

System 1101

Chapter 1101: Extraordinary Archery _6

Lady Dalia hurriedly pressed, "They? Who are they?"

This time, Callum did not answer her.

Instead, he walked to the door of the study where Master Devant usually lived.

Just like he had kicked open Lady Dalia's bedroom door, he lashed out with one foot and smashed open the double wooden doors of the study.

Amid the startled screams of two young maids on the large bed in the study, he began searching quickly.

After searching around once, Callum still didn't find anything.

Callum's gaze shifted, and he happened to see the two young maids, clothes neat and in order, trying to flee out of the study.

Callum's right hand moved; he once again drew the scimitar at his waist and blocked the two young maids in front of him.

Callum's eyes swept over the bodies of the two young maids from top to bottom, unscrupulously taking them in.

He especially let his greedy gaze linger several times on the full curves at their fronts and backs.

Only then did Callum speak. "If you want to live, find every last coin of the money Master Devant hid away and bring it all to me!"

"Otherwise..."

Callum's right arm suddenly tensed with Power; with one slash he chopped into the open wooden door, and with a crack the blade sank three fingers deep in an instant.

The two maids' eyes were filled with terror, and they hurriedly responded.

"Y-yes, Guard Captain, my lord."

"We'll go right away, right away..."

Callum grunted in acknowledgment; his body shifted, and he leaned against the doorframe to wait.

His eyes kept roaming over the moving bodies of the two young maids, never stopping their predatory sweep.

No wonder Master Devant was unwilling to go back to Lady Dalia's bedroom.

With such young bodies, firm and without a trace of excess flesh, who wouldn't like them?

After a burst of rummaging and clattering as they searched through chests and cabinets—

One maid, holding a silk-wrapped bundle in her hands, came to stand before Callum.

"Guard Captain, my lord...this, this is the money Master kept in the study."

"As for whether there's any in other places...we servants truly don't know, Guard Captain, my lord..."

Callum reached out and took it directly, lifted the bundle and saw the gleam of gold and silver inside, then nodded in satisfaction.

He was just about to leave.

Callum noticed the patches of crimson blooming on the previously pale, delicate cheeks of the two maids.

Their moist, reddened lips were opening and closing, panting out hot breaths.

On their full, snow-white chests, tiny beads of sweat were scattered everywhere.

The dense little droplets fused into rivulets that slid down from the high swell of the maids' curves, all the way...

Looking at this scene, Callum's brows rose, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down.

Callum closed his eyes tight, took a deep breath in and then let it out, forcefully casting the most primal desires in his mind to the back of his head.

He yanked his scimitar out of the doorframe and, without looking back, strode at a run toward the distant staircase.

Callum admitted it.

The two young maids standing before him had given him a powerful visual shock.

They had even made it hard for him to control the instinctive desires of his own body!

But when choosing between life and death and the hunger of the flesh—

Callum chose the former!

With this bundle of gold pounds and shillings and jewelry in his hand,

it was enough for him to live out a wealthy life for the rest of his days.

Even if he wanted girls like those two just now, young and shapely, he could easily buy dozens of them!

Under the watching eyes of the gathered maids, Callum ran down the staircase.

He reached the reception hall on the first floor of the Manor residence.

Callum's gaze swept over the faces of the maids.

Because of their fear and awe of Callum, the maids all lowered their heads.

Callum addressed them.

"Master Devant is already dead!"

"The Guards and Peasants he gathered have also been slaughtered by more than half!"

"If you don't want to, if you don't want to end up as their slaves, you can run now..."

The maids immediately lifted their heads, looking at one another in shock.

Callum completely ignored their expressions.

He strode off on his own toward the horses tied to the logs outside the Manor residence.

Untying one and taking the reins in hand, Callum had just been about to mount when his gaze shifted.

Far off.

A rolling roar of thundering hooves rose, coming from far and drawing near.

The corners of Callum's mouth curled up; without the slightest hesitation, he swung into the saddle, snapped the reins hard with both hands, and kicked the horse's belly with both legs.

With repeated shouts to urge it on, the horse beneath Callum neighed again and again, then set off at a gallop.

Callum's heart eased a little.

Even if there was an armored cavalry unit, even if their horses were fast...

As long as he could get out of the Manor residence, get out of Benitez Manor, get out of Bo Xi Town—

everything that had happened here would have nothing to do with him!

He could even go all the way to Kakasong City and report what had happened in Bo Xi Town to Viscount Jon Zuck.

He might even receive a reward from Viscount Jon Zuck!

Whoosh!

Just as Callum was planning out his future life in his mind—

A sharp hiss tore through the air behind him.

Callum's brows twitched slightly, and he turned his head back in puzzlement.

Aside from the oil lamps burning inside the Manor residence, and the braziers blazing on the open square and shedding their light,

the rest of the place was still shrouded in darkness.

Callum was just about to pull his gaze back when his pupils suddenly contracted!

A faint point of light pierced through the distant darkness, through the square lit by the braziers, and shot straight toward him.

Callum was shocked to the core and tried to dodge.

However—

That faint light seemed to rip through space itself and arrived right before his eyes.

Crack~

With a low, dull sound of bone snapping, the Arrow struck dead center into Callum's brow.

The straight shaft drove seven or eight centimeters into his brow before it finally stopped.

Callum's legs, which had been clamping the horse's belly, suddenly went limp as if every last bit of Power had been drained from his body.

With a heavy thud, Callum toppled from the saddle to the ground, all life gone from him.

His eyes, still wide with terror, stared straight up at the dark vault above, refusing to close.

In the distance.

Earl, clad in Standard Plate Armor, urged his Warhorse forward at a gallop and came to a stop beside Callum.

Earl pulled on the reins, slowing the Warhorse and bringing it gradually to a halt.

The Warhorse circled Callum's body on the ground a few times; once he was sure there was no sign of breath—

Earl shifted his gaze toward Wesley, who had halted in the open square, and shouted loudly,

"Lord Wesley, dead center in the brow—one Arrow, one kill!"

Seeing Wesley nod to him in acknowledgment,

Earl looked again at Callum's corpse on the ground, and at the Triangular Armor-Piercing Arrow buried in his brow, his heart filled with shock.

The night had swallowed heaven and earth, and they could see no more than a few dozen meters!

Yet Wesley had only relied on his legs clamping his horse's belly; while the Warhorse was rushing at full Speed, he'd nocked and drawn his bow with both hands...

And from at least three hundred meters away, he'd shot down Callum, who was also riding a galloping horse!

And it had struck dead center in the brow—one Arrow, one kill!

His sight was no longer constrained by darkness?

Or did he rely on razor-sharp hearing?

