged out the merchant's eyes...

As the sound of the wooden door closing behind him echoed, Lorenzo spoke.

"Lady Helena, just as you anticipated..."

"Connelly Manor has indeed been destroyed by the Lord of Morgan Town, Lynn!"

Helena still remained silent, once more placing the pipe in her right hand into her rosy mouth.

At this point, Lorenzo hesitated a bit.

"But Lady Helena, Zock has fled the manor, surely heading to Kakasong City!"

"Given Viscount Jon Zack's relationship with Zock, Zock will surely ask Viscount Jon Zack for assistance."

"If that's the case, once Viscount Jon Zack assembles all the manor lords to launch a full-scale attack on Lord Lynn..."

"After Lord Lynn is defeated, Zock will certainly settle scores with all the manor lords of Alba Town!"

"Since all the manor lords of Alba Town refused Zock's request for military aid..."

Just as Lorenzo finished speaking, Helena's voice, full of the unique magnetism of a mature woman, resonated.

"Who told you that Lord Lynn will definitely be defeated by Viscount Jon Zack and his supporting manor lords?"

Lorenzo furrowed his brow slightly, a bit confused.

Chapter 1029: Ready for War

"Lady Helena, could he really rely on his own strength to oppose Viscount Jon Zack and his supporting manor lords?"

Helena, who was leaning back in her wooden chair, slowly moved her long legs, which had been crossed and placed on the desk, down.

The leaning posture turned into a proper sitting posture.

Her slender waist sat straight and upright.

The rounded and raised curve in front of her was resting on the desk.

Helena shook her head and said, "I don't know if Lynn can rely on his own strength to oppose Viscount Jon Zack."

"But what I do know is that Lynn dared to send his soldiers to invade Alba Town and attack Connelly Manor and Louis Manor."

"He clearly is prepared to go to war with Viscount Jon Zack!"

Lorenzo's eyes blinked a few times, seemingly contemplating Helena's words.

Helena bent her left arm, resting her elbow on the table, her palm supporting her defined jawline, and continued speaking.

"The Wells Manor's refusal of the request for military aid offended the Connelly Manor."

"But given the military strength Lynn has demonstrated, is it possible that gathering the five major manors of Alba Town would suffice for a direct confrontation?"

"Two thousand cavalry, several hundred archers, several hundred heavy infantry, plus a number of light infantry..."

"Most crucially, these soldiers are almost fully clad in armor!"

Lorenzo fell silent.

He naturally understood.

Lady Helena's refusal of Zok Manor Lord's request for military aid was the most correct decision she had made in the fifteen years since she inherited the manor lord position from adulthood to now.

If last night, Lady Helena had agreed to Zok Manor Lord's request.

The Wells Manor would be just like the Connelly and Louis Manors, overwhelmed and conquered by Lynn's army of armored soldiers!

Helens' voice turned somewhat wistful.

"With such military strength... it's not just the manor lords of Alba Town..."

"I feel that perhaps they can even confront Viscount Jon Zack head-on!"

Upon hearing this, Lorenzo nodded in agreement.

Helena continued, "Connelly Manor has relied on its relationship with Jon Zack and the strength of its manor."

"Oppressing Wells Manor for so many years, occupying so much of Wells' land and forests..."

"My father was forced to death by Zock's father."

"Now that Connelly Manor has been destroyed by Lord Lynn, it got what it deserved!"

"Unfortunately, Zock escaped the manor."

"If he had been killed by Lord Lynn's soldiers in Connelly Manor, I might have even wanted to present a great gift to Lord Lynn!"

"If Zock intends to retaliate against my Wells Manor over this, he can try!"

"At worst, I will fight him to the death!"

Lorenzo's expression turned grave.

If he heard someone else say such words, he might let them go in one ear and out the other.

But the person who uttered these words was his manor lord, Helena Wells.

Lorenzo was deeply convinced!

Taking another deep drag from his pipe filled with mugwort and shredded leaves, Helena exhaled a long plume of smoke.

Her amber eyes looked at Lorenzo, instructing him.

"As long as the cavalry does not launch an attack on Alba Town, nor resort to arson and plunder, let them be."

Helena's eyes shifted, and she spoke again.

"Also, arrange for guards to go to Orlando and Kennedy Manors, to inform Lords Brick and Alex."

"I, Helena, invite them to Wells Manor for a meeting."

"The meeting's agenda is how to counter Zock Connally's retaliation!"

Lorenzo, upon hearing the instructions, quickly bowed.

"Yes, Lady Helena, I will make the arrangements immediately!"

