

System 1041

Chapter 1041: Please Punish Us, Master _6

Even though he had planted a spy team led by Gasper in Kakasong City.

But to be on the safe side.

He still needed to set up dedicated intelligence-gathering and alert personnel on these transportation routes.

Only by obtaining first-hand intelligence information.

Could he quickly come up with countermeasures and organize effective defense or offensive methods.

Rose and Wesley, looking solemn, naturally understood what Lynn intended.

Rose bowed his head and responded, "Yes, master, I will arrange it immediately."

Lynn nodded slightly, "If there's nothing else, go ahead and make the arrangements."

"Without rest for two days and nights, you must be tired."

Hearing the caring words from Lynn, Rose and Wesley felt a surge of emotion in their hearts.

"Master, you should rest early too."

As the words fell.

The two bowed and left.

Watching Rose and Wesley walk out of the reception hall, Lynn finally withdrew his gaze.

A look of contemplation appeared in his eyes.

The amount of grain and meat seized from Connelly and Louis Manor was significant!

But compared to the grain stored in his territory's castle warehouse, it was a drop in the bucket.

Awaiting September, to complete the autumn harvest.

A total of 100,000 acres of barley fields, at least can yield 18 million pounds of barley!

Plus the barley, wheat and other crops harvested from Morgan Town, most of which transported back to his territory...

These few million pounds of food crops were even less than the leading grain stored in his territory!

The reason for storing this grain and meat in the manor castle.

Was to prepare for the likely attack from Jon Zuck's army of soldiers.

The returned grain, plus the future harvested crops...

Based on the farmers' consumption of three pounds of grain per person per day.

A total of 3,300 farmers, their daily grain consumption was only 9,900 pounds.

Considering soldiers' daily consumption, which required more nutritious fine food.

Even at four pounds a day, a total of 4,800 soldiers' daily consumption was only 19,200 pounds.

Counting the daily consumption of warhorses...

It was roughly estimated that the total daily consumption was about 30,000 pounds of grain.

With the more than three million pounds of grain brought back by Rose and Wesley.

It was enough to last all the farmers, soldiers, and warhorses in Morgan Town for at least three months!

Even though he had never seen Jon Zuck's appearance.

But given Jon Zuck's coveting of his territory, the conflict of interests.

Plus, he had just dispatched an army to crush Jon Zuck's two supporter manor lords.

The relationship between the two was already like fire and water!

However.

Not even mentioning three months.

At most three days' time.

Once the armored soldiers newly returned to Morgan Town were fully rested.

Before Jon Zuck Viscount's army of soldiers could appear within his spies' alert range.

He would not hesitate to dispatch armored soldiers again to launch an attack on neighboring Boxi Town!

To continuously weaken Jon Zuck's armed forces.

As long as he could destroy all eight supporting manor lords of Jon Zuck!

He could incorporate a large labor force and grain from the manor, if nothing else.

Leaving Jon Zuck solitary.

Even if he wished to rely on Kakasong City to hold out.

How could he withstand so many armored soldiers and the numerous catapults and crossbow cannons developed and made?

In Lynn's view.

No matter what decision Jon Zuck Viscount made.

Currently, Jon Zuck Viscount was already in a dilemma.

What he needed to do now.

Was to continually nibble away at Jon Zuck's supporting manor lords and the entire Kakasong City!

...

Under the cover of night.

Caravans quickly moved along with the guards holding torches high for light.

Although the roads the carriages traveled differed.

The ultimate direction of their travel was the same.

That was a city surrounded by tall, sturdy walls.

On the city walls.

One after another, beacons filled with firewood were burning.

Providing light and warmth to the night guards on the walls.

And also served to alert beyond the city walls!

Squads of soldiers wearing standard plate armor, wielding long spears, patrolled in formation and marched along the wall paths.

The heavy footsteps and the clashing sound of plate armor assembled into a cacophony, echoing continuously.

Until late into the night.

A carriage, escorted by guards, reached the city gate under the city wall.

The burly man riding a horse at the front of the escort team shouted towards the top of the city wall.

"Baron Bruce McKinley of Boxi Town, summoned by the Viscount!"

"Open the gate immediately!"

The soldiers atop the city wall seemed to have received prior orders.

Without any inquiry, or identity verification.

With a sound of a heavy movement, the nearly five-meter wide, eight-meter-high iron gate slowly opened.

The burly man on the horse had no hesitation, immediately urging the stopped horse beneath him.

Leading the caravan behind him, they galloped through the gate into the city.

As the caravan entered the city gate, galloping on the cobblestone road towards the inner city.

The soldiers slowly closed the iron and wooden door again!

However.

In a mere ten minutes.

Outside the city wall.

Once again, traces of burning torches and the sound of galloping horses could be seen.

The soldiers stationed on the city wall gazed into the distance.

Two carriages, escorted by the guard team, were driving swiftly towards the city gate.

The loud and powerful shout was heard again as the carriage team reached the city gate.

"Baron Werner Nek of Pulder Town and Baron Mateo Foster, summoned by the Viscount."

"Open the gate immediately, no mistakes allowed!"

The heavy opening and moving sound of the iron and wooden gates once again resounded through the night.

The two carriage teams did not pause, entering the city and heading toward the inner city.

At the late hours of the night.

Such frequent sounds of the city gate opening and the galloping of horses and carriages on the streets.

Naturally caught the attention of some residents within the city.

They lit the oil lamps in their rooms, quietly pushed open already closed windows.

Peering through the gaps in the windows, they looked toward the cobblestone road on the street.

When they saw the various different family crest signs carved on the carriages passing by.

A sense of unease filled the hearts of the residents.

They could naturally guess.

The master of this city, Jon Zuck, was summoning his supporting manor lords.

In the turbulent times of the ongoing imperial authority war.

The Viscount's large-scale summoning of supporting manor lords was certainly related to war!

Chapter 1042: The Destruction of Lynn's Territory

Under the night sky.

The carriage convoy moved through the streets and districts of Kakasong City.

Passing through the gate of the Viscount's Castle, it parked on a cleanly maintained open plaza.

Manor Lords disembarked from the carriages with the assistance of their guards.

Their expressions were solemn, without any words.

They merely exchanged glances, nodded in acknowledgment, and then walked across the plaza towards the dark corridors in front of the castle.

On the open-air balcony on the third floor of the castle.

A middle-aged man, dressed in silk and satin with a waistcoat, stood with his hands folded in front of him, overlooking from above.

