

System 1171

Chapter 1171: Savior_4

The main focus is on infantry and archers.

When Morgan Town enters stable development,

he will immediately return to Morgan Town.

Complete the construction of the double-chamber reverberatory furnace.

Begin large-scale armor and weapon forging and production.

Thus arming the soldiers in the territory and garrison with the defense armor they lack.

With Wesley's archery skills, it is entirely possible to conduct simultaneous physical training for these garrison soldiers.

Select a suitable group of garrison soldiers and train them into suitable archers.

Jose is also leading apprentices in the production of crossbows.

These can be equipped to the garrison soldiers for daily training.

The production cost of crossbows naturally exceeds that of the standard longbow.

Once completed, equipping soldiers and training a crossbowman unit will take much less time than training longbowmen!

This is why Lynn is willing to invest a lot of time, effort, and labor in the bow and arrow workshop.

Science and technology are the primary productive forces!

At the same time, they are also the most powerful combat forces!

Training a qualified archer takes years.

However,

training a qualified crossbowman only takes a few months to achieve combat readiness!

Technological advancements have significantly lowered the threshold for force!

This is just the crossbow.

With the continuous improvement of technology in the territory, more powerful firearms and cannons can be produced.

It is entirely possible to quickly build and train an army of firearm soldiers that strikes fear into others!

Of course,

this is currently just a thought in Lynn's mind.

Achieving this goal is still somewhat distant.

Aside from weapons and equipment,

before the garrison soldiers engage in farmland planting and harvesting,

arrangements must be made for chefs to prepare more nutritious meals for the selected garrison soldiers, even four meals a day!

During busy farming seasons, they must work, and during leisure, they must undergo military training.

Both involve high-intensity physical exertion.

If nutritious food cannot be provided for them,

not to mention improving the physical fitness of the garrison soldiers,

they will only become thinner and their physical fitness will worsen.

High-intensity labor might lead them to rebel or even desert!

Waiting for next July or August, when Morgan Town enters the summer harvest,

the garrison soldiers will harvest crops from the farmland, having ample grain at home.

The garrison will no longer need to provide food for the soldiers.

Until then,

the garrison soldiers will be self-sufficient!

They can support themselves and their family members.

Lynn made a preliminary calculation in the past.

Morgan Town has 120,000 acres of farmland. Even with a three-field system for fallow rotation,

80,000 acres would be cultivated and planted annually.

According to the one-tenth yield from the garrison soldiers as tax.

If all barley is planted, with a yield of 180 pounds per acre,

he can obtain 1.4 million pounds of barley from Morgan Town annually!

It doesn't seem much,

but,

this is an additional grain surplus aside from meeting the living needs of 5,600 garrison soldiers and their family members in the manor castle!

If his territory cultivates higher-yield crops,

such as the "Emperor Potato" being planted,

even on ordinary fertile land, the yield could reach one to two thousand pounds per acre.

That would be significantly different!

The key point is.

This is only for establishing the first garrison at the manor castle, with Morgan Town as the first direction!

As his territory expands,

there will undoubtedly be a second, third, or even more garrisons!

If he waits until his armed forces are strong enough,

powerful enough that no one dares to invade his territory,

he can change the production model within the territory.

As the lord, he can fully integrate reality with his memories,

to create and implement the most suitable system for his territory!

As Lynn ponders these ideas,

time swiftly passes by.

After the sound of climbing footsteps, respectful words echo behind Lynn.

"Master."

Lynn regains focus slightly, glancing at Red who has been waiting beside him, feeling slightly relieved.

Lynn looks at Gavin standing in front of him and asks,

"Are the garrison soldiers selected?"

While speaking,

Lynn looks towards beneath the walls.

In front of a group of farmers holding torches as lighting, stands a selected team.

Upon hearing Master Lynn's question, Gavin responds respectfully.

"Master, Gavin has selected through 8,100 farmers."

"But Gavin feels that only 1,500 meet your standards."

Lynn frowns slightly.

Observing the change in Master Lynn's expression, Gavin explains hurriedly.

"The other farmers are either too skinny and weak or missing arms or legs..."

Lynn ponders for a moment and says,

"Then temporarily select 1,500 farmers as garrison soldiers."

"Remember to record their personal information in detail to prevent impersonation."

Gavin straightens up urgently and replies,

"Yes, Master, Gavin will execute your instructions immediately."

After dismissing Gavin, Lynn watches him gradually fade away, disappearing at the steps beneath the walls.

Just as he had anticipated.

It is unrealistic to select 5,600 garrison soldiers from 8,100 farmers.

Chapter 1172: Savior Part 5

Lynn turned his body and looked towards the bottom of the city wall.

Under the guidance of Gavin and his assistant.

The group of farmers gradually dispersed, heading towards the distant Morgan Town.

Currently, Morgan Town has become a dormitory for the farmers.

With over eight thousand people residing there, it is somewhat cramped.

But compared to the exposure to the elements, the conditions are significantly better.

However, cramped conditions can easily breed diseases!

Once Morgan Town enters stable development.

He continues to further plan and construct the buildings in Morgan Town and the Manor Castle!

The buildings of Morgan Town can be left for the families of the garrison soldiers to live in.

However, the garrison soldiers must reside within the Manor Castle!

In the face of enemy invasion, garrison soldiers must gather in the Manor Castle immediately.

Organize the troops for a counterattack.

Or rely on the Manor Castle for defense.

Moreover, it's already the end of August.

Once September arrives, it will be autumn.

The weather becomes complex while the temperature continuously drops.

We must prepare wind and rainproof, warm buildings for the garrison soldiers.

At least there should be houses similar to the red brick and gray tile houses in the territory.

Lynn's mind stirred, opened the [Weather Forecast] panel to take a look.

At the beginning of September, the warmth of late summer will continue.

But the highest temperature during the day will only be around twenty degrees, while at night it's only fifteen.

By mid-month, the temperature will only be fourteen or fifteen degrees.

By the end of the month, the daytime temperature will be below twelve degrees, with mainly cold and gloomy weather.

Besides preparing buildings for garrison soldiers.

Yimini's textile workshop also needs to produce more linen robes and pants and cloth shoes.

For soldiers and farmers' daily warmth.

The night wind with earthy and grassy scents blew, brushing against Lynn's cheek and his silk robe.