No wonder Wesley could be appointed by Lord Master Lynn as Commander of the Archers...

With such Ability, he was no longer someone an Ordinary person could compare to!

Extraordinary Archery!

The next second,

a powerful sense of relief surged up in Earl's chest.

Fortunately, Lord Wesley belonged to Lord Master Lynn's command and stood on the same side as him!

Pressing down the stray thoughts in his heart,

Earl urged his Warhorse toward Wesley in the open square to join up with him.

Like Wesley, Earl swung down from his Warhorse and came to stand at Wesley's side.

Earl gave his report again. "Lord Wesley, the Guard Captain Callum who tried to flee has already been shot dead by you!"

Chapter 1102: Invaders? No, Liberators!

Weiss's gaze shifted; he casually glanced at the corpse lying on the distant ground and nodded slightly.

"I understand. Immediately arrange for the soldiers to enter the Manor residence."

"Take all the money, grain, iron tools, labor, poultry and livestock that Master Lynn the Lord requires... and bring everything back to Morgan Town!"

After the previous assault on Connelly Manor, when Land Philip had taken the money and jewelry away in advance.

Fortunately, by a twist of fate, the cavalry led by Rose managed to capture him.

Although Lord Master Lynn did not punish him for this.

Yet as a Commander, this was a dereliction of duty in itself.

This time, he would not make the same mistake again!

"At the same time, tally the casualties among our soldiers."

"If any comrades have fallen, their bodies must be brought back to Morgan Town!"

"This was once a promise Lord Master Lynn made to all soldiers!"

"Then dig deep pits and bury all the corpses of the Guards and Peasants who died in Benitez Manor, to prevent an outbreak of plague!"

If improper handling of the corpses led to the outbreak of a plague, it would surely endanger Morgan Town!

Earl's brows twitched; he hurriedly answered.

"Yes, Lord Weiss!"

Without any superfluous words, Earl led squads of armored soldiers, striding quickly toward the Manor residence.

The originally quiet Manor residence.

Was now filled with the sounds of hurried footsteps and the scraping of Metal Armor.

Amid cries of terror, groups of Maids and Peasants were driven by armored soldiers to the open square in front of the Manor residence.

Under the furious shouts of the armored soldiers, they were forced into orderly ranks...

Watching these Maids and Peasants carry out all kinds of goods from the warehouses...

Weiss's gaze shifted and turned toward the distant eastern horizon.

Far up in the sky, the night was gradually fading.

The darkness of before turned into a layer of ashen gray...

Weiss understood that the night was about to pass, and dawn was about to arrive.

Thoughts raced rapidly through Weiss's mind.

The living Power of Benitez Manor had already been annihilated by the 1,700 armored cavalry under his command!

The remaining Guards and Peasants, terrified of death, had chosen to surrender and lay down their arms.

The Manor Lord Devant Benitez had been cut down by Earl in a Charge.

Having lost the rule and oppression of their Manor Lord.

And with the Guards and Peasants terrified of the armored cavalry.

After the armored cavalry had cut down several hundred Guards and Peasants.

The remaining Guards and Peasants chose to surrender and lay down their arms...

What Weiss was pondering now was the next course of action—whether to continue the attack on McKinley Manor.

The sky was gradually brightening.

Without the cover of night, it would be difficult for the armored cavalry to conduct a night raid and attack.

Indeed.

Their large-scale battle with the Guards and Peasants of Benitez Manor.

Would easily draw the attention of McKinley Manor!

As Weiss was deep in thought, time passed swiftly.

The sky overhead grew ever brighter.

A series of heavy footsteps sounded behind Weiss.

Weiss turned his head and saw Earl striding toward him.

Coming to Weiss's side, Earl bent at the waist in salute and spoke respectfully.

"Lord Weiss, everything in the Benitez Manor residence has been fully sorted."

"Please give your orders, Lord Weiss."

Weiss fell silent for a few seconds, as though making some decision, then spoke.

"Take all remaining personnel and goods and immediately return to Morgan Town!"

Earl's brows lifted slightly; he asked with some hesitation.

"Lord Weiss, then what about the remaining McKinley Manor..."

Weiss took no offense at Earl's question and explained.

"War is like the Planting of crops in Lord Master Lynn's fields."

"It must proceed step by step, one footprint at a time."

Earl's face held some confusion.

Weiss patiently explained, "To put it simply..."

"We do indeed possess the military strength to wipe out McKinley Manor."

"But now it is daylight; we have lost the favorable conditions for a night raid."

"Moreover, last night's battle will easily alert McKinley Manor, causing them to strengthen their Guard and Defense."

"If we now dispatch armored cavalry soldiers there, it would be easy for us to fall into an encirclement by McKinley Manor!"

Earl nodded in sudden understanding.

Weiss continued his explanation, "After taking Benitez Manor, these spoils of war we've gained!"

"If we go into battle again, these Guards, Peasants, and Maids will surely take the chance to flee when no one is watching."

"In that case, Lord Master Lynn's sending us to Bo Xi Town to destroy Benitez Manor would lose its meaning..."

"We can only first absorb this batch of spoils before making further plans!"

"Most crucial of all..."

"After marching and fighting for a full day and night, the soldiers are exhausted."

"If we throw them into the next battle now, it would be easy for excessive depletion of their strength to cause large-scale casualties!"

Earl again nodded in response, the look he gave Weiss now carrying a newfound admiration.

Earl bent at the waist in salute and replied earnestly.

"My thanks for Lord Weiss's tireless instruction!"

Watching Earl's gesture, Weiss gave a faint smile.

"If you must give thanks, save it for Lord Lynn when we return; I am only carrying out orders."

Weiss's tone shifted as he continued.

"Enough, immediately assign a detachment of light cavalry as an advance force to scout ahead and provide early warning."

Chapter 1103: Invaders? No, Liberators! (2)

"Let the guards and peasants take all the belongings from the manor."

"Set off immediately and return to Morgan Town."

"Lord Master Lynn is waiting for our triumphant return!"

Earl responded loudly immediately, "Yes, Lord Wesley."

Earl withdrew and shouted Wesley's instructions to each General Banner and Small Banner.

Under the urging and guidance of armored cavalry.

Each guard and peasant, carrying or pushing two-wheeled carts, proceeded outside the manor estate onto the gravel and mud road.

Wesley, who had mounted his horse, waited with a team of armored cavalry on the spot.

Waiting for all the guards and peasants to leave the manor estate.

Wesley turned to look at the manor estate of Benitez Manor.

Perhaps because the manor estate had lost its vitality.

This tall three-story building is filled with darkness, even becoming desolate and deep...

Retracting his gaze, Wesley spurred his horse, galloping to the front of the team.

