Chapter 1291 - 341: The Church Has Already Decayed!

Chapter 1291: Chapter 341: The Church Has Already Decayed!

"So, does Captain Samuel want to sell this group of orphans to me like slaves?"

Upon hearing this, Samuel immediately raised his eyebrows and spoke.

"Lord, you misunderstand."

"Samuel never resorts to selling slaves for profit."

Samuel continued his words.

"Samuel wishes to request Lord Lynn to take in this group of orphans."

"Provide them with a safe and stable home, supply them with food to fill their stomachs!"

Lynn spoke calmly.

"Although I employ the Free People in Kakasong City, although they are just a group of children."

"In my territory, there are houses and food sufficient for them to live."

"But... why should I agree?"

Upon hearing Lynn’s words, Samuel wasn’t surprised at all.

As if he already made his decision, he immediately spoke.

"Samuel knows this is a bit demanding."

"But Samuel is willing to offer the Fifteen Gold Pounds given by you every month as payment, requesting you to take them in!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Captain Samuel, as you said, they are just a group of vagrants, a group of orphans..."

Samuel smiled somewhat helplessly and said.

"Yes, Lord."

"They are indeed just vagrants, just orphans..."

"Perhaps to you, Samuel’s actions seem absurd."

"But Lord, you may not know, only when Samuel interacts with them does he feel inexplicable peace of mind!"

"Seeing their youthful faces, seeing their pure eyes, Samuel feels... a strong sense of redemption..."

"If not for the chance encounter that led me to know them."

"Perhaps now, Samuel would have already fallen as those demons wearing human skin that are trapped in desires for money, flesh, and power..."

Lynn said nothing, quietly listening to Samuel’s words.

At this point.

Samuel’s expression changed slightly, he apologized and spoke with regret.

"I’m sorry, Lord, I spoke out of turn, I hope for your understanding."

"But Samuel still requests, Lord, to take in these children."

Lynn asked, "Aren’t you afraid I will use them like cattle for labor within the territory?"

"Furthermore, isn’t the Church more suitable for sheltering these children than my territory?"

Samuel smiled slightly and explained.

"Lord... although what Samuel is about to say may not align with his identity."

"But Samuel still chooses to tell the truth."

Lynn nodded slightly, waiting for Samuel’s continued words.

Samuel glanced at the four Church Guards standing not far away and continued.

"Lord Lynn, the Church... is rotten!"

"With rot spreading from the Church Headquarters and Holy Temple Knight Corps; to every city’s Church Bishop and clergy."

"Completely rotten!"

"The Church is no longer the place that provided spiritual sanctuary for the believers, the holy haven it once was."

"Instead, it has become a tool for all clergy to acquire wealth, occupy land, and fulfill desires!"

Samuel’s words were firm and powerful.

"Compared to the Church, Samuel believes your territory is the real Eden!"

"The residents in your territory live and work joyously, striving tirelessly for better living conditions."

"As a Lord, you also are making every effort to provide better living conditions and environments for your territory’s residents."

"The newly constructed Red Brick Houses, the fresh linen robe and pants they wear, and the dining hall sufficient for thousands to eat at the same time..."

"Are the best evidence!"

"Certainly!"

"As a Lord, you do this to maintain your ruling rights."

"But if everyone could eat their fill, live in shelter that keeps out the wind and rain, wear warm clothes without constantly worrying about the safety of their lives..."

"Then even under such a Lord’s rule, all residents would delight in it!"

Samuel’s words continued.

"Moreover, with the fall of Viscount Jon Zack, Kakasong City, originally chaotic, now finds itself in a power struggle."

"The order in Kakasong City is on the verge of collapse..."

"Your territory is going to be the safest territory around Kakasong City!"

Lynn stared directly at Samuel and said in a grave tone.

"I can let them stay in the territory."

"Let them live in Red Brick Houses, eat food with meat and bread, wear warm clothes..."