Lynn sensed a touch of chill in the night wind.

Autumn is about to arrive!

Red, standing by, reminded.

"Sir, it's late, the guards have prepared hot water for you."

"You can soak for a while, then rest..."

Lynn responded with a word and proceeded to the reception hall ahead.

Red followed closely behind.

On top of the large Manor Castle walls.

Apart from the burning furnace and the stationed soldiers.

The open-air courtyard fell into silence.

...

Under the night sky.

A cavalry was rapidly galloping on the road between large swathes of farmland.

Almost entering autumn.

The small animals' foraging and cries in the farmland became scattered.

Making the sound of horse hooves particularly clear.

The cavalry held a torch in his left hand and tightly grasped the reins in his right.

One command after another to drive the horse constantly came from his mouth.

Due to the fast galloping speed, the flame on the cavalry's torch almost turned into a line of fire.

The rapid galloping mostly relied on the horses' familiarity with the road.

A short time later.

The cavalry looked into the distance, clearly seeing the silhouette of a three-story manor mansion.

Although still somewhat distant.

He could only see the building's shadow and the weak light from the oil lamps.

The cavalry's heart relaxed slightly, drove his horse faster.

As the horse continued to gallop.

In the cavalry's eyes, the three-story manor mansion in front became increasingly clear.

He could even see.

A dozen manor guards sitting around a bonfire in front of the mansion, warming themselves by the fire.

He could also hear clearly.

Bouts of playful banter and crude jokes from the mouths of the manor guards.

Perhaps because the sound of horse hooves grew closer.

Some manor guards stood up and positioned themselves at the entrance to the open square.

The cavalry slightly pulled the reins to slow the horse's speed.

Upon reaching the square, the cavalry quickly pulled the reins to stop the horse completely.

The guards standing at the square entrance saw the cavalry's face clearly.

They were somewhat surprised and said.

"Collins? Why have you returned from Kakasong City?"

"Could it be that something big happened in Kakasong City?"

The cavalry called Collins dismounted from his horse.

Swept a glance at the guards and those near the bonfire, speaking solemnly.

"Where is Guard Captain Lorenzo?"

"I have an urgent matter to report to him!"

Feeling the urgency in Collins' tone.

The guards dared not delay and quickly responded.

"Guard Captain Lorenzo went back to his room, should not be resting yet."

Collins said nothing, tossed the reins to one guard, and strode into the manor mansion.

Walked through the reception hall, entered deeper, crossed the stairs, arrived at the second floor of the mansion.

After turning through the corridor, Collins arrived at a single wooden door.

Collins did not hesitate, raised his right hand, and knocked on the door.

Knock knock knock~

After three knocks, Collins immediately spoke.

"Captain Sir, Collins has an urgent matter to report to you."

After a few seconds of knocking and asking.

Footsteps approached from inside, then the wooden door opened.

Lorenzo, having taken off his leather armor and wearing a linen robe, appeared before Collins.

Lorenzo glanced at Collins, wasted no words, and asked solemnly.

Chapter 1173: Savior

"What's the urgent matter?"

Lorenzo naturally knew Collins' identity.

He was the one who sent Collins to Kasong City as a long-term spy to gather intelligence.

Without any hesitation, Collins quickly responded.

"Guard Captain, Collins has obtained accurate information!"

"Viscount Jon Zack and his remaining five supporter manor lords, along with Viscount Chambers of Wind Hill..."

"All perished in the Fire of Lorraine on the road from Kasong City to Morgan Town."

"More than twelve thousand people!"

"No one survived!"

Lorenzo, who originally wore a hint of fatigue and weariness, was instantly invigorated.

His eyes widened, staring at Collins, asking incredulously.

"Are you sure?"

Collins, with a determined expression, spoke again.

"Guard Captain, Collins is very sure and certain."

"This intelligence comes from Bishop Semo of the Church, and it's already well-known in Kasong City."

Lorenzo narrowed his eyes, stepped out of the room, and walked towards the nearby stairs, speaking.

"Very well."

"Come with me, I'll take you to meet Lady Helena!"

Collins hurriedly followed behind Lorenzo.

They climbed the stairs again to the third floor of the manor mansion.

Lorenzo and Collins arrived at the double wooden doors.

Lorenzo raised his right hand, extending two bent fingers, and gently knocked on the door.

Knock~ Knock~

After two knocks, Lorenzo said nothing, quietly waiting.

A few seconds later.

A familiar, magnetic female voice sounded.

"What is it so late?"

Hearing Lady Helena's inquiring voice from inside the room,

Lorenzo quickly spoke up.

"Lady Helena, there has been a major turn of events in Kasong City!"

"Lorenzo brought the spy Collins from Kasong City to report to you in person..."

After Lorenzo finished speaking, the entire third floor of the manor mansion fell silent again.

A few seconds later.

Helena's voice rang out again.

"Wait for me in the study!"

Lorenzo immediately responded.

"Yes, Lady Helena!"

Without any hesitation, Lorenzo took Collins to the adjacent study.

Upon entering the study, he lit the oil lamp on the desk.

Lorenzo also stuffed bunches of tobacco into a pipe, pressing it down firmly.

He took out a round fire starter from his pocket, gently blew on it until it ignited,

and slowly lit the mugwort tobacco stuffed into the pipe.

Once wisps of smoke emerged, he placed it steadily on the desk.

After completing all this.

Lorenzo glanced around the study, ensuring he didn't overlook any of Lady Helena's habits.

Lorenzo stood before Collins, who was beside the walnut desk, quietly waiting.

Shortly thereafter.

The sound of leather heels clicking on the wooden floorboards echoed outside the study.

Lorenzo and Collins dared not turn back.

They remained standing in place, waiting.

Amid the footsteps.

Lady Helena, dressed in a black high-slit dress,

elegantly walked past them as they bowed their heads,

and seated herself gracefully on the cushioned wooden chair.

Helena moved her right hand, picking up the lighted pipe from the table.

She placed the mouthpiece into her lightly red, moist lips, taking a deep breath.

Hiss~

The sound of air passing through Helena's thin lips filled the study.

Helena removed the mouthpiece from her mouth, letting the smoke churn within her body...

A few seconds later.

Whoosh~

As Helena's lips gently parted,

a puff of gray-white smoke gushed out of her mouth.

