

Chapter 1221 - 329: Helena Attends Your Bath (10,000 Words) (Part 6)

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Helena, who had her eyes closed, suddenly opened them.

Her entire body instinctively bent backward.

Bright red flowers drifted past Helena's body.

...

The next morning.

Lynn woke up early and slightly moved his right arm.

The soft body that had been snuggled in his embrace was already gone.

Getting up from the large bed, Lynn stretched his neck and body.

Instantly.

A series of cracking sounds echoed through Lynn's body.

This was the advantage of multiple body enhancements.

After several hours of intense exercise, Lynn felt no fatigue or exhaustion.

Putting on clean silk clothes, Lynn stepped out of the bedroom.

Walking through the corridor, Lynn arrived at the reception hall.

Red, who had been waiting, stepped forward to greet him, bowed, and respectfully said.

"Master, breakfast is ready, you may dine."

Lynn acknowledged with a word and sat at the head of the dining table.

With Red's service, he began his meal.

Chewing and swallowing the eggs and bacon in his mouth, Lynn asked Red.

"Has Helena Manor Lord left?"

Red quickly responded, "Master, five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers have been selected."

"Gavin is preparing to teach the garrison soldiers how to conduct deep plowing and planting."

"After learning about it, Helena Manor Lord personally led a team of farmers for learning together..."

Lynn, eating the meat, nodded without saying a word.

With a thought, Lynn activated the [Holographic Projection] map to inspect it.

As Red had said.

In a plot of uncultivated land.

Gavin was leading the teaching of deep plowing techniques to the five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers.

Helena, as the Manor Lord, and Guard Captain Lorenzo were indeed among them.

Watching Helena's seriousness as she listened to Gavin explain, Lynn raised his eyebrows slightly.

Given Lynn's observations and understanding of Helena.

Letting Helena take control of the entire Alba Town, becoming the sole Manor Lord, was a decent personnel choice!

Even if last night, Helena hadn't come to him to say those words and act that way.

Lynn would still consider handing Alba Town over to Helena for management.

In the current absence of personnel with management ability yet to be cultivated.

Choosing a local Manor Lord from Alba Town for unified management is the best choice.

Compared to Brick and Alex, Helena was also the most suitable candidate!

Although Lynn knew, Helena had her own schemes and ambitions.

But Lynn didn't care!

Because.

No matter how large Helena's schemes and ambitions were, she could never develop Alba Town to the level of an existence like Morgan Town!

The deeply ingrained concepts in Helena's mind had already confined her thinking!

At this moment.

A series of heavy footsteps, accompanied by the clash and friction of armor pieces, sounded from the staircase of the city wall.

Lynn turned to look and saw Rose, wearing armor, stepping toward him.

Coming before Lynn, Rose bowed respectfully and called out.

"Master! Rose reporting for duty."

Lynn pondered for a moment and spoke.

"Commander Luo Si, I need you to immediately gather all the cavalry from Morgan Town for assembly!"

Rose's eyebrows raised instantly, and he inquired.

"Master, do you mean..."

Lynn explained, "I need you to lead all the cavalry to attack Alba Town, annihilate Orlando and Kennedy Manor."

"Simultaneously, bring back all their manpower and every property in their manors."

"Commander Luo Si, execute immediately!"

Listening to Lynn's command.

Rose no longer hesitated and quickly responded.

"Yes, Master!"

After responding, Rose immediately bowed and withdrew.

Perhaps sensing the momentum in Lynn's words.

Despite wearing standard plate armor, Rose's strides remained steady and fast.

Soon.

In the manor castle, the shouts of the order-transmitting soldiers echoed.

"By Commander Luo Si's command, all cavalry assemble quickly on the open ground in front of the manor castle!"

"By Commander Luo Si's command..."

Amid the shouts of the order-transmitting soldiers.

One after another, cavalry units galloped out of the manor castle, reining in on the muddy ground.

Even more, the cavalry patrolling in the town rode back swiftly to the manor castle!

Where they passed, the sound of hooves thundered, sand flew, and dust rose.

In the large expanse of farmland.

Helena, who had been listening intently to Gavin teaching deep plowing and planting.

Heard the frequent sound of horses galloping, Helena quickly turned around.

Following the direction in which the cavalry units galloped off into the distance, she gazed...

The exhaustion in Helena's eyes was instantly dispersed by surprise.

Only to see.

On the open ground in front of the manor castle.

One cavalry unit after another gathered together.

They were dressed in standard armor and iron helmets, riding warhorses, tightly gripping exotic long spears...

Clearly.

The cavalry units being assembled were preparing for warfare!

Helena then recalled everything she discussed face-to-face with Lord Lynn the previous night.

Helena instantly understood.

She instructed the dozen farmers brought from Wells Manor to stay in Morgan Town to continue learning deep plowing techniques.

Helena called upon Lorenzo and quickly returned to the distant manor castle.

Lorenzo, following behind, felt Helena's noticeably quickened pace and the joy radiating from her face.

Lorenzo couldn't help but ask, "Lady Helena..."

"Is something significant happening?"

Helena's pace remained swift, showing no intention of stopping.

With slightly panting words, she replied.

"Of course! It is indeed significant!"

"The assembly of this cavalry unit is crucial to the destruction of Orlando and Kennedy Manor."

"It is crucial for Wells Manor to become the sole manor in Alba Town."

"More importantly, it is crucial for me, Helena Wells, to become the only Manor Lord in Alba Town!"

Listening to Helena's words.

Lorenzo's eyes widened instantly, filled with disbelief.

Although Lorenzo didn't know what Lady Helena sacrificed for Wells Manor.

But Lorenzo knew.

Lady Helena's long-held dream was finally about to be realized.

That is, to take control of the entire Alba Town into Lady Helena's hands!

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Chapter 1222 - 330: This Is the True Lord

Chapter 1222: Chapter 330: This Is the True Lord

As Helena swiftly walked forward, the manor castle loomed closer.

The silhouettes of the armored cavalry before the manor castle almost entirely filled her vision.

Helena roughly estimated the number of armored cavalry—it was at least over two thousand!

In Orlando Manor and Kennedy Manor, each possessed hundreds of unarmored guards and over a thousand peasants.

Such a number of armored cavalry, a great force pressing down.

Would surely, in an instant, annihilate the two manors!

Not only Orlando and Kennedy Manor.

If Lynn wished to demolish her Wells Manor, it would also be effortless.

Helena even felt the armored cavalry could appear without any casualties!