A magnetic voice once again emanated from Helena's throat.

"Hmm~"

Seeing that Lady Helena had no further words.

Lorenzo signaled with a bow, withdrew, opened the door, and left, closing it behind him.

In a moment.

Lorenzo took a few deep breaths of air, the fresh and comfortable feeling instantly spreading through his body.

In just a few minutes in the study.

Lorenzo felt his head spin, his body becoming light and floating.

The reason for this.

Of course, was related to the smoke inhaled by Lady Helena!

Suppressing his thoughts, Lorenzo strode towards the stairs ahead.

...

Riding on the saddle of his warhorse, Rose.

His gaze fixed directly on the townsfolk at the exit of Alba Town.

Compared to the townsfolk's terror and fear.

Within Rose's heart, there was also a touch of alertness.

If the remaining three manor lords gathered soldiers from the manor to launch an attack on the returning team to Morgan Town,

he would need to immediately organize the cavalry, build a defense, and engage in combat!

What slightly eased Rose's mind was that,

he led a group of heavy cavalry, marching from the vicinity of Alba Town.

The guards and peasants in the rear transported various goods.

No soldier units came out from Alba Town to launch an attack on them.

However,

thinking again, Rose found it reasonable.

Not to mention Wesley leading the archers, heavy infantry, and Pan Rock Iron Guard,

just the faction he's leading now, the armored cavalry, would be enough to make the manor lords in Alba Town tremble with fear.

The disparity in strength was simply too great!

To be on the safe side,

Rose still instructed the messenger soldiers to turn the five hundred heavy cavalry that marched past Alba Town to the rear of the column.

To stay behind and ensure the safe withdrawal of the team!

It must be understood,

the armed forces of Morgan Town entering Alba Town were completely an invasion!

Threatening other manor lords and their dominion over the manor.

Other manor lords would naturally regard them as enemies!

Moreover,

in an unfamiliar territory,

no one knows what kind of unforeseen events might occur.

In Rose's view,

being cautious and careful never leads to too great an error!

As the team continued to advance, Rose and his party had already moved far away from Alba Town.

Rose looked back.

In a piece of cultivated but unplanted farmland, it was vast and empty, with no pursuers in sight!

Even if pursuers appeared now,

the large area and distance of open farmland behind would be enough for him to organize the cavalry to charge!

Rose had just retracted his gaze.

A cavalryman rode up to him from the front on horseback.

The cavalryman stopped the horse and respectfully spoke to Rose.

"Lord Rose, the advancing cavalry unit has captured a man."

"He was carrying a large amount of gold pounds and gold and silver jewelry!"

Rose was somewhat surprised, "A large amount of gold pounds and gold and silver jewelry?"

The cavalryman nodded, "Yes, my lord, the value is unknown for now."

"However, the man claims to be Land Philip, the manor steward of Connely Manor."

"Several cavalrymen were pursuing him from behind, seeking your protection..."

Rose raised an eyebrow, speaking out.

"A steward carrying large sums of money and gold and silver jewelry, fleeing from Connely Manor?"

"This chap Wesley nearly let this big fish escape!"

The main purpose of attacking Connely and Louis Manor was naturally to weaken Viscount Jon Zack's overall strength.

Secondly, it was to plunder the wealth, food, goods, and labor in the two manors.

Since war has been waged and the two manors overthrown,

it stands to reason to obtain as many spoils as possible!

Rose looked at the cavalryman and said,

"Capture him and also capture the cavalry pursuing him, bring them back to Morgan Town!"

"Then bring this so-called steward, Land Philip, to me."

The cavalryman quickly responded, "Yes, Lord Rose!"

With a word of response, the cavalryman immediately pulled on the reins in his hand, turned the horse, and headed to the front of the column.

In about two minutes,

a bound middle-aged man was escorted over by two infantrymen.

Before he even reached them, Rose could already hear incessant cries of discontent.

"You there! What are you doing?"

"I am Land Philip! Steward of Connelly Manor!"

"Zock Manor Lord is a close friend of Viscount Jon Zack in Kakasong City."

"Offending me is offending Zok Manor Lord, offending Zok Manor Lord is offending Viscount Jon Zack!"

"Are you not afraid of facing Viscount Jon Zack's wrath?"

Chapter 1030: Decisive Victory

On the warhorse.

Rose tightly gripped the reins, looking down with interest at the middle-aged man in a coarse wool robe.

Even though his arms were held back by two soldiers, rendering him unable to break free.

But Land, seeing the burly man on the tall horse, remained silent.