Whether the Benitez Manor estate will collapse due to aging, covered with moss and overgrown plants, eventually eroded by nature...

Whether the farmland in the manor territory will become overgrown with weeds and eventually turn into wasteland due to no management...

None of that has anything to do with him!

His only task is to launch war according to Lord Master Lynn's orders!

And.

Bring everything Lord Master Lynn needs back to Morgan Town, back to Lynn.

That's enough!

In the distant eastern horizon, under the first rays of dawn.

Wesley and Earl led a group of armored cavalry and captives.

Running along the gravel and mud road among the farmland.

Returning towards Morgan Town.

...

At this moment on the other side.

A guard mounted on a horse was galloping quickly.

The cries controlling the horse's speed continuously issued from the guard's mouth.

Giddy-up, giddy-up~

The speed was so fast, that dust flew up, scattering in the air.

Even when the road ahead was filled with teams of peasants.

The guard did not slow down the horse's pace underneath him.

Instead, he shouted loudly in reprimand.

"Get out! All of you, get out!"

"Hurry up and get out of the way..."

Peasants walking on the road, ready to enter the farmland for labor work, saw.

With terrified eyes, they quickly moved to the edge of the gravel and mud road to avoid.

Some teams of peasants even fearfully fell into the fields...

Passing through teams of peasants, arriving at the open square in front of the three-story manor estate.

The guard swung off his horse using his hands and feet.

Amid the suspicious eyes of guards and peasants, ran towards the manor estate's large door.

Not even bothering to tie the reins of the horse he had just ridden to the nearby log.

The guard had barely stepped into the manor estate when a cold shout stopped him.

"What's the rush?"

"If you bump into Master Bruce and he gets injured, you'll be hung on the gallows as punishment!"

The guard quickly stopped, standing firmly in front of the tall, burly middle-aged man.

Perhaps due to the wild ride the guard was breathing heavily, speaking with difficulty.

"Ned Guard Captain... not good... something bad happened!"

"Benitez Manor... Benitez Manor..."

Guard Captain Ned Hill furrowed his brow immediately, speaking in a deep voice.

"Speak properly!"

The guard became alarmed, catching sight from the corner of his eye of the reception hall dining table.

Manor Lord Bruce McKinley, enjoying breakfast steadily with the maid's service.

The guard quickly began to steady his breath.

Half a minute later.

The guard exhaled warmly, speaking somewhat excitedly.

"Guard Captain Ned! Benitez Manor has been wiped out by an armored cavalry force!"

Ned's brow furrowed even deeper, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"I remember you are one of Captain Sol's patrol guards, are you not?"

York Moore responded: "Guard Captain Ned, I am York Moore, one of Captain Sol's nighttime patrol guards."

Ned looked York up and down, speaking deeply.

"What do you mean, Benitez Manor has been wiped out?"

York took a deep breath, quickly explaining.

"Guard Captain, during Captain Sol's nighttime patrols."

"We reached the McKinley Manor and Benitez Manor territory borders."

"Patrolling the junction to prevent Benitez Manor from intruding on our Lord's territory was the task you assigned us."

Ned answered with a nod, waiting for York to continue.

"Everything is usually normal."

"But last night, we clearly saw an unknown armored cavalry force invading the opposite Benitez Manor territory!"

"And on a vast open ground, they engaged in direct warfare with the numerous guards and peasants from Benitez Manor!"

Surprise instantly formed on Ned's indifferent face.

"Armored cavalry invaded Benitez Manor, engaging in direct conflict?"

"Are you sure this isn't a dream you've had?"

As the guard captain of the entire McKinley Manor.

He knew all too well the conduct of his guards.

Sneaking and loafing during nighttime patrol was commonplace.

Some patrol guards even spent nights at the Boxi Town's brothel!

Chapter 1104: Invaders? No, Liberators! (3)

As long as nothing threatens the manor's estate.

Ned has always turned a blind eye.

York's face was full of determination, saying with great certainty.

"Of course not, Guard Captain Ned!"

"Such a major event, York naturally wouldn't dare make up stories."

"Moreover, it was Captain Sol who instructed me to return to the manor estate to report to you and Master Bruce."

"Captain Sol is also still monitoring that armored cavalry troop!"

Ned fell silent, thoughts rapidly swirling in his mind.

A few seconds later.

Ned said to York in a deep voice, "You, come with me, convey your words just as you said them, word for word, to Master Bruce!"

York's eyes shifted, glancing once more at the distant middle-aged man, and he responded.

"Of course, Sir Guard Captain!"

Ned pondered for a moment, turned, and headed to the dining table in the reception hall.

York closely followed.

Ned had just brought York to the dining table area.

An inquiry rose from Bruce McKinley's seat at the head of the table.

"Ned, has something happened?"

Standing several meters to Bruce's right, Ned bowed and respectfully replied.

"Master, the territory patrol guards have returned to report that an armored cavalry has invaded Benitez Manor."

"And they engaged in a large-scale frontal battle with the guards and the peasants in Benitez Manor!"

Bruce, who was chewing his food, suddenly stopped, staring straight at Ned.

Bruce exclaimed in surprise, "Are you sure it's armored cavalry?"

Ned lowered his head slightly and continued.

"Master, let Patrol Guard York describe to you everything he witnessed."

Ned moved a few steps, revealing York behind him to Bruce.

Bruce looked at York, his voice seeming somewhat urgent.

"Quick, tell me everything you saw again!"

"Especially that armored cavalry!"

Feeling the urgency in Master Bruce's words, York promptly began to describe.

Several minutes later.

York concluded, "Master, that's everything we've seen..."

Bruce did not respond to York but repeated the words he heard.

"Standard armored cavalry, night raid on Benitez Manor, large-scale frontal battle, Benitez Manor defeated, everything in the manor confiscated and taken away..."

The next second.

Bruce spoke forcefully.

"Lynn! It must be Lord Lynn from Morgan Town!"

"In the entire Kasong City region, only Lynn would have so many armored cavalry!"

Even though it was known earlier that Lynn had a large number of armored cavalry.

But now, Lynn's armored cavalry appeared directly near his manor territory.

At least around fifteen hundred armored cavalry.

Such powerful and terrifying military strength.

If Benitez Manor can be defeated, then surely McKinley Manor can too!

Bruce's expression couldn't help but change.

A strong sense of crisis emerged in his heart.

Bruce looked again at Patrol Guard York, asking.

"What are the movements of the armored cavalry now?"

York immediately bowed and replied.

"Master, when York returned, that armored cavalry was escorting the guards and peasants from Benitez Manor along with a large amount of goods, heading outside Bo Xi Town."