Helena, with satisfaction, looked at Lorenzo and Collins, her amber eyes glistening.

Her magnetic woman's voice sounded again.

"Tell me, what urgent matter needs reporting?"

Lorenzo slightly shifted his body, revealing Collins to Helena.

"Lady Helena, this is Collins, the spy I placed in Kasong City."

"He returned to Alba Town overnight from Kasong City to report to you personally."

Helena took another puff from the pipe without uttering a word.

Her amber eyes moved, looking at Collins, who was bowing his head.

Collins, slightly raising his head, glanced at Lady Helena on the main seat.

Lorenzo urged Collins to speak up.

"Collins, report everything you've gathered in Kasong City as concisely and accurately as possible to Lady Helena!"

Collins quickly answered.

"Yes, Guard Captain Lorenzo!"

"Lady Helena, I learned from the information provided by Bishop Semo of the Church to the followers in Kasong City."

"Viscount Jon Zack, his supporter manor lords, and Viscount Chambers of Wind Hill..."

"More than twelve thousand people in total, all perished in the fire!"

"No one survived!"

Losing the chance to exhale the mugwort smoke, Helena's delicate eyebrows shot up, responding quickly.

"All perished in the fire?"

"Cough cough~"

Unable to exhale the smoke in her body in time, Helena began to cough violently.

Collins firmly stated again.

"Yes, esteemed Lady Helena."

"From the prominent Jon Zack down to the supporter manor lords, guards, and peasants, no one survived!"

After drinking the tea poured by Lorenzo, Helena's coughing gradually subsided.

Ignoring the smoke rising from the pipe, Helena continued asking.

"Tell me in more detail!"

Unable to exhale the smoke in her body,

Collins bowed, speaking in an orderly manner.

"The day before yesterday at noon, a gathering of supporter manor lords and Viscount Jobs' army joined Viscount Jon Zack."

"He led the army from Kasong City, marching towards Morgan Town."

"That night, Jon Zack's army entered Lorraine."

"Shortly thereafter, a fire broke out in Lorraine, and Jon Zack's army of over twelve thousand people didn't escape."

"Everyone in Kasong City claims that it was Lord Lynn of Morgan Town who dispatched an Ignition Team to ambush and set Lorraine ablaze, wiping out Viscount Jon Zack's army!"

"The people in Kasong City are terrified of Lord Lynn's actions, dubbing him the 'Flame Demon' and describing it as the 'Fire of Lorraine'!"

"Moreover, Bishop Semo of the Church issued instructions to hold Lord Lynn accountable..."

Before Collins could finish,

Lady Helena interrupted him.

"What a fire!"

Feeling the excitement and relief from Lady Helena's words,

Collins dared not speak further, lowering his head obediently.

Lady Helena's magnetic voice rang out again.

"If Jon Zack remained alive, he would undoubtedly pose a significant threat to my Alba Town under Zock Connally's instigation."

"The destruction of Jon Zack's army was inevitable, or they would one day launch an attack on my Wells Manor."

"A single fire in Lorraine eradicated all the crises facing Alba Town and Wells Manor."

"'Flame Demon'? Utterly ridiculous!"

"Lord Master Lynn is practically the savior of Alba Town!"

Chapter 1174: Kakasong City's New Leader

Perhaps it was because Helena's voice was too loud.

Her magnetic voice constantly echoed throughout the study.

It even awakened some of the maids residing in the manor residence...

Standing opposite Helena were Lorenzo and Collins.

Their waists slightly bent, eyes fixed on their shoes.

Not daring to utter a word of doubt.

Several sentences were spoken loudly in succession.

Helena vented the long-suppressed terror and tension in her heart.

If not for the Fire of Lorraine ignited by Lord Lynn, which buried Viscount Jon Zuck and his army in a sea of fire.

Even if the Wells Manor has now chosen to pledge allegiance to Lord Lynn, becoming a supporter manor.

Having offended Viscount Jon Zuck, the Wells Manor still faced the risk of annihilation.

One must realize.

Although Morgan Town and Alba Town are adjacent.

There is still a certain distance and journey between them.

Even if aware of Viscount Jon Zuck dispatching an army to attack Alba Town.

Sending fast horses to Morgan Town to request military aid from Lord Lynn would still take time.

The riding of the messenger cavalry, Lord Lynn's combat decisions, gathering soldiers, and dispatching troops to march to Alba Town...

This entire process would require at least one to two days.

With the military power possessed by the Wells, Kennedy, and Orlando manors.

It would be impossible to resist Viscount Jon Zuck's army for even one or two days.

But now.

Lord Master Lynn has directly annihilated Viscount Jon Zuck and his supporter manor lords entirely!

The supporter manors of Viscount Jon Zuck, Connelly and Louis Manors, were wiped out.

This means that in Alba Town, no manor would dare use military might to oppress and seize benefits from Wells Manor.

The annihilation of Viscount Jon Zuck.

Means that the future troubles of Wells Manor have been completely eradicated!

How could Helena not be excited and thrilled?

She leaned back, resting against the wooden chair's back, moving her right hand to put the pipe's mouthpiece into her mouth.

Helena took large puffs of smoke, allowing the slightly spicy smoke to surge within her body.

But at this moment, Helena felt a lightness and comfort she had never experienced before.

Exhaling the smoke, Helena looked at Lorenzo and Collins and spoke.

"I am aware of the situation in Kakasong City."

Standing opposite the walnut desk, Lorenzo instantly understood and gestured to Collins.

Collins was slightly stunned, failing to grasp the meaning for a moment.

Until he saw Lorenzo signaling with his eyes.

Only then did Collins realize, quickly bowing courteously.

"Lady Helena, Collins takes his leave first."

Helena said nothing, merely nodding gently.

Lorenzo watched Collins exit the study and gently close the wooden door before quickly retracting his gaze.

Helena stood up, striding towards the back window.

Her long, straight legs were faintly visible beneath the high-slit robe.

Standing at the edge of the window, Helena gazed into the distance, seemingly trying to find something in the darkness.

But her amber eyes turned several circles.

There was a hint of disappointment in Helena's amber eyes.

She hadn't found what she imagined in her mind.

The blazing flames illuminating the entire night sky.

Inhaling a mouthful of smoke, and exhaling again.