Beside the middle-aged man, Zock Connally hung his head low, not daring to speak.

Watching as the Manor Lords stepped into the Viscount's Castle.

A deep voice sounded from the mouth of the middle-aged man.

"Ah Ke, have all the Manor Lords been summoned?"

Behind the middle-aged man.

A tall and burly figure clad in standard plate armor stood upright.

Upon hearing the middle-aged man's inquiry, Knight Commander Ak Price slightly bowed and respectfully responded.

A raspy voice came from his throat.

"Yes, Viscount."

"As per your instructions, the remaining six Manor Lords have all been summoned."

"If they don't respond this time, they won't ever need to be summoned again!"

Waiting in anticipation, Zock was filled with resentment and hatred upon hearing such words.

If it weren't for Lynn from Morgan Town, Connelly Manor wouldn't have been destroyed.

Right now, he should have been embracing the newly purchased maid and frolicking in the bathtub together.

Much less needing to escape from Connelly Manor under the cover of night.

Zock's mind instantly turned to Land Philip!

Zock's hatred reached the extreme.

Land dared to swap the money and jewelry from his manor.

Moreover, while the guards in the manor were unprepared, he took all his money and jewelry and escaped.

Zock silently swore.

Once Viscount Jon Zacks gathers all supporting Manor Lords.

Assembling the army to capture Morgan Town and Lord Lynn's territory.

Waiting to capture the escaping Land Philip.

He vowed to lash out at him fiercely, to vent his wrath!

Standing at the edge of the balcony's railing, Jon Zucks responded with a nod.

Until all the Manor Lords crossed the plaza and entered the castle, obscuring his sight.

Only then did Jon Zucks speak to Ah Ke behind him.

"Bring them to the conference room, I have important matters to announce to them!"

Knight Commander Ah Ke immediately responded, bowed, backed up two steps, and turned to leave.

Perhaps due to the weight of the standard plate armor.

Every step Ah Ke took emitted heavy footsteps and the sound of metal plate armor colliding and rubbing.

Even when Ah Ke entered the darkness of the corridor, the mixed sounds were still clearly audible.

Zock watched Ah Ke's silhouette disappear into the darkness of the corridor.

Only then did he withdraw his gaze and speak to Jon Zucks in front of him.

"Viscount, when are you planning to attack Lynn?"

"I worry that the longer we wait, the more likely unexpected changes will occur!"

"You might have received intel..."

"The forces that conquered my Connelly Manor and Louis Manor were cavalry and heavy infantry clad in standard armor."

"Additionally, there were a large number of archers."

After the words fell.

Seeing Jon Zucks still silent, Zock urged somewhat.

"Viscount, if Lynn is given more time to continuously expand the number of his soldiers..."

"By then, he will have amassed a large army; the consequences are unimaginable!"

Jon Zucks, who had been gazing at the plaza below.

Suddenly turned his gaze, coldly staring at Zock Connally.

A cold voice sounded from Jon Zucks's mouth.

"Zock, what do you think you are?"

"Thinking of influencing my decisions and actions?"

Feeling the powerful aura exuding from Jon Zucks.

Zock was overwhelmed with fear and quickly bowed his head.

Before he could open his mouth to explain, Jon Zucks's cold voice continued.

"If it weren't for your Connelly Manor's ongoing loyalty and dedication to the Zak Clan..."

"Do you really think that with your ability, you have the right to stand in front of me, Jon Zucks?"

Zock's body slightly trembled, even his breathing was forcibly held, not daring to make any obvious breathing movements or sounds.

Watching Zock's actions and expression, Jon Zucks snorted coldly.

"With the manor destroyed, unable to offer me any obstruction, what use do you think you still have?"

"So, while I still care about past relations, shut that filthy mouth of yours!"

Zock's mouth slightly opened, wanting to defend himself.

Upon hearing Jon Zucks's last words, Zock hurriedly closed his mouth, not daring to utter a word!

Even though Zock quickly closed his mouth.

Jon Zucks's keen eye still detected it, and he asked.

"What? Do you have any objections to what I said?"

Zock's eyes trembled, hurriedly bending over, and began to explain.

"Viscount, you've misunderstood Zock."

"Zock... Zock would never dare show any disrespect to you, Viscount..."

"Just like all previous generations of Connolly Manor Lords, always loyal to the Zak Clan!"

Watching Zock's movements and hearing Zock's words.

Chapter 1043: The Annihilation of Lynn's Territory (1W)_2

Viscount Jon Zack let out a cold snort, then moved his gaze away from Zock.

He turned his body and stepped forward into the corridor ahead.

After taking a few steps and seeing that Zock had not moved, Jon Zack spoke coldly.

"What? Do you not wish to avenge the manor's downfall?"

"Hurry up and follow!"

Zock dared not utter a word and followed suit.

...

Originally a tall and sturdy man, Knight Commander Ack, was clad in standard plate armor.

Even standing alone, he nearly occupied the entire corridor.

The corridor in front of Ack.

A commotion of footsteps approached, walking towards him.

It didn't take long.

A few seconds later, figures turned the corner of the corridor and appeared in his view.

They were the manor lords who had just entered the Viscount's castle by carriage.

Ack's enormous frame barred the way forward in the corridor.

Looking at the knight commander Ack, who resembled a steel giant, the manor lords' expressions shifted, their eyes filled with apprehension.

One of the portly manor lords spoke with a stammer.

"Ah... Knight Commander Ack, the Viscount has summoned us."

Ack's eyes surveyed the manor lords through the visor of his iron helmet.

His hoarse voice echoed once more from beneath the mask.

"The Viscount instructs the manor lords to first proceed to the meeting room and wait."

"The Viscount will come shortly!"

The manor lords dared not question, responding in unison.

"Of course."

"We will follow the Viscount's instructions."

Ack spoke, "Manor Lords, please follow me."

The manor lords didn't need to respond.

Ack turned his body, began walking, heading into the darkness ahead.

The remaining manor lords in the corridor exchanged glances.

After a brief hesitation, they followed Ack.

Amidst the clatter of footsteps, led by Ack, the manor lords arrived at the castle's meeting room.

They stepped into the meeting room and sat down at the walnut table, in the chairs they had previously occupied.

The chairs in the Viscount's meeting room were not theirs to choose freely.

Different seats.

Represented the varying strengths of their manors.

And their relationship with Viscount Jon Zack!

In the meeting room.

Four or five oil lamps on the walls burned slowly, casting a dim yellow-green glow.