During the two days at the manor castle,

Helena was not only learning farming techniques from Gavin Agricultural Officer, but also seriously investigating the number of armed soldiers Lord Lynn possessed!

This force of armored cavalry, enough to make them shudder in fear, was only a portion of Lynn Lord's armored soldiers!

Lord Lynn also possessed a large number of armored infantry and archers...

In Helena's mind, the total number was estimated to be at least over five thousand!

Suddenly, Helena's brow lifted.

Helena finally understood.

Why Lord Lynn would so easily agree with her.

To overthrow the other two manors in Alba Town for her.

Assist her to become the only manor lord of Alba Town!

Because.

The military might of the terrifyingly powerful Lord Lynn simply didn't care.

Didn't care who became the sole manor lord of Alba Town.

Nor cared whether the manor lord who controlled all of Alba Town would quickly develop military strength and break free from Lord Lynn's control.

Upon discovering the sole manor lord of Alba Town harboring rebellion or plotting schemes,

Lord Lynn could promptly order the forces to directly obliterate them!

Helena's gaze shifted to the walls of the manor castle.

There.

A tall silhouette stood at the gap of the wall battlement, under the gentle breeze.

Without any hesitation, Helena strode through the manor castle gate.

Climbing the wall stairs, Helena walked straight toward Lord Lynn ahead, with long strides.

Reaching Lynn Lord's side, Helena bent to salute and respectfully called out,

"Lord sir."

Lynn turned, glancing briefly.

Due to the height difference, the snow-white curve in front of Helena was directly revealed before Lynn.

Sensing Lord Lynn's direct gaze,

Helena's heart tensed, her mind flashing back to the scenes in the crowded bathtub last night and the spacious bed.

Her originally fair and delicate face blushing faintly.

Helena asked, "Lord sir, you have assembled the armored cavalry below for..."

Lynn looked at Helena opposite, explaining,

"As you wished."

"I will dispatch them to enter Alba Town again to demolish Orlando and Kennedy Manor."

"Awaiting the first ray of dawn tomorrow, you shall become the sole manor lord of Alba Town!"

Even though Lynn Lord spoke calmly,

Helena's heart was already as surging waves.

Indeed.

Just as she had speculated in her mind.

Once Lynn Lord's armored cavalry entered Alba Town,

Then,

Brick's Orlando Manor and Alex's Kennedy Manor were bound to be annihilated!

Helena slightly raised her head.

Her amber eyes gazed at Lynn, full of admiration and reverence.

This was a true lord!

With thunderous military strength.

Capable of fulfilling any promise made!

Helena deeply looked at Lynn once more, bending to salute again, respectfully saying,

"Thank you, lord sir."

"Helena and Wells Manor will eternally remember your assistance."

"No matter what orders the lord sir gives in the future, Helena and Wells Manor will do their utmost!"

Lynn gazed at Helena with approval.

"That is good."

At this moment.

A series of heavy footsteps echoed from stairways not far from Lynn and Helena.

It was Rose, clad in standard armor.

Coming before Lynn, Rose kept her gaze steady, respectfully reporting,

"Master, two thousand five hundred armored cavalry have been assembled."

"Awaiting master's next orders."

Helena, standing nearby, held her breath instantly.

Two thousand five hundred armored cavalry!

With such cavalry, speeding ahead and charging, it's enough to shred ordinary unarmored guards and peasants, more than double or even triple in number, to pieces!

Lynn spoke in a deep voice, "Lead the cavalry, set off immediately."

"Demolish Orlando Manor and Kennedy Manor!"

"Bring back everything they own, except the land that cannot be moved, to Morgan Town."

Rose, hearing it, braced his expression, quickly responding.

"Rose complies, shall not fail master's trust!"

Seeing Lynn had no other instructions, Rose bowed and withdrew.

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking at Helena again, saying,

"Helena Manor Lord, I think you should return to Alba Town now."

Helena knowingly replied.

"Thank you, Lord. Helena shall now take her leave!"

Hearing Lynn hum, Helena had no further words.

Turning around, swaying her hips, she walked toward the wall stairs, descending.

Helena naturally understood Lord Lynn's intention.

Wait for this armored cavalry to demolish the two manors afterward.

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Chapter 1223 - 330: This Is the True Lord (10,000 Words) (2)

Chapter 1223: Chapter 330: This Is the True Lord (10,000 Words) (2)

She needs to immediately arrange personnel to take over the land.

And arrange farmers to start cultivation and planting.

It was just September.

Whether it's her Wells Manor or other estate territories, they are all engaged in fervent labor.

As for what Lord Lynn said earlier about having armored cavalry bring back everything from the two manors...

Helena was not surprised at all.

Lord Lynn calls the armored cavalry and launches external wars, naturally to yield results.

Especially for a lord like Lynn, it is especially true.

Everything done is for personal or territorial interests!

Descending the city wall steps, she arrived at the vacant plaza within the Manor Castle.

With Lorenzo extending his right arm as a helpful hand, Helena seated herself inside the carriage compartment.

Waiting outside the Manor Castle, a series of thunderous roars echoed.

Helena spoke to Lorenzo.

"Set off, return to Wells Manor!"

Lorenzo, who was waiting on horseback, quickly responded.

"Yes, Lady Helena!"

Lorenzo lightly squeezed the horse under him with his legs, went to the front of the carriage convoy, and shouted.

"Set off!"

"Return to Wells Manor!"

As Lorenzo's shout fell, sounds of driving the horses continued to rise.

Amidst the sounds of hoofbeats and rolling carriage wheels.

The convoy moved towards outside of the Manor Castle.

As the carriage drove out of the Manor Castle, Helena glanced forward.

Due to the large-scale cavalry force rushing past, dust was everywhere in front.

Blown by the gentle breeze, it continually dispersed.

And the direction the cavalry team rushed forward was Alba Town!

Perhaps knowing the situation in Alba Town is about to change.

Helena's heart was full of complexity and excitement.

All these because of the existence of Lord Lynn!

Sitting on the cushioned seat in the carriage compartment, Helena suddenly thought of something.

Her body slightly tilted, eyes peering through the carriage window, lifting her head to look at the top of the city wall behind her.

That tall figure had already disappeared...

Inside the reception hall.

Lynn was seated on the Eagle Throne, seemingly ready to soar.

His right elbow was rested on the armrest, hand curved, under the chin.

With a thought, Lynn opened the [Resource Management] panel for a check.

[Adult Work Bulls]: One thousand one hundred heads

Seeing this number, Lynn's eyebrows involuntarily raised.

Thinking anew, Lynn felt relieved.