"Captain Sol said the armored cavalry doesn't seem to have plans to attack McKinley Manor!"

Upon hearing this.

Bruce's heart instantly relaxed, exhaling heavily, gratefully saying.

"No attack plans, that's great! Great!"

As long as the armored cavalry doesn't plan to attack and chooses to leave with the spoils from Benitez Manor.

Then his McKinley Manor won't be in any danger!

Moreover.

After the armored cavalry leaves Bo Xi Town.

He can smoothly take over the entire Benitez Manor!

Even if all the labor force and various goods of Benitez Manor are taken by the armored cavalry.

However.

The territory of Benitez Manor can't be taken by the armored cavalry!

Farmland, grasslands, forests, and more.

Later, as long as he arranges peasants to go to Benitez Manor's territory and start cultivating, autumn planting can begin!

The most critical thing is...

Currently, in Bo Xi Town, there is only one manor lord—Bruce, and only McKinley Manor.

Everything in Bo Xi Town will belong to McKinley Manor.

McKinley Manor will become the only manor lord in Bo Xi Town!

No, the sole lord!

Thinking of this.

Bruce even felt a bit grateful that Lord Lynn of Morgan Town dispatched this armored cavalry to Bo Xi Town to destroy Benitez Manor.

If it weren't for Lynn's armored cavalry invasion.

Bruce wouldn't know when he would have the opportunity to destroy Benitez Manor!

Suppressing the complex emotions in his heart, Bruce instructed Guard Captain Ned.

"Ned, I need you to arrange some tasks!"

Hearing his name called by Master Bruce, Ned immediately stepped forward and bowed.

"Master, Ned is here!"

Bruce pondered for a moment and said.

"First, arrange for the messenger guard to go to Kasong City."

"Inform Viscount Jon Zacks that Benitez Manor in Bo Xi Town has been destroyed, Manor Lord Devant has been slain."

"Second, arrange for the guards to continue monitoring that armored cavalry."

"Ensure they stay hidden, don't attract attention, confirm they leave the Bo Xi Town area, and then return to report!"

Chapter 1105: Invaders? No, Liberators! (Part 4)

"Third, arrange the personnel to go to Benitez Manor, search carefully, and see if there are any fish that slipped through the net."

"At the same time, arrange the peasants to receive the farmland of Benitez Manor and prepare to begin autumn planting!"

Listening to Master Bruce's orders, Ned quickly replied.

"Yes, Master, Ned will arrange it immediately!"

Bowing and saluting, Ned departed with York.

Watching the two leave, Bruce withdrew his gaze, his lips unconsciously curving upward.

Always considered a thorn in the eye, a pain in the flesh, Benitez Manor was wiped out by Lynn in just one night!

Without paying any price, he had conquered the entirety of Boxi Town.

This easy feeling naturally made Bruce feel comfortable all over.

But soon.

The smile on Bruce's lips and the comfort in his heart disappeared.

From initially hearing the rumors, to the close encounter now...

Bruce once again felt the might of Lynn's military power!

The details of the armored cavalry's conquest of Benitez Manor, though unknown to him.

However.

From attack to destruction, it took just one night.

It was enough to prove the military strength of Lord Lynn!

The next second.

A strange thought floated in Bruce's mind.

As Lord Lynn destroyed the Manor Lords supporting Viscount Jon Zuck!

The remaining military force gathered by supporter Manor Lords and Viscount Jon Zuck.

Can they truly overthrow Lord Lynn in Morgan Town?

The massive number of standard archers and heavy infantry that crushed Connolly Manor in Alba Town.

Charge straight in, directly attacking the vacant square before Louis Manor with a massive number of armored cavalry.

And now again, the armored cavalry that destroyed Benitez Manor!

Until now.

None of these Manor Lords, nor Viscount Jon Zuck of Kakasong City.

Know how many fully armored soldiers Lynn, Lord of Morgan Town, possesses!

If he possesses too many armored soldiers...

Bruce instantly furrowed his brows.

Although McKinley Manor is one of the supporting Manor Lords for Viscount Zuck.

However, for the continued development of the Manor.

He cannot send all the guards and peasants of the Manor into the campaign against Morgan Town!

Bruce believes, human nature is selfish!

Not just him.

Other supporter Manor Lords will likely think the same as him!

...

On the rocky and muddy road between the farmlands.

A convoy carrying large quantities of goods and livestock, under the escort of armored cavalry, progresses steadily.

At this moment, the sky has already brightened.

Without the limitation of vision, the marching speed has increased by a few notches.

At the forefront of the convoy.

Wesley and Suli sit astride their warhorses.

As the warhorses walk and run, their armored bodies sway rhythmically.

Wesley casts a glance at the rear convoy.

After confirming there were no issues like stragglers, he pulls back his gaze.

The corner of Wesley's eye catches sight of Suli's somewhat dark and somber expression.

Wesley straightforwardly asks.

"What's wrong? Still pondering over last night's events?"

Suli quickly lifts his head to look at Wesley, somewhat embarrassedly saying.

"Master Wesley, I just think this... doesn't seem quite right..."

Wesley retorts: "Not quite right? Elaborate!"

Suli ponders for a few seconds, then speaks.

"I believe, military operations should be straightforward and upright."

"Only through direct confrontation of forces! Either you perish, or I fall!"

"And not relying on... relying on schemes..."

Wesley doesn't negate, instead affirming with confidence.

"You're absolutely right!"

"If one possesses absolute strength, there is no need for any schemes; that's sufficient to crush all enemies!"

"Moreover, before absolute power, any enemy's schemes are bound to be futile!"

Suli nods in agreement.

Wesley suddenly shifts his tone.

"But do you think, now Lord Master Lynn possesses the military might to crush all enemies?"

Suli falls silent immediately.

Wesley continues: "Because on Lord Master Lynn's land, there are three mines and a large number of cultivated blacksmiths."

"Additionally, Lord Master Lynn's excellent management of the territory encourages the residents to eagerly want to become soldiers."

"If all of Lord Master Lynn's soldiers are equipped with standard armor."

"Lord Master Lynn could have five thousand armored soldiers."

"Such power is enough for Lord Master Lynn to not worry about any threats within the Kakasong City region!"

Wesley's words pause briefly.

"However, this is only within the Kakasong City region."

"Outside of Kakasong City, there are many more powerful Noble Lords."

"Noble Lords with hereditary transmissions for generations, even dozens of generations, possess large numbers of systematically trained armored soldiers."

"The legacy of the Noble Lords naturally can't be compared to the nascent development of Lord Master Lynn."

Suli dares not interrupt, quietly listening.

Wesley continues: "So, to more easily win a war, and to reduce the casualties among soldiers in warfare, every possible strategy must be considered!"