"Receive education from scholars in the territory's school, get treatment from doctors at the territory's hospital when sick..."

"Even have instructors teach them systematic military training!"

Listening to Lord Lynn's narrative, Samuel's eyes widened.

It's one thing for Lord Lynn to supply housing and food to his territory's residents.

But he even constructed schools and hospitals!

Such treatment.

Is only something the bloodlines of Free Nobility and wealthy merchants are entitled to.

Lord Lynn allows all the children in his territory to enjoy such treatment!

Simply... simply unbelievable!

In the next moment.

Samuel realized.

The rise of Lord Lynn before his eyes wasn't just a chance occurrence!

Lynn's words transitioned, continuing.

"But Captain Samuel, what kind of benefit do I receive from this?"

"The Fifteen Gold Pounds I give you monthly are meant as payment for Captain Samuel's gathering and reporting of intelligence for me."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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"Or do you think that the Gold Pounds, which were a gift from me to you, can be used as a request for me to pay the price?"

"Fifteen Gold Pounds per month, I can give to Captain Samuel, and equally, I can give to the guards behind you, or even to others!"

Samuel instantly fell silent, his eyes moved slightly.

As expected.

Lord Lynn is far more astute and wise than he imagined.

After thinking for a few seconds.

Samuel looked at Lynn, his expression firm as he spoke.

"Lord Lynn, as long as you are willing to take them in, Samuel can do anything for you!"

Lynn’s gaze turned to Samuel, and their eyes met instantly.

Samuel did not dodge in the slightest.

Lynn said with satisfaction, "Very good!"

"Captain Samuel, I accept your request."

"From this moment on, they can stay in my territory, living as the children of the territory’s residents."

Receiving a positive reply from Lord Lynn.

Underneath the standard plate armor, Samuel’s body trembled as he bowed and expressed his gratitude.

"Samuel thanks Lord Lynn on behalf of the children!"

Lynn said nothing, stepping forward toward the distant carriage.

Red and Samuel followed closely, without a word.

A few meters from the carriage’s compartment.

Lynn stopped, his gaze sweeping over each child in front of him.

A series of attribute panels flashed before Lynn’s eyes.

These children, the youngest only four or five years old, the eldest no more than fourteen.

They all suffered from a lack of food, lacking sufficient nutrition, appearing thin and frail.

However,

Just as Samuel said.

Their eyes were filled with pure and bright light, despite the varied colors of their pupils.

Perhaps.

Before they arrived in Morgan Town, before stepping onto this land.

Samuel had already introduced Lynn to the children.

Especially, after Lynn approached the carriage compartment.

These children looked at Lynn with curious and tense eyes.

Lynn even heard whispers of ’Fire of Lorraine’ from the mouths of several children.

Lynn didn’t mind, he looked at Red and spoke.

"Inform Kuisi to come to Lord’s Square and prepare food and accommodation for these children, as well as clothing freshly made by the textile workshop."

Red immediately nodded in response, summoning a guard to issue instructions right away.

Within seconds.

The commanded guard quickly ran off.

Under the watchful eyes of the children, Lynn left the carriage with Red and Samuel.

Lynn faintly heard the children’s soft yet joyful whispers behind him.

"Nancy, is he the Fire of Lorraine? He looks about your age!"

"Nancy, does this mean we can stay here, eat food, live in houses, and have brand new clothes?"

"Nancy, does it mean we no longer have to beg for food?"

"..."

Standing at the edge of the carriage compartment, with both hands clutching the railing, Nancy did not answer the children’s inquiries behind her.

Her eyes were fixed on Lynn’s back...

Coming to sit on a bench, Lynn looked at Samuel, who followed behind him, and asked.

"Captain Samuel, I have agreed to your request."

"Besides these, is there anything else you need to report to me?"

Samuel nodded, thoughts whirling in his mind, and after thinking for a few seconds, he spoke.

"Lord, Kakasong has remained calm during this period."