The eleven hundred work bulls were acquired from traveling merchants and added up from several estates in five small towns.

Of course.

The work bulls acquired from trading were but a minority.

The majority were seized from waging wars outside.

Morgan Town now retains six hundred and forty adult work bulls!

If equipped with three hundred and twenty sets of wheel plows.

For cultivation and planting on Morgan Town's farmland.

Plus hundreds of draft horses for cargo traction transportation.

Short-term wise.

The current stock of animal power is naturally sufficient for Gavin and Wesley to use.

However.

The wheel plow equipment can only be arranged after Lynn returns to the territory and apprentices forge and produce them.

Suppressing the thoughts in his heart, Lynn rose from the Eagle Throne, walking out toward the reception hall.

Calm words sounded from Lynn's mouth, reached Red's ears.

"Red, prepare the horses immediately, return to the territory!"

Red's eyebrows raised, quickly responding.

"Yes, Lord, Red will arrange immediately!"

Lynn answered, his steps unfaltering.

Descending the city wall steps, arriving at the Manor Castle's ground floor.

Several guards had already brought Mo Ying, waiting at the edge of the steps.

Taking the reins from the guard's hand.

Lynn agilely mounted, gently squeezed his legs against Mo Ying's belly, an urging sound emitted from his mouth.

Yah!

Feeling the familiar weight on its back, hearing Lynn's familiar voice.

Mo Ying couldn't help but let out several joyous neighs, stepping forth, rushing outside of the Manor Castle.

Riding on war horses, Red and the guards closely followed.

A group of seven or eight riders rode out from the Manor Castle, galloping on the gravel and muddy road.

Dust swirling, immediately drawing the attention of farmers on the road and farmland.

When they saw it was their lord riding tall horses.

Everyone bent low in salute to show respect.

Even though their lord had never ordered them to perform grand gestures upon seeing him.

Nor had guards or soldiers used whips to coerce them...

Yet upon seeing their lord,.

They couldn't help but feel admiration and respect from the depths of their hearts.

As Lynn led Red and the others riding past the farmland.

Farmers, like waves, bent low one after the other, watched Lynn gradually depart.

Riding on the war horse, Lynn kept his eyes forward, constantly urging the Ink Shadow below him to speed up the gallop.

With a top-notch pure-blood warhorse like Ink Shadow, if galloping on level sturdy ground at full speed.

Its speed can reach sixty to seventy li per hour.

Of course.

This is also just the sprinting speed, without much duration.

Normal long-distance marching speed is about forty li per hour!

This speed may not seem fast.

But compared to infantry wearing full standard armor marching at a speed of four to five li.

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Chapter 1224 - 330: This Is the True Lord

Chapter 1224: Chapter 330: This Is the True Lord

Riding a warhorse and marching feels like flying.

Lynn's gaze shifted, glancing at the farmers in the fields on either side as they bent down to salute.

Jon Zuck and his supporting manor lords have already been wiped out.

At least for the short term, there's no need to worry about a powerful lord launching an attack on Morgan Town.

Even if a lord wanted to attack Morgan Town,

with Gasper's team of spies stationed in Kakasong City,

they could return immediately when the soldiers' army passes through Kakasong City to report and warn him.

Furthermore,

the garrison in Morgan Town is already initially completed.

The recruitment of the five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers needed is also completed.

With Wesley and Gavin leading the garrison soldiers in reclamation planting and military training,

Lynn has no need to worry too much.

What Lynn needs to do now is to return to his territory.

Dispatch Avery to Morgan Town, to lead the remaining over seven thousand idle laborers there,

and immediately invest them in the infrastructure projects in Morgan Town!

As Lynn continuously urged Mo Ying forward,

they crossed large fields of farmland and entered the mountain forest, where the canopy shields the sky.

In the mountain breeze, the leaves of the canopy kept rustling joyously.

Patches of sunlight slipped in, illuminating the somewhat deep forest.

Perhaps it was due to the Fire of Lorraine,

Lynn's gaze instinctively and warily swept the sides of the road.

Lynn clearly and precisely saw figures flicker occasionally behind the trees in the forest.

They wore leaf clothing woven from vines and branches, almost blending into the forest.

Naturally, Lynn knew.

Those figures were the scouts he stationed at the outpost fortress, guarding in shifts.

Even though Morgan Town is now firmly under Lynn's control,

Lynn has no intention of withdrawing them.

This forest is what separates his territory from Morgan Town.

The forest is dense with trees and slightly complex in terrain.

By stationing a few scouts at fixed points in the forest to conduct reconnaissance,

he could enhance control over forest intelligence, which is indeed worthwhile.

Lynn withdrew his gaze and urged Mo Ying forward, accelerating.

As Mo Ying galloped on,

Lynn's previously limited view suddenly broadened.

A wide expanse of uncultivated wild grassland appeared before him.

In the gentle breeze, yellow wild grass and thorns swayed like waves.

In the center of the wild grassland, a watchtower several tens of meters high stood erect.

A few dozen meters in front of Lynn was an outpost fortress built of stone.

Though the outpost fortress wasn't very large,

the stone walls built on the ground floor and the chevaux-de-frise and spiked fences at the forest exit,

were enough to halt any horses and wagons rushing out of the forest!

By stationing dozens of light infantry and archers there,

one could provide initial defense and warning!

This is precisely the role of the outpost fortress.

No need for Lynn to give instructions, the guards following behind immediately rode forward,

ordering the soldiers stationed at the outpost fortress to remove the chevaux-de-frise and other defensive structures at the forest exit.

In the astonished expressions of the outpost fortress soldiers, the defensive structures were removed one by one.

Lynn, galloping on Mo Ying, didn't even need to pause or wait.

He rode past the outpost fortress, directly onto the completed red brick road.

Perhaps because of the flat and solid red brick surface,

Lynn distinctly felt,

Mo Ying's speed increased again.

The bumpiness of riding on horseback was reduced.

This highlights the importance of infrastructure paving!

Passing through expansive wild grasslands, a towering wall at the mountain gap ahead came into Lynn's view.

Lynn couldn't help but urge Mo Ying faster towards the wall.

Amid the shouts of the guards clearing the way ahead,

heavy iron-plated wooden gates slowly opened with a series of creaks.

Without any hesitation, Lynn, along with Red and the guards, rode straight in.

Only after entering the gates and passing through Weng City,

the heavy gates closed with a resounding 'boom'.

Lynn's long-tense mind slightly relaxed.

In Lynn's view,

only after entering the walls and returning to his territory was it the safest place!

He didn't know when it began, but

Lynn already considered this land his home!