Which illuminated the two empty wooden chairs beside the table.

Even without any words, they knew.

The seats of those two wooden chairs belonged to Zock Manor Lord from Alba Town and Neil Manor Lord.

The empty chairs, the knight commander standing beside the main seat, and the dim, lonely atmosphere of the meeting room.

Made the already tense manor lords feel even more suppressed and uneasy.

Only pairs of eyes continuously scanned each other's faces.

After waiting a few minutes.

Devant Benitez, the manor lord from Bo Xi Town, sitting at the far end, looked at Ack and inquired.

"Knight Commander Ack, we've been waiting for a while now, when will the Viscount meet us?"

Following Devant's question.

A flood of voices, long held back, suddenly erupted.

"Yes, we came to Kakasong City immediately upon the Viscount's summons."

"It's the critical time for the summer harvest and plowing, and I need to lead the manor's agricultural production!"

"What's really happening now? Did Lord Lynn truly destroy Connelly and Louis Manors in Alba Town?"

"A previously unheard-of lord with such power to destroy manors?"

"At such a crucial moment, how much longer must we wait?"

"Indeed, Knight Commander, could you inquire with the Viscount on when we might commence the meeting?"

Standing steadfast beside the main seat, Ack remained unmoved.

Despite the barrage of questions from the manor lords, Ack showed no intent to act.

His eyes scanned over the faces of the manor lords through the visor's slit.

Just as Ack was about to speak,

A cold voice suddenly emerged from the entrance to the meeting room.

"If you don't wish to wait, you may leave now!"

"This Viscount will not ask you to stay!"

The manor lords seated on the wooden chairs, hearing the unfamiliar yet familiar voice, had their expressions turn serious and quickly turned their heads.

Upon seeing Viscount Jon Zack and Zock Connally behind him.

The manor lords rose promptly from their seats, bowing their heads.

In unison, respectful words echoed in the meeting room.

"Viscount."

Even after hearing their respectful voices, Jon Zack's indifferent expression did not waver in the slightest.

He stepped forward to the main seat at the table.

After Knight Commander Ack pulled out the wooden chair, Jon Zack seated himself unceremoniously.

Leaning back, Jon Zack looked directly at the manor lords standing by the table.

Questions rolled off his tongue.

"Weren't there various questions just now?"

"Why is no one speaking now?"

"Hmm?"

Feeling the imposing force in Viscount Jon Zuck's words.

The manor lords lowered their heads even further.

No one dared to speak again.

Chapter 1044: The Downfall of Lynn's Territory (Part 1)

No one dared to meet Jon Zuck's gaze.

Although the meeting room was crowded, it was silent.

One could even hear the hurried breaths of a manor lord, nervous to the extreme.

Half a minute passed.

Jon Zuck finally spoke: "Since none of you manor lords wish to leave, please take your seats."

"I need to discuss with all of you once more how to handle the matter concerning Morgan Town's Lord Lynn!"

Upon hearing Jon Zuck's words, a group of manor lords let out a sigh of relief.

If a few words of conversation had angered and offended Jon Zuck, the manor lord.

Their manors would undoubtedly face ostracism in the future...

None of the manor lords dared waste any words and promptly sat down.

Watching the seven manor lords settle into their wooden chairs, Jon Zuck then spoke.

"I imagine you all have heard the intelligence regarding Alba Town from elsewhere, haven't you?"

All the manor lords nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

Alba Town is not the closest small town to Kakasong City.

But due to its stable grain production.

Many traveling merchants would go to Alba Town to purchase grain or other agricultural products.

These merchants are the most crucial information carriers across Kakasong City and the small towns.

Three days have passed.

They know about the destruction of Connally Manor and Louis Manor in Alba Town, which was not difficult news to grasp.

Jon Zuck continued: "Since you have heard, that is excellent."

"Next, I will have Zock Connally Manor Lord report the entire process of Connally Manor's destruction!"

The manor lords raised their eyebrows instantly, shifting their gaze to the figure of Zock seated on the wooden chair.

Connally Manor was destroyed, yet Zock, the manor lord, appeared at the Viscount's Castle.

Naturally, they would be curious and astonished.

Feeling the gazes of everyone, Zock stood up in haste.

After nodding slightly to Jon Zuck, he addressed the group of manor lords.

"I know some of you are puzzled as to why I survived when Connally Manor was destroyed."

Seeing no response, Zock continued self-assuredly.

"Because before Lynn dispatched his army to invade Connally Manor, I left in a carriage ahead of time."

"Perhaps you might think I'm Zock Connally, someone who fears death."

"But I want to tell you that my retreat was not just for myself!"

"If I hadn't retreated, Viscount would not have been able to immediately know about Lynn's military strength!"

"He couldn't have instantly gathered you all to discuss our subsequent strategies!"

"For Lynn dared to send troops to destroy my Connally Manor and Louis Manor."

"He would equally have the courage to send soldiers to Bo Xi Town, Rasio Town, and even Pulder Town..."

"And wipe out your manors one by one!"

Even though Jon Zuck Viscount and the manor lords knew he fled the manor to save his own life.

Zock still must justify his escape with grand reasons!

Even now, though he is a manor lord whose manor was destroyed.

He still possesses the undeniable power of a manor lord!

Moreover.

As long as Jon Zuck Viscount rallies all the supportive manor soldiers for an attack on Lynn.

He can completely reclaim Connally Manor!

Money, grain, labor force, and various goods.

Moreover.

To settle scores with those three manor lords in Alba Town who refused his request for military aid!

As long as he offers more loyalty to Jon Zuck Viscount.

Perhaps the entire Alba Town could become his territory!

Zock even feels.

This destruction of the manor is not only a crisis for the Connally Clan but an opportunity for transformation!

Listening to the powerful words of Zock Connally.

The surprise on the manor lords' faces turned into a serious expression.

Zock continued: "Gentlemen, Lynn has already detected the crisis."

"And he has begun to launch counterattacks against us and the Viscount."

"Whether for ourselves or for the Viscount, we must respond immediately."

"Otherwise, soon enough, your manors will end up like Connally and Louis Manors—destroyed by Lynn!"

Upon hearing this, the manor lords' brows furrowed deeply.

Despite Zock's words sounding somewhat alarmist.

They understood.

The destruction of Connally Manor and Louis Manor by Lynn is an undeniable fact!

Seeing the manor lords still silent, Zock changed the subject.

"Next, I want to talk about the military forces Lord Lynn of Morgan Town possesses!"