Land thought, the other was wary of Viscount Jon Zuck, and continued to shout.

"Release me now, and I can still plead with Master Zok and Viscount Jon Zuck to forgive your crimes!"

Rose couldn't help but smile and asked in return.

"Plead with Zok and Jon Zuck to forgive us?"

Land's tone was firm, "Of course!"

Rose asked again: "Then where do you think we're from?"

Land was just about to speak.

Upon seeing the steel armor worn by Rose and the other riders, something clicked in his mind, and his eyes widened.

Land tentatively asked, "Are you... are you from Morgan Town?"

Rose did not answer Land's question but continued to ask back.

"Now, do you think we still need the forgiveness of your so-called Master Zok and Jon Zuck?"

Land fell silent instantly, his face full of seriousness.

He had exhausted his efforts, carrying a large sum of money and gold and silver jewels, to escape from Connelly Manor.

Moreover, to avoid being chased by the guards of Connelly Manor, he hid and sneaked around.

He initially thought he could avoid the guards' pursuit by mingling with this cavalry troop.

But he never dreamed.

This troop was actually the armored cavalry of Lord Lynn from Morgan Town!

Even so.

He shamelessly used the names of Zok or Jon Zuck to speak disrespectfully to this armored cavalry troop...

If his arms weren't held back by two soldiers.

Land wished he could slap himself twice.

Seeing Land fall silent, Rose continued to ask.

"What is the current situation in Connelly Manor?"

Land hesitated a bit and said, "This... this Commander..."

"I don't know the current situation of Connelly Manor."

"Before Lord Lynn's army attacked Connelly Manor, I had already fled... retreated."

Rose stared at Land: "Retreated?"

Land's face was full of embarrassment, reluctantly admitting.

"Commander, it was an escape..."

As the Manor Steward, he was carrying a large sum of money and gold and silver jewels, all alone.

With cavalry guards behind him, chasing him.

Other than having stolen the Manor Lord's money and fleeing unnoticed by others from the manor.

Rose couldn't think of any other possibility!

Rose shifted his gaze, looking at the two soldiers, instructing them.

"Bring everything back to Morgan Town and let the master handle it."

The two soldiers promptly responded, "Yes, Lord Rose."

Rose squeezed his legs against the warhorse to accelerate its speed and moved to the front of the troop.

No more than ten minutes later.

The forward cavalry troop captured and brought back the five guards from Connolly Manor chasing Land.

Upon questioning by Rose, it was found that these guards, like Land.

All had left before Wesley's army attacked Connolly Manor.

They were unaware of the battles that occurred in Connolly Manor.

Despite this.

Rose was not overly concerned.

With Wesley's ability, along with a large number of archers, heavy infantry, and the 800 Pan Rock Iron Guards led by Tyrone.

Attacking a manor that was isolated and alone, with only a few hundred guards and a thousand peasants, was simply too easy.

Large-scale arrow volleys weakened the enemy's forces from afar.

Dressed in standard plate armor, wielding five-meter-long winged spears, the heavy infantry took advantage of their defense and long weapons.

The manor's guards or peasants couldn't even get close before being pierced into a beehive by the spears!

It was only a matter of time before Wesley captured Connelly Manor.

Suppressing his thoughts, Rose continued to lead the cavalry troop behind him.

Down a gravel and muddy road, heading towards the southern forests of Alba Town.

Riding on his warhorse, Rose vigilantly scanned the surroundings.

It had been over three hours since they passed through Alba Town.

The journey had been free of danger.

Yet Rose couldn't suppress the vigilance in his heart.

Soon.

Rose's tense heart slightly relaxed.

On the gravel and muddy road, there were clear and fresh wheel tracks left by carriages.

Furthermore.

Every few distances, there would be a small bunch of grain crops scattered on the ground.

And then trampled into the firm mud by a flurry of footprints.

Rose could naturally deduce.

That Wesley had indeed captured Connelly Manor, seizing all the manor's grain crops, goods, and labor.

Just like his arrangements for the guards and peasants.

Wesley similarly arranged for guards and peasants to transport the manor's goods...

As Rose was observing, the sound of galloping hooves reached his ears.

Rose looked up.

A soldier clad in composite armor, riding a horse, approached him.

It was the messenger from the forward cavalry.

Stopping his horse before Rose, the messenger respectfully reported to Rose.

"Lord Rose, Lord Wesley is waiting at the forest entrance, and suggests returning to Morgan Town with you!"

Just as he suspected, Rose nodded in response: "I understand!"