Even though Morgan Town also had a manor castle as a defensive structure,

Lynn never felt the same way!

Exhaling a hot breath, Lynn continued spurring Mo Ying on, through the forest, heading towards the exit of his territory.

After passing through the forest, Lynn's view broadened once more.

The difference now being that,

the golden rays of light spread down, enveloping Lynn's entire territory in a golden hue.

Even though it had not been plowed flat, the fields were full of sandy soil lumps churned up by heavy plows,

yet far beyond the wild, desolate feeling of the weedy wasteland outside the walls.

In the fields,

a team of farmers was working under the guidance of their respective team leaders, engaged in various planting tasks.

Further in the distance,

was a small town made of red brick houses.

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Chapter 1225 - 330: This Is the True Lord

Chapter 1225: Chapter 330: This Is the True Lord

In the town center, the three-story brick castle stood like stars surrounding the moon.

At the back of the town, the wide Aladia River flowed as if it would never stop.

By the riverbank, there were waterwheels, driven by the power of the flowing water.

They drew water from the river, sending it to where it was needed.

The pasture, the blacksmith workshop, the water channels...

Because it was dusk.

Whiffs of smoke rose from the chimneys of the red-brick houses, drifting into the sky.

Adding a touch of life to the town under the sunset...

Seeing such a scene, Lynn felt comfortable.

"Hya!"

Lynn shouted to urge Mo Ying, galloping towards the town ahead.

As Lynn got closer to the town,

More and more figures appeared on the lime road ahead.

They were the townsmen returning from various industries.

Even after a day's work, their eyes were slightly tired.

But they still exchanged stories of their day's labor.

When they heard the sound of hooves pounding from behind, the townsmen all turned to look.

Upon seeing that familiar yet unfamiliar figure on the horse at the front,

The fatigue in the eyes of the townsmen was instantly dispelled, becoming bright and spirited.

A chorus of clearly surprised and excited voices arose among them.

"It's the Lord! The Lord has returned!"

"Yes, finally back, it's good to be back..."

"Make way, everyone, make way for the Lord!"

"..."

The lime road wasn't wide.

The townsmen willingly stepped into the muddy soil of the fields to allow the Lord to pass unhindered.

Waiting for their Lord to ride by, they bowed in greeting.

The crowd, once filled with chatter, fell completely silent.

It wasn't just the townsmen on the road between the fields.

Even those at the Lord's Square, who had finished dinner and were resting in the open space,

Seeing their Lord riding back,

Needed no reminder.

The townsmen almost instinctively stood up and saluted from afar.

When he got closer, they bowed in greeting.

Lynn, riding on Mo Ying, scanned over the townsmen,

Sensing the admiration, respect, and even awe in their gazes.

Lynn felt quite pleased.

This was not just because of the title of Lord.

But more because of his relentless efforts over the past year!

Through the Lord's Square, Lynn rode towards the castle at the town's center...

Within the castle.

Kuisi was instructing five newly recruited maids.

A rush of footsteps sounded from afar, heading towards Kuisi.

Kuisi frowned, daring to run in Master Lynn's castle?

Just as Kuisi was about to step out of the room to investigate.

A young maid arrived before Kuisi.

Kuisi was about to scold, but the young maid spoke first.

"Madam Kuisi, the Lord... the Lord has returned!"

Kuisi's brows instantly lifted, ignoring the desire to scold the young maid, and she quickly stepped towards the outdoor balcony outside the reception hall.

On the outdoor balcony, Kuisi's eyes quickly scanned, constantly searching.

In just a few seconds.

Kuisi's gaze fixed, looking straight ahead.

There.

Lynn, riding on a warhorse, was heading towards the manor castle with Red and a group of guards.

Joy immediately filled Kuisi's heart.

After waiting so many days, Master Lynn had finally returned!

After a few glances, Kuisi calmly instructed the maid behind her.

"Go immediately to the kitchen and inform the cook to prepare the food."

"Make the freshest and most delicious food."

Not waiting for a response, Kuisi continued.

"At the same time, prepare hot water! The master will definitely need a bath."

"Go quickly!"

The maid, relieved from a scolding, dared not hesitate and quickly responded.

"Yes, Madam Kuisi!"

Watching the maid leave, Kuisi was left alone on the outdoor balcony.

Watching Lynn enter the manor castle with Red and his group, Kuisi quickly turned and entered the reception hall to greet them.

Just as Lynn, accompanied by Red, stepped onto the stairs.

Kuisi's eyes were bright, she quickly bowed in greeting, speaking.

"Master, you have finally returned!"

Lynn stepped towards the Lord's chair, responding.

"I'm back."

"Have there been any incidents in the territory these days?"

Following beside Lynn, Kuisi quickly explained.

"Master, everything in the territory is normal!"

"Each industry is carrying out production labor in an orderly fashion."

Lynn nodded slightly, his face full of calm.

Kuisi continued to report.

"The poultry, livestock, iron products, goods, and money you arranged to be transported back,"

"Have been sent to their respective pastures, blacksmith workshops, and warehouses."

"Moreover, Kuisi arranged for the secretary, Petra, to document them."

Passing through the reception hall, Lynn, leaning on the Lord's chair, glanced approvingly at Kuisi.

Over the past year, through constant management of the territory's affairs,

Kuisi's ability has continuously grown.

Even without Lynn's long-term presence in the territory, Kuisi could manage the entire territory well-organized.

Lynn praised Kuisi.

"Well done!"

Listening to Lynn's praise, a hint of joy finally appeared on Kuisi's face.

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Chapter 1226 - 330: This Is the True Lord (10,000 Words)_5

Chapter 1226: Chapter 330: This Is the True Lord (10,000 Words)_5

As the steward appointed by Master Lynn, Kuisi must effectively issue various instructions and ensure that everyone completes their tasks.

Kuisi had to maintain a cold demeanor, preventing anyone from questioning or resisting her.

Only in this way.

Could Kuisi manage the territory well in Master Lynn's absence.

Seeing Lynn's silence, Kuisi explained.

"Master, Kuisi has already instructed the kitchen chefs, who are currently cooking and preparing food, and maids to prepare hot water."

"In just a moment, Master, you can have your meal and enjoy a bath."

Lynn hummed in response to show acknowledgment.

Being sensible, Kuisi did not say anything unnecessary and retreated with a bow.

Leaving Master Lynn to rest on the lord's throne.

Even if Kuisi was the person who has known Master Lynn the longest.

Kuisi was well aware that she was only the steward appointed by Master Lynn.