The manor lords, previously deep in thought, immediately raised their heads, filled with curiosity, looking at Zock.

Zock spoke solemnly: "According to the intelligence personally gathered by my Guard Captain Walter and the information learned from traveling merchants in Alba Town."

"Lord Lynn of Morgan Town possesses at least three thousand soldiers!"

Upon hearing the number of soldiers from Zock's mouth, the manor lords felt slightly relieved.

However.

Before they could take a breath, Zock continued.

"Three thousand soldiers clad in armor, fully armed!"

The manor lords' eyes widened, their faces filled with disbelief.

Unrestrained inquiries erupted from their mouths.

Chapter 1045: The Annihilation of Lynn's Territory (1W)_4

"Three thousand fully armed soldiers? Are you kidding me?"

"Exactly! Even the Viscount doesn't have..."

"Zock Manor Lord, are you sure this information is accurate?"

"Three thousand fully armed soldiers... Do you know what that means?"

"If he wishes, with just a word, he can annihilate all the estates in Pulder Town in an instant!"

"Even without any ability to resist!"

Zock's gaze shifted to the speaking Pulder Town Manor Lord.

"Werner Nek Manor Lord, I think there's no need for you to describe the worst scenario to a Manor Lord who just had his manor wiped out by Lynn, right?"

Werner Nek showed a look of astonishment.

He glanced at Viscount Jon Zuck, who sat at the main seat, and responded apologetically.

"Sorry, I got a bit too excited."

Zock withdrew his gaze and continued speaking.

"Information gathered from traveling merchants can be deduced."

"There are indeed two large armies attacking Connelly Manor and Louis Manor separately."

"The one attacking Louis Manor is a cavalry force."

"A cavalry squad riding tall warhorses, clad in standard plate armor and armor plate."

"Cavalry combined with some infantry, numbering at least 1,500."

Zock's tone intensified.

"Please note, I said at least three thousand!"

"Because before the army attacking Connelly Manor arrived, I had already retreated."

"I can't determine exactly how many there are..."

"But being able to split the army into two tiers, even if the numbers aren't equal, the difference can't be too significant!"

The Manor Lords nodded in response.

After finishing his words, Zock turned his gaze to Viscount Jon Zuck seated at the main seat.

"Viscount, that's all the information I have gathered."

Viscount Jon Zuck nodded in acknowledgment.

Zock repositioned himself, sitting on the wooden chair behind him.

Jon Zuck shifted, moving from a reclined to an upright posture on the chair.

With his elbows resting on the table, fingers interlocked before him.

Jon Zuck's questioning voice echoed.

"Everyone, you should already be aware of the current situation in Kakasong City."

"Let's hear your thoughts?"

The Manor Lords exchanged glances.

Momentarily unsure of what decision to make.

A few seconds later.

Devant Benitez, seated at the far end of the table, stood up, bowed, and spoke to Jon Zuck.

"The Benitez Manor of Boxi Town is willing to follow the Viscount's every command."

The remaining five Manor Lords frowned.

They naturally understood why Devant, who was doubtful in the previous meeting, responded so quickly this time.

Because.

Morgan Town is adjacent to Alba Town and Boxi Town!

If Lynn can wipe out Connelly Manor and Louis Manor in Alba Town.

Then the next to be wiped out could very well be the Benitez Manor in Boxi Town!

But they are different!

They are far from Morgan Town.

For Lynn to attack their manors, he would have to pass through or bypass Kakasong City.

Their hesitation arises from the ongoing summer plowing and planting!

Because once they deploy the guards and peasants from their manors.

Even if it only takes a week round trip, it would impact their agricultural production!

Most crucially.

The Lord Lynn of Morgan Town possesses a great number of armored cavalry!

Even though the Viscount also has many armored soldiers.

Together with the soldiers and peasants from their six manors.

Their combined numbers surpass Lynn's.

But is it enough to annihilate Lynn based solely on numerical superiority?

They grew hesitant internally.

As Manor Lords, every move they make must consider their estate's interest.

They do not wish to end up like Connelly sitting next to them.

A manor with generations of heritage, now wiped out!

Seeing the expressions of the Manor Lords, Jon Zuck understood their concerns.

Thump, thump, thump!

Jon Zuck drummed his right hand on the heavy table made of Hu Tao wood.

The deep sound resonated through the meeting room.

The pondering Manor Lords were drawn to the sound immediately.

Their eyes turned back to Jon Zuck at the main seat.

Jon Zuck spoke: "Lynn indeed has a great number of armored soldiers."

"But haven't you all wondered, why does he have so many armored soldiers?"

The Manor Lords looked at Jon Zuck with puzzled eyes, waiting for an explanation.

"My Zak Clan has occupied Kakasong City for so long, boasting a glorious history following the battles of former Marquis Duca."

"Kakasong City, at the far edge of Marquisate of Dukas, is remote and poor, lacking industrial development; this is undisputed."

"But my Zak Clan relies on the city and Fisherman's Wharf, collecting taxes from residents or traveling merchants."

"This is also a considerable fortune!"

"This is why lords waging wars love to conquer territories and control key routes."

The Manor Lords nodded in response.

They know well that controlling traffic routes ensures dominance.

Chapter 1046: The Annihilation of Lynn's Territory Part 5

That would mean they could obtain a never-ending stream of wealth!

Jon Zuck's speech continued.

"Even so, the Zak Clan only has a thousand armored soldiers at most!"

"A Lord who's only been developing on the very edge of Morgan Town for, what, a year or two at most—on what grounds does he possess so much armor?"

The Manor Lords, whose interest had been thoroughly hooked by Jon Zuck, were immersed in listening from their saddles.

"Just relying on the Open-pit Salt Mine in Morgan Town, and then turning it into fine salt?"

"Even though the Zak Clan has never owned any open-pit mines, I still know how difficult they are to excavate and how low the efficiency is."

"You need massive amounts of labor, lots of iron tools, and strong transport capacity."

"Not to mention turning the mined salt into high-quality fine salt!"

"From what I know, a Salt Factory's daily output is at most a thousand or two thousand jin."

"Leaving aside the output of the Salt Factory that Lynn owns."

"Even if he has a pretty good fine salt yield, from which Great Lord could he possibly have traded for and bought so much Metal Armor?"

Jon Zuck's words paused slightly.

"Armor and Weapons are usually strictly controlled by the Great Lords!"

"Even if their Territory has iron mines and blacksmiths capable of smelting and Forging that iron into Armor."