"Perhaps, in the eyes of these guards and peasants, we are invaders."

"Intruding into the territory of Benitez Manor, directly destroying Benitez Manor."

Chapter 1106: Invaders? No, Liberators!

"But in my view... we are the liberators of Benitez Manor!"

Earl's eyebrows instantly raised.

Wesley said lightly, "If we don't enter Boxi Town, if we don't eradicate Benitez Manor,"

"these guards and peasants will forever be oppressed and exploited by Benitez Manor."

"From birth to death, they cannot change their identity as peasants."

"Living every day hungry, beaten by the Manor Lord or guards."

"However!"

"After we destroy these manors, they will be taken to Lord Master Lynn's Morgan Town and territory."

"They will live a life of three meals a day, with meat at every meal, in brand-new red brick houses."

"As long as they work hard, they can even obtain privatized land belonging to them!"

"With the command of Lord Master Lynn, and the protection of us, the armored soldiers."

"They no longer need to worry about the ravages of war!"

"Not to mention, Lord Master Lynn provides residents with free education, medical care, and other benefits..."

Wesley looked directly at Earl and asked.

"Earl, with this contrast, do you think we are invaders or liberators?"

Earl's mouth slightly opened: "Invaders..."

Originally wanting to blurt out, the words immediately stopped.

After a moment of thought in his mind, a flash of determination passed through Earl's eyes, and he spoke.

"No, liberators!"

Wesley raised his eyebrows and gave Earl an approving look.

"Very good!"

"As long as you can understand this logic, it is more useful than gaining any combat experience!"

Earl respectfully nodded.

Wesley, changing the topic, continued.

"Relay my command, increase marching speed, swiftly return to Morgan Town!"

Earl responded loudly, "Yes, I will adhere to Master Wesley's command!"

As the voice fell.

Earl pulled the reins on his right hand, changed the direction of his warhorse, and lightly squeezed with his legs.

The warhorse instinctively understood, stepped forward, and galloped towards the back of the team.

Cries rang out from Earl's mouth.

"Relay Master Wesley's command, the entire army increase marching speed, swiftly return to Morgan Town!"

"Relay Master Wesley's command..."

In the midst of Earl's cries, the originally steady advancing team began to speed up.

Mixed sounds of footsteps arose and subsided in the fields.

...

On the other side of Boxi Town.

A guard dressed in a linen robe, riding on horseback.

The reins in his hand constantly flapping, trying to make the horse accelerate.

The horse galloping on a gravel and mud road, far ahead are stretches of towering mountains.

Behind the towering mountains, stands a city in the vast plains.

There, is where Kakasong City is located!

In the guard's continuous riding.

The horse passed through the layers of towering mountains ahead.

As the guard's gaze gradually widened.

The silhouette of the distant city appeared in the guard's view.

Once more urging the horse, to increase the galloping speed.

As the guard progressed towards Kakasong City, the horse's path widened.

On both sides of the path.

A team returning to Kakasong City after labor appeared as well.

Perhaps because the guard's horse speed was too fast.

A team of Free People cast curious eyes.

Through a large field.

Approaching the city gate.

The guard finally began to pull the reins, slowing down his mount...

He dismounted, approached the soldiers guarding the city gate.

Inconspicuously slipping pence into the soldier's hand.

With a smile, the guard introduced himself.

"Gentlemen, I am Zachary Jackson, a guard from McKinley Manor in Boxi Town."

"Following instructions of Bruce McKinley, coming to Kakasong City to meet the Viscount."

"May the gentlemen show some leniency..."

The captain of the guards ignored Zachary's words, slightly brushed the pence with his right hand.

Ten pences.

Enough to enjoy a few drinks at the tavern in the city.

The captain of the guards spoke flatly: "Go in."

Zachary relaxed, quickly expressing gratitude.

"Thank you, gentlemen..."

Repeated thanks.

Only then did Zachary mount his horse, riding through the city gate.

Perhaps because it was noon, Kakasong City was bustling with people, teeming with moving figures.

Zachary had to slow the horse's pace, walking leisurely on the cobblestone path.

Kakasong City is not Boxi Town.

Among these pedestrians, there were nobles and manor lords from around Kakasong City.

Even merchants from other regions who came to Kakasong City...

Zachary dared not recklessly gallop within the city.

Stopping and going all the way.

Until half an hour later.

Zachary arrived in front of a castle building that stood more than ten meters high.

Pulling the reins, halting his horse.

Zachary dismounted, walked towards the castle gates guarded by several plate armor soldiers.

Bow respectfully, speaking to the soldiers in a humble tone.

"Gentlemen, I am a guard from McKinley Manor in Boxi Town."

"By the command of Lord Bruce McKinley, there's an important report for the Viscount."

"Please, gentlemen, pass the message..."

One of the plate armor soldiers glanced up and down at Zachary.

"Wait here."

Chapter 1107: Invader? No, Liberator! (6)

Zachary quickly nodded and bent forward, "Thank you, thank you, my lord."

Watching the plate armor soldiers push open the carriage door and enter the castle gate, Zachary felt a slight relief in his heart.

Even if he was a guard of McKinley Manor.

Even if he came to the Viscount's Castle on the orders of Bruce, the Master of McKinley Manor, to report.

Even though McKinley Manor was a supporter of Viscount Jon Zack.

They still had no status or dignity to speak of!

If the guarding soldiers were willing to announce him, they would do so.

If they were unwilling to announce him, no matter the importance of the matter,

there was no way to enter the Viscount's Castle or see Jon Zack.

Because McKinley Manor was merely a supporter of Viscount Jon Zack.

In flattering terms, it was a supporter of the Viscount.

In less flattering terms,

they were vassals who needed to present tributes and fulfill various obligations just to survive!

Pushing aside his distractions, Zachary waited patiently.

Until a dozen minutes later.

The side gate of the castle, which had been closed, opened again. It was the plate armor soldier who had entered earlier.

The plate armor soldier glanced at Zachary and said.

"The Viscount has summoned you, quickly follow me inside!"

Zachary raised his eyebrows, not daring to hesitate in the slightest.

Under the watchful eyes of several other plate armor soldiers, Zachary took large strides and walked through the castle gate.

He came to the plate armor soldier who announced him.

Zachary moved his right hand and slipped a shilling into the soldier's hand.

Zachary smiled broadly, "Thank you, my lord, for the announcement."

Hobs Luke, originally impatient, showed visible surprise on his face.

Slightly feeling the smooth texture and size in his hand, confirming it was a shilling,

Hobs Luke looked at Zachary with appreciation and said,

"Your name is Zachary, right?"

Zachary's smile remained, and he quickly nodded in response.