Master Lynn was the lord of this territory, the lord of all of Morgan Town!

Sitting on the lord's throne.

Lynn's eyes swept over the decorations in the reception hall.

Although not as intricate or luxurious as the manor castles in Morgan Town.

Here.

Lynn felt more familiar and comfortable.

Exhaling a warm breath, while waiting for the chefs to cook the food.

Thoughts in Lynn's mind started to turn rapidly.

The development planning in Morgan Town had already been arranged and mostly completed.

Now back to the territory.

Lynn needed to start considering and planning the development direction of the territory!

The first.

Is naturally the Blacksmith Workshop!

The previously used iron smelting furnace had already been dismantled.

Lynn needs to immediately arrange for personnel to invest in the construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

Only by constructing the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

Can the Blacksmith Workshop smelt and forge low-carbon, high-quality steel.

With higher quality steel, Lynn can use it across the various industrial needs for steel tool production.

For example, both the clearing of the territory and Morgan Town require Wheel Plows.

Under the same traction force from two oxen, naturally, the heavier and sharper the plow, the higher the cultivation efficiency!

Steel heavy plows can more effectively cut the knotted roots in the soil, even breaking stones!

The second.

Is the forging of armor and weapons in the Blacksmith Workshop!

During the construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace, Lynn needs to further optimize the armor worn by the soldiers.

Aside from the 'Iron Butcher' heavy padded armor and horse armor required by the heavy cavalry.

The armor of the heavy and light infantry, light cavalry, and archers all need optimization.

For instance.

The role of heavy infantry is to be the frontline shield.

Forming a wall of shields to withstand impacts, with a focus on protecting their torso and head.

With the current technology and conditions in Lynn's territory.

The best-suited armor for heavy infantry is naturally the Composite Armor!

Similar to the current Composite Armor, using a combination of padded armor and plate armor.

But forged using the steel smelted from the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

In doing so.

Not only ensuring high resistance to slashing but also to piercing.

The downside of Composite Armor is its.

Heaviness, insufficient protection against blunt weapons and strong crossbows, and general breathability.

However.

To ensure the defensive performance of Composite Armor, naturally, some other performance aspects are compromised.

The role of light infantry is to be skirmishers, scouts, or to assist heavy infantry.

They are not intended nor suitable for direct combat with the enemy.

Lynn initially thought of.

Using a large amount of leather, riveted with iron nails or rings, to equip light infantry with Leather Armor!

Leather Armor is highly breathable, lightweight, approximately fifteen pounds.

But soon.

Lynn abandoned this idea.

Because the development time of Lynn's territory is still short, unable to produce leather.

Lynn can purchase leather from traveling merchants.

But the purchased leather still needs to be used for making leather linings for various armors.

In other words.

Relying on purchasing leather from traveling merchants simply cannot facilitate large-scale Leather Armor production!

Lynn even felt.

Equipping light infantry with Leather Armor was far more difficult than equipping them with Scale Armor!

Once the Blacksmith Apprentice taught by Flint learns how to create Scale Armor with Chain Liner.

Lynn can disseminate these blacksmith apprentices.

Having them lead and teach new blacksmith apprentices to conduct large-scale forging of Scale Armor with Chain Liner.

Perhaps, in the short term, Lynn cannot obtain large quantities of Scale Armor from these blacksmith apprentices.

But as time progresses.

The number of blacksmith apprentices mastering the forging techniques increases, Lynn will be able to continuously acquire Scale Armor with Chain Liner!

The weight of a set of Scale Armor with Chain Liner is about thirty pounds.

Lynn can further optimize it.

To control the weight of the Scale Armor with Chain Liner to about fifteen pounds.

Scale Armor only needs to protect the light infantry against slashes and stray arrows, suitable for medium-range melee.

That's sufficient.

The strategic role of light cavalry mirrors that of light infantry somewhat.

Mainly responsible for reconnaissance, harassment attacks, and pursuit.

With warhorse riding, light cavalry can fully wear normal-weight Scale Armor with Chain Liner.

Ensuring the safety of light cavalry during rapid maneuvers and combat operations.

Currently, Lynn has five hundred archers, all wearing heavy Composite Armor weighing dozens of pounds.

Whether marching or in battle.

This heavily affects their speed and restricts their flexibility.

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Chapter 1227 - 330: This Is the True Lord (10,000 Words) (Part 6)

Chapter 1227: Chapter 330: This Is the True Lord (10,000 Words) (Part 6)

Lynn's idea is to use double-layered thick cloth soaked in tree wax to make thick cloth armor.

At the same time.

A metal armor plate is stitched and riveted in front of the chest of the cloth armor, with small iron plates sewn at the wrists.

If the soldiers' unit falls into a desperate situation and archers need to join the melee.

This ensures they have a certain degree of close combat defense capability!

The third point.

The production of crossbows in the Bow and Arrow Workshop.

Lynn would not hesitate to invest more manpower and resources into the Bow and Arrow Workshop.

Before Lynn has developed and produced matchlock guns or cannons.

The crossbow will be Lynn's weapon of choice to rapidly enhance mid-range combat ability.

Let alone future large-scale warfare with the Great Lord's army.

The combat capability of the crossbow is yet to be determined.

Speaking of attacking the manors in other small towns.

If the Bow and Arrow Workshop has already produced hundreds of crossbows.

Soldiers can easily, even without losing a single soldier, annihilate the manor!

As long as the soldiers learn how to operate them.

If the Bow and Arrow Workshop can produce enough crossbows.

Virtually every soldier can be equipped with one!

If every soldier can use a crossbow in combat, their combat power will become exceptionally terrifying!

A simple calculation.

If two thousand light cavalry responsible for harassment operations are all equipped with a crossbow.

Each crossbow can be loaded with ten arrows.

Even if each light cavalryman fires all the arrows in the crossbow and only kills one enemy.

Two thousand light cavalry can also kill two thousand enemies!

If the light cavalymen become more proficient in using crossbows.

Ten crossbow arrows can kill two enemies.

Then.

Two thousand light cavalry can kill four thousand enemies.

This allows for an average of two enemies killed per person!

What concept is this?

This can already be called an elite army!

Such an elite army only requires Lynn to equip the light cavalry or other soldiers with a crossbow!

The most crucial point is.

The operation and use of the crossbow does not require archers to undergo years of training.

In just one or two months, soldiers can master the use of the crossbow!

The fourth point.

The production of ships in the shipyard must expand in scale.

The ships produced are not only for transporting goods from the upstream to the downstream of the Aladia River.