Helena, with her back to Lorenzo, spoke.

"Lorenzo, what do you think I should do now?"

Standing a few meters behind Helena, Lorenzo heard these words and started to think quickly.

A few seconds later.

With a tentative tone, Lorenzo's voice sounded.

"Lady Helena, since Viscount Jon Zuck and his supporter manor lords have been completely annihilated."

"Lorenzo believes that a guard team can be immediately dispatched to the neighboring Pulder Town."

"Before the other manor lords of Pulder Town obtain information about Kakasong City."

"Seize all the properties of Nek Manor and Foster Manor! Money, labor, grain, and so on!"

Seeing Lady Helena remain silent, Lorenzo spoke of the potential drawbacks.

"If it proceeds without obstacles, your Wells Manor's strength will surely increase greatly!"

"However, Lady Helena, if the guards face resistance from the Pulder Town manor lords while seizing the properties of Nek Manor and Foster Manor..."

"Conflicts may occur, generating hatred, and they might even unite to attack your Wells Manor."

"If there are only one or two manors sending their guard peasants to Alba, you could invite Orlando and Kennedy Manors to resist together."

"But if there are more enemies... based on Lorenzo's understanding of those two manor lords..."

"They might very likely refuse Lady Helena's invitation."

"Just like before, they refused Zok Connelly Manor Lord's request for military aid..."

Benefits and risks always coexist.

The greater the benefits, the greater the risks!

As the Guard Captain, he only needs to strategize for Lady Helena of the manor.

Upon receiving Lady Helena's orders, executing them with full force is sufficient.

Helena remained silent, gazing at the distant night sky.

Only her delicate brows slightly furrowed, indicating she was contemplating something.

Just as Helena hesitated.

In the distant darkness, a sound of galloping hooves resonated.

Chapter 1175: The New Leader of Kakasong City (Part 2)

Helena's gaze shifted, and she looked over.

Half a minute later.

A cavalry figure entered Helena's sight.

On the open square, after the guards around the bonfire inquired.

The cavalry entered the open square, quickly heading towards the manor residence.

The cavalry dismounted directly and entered the manor residence.

After a series of quick footsteps climbing the stairs.

A voice, breathing heavily, sounded outside the study door.

"Lady Helena, Captain Lorenzo, Holland Philip has an urgent report to make!"

Lorenzo, who had already heard the footsteps, looked at Lady Helena for instruction.

Seeing that Lady Helena had no expression, Lorenzo understood and spoke.

"Come in!"

As soon as Lorenzo's words fell, the wooden door of the study was gently pushed open.

Holland stepped in briskly, standing beside Lorenzo in the study.

Lorenzo scanned Holland and asked.

"So many urgent reports today?"

Colin had just left, followed by Holland's arrival.

Holland, bending at the waist and lowering his head, quickly spoke.

"Lady Helena, Captain Lorenzo."

"While Holland was patrolling with the guards, they discovered an armored cavalry unit emerging from the forest, heading towards Alba Town!"

Standing by the window edge, Helena immediately turned her body, staring straight at Holland.

"Cavalry?"

On Lorenzo's face, there was also a hint of tension, and he asked hurriedly.

"Did you see it clearly?"

Holland dared not hesitate, his words firm.

"Holland and the patrolling guards witnessed it with their own eyes, not daring to fabricate even a bit!"

Lorenzo's gaze instantly turned to Lady Helena.

Seeing no expression from Lady Helena, Lorenzo continued to ask.

"Did you manage to see the number of cavalry and their armor style clearly?"

Holland hesitated for a few seconds, an embarrassed expression appearing on his face, and explained.

"Returning to the Guard Captain, because it was too dark, neither Holland nor the patrolling guards could see the number of cavalry or what kind of armor they wore..."

Holland quickly added to his words.

"However, Holland speculates that those armored cavalry seem to harbor no ill intentions..."

"The armored cavalry unit, upon noticing us, didn't pursue nor attack."

"Moreover, the direction the cavalry unit is headed is Alba Town, not Wells Manor..."

Lorenzo, hearing this, felt slightly relieved and spoke.

"Is there anything else to report?"

Holland replied with his head lowered, "No further reports for the time being."

Lorenzo nodded, instructed.

"Continue monitoring the armored cavalry unit, if you discover them marching towards Wells Manor, return to report immediately!"

"You may leave."

Holland quickly responded, "Yes, Guard Captain, Holland takes his leave."

Until Holland left the study, closing the wooden door.

Lorenzo quickly looked towards Lady Helena by the window, speaking with a hint of helplessness.

"Lady Helena, it seems Lorenzo's previous proposal is already too late."

Helena's eyebrows knitted tightly, waiting for Lorenzo's explanation.

Lorenzo continued, "If Lorenzo's guess is correct, Lord Lynn dispatched soldiers to Alba Town."

"The purpose is not to launch an attack on Alba Town or the three manors!"

"But to pass through Alba Town, entering the neighboring Pulder Town and Rasio Town!"

Helena's gaze fixed on Lorenzo, speaking.

"Continue."

Lorenzo nodded, his words orderly and coherent.

"Firstly, the three manor lords of Alba Town have already pledged allegiance to Lord Lynn, becoming supporter manor lords."

"With the military power Lord Lynn currently holds, even if he doesn't need the three manor lords as supporters, he wouldn't rashly launch an attack."

"Because once a war starts, casualties are inevitable."

"Secondly, Lord Lynn just eliminated Viscount Jon Zack's army, even if using the tactic of setting fire to the forest, without any soldier casualties."

"Lord Lynn still needs to dispatch his armored soldiers into Pulder Town and Rasio Town."

"To suppress the remaining manor lords in Pulder Town and Rasio Town, confiscate the properties of the eliminated supporter manors!"

Helena nodded in agreement.

Lorenzo, deservedly her Guard Captain, indeed presented a reasonable view.

Seeing Lady Helena nodding, Lorenzo felt slightly relieved.

"Lorenzo believes that what Wells Manor and Lady Helena should do now, is to strive their best to build good relations with Lord Lynn!"

"Viscount Chambers of Wind Hill, let's set aside for now."

"Once it's known that Viscount Chambers has perished, Wind Hill will immediately fall into a new round of power struggles."

"With the downfall of Viscount Jon Zack and his supporter manor lords."