"The Great Lords will still limit the quantity of Armor and Weapons sold, all for the sake of maintaining their rule over their lands."

"So even if you have money, it's hard to buy large quantities of Armor and Weapons!"

The Manor Lords nodded again.

Jon Zuck's gaze swept over everyone present, and he spoke in a deep voice.

"So, on what basis can Lynn have at least three thousand armored soldiers?"

The Manor Lords looked at one another, for a moment not knowing how to answer Jon Zuck.

After waiting a few seconds, Jon Zuck answered himself.

"That's because... on Lynn's Territory, he doesn't just have an Open-pit Salt Mine and Salt Factory."

"He also has an Open-pit Iron Mine currently being excavated, and an Open-pit coal mine used for smelting iron ore."

"And numerous blacksmiths to Forge the smelted iron into Weapons and Armor!"

In a remote and impoverished Morgan Town, there were actually three different open-pit mineral deposits that could be mined!

Never mind Jon Zuck.

Anyone who heard this would inevitably feel skeptical and find it unbelievable.

But aside from this.

Jon Zuck couldn't think of any other possibility!

This line of reasoning and speculation had long since taken root in Jon Zuck's heart.

And after Lynn dispatched a large number of armored soldiers to destroy Connelly Manor and Louis Manor, he became even more certain!

If some traveling merchant had landed there with batch after batch of Armor and Weapons.

The administrative staff at Fisherman's Wharf would have reported it to him immediately.

Yet it's been over a year now.

The wharf administrators have never once reported anything about Armor and Weapons to him.

The only thing they've mentioned was just a few hundred jin of iron ingots.

But.

Three thousand sets of Armor!

That's not something you can Forge out of just a few hundred jin of iron ingots!

Jon Zuck had even considered this:

seizing the iron mine and coal mine for himself without the other Manor Lords knowing!

But now.

The military power Lynn had revealed made these Manor Lords feel fearful and apprehensive.

The Manor Lords were afraid that the soldiers and Peasants in their Manors would die miserably in a war launched against Lynn.

Because of this.

Jon Zuck had no choice but to share his reasoning and understanding of Lynn Territory with the Manor Lords before him.

Listening to Jon Zuck's explanation from the main seat.

The Manor Lords' eyes flew wide open, their faces full of shock.

Lord Lynn of Morgan Town—just his Territory having a salt mine and a Salt Factory would already be impressive enough.

But he actually also has minable iron and coal mines?

You have to understand, as long as a Manor Lord's Territory contains even a single mineral deposit.

Given enough time.

That Manor will definitely grow into a powerful Lord.

And Lynn's Territory actually has three?

Morgan Town actually has so many mineral resources?

Why has no one ever heard of this?

Dong, dong, dong~

Jon Zuck's right hand knocked on the table in front of him again.

The Manor Lords snapped out of their thoughts once more and turned doubtful gazes toward Jon Zuck.

Jon Zuck continued speaking.

"Gentlemen! Have you still not realized it?"

"As long as we can wipe out Lynn, everything in Morgan Town—the iron mines, coal mines, salt mines, even the labor force and land and grain... will all become our wealth!"

"The fine salt produced can be used for Cooking our food, and it can also be sold for huge profits."

"The coal we mine can be burned for heating; with autumn and winter just around the corner, once we have coal, we'll never have to worry about the cold again!"

"Even if we keep the hearths burning day and night, we won't need to worry about any waste."

"Even a small Open-pit coal mine can be excavated for at least several decades."

"The iron ore we mine and smelt can be used for the Armor worn by the Guards and soldiers in our Manors and Territories."

"We can even fully arm all our Guards and soldiers, forging an army of Steel Armor-clad soldiers!"

"By then, our goal will no longer be the little Kasong City, but a grand stage like the Karedi Empire itself!"

The seven Manor Lords sitting on the wooden chairs suddenly widened their eyes.

This shock was different from the last.

This time their eyes were filled with greed and desire!

Chapter 1047: The Destruction of Lynn's Territory (Part 6)

Looking at their expressions.

The corner of Jon Zuck's mouth twitched slightly, imperceptibly.

Indeed.

Desire is the best driving force!

These short-sighted Manor Lords are worried about the impact on agriculture in their manors, worried about the unfortunate deaths of guards and peasants.

Then.

He will inform them in advance of the benefits of this war against Lynn, and its ultimate destruction!

To fill their hearts with anticipation, with fantasies.

Only in this way can their desires be completely ignited, and unleash all their manor's power!

Seeing the Manor Lords remain silent, Jon Zuck moved his body and stood up from the wooden chair.

Jon Zuck's gaze swept over the crowd once more as he asked.

"Who is willing to gather all the strength from their manors to join me in attacking Morgan Town and destroying Lynn's territory?"

Zock, seated firmly in his wooden chair, immediately stood up without hesitation and responded.

"Zock Connally is willing to follow the Viscount!"

Perhaps influenced by Zock.

Or perhaps driven by their thirst for the wealth from those three mineral deposits.

As soon as Zock's voice fell, Devant stood up from the far end of the table and loudly echoed Zock's words.

"Devant Benitez is willing to follow the Viscount!"

In the next moment.

Bruce McKinley, another Manor Lord from Boxi Town, abruptly stood up and shouted.

"Bruce McKinley is willing to follow the Viscount."

"Werner Nek..."

"Mateo Foster..."

Seeing the seven Manor Lords successively stand up, Jon Zuck nodded with satisfaction and praised.

"Very good, you are indeed supporters of my Zak Clan."

"In that case, each of you should immediately return and deploy all available forces in your manors."

"Three days from now, assemble in Kakasong City and launch an attack on Morgan Town."

The seven Manor Lords responded in unison, "Yes, Viscount!"

Jon Zuck continued, "Since you are here, I will not beat around the bush."

"Lynn, the Lord of Morgan Town, possesses strong military power!"

"To ensure his destruction, including the mineral deposits, grains, labor force, and land he holds."

"Everything will be divided by the extent of each Manor Lord's contribution during this campaign."

"The more a Manor Lord contributes, the more benefits they will receive!"

Delight appeared in the eyes of six Manor Lords.

This is exactly what they wanted!

Compared to the six delighted Manor Lords, only Zock Connally had an expression of wanting to speak but holding back.

Especially under Jon Zuck's glare, he obediently shut his mouth.

Jon Zuck looked directly at the Manor Lords and said.