They can also be used for fishery development, trade, military warfare, colonial exploration, and even control of the entire sea area!

By investing more labor into the shipyard now.

Learning and honing their shipbuilding skills in practice.

In due time.

As Lynn vigorously develops the fleet, these laborers can be put into ship production!

No matter where or when.

Naval combat capability is always an indispensable ability for a coastal lord or the Empire!

Otherwise, what awaits is the cannon fire knocking on the Empire's doors!

The fifth point.

Lies within the infrastructure projects in the territory.

Lynn must draw enough labor from the territory for road expansion.

Otherwise, it will not only affect transportation within the territory but also the development speed of the territory!

Besides roads, the outer city walls also need to be expedited.

Morgan Town, which is currently occupied, can provide Lynn's territory with a certain degree of defense capability.

However, once faced with a large-scale attack by armored soldiers.

Such defense capability is almost negligible.

Therefore.

The defensive works of Lynn Territory are of utmost importance!

Moreover.

Recruiting trainers and training pigeons at the breeding farm.

Compared to training wild boars and wild wolves.

Lynn currently needs to train pigeons the most.

With the team of spies Lynn placed in Kakasong City.

It's more than sufficient for gathering intelligence within the range of Kakasong City.

However, the lack of tools for rapid intelligence transmission is a problem!

Every time Gasper gathers intelligence, he has to send members in and out of Kakasong City, returning to the Morgan Town, back to the territory.

To report in person to him.

In the short term, this might be fine.

But if someone is carefully watching Lynn.

Then the spies frequently coming in and out will very easily encounter danger.

If they are interrogated, the spies responsible for transmitting intelligence are very likely to leak information.

If the pigeons can be trained.

Then it will be different!

The sixth point.

Is the gunpowder that Lynn has always been thinking about.

But up until now.

Lynn still hasn't found or obtained sulfur.

He can only put it aside for future consideration!

Finally.

Is military expansion!

Lynn needs to continue expanding the military by recruiting more soldiers!

Even though five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers were just recruited at the Manor Castle.

They currently lack weaponry and armor, and thus do not have strong combat effectiveness.

To gain combat power, they also need to undergo long-term military training.

Lynn currently has a total of about five thousand combat-capable guards!

To continuously strengthen the military power within the territory, Lynn must keep expanding the army!

However.

He could wait for Rose to return from Alba Town, bringing back the labor from the devastated Orlando and Kennedy Manors before considering further.

After a round of deliberation in his mind, what needs to be done next in the territory is roughly these matters.

Of course.

There are still many other trivial matters.

Lynn can entirely entrust Kuisi to organize and execute these.

At this moment.

Kuisi's gentle voice sounded in front of Lynn.

"Master, dinner is ready, you may proceed to dine."

Lynn glanced at Kuisi, who stood bowed before him, and looked out of the castle through the floor-to-ceiling glazed window.

The dark night had already enveloped heaven and earth.

Lynn responded, got up from the Lord's throne, and walked towards the dining table ahead.

When Red pulled out the main seat at the table, Lynn sat down unreservedly.

Seeing the table filled with dishes, Lynn's eyebrows slightly lifted.

Kuisi, who followed, led Janet and three young maids, preparing to serve Lynn during the meal.

Indeed.

The food standards and treatment in Lynn Castle far surpass those in the manor castle in Morgan Town.

Once Kuisi filled his wine glass with gin, Lynn spoke.

"It has been a while since we dined together, have a seat and join the meal."

Kuisi's beautiful eyebrows raised slightly and after a glance at Red, she respectfully replied.

"Yes, Master."

Following Master Lynn's instructions and not for the first time.

Kuisi and Red took their places next to Lynn on either side.

Lynn's gaze then shifted to Janet, sitting not far away.

Janet's heart tightened slightly, and she quickly lowered her head, not daring to meet Lynn's gaze.

"You also, come join us for the meal."

Upon hearing Lynn's words.

A puzzled Janet slowly raised her head.

Indeed.

Lynn's eyes rested upon her.

Not just Lynn.

Both Kuisi and Red were looking at her.

Janet hesitantly said.

"Lord, do you mean me?"

Lynn replied, "Of course!"

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Chapter 1228 - 331: Supreme Commander

Chapter 1228: Chapter 331: Supreme Commander

Upon hearing Master Lynn's response, Janet's delicate eyebrows instantly rose.

As the Manor Lord of the Frank Manor that Master Lynn had destroyed.

And then taken as a prisoner by Master Lynn, brought back to his territory.

Janet originally thought she would be Lynn's maid for life.

Even though she was different from other ordinary maids.

Janet still needed to serve Master Lynn by soaking, bathing, and massaging him, warming the bed, and sleeping with him...

But Janet never thought.

That with such a status, she would have the chance to dine with Master Lynn, Steward Kuisi, and Guard Captain Red.

A bold thought surfaced in Janet's mind.

Could it be that Master Lynn has accepted her?

Seeing Janet not moving for a while, Lynn spoke calmly.

"What? Unwilling?"

"If you're unwilling, then just wait on the side."

Janet suddenly came to her senses, hurriedly spoke.

"Master Lynn, Janet is willing!"

Lynn said nothing, withdrew his gaze from Janet.

Watching Janet approaching slowly, Kuisi, who was sitting next to Lynn, gave her a smiling face.

Even got up from the wooden chair, led Janet over, and seated her beside Kuisi.

Master Lynn is the Lord of this territory!

With absolute power, he can dine with anyone he wants.

Kuisi naturally had no objections.

After Kuisi and Janet were seated, Lynn spoke.

"Then let's start dining."

Red, Kuisi, and Janet all responded, each picking up the tableware in front of them, entering mealtime.

Until half an hour later.

Finished dining, Lynn leaned back on the main seat, resting.

Kuisi, who was tidying the tableware with the maids, reminded Lynn.

"Master, the hot water is ready."

Lynn responded, got up from the main seat, and walked to the private chamber.

Pushing open the ajar double wooden doors, Lynn entered.

However.

Just as Lynn reached the steaming bathtub and prepared to remove his silk robe.

A knock on the door suddenly sounded behind Lynn.

Knock knock~

Lynn didn't turn his head, called out.

"Enter!"

With Lynn's voice falling.

The sound of 'creak' as the double wooden doors were pushed open.

Janet walked into the private chamber.

Seemingly because it had been some time since she last served Lynn's bath and massage.

Janet's voice carried a faint hint of nervousness.

"Master... Janet is here to serve you in soaking bath..."

Lynn raised his eyebrows slightly, responded.