"However, Samuel believes it is merely the calm before the storm comes."

"Bishop Semo is recruiting believer soldiers within the Church's followers, attempting to expand the number of armed soldiers."

"The Free Noble led by Sir Ludovico Dons is secretly uniting."

"They want to seize the position of the new leader of Kakasong City from Bishop Semo."

"If Samuel's guess is correct, the previous Raven Killer assassination was commissioned by Sir Ludovico Dons!"

"Not only Samuel, but Bishop Semo can also certainly guess it."

"However, due to Sir Ludovico Dons' status among the Free Nobles and the failure to capture the Raven Killer or find corresponding evidence..."

"Bishop Semo has not issued an order for Samuel to capture Sir Ludovico Dons."

Lynn nodded, without saying a word.

Lynn could clearly feel that after he promised Samuel's request to let the children stay.

Samuel's report was no longer as evasive as before.

Even, without needing Lynn to inquire.

Samuel voluntarily revealed all his speculations.

Perhaps.

As Samuel said.

The Church Bishop Semo and other clergy care about wealth, the flesh, and power.

Whereas Samuel cares about these orphans.

These orphans are his weakness.

Seeing Lord Lynn remains silent, Samuel's thoughts continued to recall.

Soon.

Samuel thought of something and continued to speak.

"There is one more thing, Samuel almost forgot to report to you, Lord."

Lynn raised an eyebrow slightly, asking.

"What is it?"

Samuel spoke, "Not long ago, Sir Ludovico Dons gathered a group of Free Nobles for a midnight meeting."

"Among the Free Nobles, there is a somewhat special Free Noble—Megan Edwin!"

"She is one of the few female Patriarchs of the Free Noble Clan in Kakasong City."

"If that was all, Samuel would not specifically report this to you, Lord."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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"Megan Edwin has a half-brother, the illegitimate son of her father—Gol Krueger."

"Gol Krueger is the leader of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps."

"The mercenary corps consists of at least over a thousand mercenaries!"

Samuel paused in his speech, then continued to introduce.

"Due to the actions of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps, they have a terrible reputation and were expelled from the Kakasong City area by Jon Zuck long ago."

"But now, Jon Zuck has been defeated by you, my lord, and Kakasong City lacks a ruler with strong military power."

"Combined with the fact that Ludivico and other free nobles are facing a crisis from the Church..."

"Samuel speculates that Ludivico is very likely to hire the Furious Giant Bear Corps to return to Kakasong City and fight against Bishop Semo!"

At this point, Samuel bent down and said.

"Of course, my lord, this is just Samuel's bold speculation."

"Samuel is merely informing the lord of the backgrounds and relationships of some important figures in Kakasong City."

"The specifics require your confident decision and judgment, my lord..."

Lynn pondered for a moment.

Samuel thought for a few seconds, confirming he hadn't missed anything, and continued.

"My lord, this is the intelligence and information Samuel currently has."

Lynn nodded and said, "Very good."

"Compared to before, the intelligence reported this time is more detailed and specific than before."

A slight hint of embarrassment appeared on Samuel's face.

It was clear to him that Lord Lynn was implying that his previous reports were too vague.

Just then.

A light footstep sounded from afar, approaching rapidly.

Lynn turned his head slightly and looked over.

It was Kuisi approaching quickly.

Arriving at Lynn's side, Kuisi bent down to salute and said respectfully.

"Master, here are the forty-five gold pounds you requested."

Lynn looked at the small metal box Kuisi handed over and said.

"Give it to Captain Samuel; it’s for the tithing to the Church."

Kuisi understood instantly, turned her body, and handed the box containing the gold pounds to Samuel.

Watching Kuisi’s actions, Samuel hesitated slightly and was just about to speak.

Lynn spoke first: "Take it, besides the tithing, you can use the remaining gold pounds in suitable places; I need more intelligence."