"If no one has any objections, you may withdraw and return to your manors."

Hearing this, the six Manor Lords refrained from any more words and bowed to Jon Zuck before retreating.

In less than a minute.

Only three figures remained standing in the spacious meeting room.

Standing in front of the main seat, Jon Zuck turned his gaze towards Zock Connally.

"What? Do you have any objections to my method of division?"

Zock quickly lowered his head and spoke respectfully.

"Viscount, Zock... Zock dares not."

Jon Zuck snorted coldly, "As you should not dare!"

"Connelly Manor was destroyed, and the savings of several generations of Manor Lords were embezzled by a steward and stolen away..."

"Now, you have nothing but a few guards and two maids left, don't you?"

Zock immediately fell silent, not daring to say anything.

Jon Zuck stepped forward, heading out of the meeting room.

As he walked, his voice resonated.

"No one knows how many armored soldiers Lynn has!"

"I sent you to investigate, yet you managed to bury your own manor."

"Even Louis Manor was effortlessly destroyed by Lynn's army..."

Zock quickly stepped forward, following behind Viscount Jon Zuck and Knight Commander Ah Ke.

Jon Zuck continued to speak.

"Without promising them more benefits to destroy Lynn..."

"Those to be destroyed will not just be you Manor Lords."

"Perhaps even my Kakasong City will not be spared!"

Startled, Zock quickened his pace, coming to Jon Zuck's side.

"Viscount, are you saying Lynn will attack your Kakasong City?"

Still walking, Jon Zuck glanced at Zock with some displeasure.

"A Lord who develops, cultivates Planting, harvests grain, expands land, increases population, trains many soldiers..."

"What do you think these soldiers are for?"

"Of course, for war!"

"Either to fend off foreign invasions or to launch expansion wars!"

"Especially now, Lynn is specifically targeting your Connelly Manor and Louis Manor."

"It is evident Lynn has found out from other channels that you all are my supportive Manor Lords!"

"Lynn is not the type of Lord who will tolerate oppression without retaliation."

"Once Lynn believes his military strength is formidable enough, he will undoubtedly launch an attack on Kakasong City!"

Zock's eyes darted, and he suggested.

"Viscount, how should we respond?"

"Right, wasn't the Zak Clan bestowed with the title of Viscount by the Marquis Duca himself?"

"You could request Marquis Duca for military assistance, couldn't you?"

"With the help of Ducas Clan's Sword and Shield Corps, a mere small-town Lord can be wiped out instantly!"

Walking in front, Jon Zuck suddenly halted his steps.

A cold expression covered Jon Zuck's face.

"Zock Connally, I warn you once more!"

"How to deal with Lynn is for me, Jon Zuck to deliberate."

"If you still fail to recognize your status."

"I don't mind having Ah Ke throw you into Fisherman's Wharf!"

Terrified, Zock quickly lowered his head and respectfully apologized.

"Sorry, Viscount, please... please forgive Zock's offense."

Seeing Zock trembling all over, Jon Zuck withdrew his gaze and continued moving forward.

In Jon Zuck's mind, he was contemplating Zock's words.

He had certainly considered.

Informing Marquis Mark Ducas in Bordeaux City about Lynn's sudden emergence in Morgan Town.

But recalling the intelligence received not long ago...

Jon Zuck abandoned the idea.

At present, Marquis Duca and Marquis Polk's armies are in a military standoff at Spirit Reef Port!

Even if this matter here were told to Marquis Duca, he would surely disregard it.

How could a small-town skirmish be more important than a strategic point contest?

The most crucial point.

If Lynn's issues were known to Marquis Duca.

Marquis Duca would then know about the three exploitable mineral deposits in Morgan Town!

Once Marquis Duca intervenes and occupies Morgan Town.

All mineral output will certainly fall into the Ducas Clan's hands.

This is something Jon Zuck does not wish to see.

Even knowing Lynn possesses strong military power, Jon Zuck still wants to rally all the major Manor Lords' forces.

Launch an attack on Lynn's Morgan Town and territory.

Once conquered.

He can leverage those three mineral deposits for rapid ascension!

The Manor Lords are driven by desire and greed.

As a Viscount, so too is he!

Chapter 1048: The Second Battle of Spirit Reef Port

Early the next morning, just as the sky began to brighten.

After finishing breakfast, Lynn, accompanied by the respectful words and salutes of the soldiers at the gate,

walked out of the guest hall on the second floor of the manor castle.

Just as Lynn planned to step down the stairs of the city wall and head to the open square on the first floor,

a long line was departing from the manor castle, proceeding along the gravel and mud paths between the fields, moving towards the distance.

There was a large number of livestock in the advancing procession.

Some were caged in bamboo baskets placed on two-wheeled carts.

Others were tied and led with straw ropes, following along.

It was evident.

Rose and Wesley had arranged for the soldiers to transport the livestock from the manor castle back to the territory.

The manor castle where Lynn currently was.

As long as enough workers with breeding experience were invested,

it naturally could facilitate the breeding and raising of these livestock in the manor castle.

However,

Lynn always regarded the manor castle as merely a military fortification to strengthen control over the surroundings of Morgan Town.

The soldiers in the garrison cultivated and planted during busy agricultural seasons, and trained militarily during leisure.

The ultimate goal was to provide a defensive line for his territory on the premise of the soldiers being self-sufficient,

increasing the number of soldiers he possessed, and enhancing his integrated military strength.

The core of all development remained the territories behind the city walls and Weng City!

Whether it was cultivation and production, mining, forging and manufacturing, or scientific and technological research...

Even if Morgan Town and the manor castle suffered a large-scale enemy attack, causing them to fall and be destroyed,

as long as the safety of the territory could be ensured,

it would be possible to rely on the labor force, fields, mineral resources, and technological research within the territory,

to make a comeback!

However,

limited by the size of the territory, more development time would be required.

Suppressing the thoughts in his mind,

Lynn stepped down the stairs of the city wall.

He walked across the bluestone pavement, turning a few corners.

Lynn arrived at the open square of the manor castle.

His gaze shifted, looking ahead.

A group of individuals who had returned from Alba Town were enjoying their breakfast.

Lynn could clearly see.

On their sunken and emaciated cheeks, there was an overflowing sense of satisfaction and a smile.

As the lowest level of laborers, they

never expected that.

Last night, they had just had a full meal of barley bread, pea soup stewed with meat, and vegetables.

And early this morning, they could continue to eat a hearty breakfast!

Let alone those peasants.