"Yes, my lord."

Hobs moved his hand, putting the shilling into his clothes, and spoke with satisfaction.

"Consider yourself lucky to have encountered me leading the soldiers on guard duty."

"If it were the soldier squad leader, you might not have been able to enter the Viscount's Castle until tomorrow."

"Those squad leaders wouldn't care what you have to report to the Viscount."

Zachary continued to nod and bow, "Yes, yes, yes, thank you, Captain, my lord..."

Watching Zachary's actions and hearing his humble words, Hobs felt a sense of satisfaction in his heart.

"Follow me, the Viscount is waiting for you in the study."

Zachary dared not utter any unnecessary words and quickly followed Hobs inside the Viscount's Castle.

Under the guidance of Hobs, the soldier squad leader, they walked through corridors and rounded corners.

A few minutes later,

Zachary stood in front of a set of double wooden doors.

Hobs raised his right hand and gently knocked on the door in front of him.

Knock knock~

Hobs spoke respectfully,

"Master Jon, the messenger guard from McKinley Manor in Boxi Town has been brought here..."

Standing behind Hobs, Zachary felt a heart full of tension.

Even though he had come to Kakasong City with Master Bruce many times,

entering the Viscount's Castle alone to face Viscount Jon Zack made Zachary's heartbeat quicken.

Hobs had just finished speaking when a deep response sounded from behind the double wooden doors.

"Enter!"

Hobs quickly extended both hands, pushing open the double wooden doors in front of him.

With a creak, the double wooden doors were slowly pushed open.

Hobs led Zachary into the study.

Following close behind Hobs,

Zachary almost watched Hobs' heels as they entered the study, not daring to lift his head at all.

When they came in front of a walnut desk cluttered with various documents, Hobs stopped.

Hobs repeated, "Master, the messenger guard has been brought."

Jon Zack, holding the document, slightly raised his head, and plain words came from his mouth.

"Speak!"

Hobs didn't speak more but turned his body, looking towards Zachary.

Although Viscount Jon Zack only said one word,

it made Zachary feel inexplicably nervous.

Zachary hurriedly began to speak, "Viscount, Zachary was commissioned by Master Bruce..."

A cold voice resounded again from Jon Zack's mouth.

"Get straight to the point!"

Zachary's words paused instantly, and he quickly reorganized his thoughts in his mind.

"Viscount, there is a force of more than one thousand five hundred armored cavalry that invaded Boxi Town."

"In one night, the entire Benitez Manor was wiped out!"

"The Manor Lord Devant Benitez and numerous guard peasants were directly slaughtered!"

Originally gazing at the document in his hand, Jon Zack suddenly stopped his reading glance.

Jon Zack's eyes turned, landing on Zachary across the walnut desk.

"Benitez Manor, was it destroyed by Lynn from Morgan Town?"

Not only Jon Zack,

but also the knight commander Simo standing behind him,

and the soldier squad leader Hobs who brought Zachary into the castle,

all directed their gazes towards Zachary.

Feeling the pressure from everyone's stares, Zachary's voice became somewhat tense.

"Yes... yes, Viscount!"

"In one night, Benitez Manor was wiped out by an armored cavalry force."

"Everything in the manor, including guard peasants and various items, was completely cleared and taken away..."

After speaking,

Zachary dared not utter any more unauthorized words, lowering his eyebrows, standing submissively, and waiting for the Viscount to inquire further.

Jon Zack frowned, looked directly at Zachary, and asked in a deep voice.

"Since McKinley Manor knows there is an armored cavalry attacking Benitez Manor,"

"why did Bruce not dispatch guards to provide military assistance to Benitez Manor?"

"Doesn't he realize that once Benitez Manor is obliterated, the next one likely to be wiped out might be his own McKinley Manor?"

Feeling the anger and coldness in Jon Zack's words, Zachary's tension intensified.

As a result, his body slightly trembled, and his words became hesitant.

"Viscount... Viscount... Master Bruce also received information about Benitez Manor's demise only in the morning..."

"By that time, Benitez Manor had already been breached."

"The armored cavalry was escorting guard peasants, leaving Boxi Town..."

Jon Zack fell silent immediately.

The entire spacious and bright study, surrounded by refreshing incense smoke, suddenly fell quiet.

The oppressive atmosphere,

made the already tense Zachary feel even more pressured.

Jon Zack's voice resounded again,

"Since Lynn's armored cavalry has already left Boxi Town,"

"what is the purpose of the Master of McKinley Manor sending you to Kakasong City?"

"Is it just to inform me that another supporter Manor Lord was wiped out by Lynn?"

"Hmm?"

Under this series of questioning,

the terrified Zachary almost uncontrollably knelt down to the ground.

Zachary hastily explained, "Viscount, Zachary is only responsible for delivering the message."

"What Master Bruce intends, Zachary... Zachary truly does not know at all..."

Chapter 1108: Dark Magic Corrosion

Jon Zuck's cold eyes stared directly at the restless Zachary.

Let Zachary's body tremble, sweat pouring down his cheeks like rain.

Jon Zuck still said nothing.

Until half a minute later.

Jon Zuck pondered for a moment and spoke.

"I already know about the matter in Boxi Town."

"You can return to McKinley Manor now, to report to the Master of Blue Manor."

"Does he really think I don't know his little schemes?"

"If you don't want to end up like the Benitez Manor and be annihilated."

"Quickly dispatch the manor's armed forces to gather in Kakasong City."

"If Lynn of Morgan Town is not annihilated, the manor lords around Kakasong City will forever live under the shadow of Lynn's raids!"

Zachary promptly responded.

"Yes! My Lord Viscount! Zachary will return to Boxi Town at once!"

Bowing to salute, under Hobbs' guidance, Zachary exited the study.

And gently closed the double wooden doors for Jon Zuck.

The lavishly decorated study, filled with heavy walnut furniture and covered with wool carpets.

Once again fell into silence.

Jon Zuck's gaze landed on the closed wooden door, his eyes slightly narrowed.

The deep voice once again sounded from Jon Zuck's mouth.

"Ah Ke!"

Always waiting behind Jon Zuck.

Almost the size of two adult men's body silhouettes, Ah Ke.

Stepped forward heavily to Jon Zuck's front.

Slightly bowed and spoke respectfully.

"Master, Ah Ke is here."

Jon Zuck asked.

"Has the messenger cavalry team dispatched to Wind Hill returned?"

Ah Ke responded instantly without hesitation.

"Master, they haven't returned as yet."

"However, based on the cavalry's riding speed and the distance between Kakasong City and Wind Hill, estimating roughly."

"The messenger cavalry team will be able to return to Kakasong City by evening at the latest!"