"Not just in Kakasong City, but any military movements in Wind Hill or other nearby lord territories should be investigated!"

Listening to Lord Lynn’s words, Samuel understood.

Without further hesitation, he reached out and took the small box from Kuisi, handing it back to the Church Guard behind him.

Samuel looked at Lord Lynn sitting on the bench, bent down, and said respectfully.

"Then, my Lord Lynn, I shall take my leave first."

"Samuel thanks you on behalf of the Lord Bishop for your support to the Church and your devotion to God!"

Seeing Samuel suddenly change his demeanor and words, Lynn raised an eyebrow.

That feeling, as if Samuel’s previous behavior had never occurred.

Is it so easy to change in momentum and demeanor?

Lynn thought to himself.

Indeed, for Samuel, it was the best protection.

Lynn said peacefully, "Safe travels."

Samuel said nothing more, leading five guards with him towards the distant carriage team.

Under Lynn’s watchful gaze, and the farewell of a dozen children in the carriage.

Samuel, with the guards, mounted their warhorses.

Amidst cries urging the horses forward, the warhorses neighed and galloped out of the Lord’s Square.

In the carriage compartment, a few children spoke softly.

"Nancy, Samuel has left, what are we going to do now?"

"Nancy, aren’t we being sold as peasants by Samuel?"

"Nancy..."

Listening to the occasional voice of the children behind her.

Nancy, with black marks on her cheeks, her slender figure and light golden long hair, frowned and reprimanded.

"Shut up, all of you!"

"Do you know how much Samuel sacrificed to allow us into this territory?"

The children, who were previously flustered, immediately shut their mouths, not daring to say another word.

Apparently.

These children obeyed Nancy unconditionally.

Retracting his gaze from the distant cavalry team.

Lynn glanced again at the children in the carriage and said to Kuisi beside him.

"Take those children to bathe and disinfect, prepare clothes, food, accommodation for them..."

"Once they adapt and become familiar with the small town’s living environment, take them to Kent’s school for education."

Upon hearing this, Kuisi replied.

"Yes, Master."

After responding, Kuisi led two guards towards the carriage left in the Lord’s Square.

Under Lynn’s watchful gaze.

Eighteen children were led down by the guards and followed Kuisi towards the red brick residential area in the distance.

Lynn’s gaze fell on the light golden-haired girl behind Kuisi.

His thoughts moved, and a translucent text panel instantly appeared in front of Lynn.

[Name]: Nancy Wendy

[Age]: 14 years

[Abilities]: Hunting Level 0, Planting Level 0, Construction Level 0

[Seven Skills of the Knight]: None

[Attributes]: Attack F-, Defense F-, Speed F-, Constitution F-, Energy B

[Talent]: None

[Skills]: None

...

Only fourteen years old, Nancy Wendy has no special abilities, has not learned any of the Seven Skills of the Knight, and lacks any talent or skills.

However!

Lynn saw it very clearly.

In Nancy Wendy's attributes, there is a B-level energy!

B-level energy.

Having viewed the attribute panels of nearly tens of thousands, it was Lynn's first time seeing it.

Including special individuals like Dwarf Flint, Enchanting Demon Ya'Er, Witch Sienna, and even Priest Old John!

Based on Lynn's understanding and knowledge of attributes.

Energy pertains to the general term for spiritual power and demonstrated abilities.

In other words.

Nancy Wendy possesses terrifying mental power far beyond ordinary people, even surpassing alien races!

Perhaps.

In magic or soul-related areas, she has a strong learning capability!

This is one of the reasons why Lynn agreed to Samuel's request to take in these children.

However.

Lynn hesitated in his heart about how to harness Nancy Wendy's powerful mental strength.

Should Nancy Wendy go to John's hospital to learn divine skills from the Church?

Lynn really needed skills like Old John's, with the power to revive the dead!

But.

Lynn wasn't sure if Nancy Wendy, who wasn't a Church follower, could learn and master divine skills.