Even the manor guards found it somewhat incredible.

Such living and dining conditions were simply too good!

Especially those from Louis Manor, the guards and peasants who had surrendered their titles directly.

Although they had only arrived at the manor castle yesterday evening and hadn't experienced three meals a day,

at this rate,

it was entirely possible to achieve what Commander Luo Si had mentioned.

Lord Master Lynn would provide them with three meals a day, each meal with meat!

This lifestyle compared to their previous days at Louis Manor,

could be described as a world of difference!

While sipping their pea stew with meat, their hearts were filled with hope.

If only they could continue living on Lord Master Lynn's territory, it would be wonderful.

No matter how much harder the daily labor might become, they would have no complaints.

Lord Master Lynn truly filled their bellies!

Lynn's thoughts shifted, checking their personal attribute panel.

Having their food needs met, their loyalty value was visibly rising.

While Lynn observed.

Rose, who was leading soldiers on patrol, came to Lynn's side.

Rose bent down respectfully and called, "Master!"

Lynn glanced at Rose and responded.

"Was there anything unusual last night?"

Hearing Lynn's inquiry, Rose responded without much thought.

"Master, after the chefs in the manor castle prepared food for them and they finished eating, everyone went to rest."

"Basically, no one wanted to take the opportunity to cause trouble or escape."

"Perhaps due to the frequent patrols by the soldiers, they didn't dare have any other thoughts."

Lynn nodded, "It's good if nothing happened."

Rose replied in agreement, a thought occurred to him, and he inquired Lynn.

"Master, do you need to interrogate the Manor Steward Land of Connelly Manor and Guard Captain Theron of Louis Manor?"

"Since they hold relatively high positions in the manor, they have been awaiting your decision."

Lynn replied in a solemn tone, "There's no need for interrogation."

"Just incorporate them into the agricultural production operations, just like these guards and peasants."

"If they harbor ill intentions, they can be dealt with according to the territorial law."

An estate steward and a guard captain in a distant small town,

the intelligence they hold is naturally very limited, and independent interrogation would merely waste time.

If there was important intelligence, they wouldn't even need to be interrogated.

They would naturally report voluntarily for better living conditions and status.

Lynn looked again at the groups of figures ahead and said.

"After they finish breakfast, distribute a tool to each of them, and then lead them to the fields to work on harvesting."

"Notify Gavin that it is imperative to complete the harvesting of all crops in the fields by August!"

"At the same time, deploy more soldiers for supervision and patrols to prevent any escape attempts."

Chapter 1049: The Second Battle of Spirit Reef Port (2)

Rose nodded and answered, "Yes, master."

Lynn responded, withdrew his gaze, turned around, and left.

Life in the Manor Castle was naturally inferior to that in his own territory.

The cooks in the canteen specialized in Cooking and Production of food.

The Red Brick House used for living.

However.

Judging from the two meals provided, the superior living conditions on display.

If these laborers still thought of running, Lynn did not mind cutting them down on the spot!

Striding forward, Lynn climbed the wall stairway and stood still at a gap in the battlements.

Lynn gazed into the distance.

A galloping horseman was charging over from distant Morgan Town toward the Manor Castle.

The horse's Speed was very fast.

Where it passed, sand and gravel flew.

A long trail of grey dust drifted up.

With a thought, Lynn opened the [Holographic Map] and looked over.

Perhaps it was because he had assigned the laborers and begun harvesting and labor operations in Morgan Town.

Or perhaps because he had dispatched a large number of soldiers to the Manor Castle.

On the [Holographic Map].

The projection that originally showed only his territory—the weedy wasteland outside the walls where two Outpost Fortresses and watchtowers had been built—now unlocked the full map view of all Morgan Town.

Now, even while residing within the castle.

He could take everything happening in Morgan Town into his eyes and scheme from afar.

The most urgent task right now.

Was to train the Pigeons currently undergoing empowered Breeding in the [Pigeon Nest]!

Even if he could, from within the castle, arrange various affairs and issue all kinds of orders.

He still needed a tool for timely information transmission.

To deliver arrangements and commands into the hands of the executors.

On the [Holographic Map] before Lynn's eyes.

Gaspar, riding on horseback, was constantly swinging the whip in his hand, urging the horse to gallop faster.

Perhaps because of the long ride and run from Kakasong City back to Morgan Town.

Both Gaspar and the horse were panting heavily.

Combined with the look filling Gaspar's face.

Obviously.

Gaspar had dug up important intelligence in Kakasong City!

Lynn did not leave, but stood atop the wall waiting.

A few minutes later.

Gaspar rode his horse through the main gate of the Manor Castle.

Amid the sounds of hurried steps clattering up the stairs, Gaspar came up onto the wall.

While riding, Gaspar had already seen the Lord standing on the wall.

His steps did not pause; he walked straight ahead and stopped a few meters behind Lynn.

Bending at the waist in salute, Gaspar spoke respectfully, "My Lord!"

Lynn turned, meeting the heaving chest and labored breathing of Gaspar, and answered.

"Do you have some urgent report to deliver?"

Gaspar replied.

"Yes, my Lord! Gaspar has obtained extremely important intelligence and needs to report it to you."

Lynn nodded. "Speak directly."

Gaspar exhaled a few hot breaths, then continued.

"At dawn today, six wagon teams entered Kakasong City."

"Through observation and probing, they were precisely the supporting Manor Lords of Viscount Jon Zuck."

Lynn's expression remained calm, not the least bit surprised.

Whether because Zock Connally had managed to escape by luck and gone to Kakasong City.

Or because other Manor Lords, traveling merchants, or residents in Alba Town had spread word of the two Manors being wiped out.

Jon Zuck would find out sooner or later.

It was just a bit faster than Lynn had imagined.

Seeing the Lord remain silent, Gasper went on.

"The six Manor Lords who entered the Viscount's Castle did not come out until late at night."

"As for their purpose in the Viscount's Castle, that is still unknown for the time being."

"We need agents who can infiltrate the town to conduct deeper reconnaissance..."

Lynn nodded slightly.

Six Manor Lords rushing overnight to Kakasong City and entering the Viscount's Castle.

Even without detailed intelligence, Lynn could make a simple guess and deduction.

Naturally, it was related to his extermination of Alba Town.

Related to rallying the supporter Manor Lords' soldiers to launch an attack on Morgan Town!

As for when the offensive would begin...

If those Manor Lords took wagons from Kakasong City back to their respective Manors, then mustered their Guards and Peasants, then marched back to Kakasong City to assemble.