Jon Zuck pondered for a moment without further inquiry.

He truly was unsure how many armored soldiers Lynn, Lord of Morgan Town, commanded.

But.

From the information gathered over these days.

Jon Zuck clearly understood that Lynn possessed extremely powerful military forces!

In Alba Town, the ability to divide the armored soldiers into two contingents, simultaneously attacking Connelly Manor and Louis Manor!

Ultimately.

With Connelly Manor being conquered, the guards and peasants lost their courage and resolve to fight, choosing to surrender.

The guards and peasants at Louis Manor did not resist at all.

Just hearing about armored cavalry heading towards the manor residence, they already laid down their weapons.

Directly surrendered, awaiting Lynn's armored cavalry to incorporate them!

And swallow the Benitez Manor, annexed by other manor lords in Boxi Town.

No matter the number of guards or peasants, they far exceeded Connelly Manor and Louis Manor.

Also destroyed overnight by Lynn's armored cavalry!

Lynn's annihilation of Connelly Manor and Louis Manor, and now Benitez Manor.

Was indeed to weaken his military power.

Lynn was taking advantage of these self-interested manor lords before they gathered.

Before the armed forces assembled.

Annihilating these manor lords one by one!

Because of this.

Upon learning of Lynn's overnight annihilation of Connelly and Louis Manor.

He immediately understood.

Relying on the military strength he possessed and the supporting manor lords, it would be difficult to contend with Lynn.

Ultimately, even if they could annihilate Lynn, they would pay a hefty price!

Thinking of worse possibilities.

They even faced the potential of being annihilated by Lynn!

Rather than this.

Jon Zuck preferred seeking other lords, requesting support.

Even if it meant sharing a portion of profits from the three major mines in Morgan Town, it's worth it!

Therefore.

He dispatched the messenger cavalry team without hesitation, heading to Wind Hill.

Requesting military assistance from Viscount Chambers Becker, also a viscount!

Jon Zuck said with affirmation.

"Once the messenger cavalry returns, have them report immediately."

"Gather all the soldiers from the camp, ready to wage war at any moment."

"Simultaneously, send scouts to investigate towards Morgan Town."

"To avoid ambush during future marches."

Ah Ke answered: "Yes, Master, Ah Ke will proceed to arrange immediately."

Jon Zuck nodded, his gaze following Ah Ke as he exited the study.

His eyes turned to the incense burning in the walnut table's incense burner.

One wisp of gray fog after another slowly drifted out.

Jon Zuck couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Letting the smoke enter his nostrils, savoring the comfort the smoke brought...

Until his abdomen swelled fully to the extreme.

Jon Zuck exhaled a long breath of satisfaction.

His previously hesitant and worried eyes were now covered with anticipation and ambition.

Even if he must share profits from the three major mines in Morgan Town with Viscount Chambers.

The main share of profits from the three major mines in Morgan Town still belonged to him!

Moreover.

Connelly Manor, Louis Manor, and Benitez Manor have been annihilated.

Leaving three fewer manor lords to divide profits with him directly!

Despite initially aiming to allocate one percent of the profits from the three major mines in Morgan Town to several manor lords.

If possible, he doesn't even want to allocate one percent of the profits.

Knowing that.

These are all Gold Pounds after all!

As long as he can annihilate Lynn, Lord of Morgan Town.

Chapter 1109: Dark Magic Corrosion _2

Then.

The Zak Clan could completely rely on these three mines to rise rapidly!

Forge and produce Armor, and expand the scale of armored soldiers.

While restoring the glory of Zak, there was even the chance to participate in the war for Imperial Authority and win more and higher honors for the Zak Clan!

Thinking of this.

The desire in Jon Zuck's eyes grew even stronger.

...

The sun was setting in the west.

Rays of sunlight spilled down, covering the whole of Morgan Town.

The distant mountains and forests.

The farmlands where only stubble was left after the harvest.

The Farmers who were still surrounding a large patch of crops, busy reaping.

The two-story gray-white Manor Castle...

All were covered with a layer of gold.

After harvesting wheat for a whole day and grinding out experience for a whole day, Lynn walked toward the distant Manor Castle in the light of the setting sun.

With a thought, Lynn opened the Heavenly Artifacts panel and glanced over it.

[Collection: Level 3 (576/1000)] (+)

After several consecutive days of harvesting labor, the experience of the Collection Skills had already passed halfway, and Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Even though Wesley had taken Suli and a group of armored cavalry to Bo Xi Town to wage an external campaign.

As the Lord, he did not stop because of that.

During the day, he joined the Farmers' team in the fields.

Harvesting together, grinding Skills experience.

At night, he pondered how to carry out Construction of the Garrison in Morgan Town Manor Castle.

Lynn's initial idea was to recruit Free People through Boer at the talent market in Kakasong City.

While bringing more labor to Morgan Town, he would convert these Free People into garrison soldiers.

As Rose and Wesley led the armored soldiers on external expeditions.

They brought back many Guards and Peasants from Alba Town, directly accelerating the Construction progress of the Manor Castle Guardhouse!

Lynn could completely include the Guards and Peasants into the garrison soldiers needed for the Garrison.

The planned number of soldiers for one Garrison was five thousand six hundred.

Such a number was already not much different from a medium-to-large town fully populated with Free People.

Under the restrictions imposed by Viscount Jon Zack.

Trying to rely on Boer to recruit five thousand six hundred Free People from Kakasong City was almost impossible.

Of course.

Lynn also understood the limitations of converting Guards and Peasants into garrison soldiers.

The Guards were still acceptable.

Their physical and mental qualities were at least passable.

Even if they weren't, after a period of training and cultivation, they could still become qualified soldiers.

But the Manor Lord's Peasants...

Long-term consumption of coarse bread and wild vegetables had left them malnourished, and every day they were subjected to overload labor.

Under the Manor Lord's oppression and exploitation, nearly all the Peasants were in a pathological state.

For fieldwork and farming, the Peasants might still manage.

But for physical training, and later for marching and fighting...

Maybe after running a few laps and swinging their Curved Saber and Longsword a few times, they would already be exhausted.

If he wanted to throw them into war, he would need to invest much more time, energy, and grain before it was even possible.

Even though Lynn now needed to expand the number of soldiers quickly to deal with the looming crisis from Kakasong City and even greater threats.

He could only take it step by step, slowly.

Lynn quickened his pace and returned to the Manor Castle before night completely fell.

He climbed the stairs on the inner side of the Manor Castle gate wall and came to the open-air courtyard on the second floor.

Lynn's gaze shifted as he looked toward the vast farmlands in the distance.

Teams of Farmers were still in the fields, busy harvesting.

After the Guards and Peasants from Alba Town were brought back.