"If Lord Lynn further confiscates and absorbs all the properties of the supporter manor lords."

"Then Lord Lynn will become the most powerful lord in terms of military strength in the entire Kakasong City!"

"Even if all the manor lords, free nobles, and church forces in Kakasong City unite, they won't be able to suppress Lord Lynn!"

"Not to mention the small town manor lords around Morgan Town."

"When he creates more armor and trains more soldiers."

"By then, not just the small town manor lords around Kakasong City."

"Even the walled defensive fortification of Kakasong City, can't withstand Lord Lynn's armored soldier army!"

Stopping here, Lorenzo paused in his speech.

"In simple terms, the rise of Lord Lynn is a foregone conclusion!"

Helena, walking towards the walnut wooden desk.

Chapter 1176: The New Leader of Kakasong City

Under Lorenzo's gaze, she sat on the cushioned chair.

Her elegant eyebrows remained furrowed, seemingly pondering Lorenzo's words.

Watching Helena inhale the smoke.

Lorenzo's tone shifted suddenly.

"However, Lorenzo rather believes that Lady Helena's decision to go to Morgan Town and swear allegiance to Lord Lynn is the most correct!"

Helena's expression became stern as she spoke in a somber tone.

"Paying fifty percent in tribute every year, you still think it's a good thing?"

Feeling the chill in Helena's words, Lorenzo felt slightly tense and quickly replied.

"Perhaps Lady Helena feels a bit aggrieved."

"Why should Wells Manor, having been passed down through generations, swear allegiance to a lord of unknown origin."

"Especially when paying such a large amount of tribute annually..."

Lorenzo sighed in his speech.

"But the current situation is as it is."

"Facing Viscount Jon Zuck and his great army, if you don't seek military aid, Wells Manor awaits only destruction!"

"Not just Wells Manor."

"Other manors wishing to survive will also swear allegiance to Lord Lynn!"

"Lorenzo believes that Lord Lynn dispatching armored soldiers to other towns is not only to seize the wealth of supporter manors that have been eliminated."

"It's also a demonstration of military strength to manor lords of other towns!"

"Lord Lynn is telling other manor lords that if they don't want to be annihilated, they should swear allegiance and offer up everything they have!"

Helena, leaning against the wooden chair back, continued to inhale the smoke on her own.

Until this moment.

Helena finally understood.

Lord Lynn exterminated Viscount Jon Zuck and his supporter manor lords and rescued Wells Manor.

No time for rejoicing.

Wells Manor once again fell under the control of Lord Lynn.

It was nothing more than a change of ruler.

A bitter smile unexpectedly appeared on Helena's face.

Lorenzo, skilled in observing expressions, naturally noticed the change in Helena's demeanor and spoke.

"Lady Helena, as Lorenzo just mentioned."

"Wells Manor swearing allegiance to Lord Lynn is not necessarily a bad thing!"

"Lorenzo clearly remembers that Lord Lynn said he is willing to impart advanced planting techniques for barley yielding one hundred eighty pounds per acre."

"With autumn planting imminent, you can dispatch your agricultural officer to Morgan Town to learn advanced planting techniques!"

"Beyond planting, once you become acquainted with Lord Lynn and establish a bond, you can also make requests to Lord Lynn."

"Use the goods lacking in Lord Lynn's territory to exchange for his surplus metal armor and weapons."

"This is the most crucial existence for supporters among manor lords pledging allegiance!"

Helena's once helpless and bitter face suddenly brightened.

"Exchange for metal armor and weapons?"

Perhaps confused by current matters.

Helena admitted she hadn't thought as far ahead as Lorenzo facing her.

Before spy Collins returned to the manor residence from Kakasong City.

Helena had been continually pondering how to better resist Viscount Jon Zuck's great army!

If it really can be as Lorenzo said.

able to exchange metal armor from Lord Lynn.

to create a troop of armored soldiers for Wells Manor, strengthening military force...

Then.

Paying fifty percent in tribute to Lord Lynn and committing to various terms is worth it.

Compared to the importance and scarcity of metal armor, it's not even worth mentioning!

Feeling Helena's tone begin to warm, Lorenzo smiled slightly.

"Of course, Lady Helena!"

"But Lorenzo believes exchanging for metal armor will not be easy."

"Lorenzo remembers Lord Lynn still has a batch of soldiers yet to be equipped with metal armor."

"Unless Lady Helena can provide urgently needed goods or items of even higher value to Lord Lynn..."

Ultimately, Lorenzo summarized.

"This way, you can exchange metal armor and weapons with Lord Lynn."

"It can also prove the value that Wells Manor possesses!"

Following Lorenzo's speech.

In the already silent night, the study grew even quieter.

Helena still spoke no words, her elegant eyebrows remaining knit, constantly exhaling smoke.

Helena's gaze fixed on the oil lamp on the table.

Allowing the flame of the oil lamp to jump in her eyes continuously.

After a moment of contemplation.

Helena exhaled disdainfully and asked Lorenzo directly.

"How many sets of linen robes and pants are still in the manor residence?"

Lorenzo recalled for a few seconds and replied.

"There should be six thousand sets."

"Lady Helena, you intend to use the six thousand sets of linen robes and pants for trading in Kakasong City..."

Helena calmly responded.

"Naturally, one must pay a sufficient price to draw closer to Lord Lynn."

"Otherwise, why trade for metal armor and weapons with Lord Lynn?"

Lorenzo nodded deeply in response.

Helena continued speaking: "Load all six thousand sets of robes and pants onto the carriage."

"Tomorrow morning, I will personally lead the caravan to Morgan Town!"

Lorenzo quickly bowed and replied respectfully.

"Yes, Lady Helena!"

...

Night had deepened.

The stone-structured Alba Town at this time also fell into silence.

On the cobblestone road that can accommodate three carriages passing simultaneously.

Aside from the patrolling town guards, hardly any walking figures were seen.

Chapter 1177: The New Leader of Kakasong City _4

Only the brothel in the small town is never closed for rest.

Women draped in thin, transparent silk walk barefoot on the ground.

Despite drawing the attention of the guests.

The women show not a hint of bashfulness or shyness.

Instead, their faces are filled with proud smiles from the guests' attention.

Only by gaining the guests' favor.

Guests are willing to spend money on them, allowing them to earn a thin profit from the madam...