And finally, brought a large-scale force to Morgan Town...

The time required for all that would be at least eight to ten days!

And that was only the time needed for a normal march.

If the force included large engineering equipment, moving along muddy roads full of gravel...

The marching time would at least double!

Relying entirely on foot power and draft animals for transportation, the cost of launching a large-scale war was simply enormous.

Time, grain, manpower, material resources, and so on!

Compared to Jon Zuck gathering these Manor Lords.

What surprised Lynn more was.

These Manor Lords were actually willing, at the critical juncture of Agriculture production and Planting, to respond to Jon Zuck's call.

Setting aside the eventual outcome of this campaign.

Just the marching back and forth, taking half a month to twenty days.

Was enough to affect the Planting in the fields of the Manor Lords!

One had to know.

Agriculture production and Construction were the very foundation of survival and development for Manor Lords!

With so much time.

Lynn could even consider leveraging the high mobility and flexibility of his cavalry.

To wipe out a few more supporter Manor Lords of Viscount Jon Zuck!

Lynn looked straight at Gasper and asked.

"Is there any other intelligence that needs to be reported?"

Chapter 1050: The Second Battle of Spirit Reef Port (10,000 Casualties)_3

Gasper nodded, "Master, aside from this, I've learned from the traveling merchants that war has erupted again at Spirit Reef Port."

Lynn raised an eyebrow, "Continue."

Gasper dared not slack and quickly continued the narration.

"Master, compared to the first battle at Spirit Reef Port, the intelligence gathered this time is much more detailed."

"After the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers repelled the first attack launched by Marquis Polk."

"Both Marquis Duca and Marquis Polk suffered significant losses."

"The number of armored soldiers killed in the first battle exceeds ten thousand."

Lynn's expression grew cautious, filled with complexity.

This is the military strength and depth of the Great Lords!

Just one offensive and defensive battle resulted in soldier deaths exceeding triple the number of soldiers he possesses.

And it's only a few thousand fewer than the total population within his territory.

Lynn couldn't help but feel once more how minuscule his military strength was.

Gasper's narration continued.

"A few days ago, a second battle took place at Spirit Reef Port."

"The reorganized troops of Marquis Polk once again issued orders, launching an attack on Spirit Reef Port!"

"Marquis Polk dispatched nearly forty thousand fully armed soldiers to launch an attack on Spirit Reef Port."

"Black-armored troops, clad in black metal armor, surrounded the three walls of Spirit Reef Port like waves."

"Dozens of catapults, their giant arms continuously swaying and firing, hurled ignited boulders with tails of flames against the walls."

"Fragments shattered, sharp stones burst everywhere, the walls crumbled, and mixed with the screams and cries of the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers into a chaotic mess."

"Dozens of crossbow cannons emitted sharp and space-piercing sounds, violently shooting arm-thick arrows."

"Directly penetrating the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers on the walls, piercing through both man and armor..."

"A breach appeared in the ten-meter-high walls of Spirit Reef Port under the continuous bombardment of the catapults!"

Listening to Gasper's halting speech.

Lynn's expression grew cautious.

Although Lynn hadn't witnessed this war personally.

In his mind, a grand and brutal scene of the battle had already emerged.

Tens of thousands of Sword and Shield Corps soldiers held the walls as their defense.

From the front, they resisted Marquis Polk's equally numerous armored soldiers and a multitude of siege weapons!

A large-scale battle involving nearly forty to fifty thousand armored soldiers!

How could it not be grand and brutal?

To know.

The entire Kasong City had only about fifty thousand Free People!

"Marquis Polk seems determined to reclaim Spirit Reef Port at all costs by launching the attack."

"Beneath the walls, bodies piled layer upon layer, forcibly lowering the ground level under the walls by three or four meters!"

"The originally yellow-brown soil outside Spirit Reef Port had been stained a sludgy black-brown..."

"Beneath the bodies, streams formed by gathering blood flowed continuously into the Seine River..."

"Facing such a fierce offensive, perhaps due to the stout strength of the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers or perhaps due to the advantage of the walls."

"In the torrent of rolling logs and stones cascading down like a waterfall, in the full defense and resistance of the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers..."

"The Sword and Shield Corps soldiers once again held Spirit Reef Port!"

"Facing the heavy loss and cost."

"Facing soldiers with morale gradually waning after prolonged assault without success."

"Marquis Polk ultimately chose to retreat ten miles, seeking a place to build a camp."

"Clearly, he's preparing to summon vassals from the marquissate or waiting for military aid from other Great Lords..."

"This offensive and defensive battle lasted for seven days and seven nights!"

"As for the casualties on both sides, it remains unknown for now..."

Lynn nodded slightly.

Given the current situation, even though the imperial authority war has already erupted.

But due to the remoteness of Morgan Town, the flames of the imperial authority war are unlikely to spread to his territory.

Additionally, right now Marquis Duca is faced with the offensive from Marquis Polk and overwhelmed.

It's naturally impossible for him to redeploy Sword and Shield Corps soldiers to Kasong City to launch an attack on his territory and Morgan Town.

The stalemate and drag of Spirit Reef Port is a good thing for him!

Seeing Master Lynn's silence, Gasper shifted the topic.

"Master, besides the ongoing war at Spirit Reef Port."

"Duke Heiyao has dispatched a unit of long spear soldiers who left the duke's domain."

Lynn's eyebrows arched again, "Duke Heiyao?"

Gasper replied, "Yes, Master."

"It's said the number of long spear soldiers exceeds twenty thousand."

"And they are going to Windmill Ridge Canyon, where the Sword and Shield Corps was previously stationed!"

At this point, a hint of awkwardness appeared on Gasper's face as he explained.

"However, Master, this piece of intelligence is merely hearsay, and I cannot verify its authenticity..."

Lynn nodded slightly, indicating response.

Although the authenticity of the intelligence couldn't be verified.

But compared to having Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, primarily heavy infantry, stationed.

Duke Heiyao's long spear soldiers indeed have more advantage in canyon terrains.

Windmill Ridge Canyon has many high grounds and cliffs on both sides.

Preventing Duke of Red Dragon's Red Dragon Heavy Cavalry from performing large-scale charges.

The strength of the cavalry would be severely impacted and restricted.

Meanwhile, Duke Heiyao's long spear soldiers could form a dense forest of spears in the canyon!

This piece of intelligence, in Lynn's view, seems to have several elements of truth.