Lynn had already given instructions to Gavin.

To complete the harvest as quickly as possible.

The Farmers' daily working hours were set from six o'clock in the morning greeting to just before nightfall.

They had an hour at noon for eating and resting.

During work, they could also take brief breaks to drink water and rehydrate.

Given the current length of daylight in late August.

These Peasants worked about eleven hours a day!

Compared to the Townsmen in Lynn Territory, their working time was indeed a few hours longer.

But the harvest in Morgan Town was urgent and naturally couldn't be compared.

Up until now.

Morgan Town still had tens of thousands of mu of farmland with crops waiting for the Farmers to harvest!

Once September arrived.

The weather would start to turn unpredictable, and with all kinds of animals in the fields foraging, plus the crops becoming overripe...

The already low-yield crops would become even less productive!

And on top of that, Viscount Jon Zack could attack from Kakasong City at any time...

The crops in the fields had to be harvested sooner rather than later!

Only after harvesting all the crops, processing them, and storing them in the warehouse would he truly feel at ease!

As for the six hundred Free People whom Boer had hired from Kakasong City...

Lynn had already handed them over to Gavin for management.

But from Gavin, he learned.

Because they were paid one-tenth of each day's harvest.

Those Free People were desperate to harvest as if twenty-four hours a day weren't enough.

And once the Guards and Peasants from Alba Town joined the harvesting teams, the Free People were full of complaints.

The Free People even felt that these Farmers were cutting down their harvesting time and preventing them from earning more pay...

Although the Free People were only grumbling and complaining to Gavin.

But.

This invisibly proved that the "contracting land to households" model, which linked a Farmer's income to his labor output and rewarded more work with more gain, was effective.

Chapter 1110: Dark Magic Corrosion _3

It can greatly stimulate the labor production enthusiasm of the farmers!

Firstly.

Due to technological limitations, large-scale farming cannot achieve mechanization and large-scale production, leading to low agricultural production capacity.

Fragmented management results in the farmers having low risk resistance; once they encounter unexpected harms like natural disasters, they cannot bear the consequences.

Secondly.

From the scattering planting methods to relying on the weather for farming, it is evident.

The farmers have limited farming skills and often struggle to utilize the full potential of the land's productivity.

Finally.

It concerns the construction of irrigation facilities between farmlands, pest prevention, and other such works.

Relying on the farmers, it is practically impossible to solve...

However!

Deeply understanding the limitations and drawbacks of the household contract responsibility system, and with the "Heavenly Artifacts" at hand, Lynn.

Can effectively reduce the restrictions of these drawbacks and limitations!

He can produce more effective and convenient farming tools for the farmers.

Such as the wheel plow, leisi, etc.

If there are enough mature oxen, they can be distributed and used in turns.

Thus improving the efficiency of cultivation.

In terms of planting techniques, he can teach the farmers deep plowing and row planting techniques, as well as composting and fertilization.

While changing the farmers' cultivation and planting techniques, increase the output of crops!

As for public services like canal irrigation and pest prevention...

As their lord, he can completely organize the farmers for unified management.

In this way.

Not only can the household contract responsibility system be implemented in Morgan Town to boost farmers' production enthusiasm.

But it can also minimize the shortcomings and limitations of this system!

With approximately 120,000 mu of farmland in Morgan Town, it's distributed among the 5,600 garrison soldiers.

Each garrison soldier can be allocated about twenty-two mu of farmland.

If relying solely on human power using ordinary iron farming tools, completing the farming indeed seems impossible.

Just to open up twenty mu of land, at a rate of half a mu per day, would take at least thirty to forty days!

But if there are mature oxen pulling the plow, the efficiency greatly increases, potentially reaching two to three mu per day.

In at most six to seven days, the twenty mu of farmland can be completely cultivated.

Plus the subsequent soil crushing, leveling, and row planting.

A month would be fully sufficient for garrison soldiers to complete their farming labor!

Simply put.

By constructing a manor castle garrison.

This allows garrison soldiers to farm during busy seasons and train troops during leisure periods, which is feasible!

Most importantly.

The garrison system is only to establish a defensive line for Morgan Town as a territory while fully utilizing the land's productivity.

If the garrison soldiers can be self-sufficient, it will not increase the territory's grain consumption and production pressure.

Training troops can further reinforce the defense line and better ensure the territory's security!

With the continuous development of the territory, the military strength is becoming stronger.

The production system can be continuously improved and perfected!

As Lynn gazed into the distance, contemplating, footsteps sounded behind him.

They approached from afar and finally stopped a few meters behind him.

With a tone full of respect mingled with ease, a voice broke the silence.

"Lord, dinner is ready and can be served at any time."

"According to your request, hot water for a bath has been prepared as well..."

Listening to the words of the guard behind him, Lynn responded with a simple affirmation.

"I understand."

He gazed into the distance again for a moment.

Then withdrew his gaze as the sky grew dimmer.

Lynn turned and walked toward the reception hall ahead.

After having his dinner served by Red and enjoying a comfortable soak.

Lying on the bed in a comfortable silk robe, Lynn leaned back on the Manor Lord's throne, carved with a soaring eagle.

No sound of words or movement was in the manor castle's reception hall, which lay in complete silence.

But soon.

The silence of the reception hall was disrupted by hurried footsteps.

Lynn slightly raised his head, looking toward the manor castle's main entrance.

Dressed in standard plate armor, Rose walked into the reception hall with large strides.

Each step resounded with heavy footfalls and the clashing of armor pieces.

Rose stopped in front of the staircase to the Manor Lord's throne, bowed, and paid his respects.

"Master!"

Lynn met Rose's gaze and inquired.

"What is it so late?"

Rose hurriedly reported.

"Master, as per your previous instructions."

"We have positioned sentries and patrols on the roads leading to Morgan Town from nearby towns and Kakasong City!"

Lynn waited for Rose to continue.

"At dusk, the sentry caught a lone rider on the road from Kakasong City to Morgan Town!"

"After some questioning, he admitted to being a spy dispatched by Jon Zuck to gather intelligence in Morgan Town."

Lynn asked, "Where is the spy now?"

As if anticipating the question, Rose immediately replied.

"Master, the spy is waiting at the entrance. I will bring him in immediately!"

Lynn pondered for a moment.

Receiving Lynn's affirmative directive, Rose slightly bowed and turned to exit the reception hall.

After a few instructions from Rose.

A tied-up middle-aged man was brought in.

Rose approached the Manor Lord's throne again, bending over to report.

"Master, Jon Zuck's spy has been brought in."

Lynn shifted his gaze to the spy.

Perhaps to avoid attention, he wore an ordinary linen robe.