"Just right, come help me take off my clothes."

Upon hearing this, Janet quickly replied.

"Yes, Master."

Once she responded, Janet hurriedly set her feet into motion.

The tip of her right foot stepped on the heel of her left foot, removing the shoe from her left foot.

Repeating the action, she removed the shoe from her right foot.

Immediately thereafter.

She organized herself with bare feet, quickly walking towards Master Lynn.

Coming in front of Master Lynn.

Janet extended her slender hands, dexterously beginning to unbuckle the leather waistband in front of Lynn.

Until the waistband was fully undone, Master Lynn made no movement or words.

Filled with doubt, Janet nervously raised her head, glanced at Master Lynn.

Only to find Master Lynn's pair of brown eyes staring directly at her.

Janet's confusion grew even stronger.

She couldn't help but follow Master Lynn's gaze, looking down.

A rounded and firm pale arc instantly caught Janet's eyes.

Janet's eyes instantly widened, suddenly understanding.

Surely, while unbuckling the leather for Master Lynn.

Her arms continuously moved, causing the loose-fitting linen robe to constantly open wider.

A rosy hue instantly appeared on Janet's fair and delicate cheeks.

Janet quickly withdrew her arms, adjusted the linen robe on her body, a voice full of apology sounded.

"I'm sorry, Lord, it was Janet's offense... ah!"

As Janet undressed, opening her arms, Lynn embraced Janet around the waist.

Lynn slightly exerted his arms, and Janet, who was standing in front of him, was easily lifted up.

Janet let out a gasp of surprise.

Not caring about anything else, she quickly opened her arms, wrapping them around Master Lynn's neck.

Lynn's mouth slightly curved up, stepped forward, entering the bathtub.

As Lynn slowly squatted and leaned back.

The comfortable and warm water enveloped and covered Lynn and Janet.

Janet, embraced in front of Lynn, sat on Lynn's abdomen.

Feeling the heat emanating from Lynn's firm body, Janet's heart was full of tension.

Especially when Janet's linen robe, soaked and saturated by the hot water, clung tightly to her body.

The arc in front of Janet became increasingly clear.

Under Lynn's unbridled gaze.

Janet's heartbeat accelerated, her breathing became increasingly heavy.

Huff huff~

Janet seemed to make some kind of decision.

The slender palms originally wrapped around Lynn's neck slowly withdrew.

Fingers gently brushed past Lynn's shoulders and collarbone, arriving at his broad, muscled chest.

As if trying to feel the Power within, her fingers lingered, spinning and wandering...

The nervous eyes gradually changed.

Becoming like rippling bright water under the silver moonlight.

Perhaps due to the soaking of hot water.

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Chapter 1229 - 331: Supreme Commander (10,000) (2)

Chapter 1229: Chapter 331: Supreme Commander (10,000) (2)

Perhaps it was because of the close proximity as Lynn sat upon him.

Or maybe because some strange images had already started to form in Janet's mind.

Janet's body became increasingly warm.

To the extent that.

The surface of Janet's smooth and tight skin was tinged with a hint of red.

Without any need for instruction from Lynn, Janet began to move gently.

Janet leaned forward slightly, lying on Lynn's broad and strong chest.

Her face, flushed with a rosy hue, quickly moved closer to Lynn.

Janet's cheeks pressed tightly against Lynn's.

A cool sensation appeared instantly on Lynn's lips.

Looking at Janet in front of him, her eyes closed and lost in the moment.

Lynn raised his eyebrows, no longer holding back.

He reached out his hands, exploring and roaming over Janet's body.

After a dozen minutes.

Only the rhythmic sounds of swaying hot water remained in the quiet private room.

...

Under the veil of night.

In a city ravaged with wounds and scars.

Teams of soldiers wearing standard plate armor lined up, marching atop the city walls.

The sound of orderly footsteps and the clang of plate armor parts echoed intermittently.

When the patrolling soldiers saw the two figures standing ahead.

The patrol soldiers respectfully bowed their heads, showing their respect.

Danke, who was also wearing greatsword and shield standard plate armor, looked at Godfrey's back in front of him and spoke.

"My lord, in accordance with your instructions, the collapsed sections of the city wall have been repaired."

"The bodies below the city walls have also been buried in dug pits."

"The injured soldiers are receiving treatment from military doctors."

"The remaining soldiers are resting, ready to face the next attack from Marquis Polk's army at any time!"

Standing at the edge of the city wall, Godfrey did not turn around.

He merely hummed in reply.

Godfrey's gaze extended far beyond, staring straight toward the space outside Spirit Reef Port.

In that open ground, shrouded by darkness, under the glow of bonfires or campfires, one could clearly see the erected tents.

The scale of the tents was so vast, stretching back for more than ten miles.

Godfrey could clearly see.

There were teams of cavalry and infantry, holding torches, entering the camps under the cover of night!

Evidently.

They were the vassals summoned from his domain by Marquis Polk.

Rushing in from various parts of the marquisate for military support!

Under Godfrey's observation.

He discovered that at least a dozen soldier squads had entered the camp.

This meant.

With the constant support from Marquis Polk's vassals, the military strength of Marquis Polk's army was increasing rapidly!

Once a sufficient number of soldiers gathered in Marquis Polk's camp.

Marquis Polk would definitely launch another attack on Spirit Reef Port!

Until that time comes.

With no additional aid and only a little over ten thousand soldiers remaining in the Sword and Shield Corps.

Can they still defend this scarred Spirit Reef Port?

If they cannot hold it, what decision should the remaining Sword and Shield Corps make?

What choice should he make?

Thinking of this.

Godfrey's brow furrowed, his expression filled with deep concern.

Suddenly.

Godfrey's gaze shifted, looking toward another direction of Marquis Polk's camp.

A torch's flame flickered and burned continuously in the darkness.

Perhaps because the cavalryman gripped it tightly in his hand.

Or maybe because of the wind from the galloping warhorse.

The flame's glow formed a long line stretching backward.

But showed no signs of extinguishing.

The torch's light swiftly moved from the distant darkness toward Spirit Reef Port.

Not only did Godfrey notice the torchlight.

Danke, too, shifted his gaze, looking into the distant darkness.

Danke raised an eyebrow in suspicion.

Riding through the night, making towards Spirit Reef Port.

And considering the direction from which it came.

Danke speculated it was very likely from the Marquisate of Dukas!

As Godfrey and Danke watched and waited.

Sounds of galloping hooves rose in the darkness.

The hoofbeats grew closer, becoming increasingly audible.

Godfrey, by the light of the torch held by the cavalryman.