Second floor.

A luxuriously decorated room.

The corpulent Brick is lying on the large bed.

His round face is covered with beads of sweat.

Brick's arms are spread open, two young women with graceful bodies are on his shoulders.

Brick's bent arms rest on their shoulders.

His hands incessantly kneading in front of them.

The two young women offer no resistance, their bodies unshielded, constantly twisting.

Chime-like laughter continuously emanates from the mouths of the two young women.

Feeling the comfortable sensation from his palms, Brick, slightly panting, suggests.

"Do you want to go back to Orlando Manor with me?"

"If you are willing, I can take you right away!"

Listening to Brick's inquiry, one of the young women swiftly responds.

"Master Brick, we certainly want to go with you..."

"If not driven by life's hardships, who would choose such a tough life?"

The nearby young woman, somewhat worried, says.

"But, Master Brick, you also know we are prostitutes."

"It's not just about wanting to leave, we can't leave whenever we want..."

Brick's eyebrows raise casually, he says undisturbed.

"As long as you're willing to leave with me, who dares to stop me? Who can stop me?"

Albany Town now.

Only his Orlando Manor, Alex's Kennedy Manor, and Helena's Wells Manor.

So far.

Their Three Great Estates are still in a stage of peaceful coexistence.

Moreover, they are all supporters of Lynn, the lord of Morgan Town.

The two Manor Lords are even less likely to interfere for the sake of prostitutes, destroying the hard-won peace.

Now, he can take any young woman he fancies back to Orlando Manor!

The two prostitutes leaning on Brick's shoulder exchanged a glance filled with expectation.

Just as they were about to respond, urgent footsteps and knocking sounded outside.

Knock, knock, knock~

The sound was so loud, the knocking so intense.

It seemed almost to forcibly smash the door open.

Panicked coarse voices also sounded.

"Master, it's bad!"

Brick's face was full of displeasure as he shouted loudly.

"How did I instruct you?"

"No matter what happens, do not disturb me?"

"Do my words have no effect?"

"Aren't you afraid I'll hang you on the gallows?"

The two prostitutes originally beside Brick curled up even more timidly, not daring to utter a word.

As soon as Brick's words fell, a coarse voice immediately explained.

"Master, armored cavalry..."

"There's a cavalry in armor passing through the fields, heading towards Morgan Town!"

Hearing the words outside.

Brick was shocked, almost instantly pushing the prostitutes away to stand up.

His arms moved, grabbing clothes beside him to put on.

He dressed while walking towards the door.

Pants on, Brick quickly opened the closed door, a hefty middle-aged man entered Brick's sight.

Not bothering with his attire, Brick hurriedly asked the hefty man.

"Oleg, what do you mean by armored cavalry?"

Brick's Guard Captain Oleg explained.

"There's a cavalry mounted on horses in armor, marching towards Albany Town."

"You must immediately send guards to Wells Manor and Kennedy Manor, gather all power for defense!"

"Otherwise... Albany is in jeopardy!"

Looking at Oleg's panicked expression, Brick was internally furious at his incompetence.

Compared to Lady Helena's Guard Captain Lorenzo.

His Guard Captain Oleg was simply a wastrel!

Brick walked out of the room, onto the corridor.

While dressing, his gaze fixed on the wide open window.

The view extended to the broad cobblestone path, empty and silent.

Brick asked Oleg, "Where did you see the armored cavalry?"

"How many armored cavalry are there?"

Oleg's voice remained a bit urgent, quickly responding.

"Master, in the southern direction of Albany Town!"

"If nothing unexpected, the cavalry is marching from the southern forest."

"As for how many... the patrol guard reporting said it was too dark to see clearly."

"But they were all holding torches, surely there's no mistake!"

Brick frowned, his mind rapidly pondering and summarizing Oleg's words.

Armored cavalry...

Southern forest...

Marching with torches...

Shortly thereafter.

Brick realized something, promptly telling Oleg.

"Immediately issue my orders, withdraw all patrol teams around the town."

"No provocation or disrespect towards the armored cavalry unit."

"If any guard defies orders, execute them on the spot!"

Listening to Brick's orders, Oleg's eyes widen suddenly, hesitantly saying.

Chapter 1178: The New Leader of Kakasong City

"Lord, in this way, the armored cavalry units will enter..."

Brick's expression was indifferent as he stared at Oleg and spoke in a deep voice.

"Execute the orders exactly as I command!"

Oleg dared not utter another word and quickly responded.

"Yes, Lord, I will immediately issue your orders."

Brick pondered for a moment and dismissed Oleg.

As he watched Oleg hastily depart, Brick's heart eased slightly.

From the patrol guards' reports, it was clear.

The armored cavalry units entering Alba Town...

were none other than Lord Lynn's armored cavalry from Morgan Town, which made Louis Manor surrender without any resistance—

If it were before,

Brick might have recklessly dispatched messenger guards, summoning other manor lords to resist.

But now,

knowing the vast number of armored soldiers under Lord Lynn and the formidable military might he possessed.

Brick's heart was devoid of any courage to resist.

To resist would be to face Lord Lynn's armored soldiers' storm-like assault!

After dressing himself, Brick walked towards the distant stairs.

Pushing aside the prostitutes flocking toward him, amidst the puzzled gazes.

Brick reached the brothel's doorway, gazing far ahead, his expression tense as he stared into the darkness.

Time kept moving forward.

During this period,

prostitutes continued to approach Brick.

Skillfully clutching Brick's arms, letting the softness of their bodies press against him.

Brick's heart was stirred by no emotion, his cold indifferent eyes driving the prostitutes away.

After waiting for a while, Brick keenly sensed an anomaly at the town's entrance.

The buildings that should have been shrouded in darkness were now illuminated.

The architectural details, the logs on the roofs, were clearly visible.

The fiery glow of the torches reflected upon the buildings' walls.

Brick's ears gently twitched.

The sound of marching hoof-beats was approaching from afar.

From the dull thuds of hooves on gravel roads, to the crisp sounds on cobblestones...

Brick understood.

Lord Lynn's armored cavalry had already entered the town!

Boom~ Boom~ Boom~

The clamor of marching horses resounded like thunder in Alba Town.

Townsfolk, who had fallen asleep,

heard the commotion and quickly lit oil lamps and candles, opened their windows, and looked out.