Or perhaps.

Should Nancy Wendy follow Enchanting Demon Ya'Er and learn about enchanting demons and mind control abilities?

As Lynn pondered further.

Since entering into a contract, Ya'Er had not appeared in front of him for a long time.

Lynn couldn't help but frown.

Could Ya'Er have mixed into the trade caravan that came to the territory and secretly left?

Quickly.

Lynn dismissed this thought.

He could clearly feel that the contract in his mind still existed.

Ya'Er was indeed hidden within this territory!

Or perhaps.

Should Nancy Wendy assist Sienna in training beasts in the breeding ground?

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1294 - 342: Defend the City and Fight with Me (10,000 Words)

Chapter 1294: Chapter 342: Defend the City and Fight with Me (10,000 Words)

Lynn pondered for a while, then dismissed the idea.

The group of children had just arrived.

It's entirely possible to wait until they adapt to life here, develop a sense of belonging and dependency, before making further plans.

Watching the gradually darkening sky.

The fiery sunset once again covered the whole world.

Over the fields where the residents work, the town's buildings, the distant mountains and forests, even the surface of the Aladia River...

All were tinged with a rich red.

Lynn rose from the bench and walked toward the distant castle.

As he walked, Lynn contemplated the intelligence report from Samuel.

If the situation continues to develop in this way.

The relationship between the Church and the Free Nobility in Kakasong City will undoubtedly become increasingly intense.

And even eventually, lead to a direct military conflict.

The more chaotic Kakasong City becomes, the better it is for Lynn!

No mention yet of who the ultimate leader will be.

The more chaotic Kakasong City becomes, the more fearful the city's residents will live.

Residents unable to change their living environment can only find ways to change themselves.

Once they realize there's a better environment for work and life.

They will flee Kakasong City without hesitation!

Which means.

Lynn can recruit the free people from within Kakasong City in large numbers during the chaos!

Lynn is now anticipating how many Free People, or those with special abilities, Bo or Hunter would bring him next time.

As for what Samuel said about the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps...

Whatever they have done in the past, however bad their reputation is.

Lynn doesn't care.

However.

If the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps dares to step into Morgan Town, harboring intentions towards his territory.

Lynn won't hesitate to dispatch his armored army to suppress and annihilate them.

It's just a mercenary corps with more than a thousand mercenaries.

With the number of armored soldiers Lynn currently possesses, he far exceeds the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps several times over!

...

The sky grew increasingly dark.

Like clusters of fiery clouds fading their red, turning gray and white.

Until finally.

The grays concealed the sky, plunging the entire land into darkness.

Spirit Reef Port.

Godfrey, clad in leather armor, stood atop the city walls.

Uncertain of when it happened.

A strand of silver-white hair sprouted from Godfrey's forehead.

Without a helmet, the unrestrained silver-white strand fluttered continuously in the night breeze.

Godfrey's slightly haggard eyes gazed through the darkness ahead.

Looking toward the distant camp stretching over ten miles.

In Godfrey’s eyes.

A procession riding horses, bearing torches, charged through the darkness...

Until eventually, they entered that encamped area.

Godfrey’s mouth slightly opened, speaking in a low tone.

"Twenty-two..."

Danke, standing beside Godfrey, couldn’t help but feel a heaviness in his heart.

Danke naturally knew what Godfrey meant by ’twenty-two’.

That’s the twenty-second team to enter Marquis Polk’s camp for military aid!

Since Marquis Polk’s army launched the second attack on Spirit Reef Port, to now, more than half a month had passed.

Apart from the occasional small groups of light cavalry coming near the Spirit Reef Port walls to harass.

Or intercepting the cavalry responsible for delivering messages.

Marquis Polk’s army hadn’t appeared in their eyes again.

However.

Everyone in Spirit Reef Port understood.

Marquis Polk was still gathering the lords within the marquisate, coordinating military aid.