Could faintly see the figure mounted on the warhorse.

A light cavalryman clad in cloth armor, marked with a greatsword and shield insignia.

Danke, too, clearly saw the standard armor on the cavalryman, promptly reminding Godfrey.

"My lord, it's a messenger cavalry from the Marquisate of Dukas!"

Godfrey murmured, "Bring the messenger cavalry up here."

Danke hesitated not at all, responding respectfully.

"Yes, my lord, Danke will go immediately!"

Whoosh~

Boom~

However.

Just as Danke finished speaking.

A sharp whizzing sound suddenly pierced the air outside the city walls.

The next moment.

The messenger cavalry moving toward the gates of Spirit Reef Port toppled off his horse.

And crashed heavily onto the ground, losing all signs of life in an instant.

Danke's eyes narrowed, and he quickly stepped over to Godfrey, dragging him away from the edge of the wall.

Danke, his whole body tense, advised, "My lord, watch out for hidden arrows!"

Marquis Polk had indeed arranged archers hidden in the darkness to shoot and kill the messenger cavalry.

Ignoring Danke's caution, Godfrey promptly commanded.

"Don't worry about me."

"Quickly lead the soldiers with shields to retrieve the messenger cavalry!"

Danke hesitated for half a second but eventually replied.

"Yes, my lord!"

Releasing Godfrey's arm, Danke quickly headed toward the nearby city wall steps.

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Chapter 1230 - 331: Supreme Commander

Chapter 1230: Chapter 331: Supreme Commander

Below the city walls, in the midst of the sounds of the gates opening.

Danke led a team of shield soldiers holding torches and shields, running towards the fallen and dead messenger cavalry ahead.

With a vigilant gaze, Danke scanned the distant darkness, shouting aloud.

The infantry lifted the corpses from the ground, retreating towards the city gates.

Even though dark arrows occasionally pierced through the darkness and violently shot forth.

But under the cover of the shield soldiers holding high their shields.

Danke and his group returned safely into the walls.

The gate closed with a series of heavy sounds.

Danke's heart relaxed slightly, his gaze turned, and he spoke solemnly to a sword and shield soldier.

"Search his belongings!"

The sword and shield soldier responded quickly, crouched down, and began searching the deceased messenger cavalry's body.

However, shortly.

A three-finger-sized metal long box appeared in the sword and shield soldier's hand.

The sword and shield soldier stood up quickly, handed it over to Danke with both hands, and respectfully said.

"Master Danke, I found a scroll case!"

Danke's slightly furrowed brow instantly lifted, and he took it without hesitation.

Danke's right hand moved, slightly opening the scroll case.

A red wax-sealed letter bearing the Ducas Clan's greatsword and shield emblem was inside.

Closing the scroll case, Danke looked again at the sword and shield soldier, asking.

"Anything else?"

The sword and shield soldier continued searching, under Danke's watchful eyes, searching again from top to bottom.

Confirming nothing else was missed, the sword and shield soldier dared to report.

"Master Danke, apart from the metal scroll case, there is nothing else."

Danke muttered to himself, then spoke.

"Quickly confirm his identity information and register it."

Without waiting for the sword and shield soldier to respond, Danke strode quickly towards the nearby wall staircase.

As Danke was about to climb the staircase, he found Godfrey already descending.

Danke immediately halted his steps, standing at the bottom of the staircase, waiting.

Godfrey descended the wall, glancing at a few sword and shield soldiers dealing with the dead messenger cavalry's body.

Removing leather armor and weaponry for other soldiers to use.

Godfrey withdrew his gaze, looking at Danke.

Without needing Godfrey to ask, Danke quickly handed over the metal scroll case with both hands.

"Sir, found on the messenger cavalry, a letter scroll from Marquis Mark Duca of Bordeaux City!"

Godfrey's expression remained indifferent, as if anticipated, extending his hand to take the scroll case from Danke.

With both hands, the letter within the scroll case was taken by Godfrey.

Godfrey looked at the red wax seal with the greatsword and shield emblem between the parchment seams.

Pinching it with index and thumb, crushing it, spreading the document, his eyes scanning the content.

Danke stood quietly by, waiting without daring to interrupt.

But Danke clearly saw.

A look of surprise appeared on Godfrey's originally indifferent face.

The brows that were tightly furrowed grew even tighter.

After Godfrey finished reading the letter's contents, his arm holding the document slightly lowered.

Danke tentatively asked, "Sir, this is...?"

Godfrey moved his right hand, handing the letter to Danke, speaking.

"Read it yourself, when done, send the letter to His Highness Lawrence!"

Despite inner doubts, Danke nonetheless took the letter handed by Godfrey.

Danke's gaze moved quickly, scanning the letter's contents.

A few seconds later.

After reading the letter, Danke looked at Godfrey with delight, speaking.

"Sir! You have been appointed by Marquis Duca as the highest commander of Spirit Reef Port!"

"Furthermore, Marquis Duca will request reinforcements from His Highness Mitchell, and soon troops will arrive at Spirit Reef Port!"

"That's wonderful!"

However.

Just as Danke's words fell, Godfrey's cold voice sounded.

"Wonderful?"

Danke's expression stiffened immediately, asking somewhat doubtfully.

"Sir, you will become the highest commander of Spirit Reef Port, and all soldiers within the city will be under your command for combat..."

Godfrey shook his head, responding, "Thinking cannot be so simple!"

Godfrey exhaled hot air, continuing.

"If facing a normal campaign, appointing me as the highest commander is naturally a good thing!"

"But Danke, have you considered, we are currently in Spirit Reef Port?"

"Deep in enemy territory, moreover, to occupy Spirit Reef Port, we've fought two offensive and defensive battles with Marquis Polk?"

"Even now, the Sword and Shield Corps still controls and occupies all of Spirit Reef Port."

"But after two battles, Sword and Shield Corps soldiers are already exhausted."

"Moreover, opposing Marquis Polk is continually rallying vassals, gathering soldier strength."

"When Marquis Polk orders another attack on Spirit Reef Port..."

"That's when the remaining Sword and Shield Corps soldiers will be annihilated!"

"By then, regardless of who is appointed as the highest commander of Spirit Reef Port, they will be powerless to change the ultimate predicament and outcome."

"Upon becoming the highest commander, Spirit Reef Port's fall, resulting in all Sword and Shield Corps soldiers' annihilation, will earn the title of incompetence!"

Godfrey turned his words, asking Danke.

"Thus, do you still view the appointment as highest commander as good news?"

Danke fell silent, not daring to speak a word.

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