They saw, under the torchlight,

armored cavalry clad in gray-black armor and iron helmets, riding warhorses, marching along the cobblestone streets.

The townspeople immediately widened their somewhat lazy eyes.

Their tired, weary faces were suddenly overtaken by terror.

Armored cavalry!

The armored cavalry they had once glimpsed had truly entered Alba Town!

A cacophony of voices, the calls of chickens and livestock...

With the cavalry's continued entry, grew increasingly loud and chaotic.

Perhaps the brothel's patrons and prostitutes all noticed the anomaly outside.

They curiously approached the doorway, looking in the direction Brick was gazing.

Upon seeing the cavalry in gray-black armor and iron helmets, everyone was filled with fear.

Likewise, anxious and fearful discussions arose from their mouths.

But only Brick,

solemn in demeanor, his pupils trembling uncontrollably.

As manor lord, Brick differed vastly from the town's free people or merchants.

Only by being manor lord could they understand the terror brought by the marching armored cavalry!

Just the sight of the advancing armored cavalry.

Was enough to instantly annihilate Orlando Manor.

Without likely causing any fatalities!

Despair, helplessness, even fear... emerged in Brick's heart.

This was truly a soldiers' army!

As the armored cavalry neared the brothel's doorway,

Brick, as manor lord, lowered his head in respect.

At the front of the cavalry, Rose rode atop his warhorse.

His eyes turned, scanning the residents standing at the doors or peering from second-floor windows.

From the residents' faces and eyes, Rose saw intense fear.

The fear a weakling has in the face of insurmountable power.

If he ordered an assault on these residents, they wouldn't have the strength to resist!

A sudden sense of pride and honor surged in Rose's heart.

Rose naturally understood.

Everything he had now was due to his master's favor!

If not for his master, he and Charles would never live so prosperously.

Nor would they become soldier commanders and enjoy the residents' fear.

Suppressing the peculiar feeling in his heart, Rose glanced behind him.

The armored cavalry tightly grasped torches in their left hands and reins in their right.

Their gray-black armored bodies were straight and upright.

Though fully clad in iron helmets, their expressions unseen.

From their rigid posture, Rose clearly felt.

Just like him, the cavalry basked in the residents' reverence and fear in Alba Town.

Chapter 1179: Kakasong City's New Leader

Let others feel respect and fear; that is the most powerful honor!

Retracting his gaze, Luo Si turned his back on the armored cavalry behind him and spoke in a deep voice.

"Increase marching speed, and pass through the town quickly!"

"Do not disturb the residents of Alba Town!"

Upon hearing the instructions of Commander Luo Si.

The armored cavalry behind him seemed to understand and responded loudly.

"Yes, Commander Luo Si!"

The sound was so loud and resounding that it echoed throughout Alba Town.

Even some town residents who were deep in sleep due to exhaustion during the day were directly awakened, looking dazedly at the roof...

Brick, standing at the entrance of the brothel.

Watched as the armored cavalry marched through the town's stone-paved roads and left from the end of the town, gradually moving away.

Do not disturb the residents of the town?

Brick's heart was full of melancholy and helplessness.

Brick naturally knew that the commander known as Luo Si intentionally issued commands to the armored cavalry within the town!

It was precisely to make the armored cavalry respond loudly and wake all the residents of the town.

It was meant to demonstrate the formidable strength of the armored cavalry to the town residents.

It was meant to inform the town residents that even if they marched through Alba Town, they would encounter no obstacles!

Despite Brick feeling the honor as a Manor Lord being challenged and insulted.

Brick had no means of response.

Faced with a choice between being challenged, insulted, or destroyed, Brick could only choose the former!

Until the armored cavalry had moved far away, disappearing into the night.

Alba Town, now awakened, could not regain peace.

One after another, discussions arose from the mouths of residents.

"What's going on? Why are there armored cavalry entering the town?"

"So many armored cavalry, has a Great Lord arrived in Alba Town?"

"What about the Manor Lords controlling the town? Are they just sitting idly by?"

"They know how to collect our taxes daily, but now that the town faces danger, won't they just cower in their manor estates, trembling?"

"If I'm not mistaken, wasn't Brick, the Manor Lord of Orlando Manor, just here? Where has he suddenly disappeared?"

...

On the other side under the night sky.

Patches of gray ash fell from the night sky, scattering across Kakasong City.

Despite the deep night.

Silhouettes in white robes continued walking down the streets.

They approached the entrance of large courtyard buildings, knocking on heavy doors.

After brief talks with guards behind the doors, the doors would open slightly before closing again.

The white-robed silhouettes departed, heading to another courtyard building...

Shortly after.

Regal carriages emerged from the courtyard buildings.

Driving along the smooth stone roads towards a distant white building.

The carriages passed through various housing structures before stopping in front of the white building.

Noble men in silk and brocade stepped down with the help of guards, walking towards the open-church doors.

Led by clergy in white robes, they entered the large meeting hall inside the church.

Perhaps due to a light breeze accompanying the crowd into the meeting room.

The oil lamps burning in the corners flickered, emitting an orange-yellow glow.

On the long table in the meeting room.

Candles made from animal fat brightly illuminated the faces seated around the table.

At the head seat.

Simo, dressed in a bishop's robe, slowly stood up, sweeping his gaze around.

Simo's face bore a clear smile, and he spoke calmly.

"Gentlemen, since everyone is already here, I won't beat around the bush any longer."

"Let's directly enter the theme of this assembly meeting, shall we?"

Listening to Simo's comforting words.

Everyone seated in wooden chairs nodded in response.

Simo gave a polite nod and continued.

"I assume all of you know that Viscount Jon Zacks and his supporter Manor Lords, including Viscount Wind Hill Chambers who came for military assistance."

"A total of over twelve thousand people, all perished in the Fire of Lorraine!"

The free nobles and wealthy merchants showed stiff expressions, nodding again.

Simo continued: "According to the intelligence I have received."

"Viscount Jon Zucks was attempting to illegally occupy Morgan Town, thus rallying supporter Manor Lords and nearby Lords to wage war."

"As a Church Bishop, I strongly condemn this!"

"Everyone's legal territory should be protected, and no one can invade to fulfill personal desires."

"Those who violate the will of God are destined to face punishment."

"Jon Zucks received the punishment he deserved!"

"The main topic of this conference is not Viscount Jon Zucks."

"It is our city Kakasong, where we have lived for decades, perhaps generations!"

The free nobles and wealthy merchants looked sternly at Simo standing in front of the main seat.

Simo shifted the topic.

"Currently, the Karedi Empire is embroiled in an Imperial Authority war."

"As the Church Bishop of the Kakasong District, it has nothing to do with me!"

"Of course!"

"It has little to do with those seated here as well."

"However, what concerns us is that Viscount Jon Zucks and his army have been annihilated."

"It also means that Kakasong City has fallen into a state of powerlessness without rulers!"

"Furthermore, it signifies a lack of strong military might to safeguard Kakasong City, to protect us!"

"This is Kakasong City's greatest crisis currently!"

"Because if any other Lord wishes to invade Kakasong City, wishes to occupy Kakasong City."

"We, scattered like sand, will lack the strength to resist!"

Listening to Simo's increasingly loud and excited voice.

The free nobles and wealthy merchants clenched their fists, their eyes filled with determination.

A middle-aged man in embroidered brocade directly stared at Simo and spoke in a deep voice.

"Lord Bishop, since we have arrived at the church and joined your meeting."

"It surely proves our concern for Kakasong City's situation."

"You may openly share your thoughts with us now."

Another rotund wealthy merchant agreed.

"Indeed!"

"The nation cannot go a day without an Emperor of the Empire, and likewise, the city cannot go a day without a Lord."

"We must select a person who can ensure Kakasong City's safety, someone respected and virtuous, as the new leader of Kakasong City!"

Chapter 1180: Kill Bishop Semo

The words fell.

Seeing no response from anyone, others cast him strange glances.

The plump wealthy merchant, his eyes wide open, retorted somewhat indignantly.

"What are those looks for?"

"Why?"

"Do you think that by electing a new leader, it means I, Jill Durant, want to become the leader of Kakasong City?"

"Let me clarify!"

"I am a businessman, all my daily time is invested in managing trade in my personal business firm."

"I don't have the time to manage other affairs."

"Compared to becoming the Lord of Kakasong City, as a businessman, I need a stable and safe environment more!"

"This is the only demand I have for coming to this meeting room!"

Listening to Jill's emphatic explanation.

The people seated on the wooden chairs around the conference table began nodding in agreement.

From Jill's words, they sensed sincerity.

Simo, standing at the head of the table, spoke in agreement.

"Indeed!"

"A stable and safe living environment is not just the demand of businessman Jill."

"It is also the demand of all residents of Kakasong City!"

"No one desires war, and no one wishes for war to befall Kakasong City."

Perhaps due to Simo's identity as a Church Bishop.

The free nobility and wealthy merchants on the wooden chairs nodded to show their response.

Simo continued: "However, war does not stay away just because we don't wish for it!"

"Even as the worldly agents of God—the Church."

"We have also recruited and formed a fully armed 'Temple Knight' to protect Church Officials, to discipline heretics or demons from the Abyss..."

"If Kakasong City wants to have a stable and safe life, we must unite and organize all our powers."

"And select a competent person to act as a leader."

"To command all of us and defend Kakasong City!"

At this point.

Simo's words paused, his gaze turning, scanning across the faces of each free noble and wealthy merchant.

"Who agrees? Who opposes?"

The people exchanged glances, trying to gauge each other's thoughts.

As they hesitated.

Jill, seated in a wooden chair, suddenly stood up and responded to Simo at the head of the table.

"I, Jill Durant, agree with Bishop Simo's proposal."

Hearing Jill's response, everyone's eyebrows slightly arched.

After a few seconds of silence.

One after another, voices of agreement echoed from their mouths.

"Seconded!"

"Agreed."

"I consent."

"..."

Simo nodded with satisfaction.

The meeting finally entered the process he envisioned.

As long as these free nobility, wealthy merchants, handicraft masters, and scholar physicians in special groups.

Agree to select a highly respected person.

As the leader of Kakasong City.

Then.

As a Church Bishop, having worked hard for the residents and believers of Kakasong City for so many years.

He was naturally the most authoritative and respected figure.

Besides selecting him to become the new leader of Kakasong City.

Simo could not think of anyone else to replace him!

Suppressing his inner thoughts temporarily, Simo spoke to everyone.

"Since everyone believes that Kakasong City needs a new leader..."

"All of you here are dignified figures of Kakasong City."

"As long as you express your stance, you can represent the entire Kakasong City!"

"Given the current situation of Kakasong City, I suggest that instead of choosing another day, let's make the selection today, how about it?"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Jill, sitting in the wooden chair, stood up again and spoke to everyone.

"Everyone, some of you might know my personality, Jill Durant, so I'll get straight to the point."

"Bishop Simo, as the Church Bishop of Kakasong City, is highly respected, deeply trusted by the city's residents, and possesses strong management capabilities."

"I believe Bishop Simo is the most suitable candidate to become the new leader of Kakasong City."

"That concludes my statement."

Listening to Jill's words, Simo smiled gently and said.

"Mr. Gill flatters me, I'm just fulfilling my duties."

With those humble words.

Simo's gaze again swept over the attendees seated at the conference table, and he continued.

"Mr. Gill's words only represent his own thoughts and opinions."

"If you have suitable candidates in mind, feel free to speak up."

"We can fully discuss and eventually find the right person to become the new leader of Kakasong City!"

Listening to Simo's poised and unwavering words, everyone nodded once more.

A middle-aged man in a scholar's robe proposed.

"I think Monk Ed Nek, who is writing a chronicle, could be elected."

"He is knowledgeable, well-versed in history..."

Before the middle-aged man could finish speaking.

Simo, who sat at the head of the table, interrupted him directly.

"Indeed, Monk Ed Nek is knowledgeable."

"But I think compared to managing and governing Kakasong City."

"Monk Ed Nek should focus on writing the chronicle!"

"Only when the chronicle is completed can all events in Kakasong City be preserved in history."

"What do you all think?"

The people seated on the wooden chairs nodded once again.

A young man in a silk satin robe, Harry Cohen, proposed.

"I think we could have Sir Ludovico Dons become the new leader of Kakasong City!"

"Sir Ludovico has his own armed soldiers and also possesses experience in military operations and commanding troops."