Marquis Polk was building up power!

Until fully amassed, Marquis Polk would certainly not hesitate to give the order.

To launch an attack on Spirit Reef Port, delivering a fatal blow!

Until then.

The still isolated Sword and Shield Corps soldiers would no longer have the power to defend Spirit Reef Port!

Thinking of this, Danke’s breath inevitably became heavier.

Whoosh~

Breath after breath flowed from Danke’s open mouth.

Perhaps because the night grew deeper.

Or perhaps because the temperature had dropped deeper into the autumn.

The breath exhaled by Danke instantly turned into clouds of white mist.

Standing in front of Danke, Godfrey naturally heard Danke’s breathing.

Godfrey didn’t turn his head, asking.

"Except for the scroll letter sent by Ducas last time, have there been any other letters?"

Hearing Godfrey’s inquiry, Danke quickly bent slightly, dutifully responding.

"Commander, up until now, no letters have been received."

"Including carrier pigeons, cavalry messages..."

As the report finished, seeing Godfrey’s silence, Danke continued.

"Commander... Danke wonders, perhaps the carrier pigeons or cavalry were intercepted by scouts arranged by Marquis Polk during the message delivery..."

"Otherwise, given the importance of Spirit Reef Port, how could Marquis Duca ignore it for over half a month?"

Standing ahead, Godfrey spoke calmly.

"As the one overlooking the entire situation, Marquis Duca’s considerations naturally differ from ours..."

"No need to overthink, just fulfill our respective duties!"

Danke nodded again, to show his response.

Feeling the chill brought by the night breeze blowing from below the city wall, Danke advised caringly.

"Sir, please return to the city and rest first."

"Danke has already arranged the guards and patrols."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1295 - 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000 Words) Part 2

Chapter 1295: Chapter 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000 Words) Part 2

"Once there’s any anomaly outside the castle wall, they’ll report immediately..."

Godfrey heard this and pondered aloud.

He withdrew his gaze from the distant darkness, where campfires and bonfires burned.

Godfrey turned around and stepped toward the wall stairs.

However, he hadn’t taken more than a few steps.

Godfrey’s gaze was fixed on the ground beneath his feet.

Little stones or clumps of earth the size of eggs were quickly jumping and vibrating.

Seeing this, Godfrey couldn’t help but furrow his brows.

The next moment.

Godfrey realized something.

He turned his body, taking large strides to run to the edge of the wall.

Before he could reach the wall, a thunderous roar sounded outside.

The sounds were so loud, they were nearly deafening!

The soldiers of the Sword and Shield Corps stationed on the wall all changed color.

Godfrey reached the edge of the wall, quickly scanning around.

Very soon.

Godfrey's gaze settled on the distant Marquis Polk's camp area, and his pupils instantly contracted.

Behold.

Torches were lit throughout the camp area, converging into a flame tide.

Flowing from the camp area, it surged rapidly toward Spirit Reef Port.

Godfrey understood that beneath this flame tide was a cavalry charge.

Godfrey further understood.

Marquis Polk, who had gathered military forces, finally issued the command to attack Spirit Reef Port again!

It wasn't just Godfrey who saw the frenzied surge of the flame tide.

Alongside Godfrey was Danke.

The Sword and Shield Corps soldiers stationed on the wall opened their eyes wide, filled with anxiety.

Prior to this.

They were clear about the number and strength of Marquis Polk's army soldiers.

Additionally, relying on the defensive fortifications of Spirit Reef Port's walls.

The Sword and Shield Corps soldiers had absolute confidence.

To successfully defend Spirit Reef Port against Marquis Polk's army.

But now, the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers have already endured two sieges.

With huge casualties, mentally and physically exhausted, lacking any support.

Now.

Summoning such numerous lord reinforcements, Marquis Polk's army attacks again, launching a third siege.

The Sword and Shield Corps soldiers in Spirit Reef Port will be powerless to resist.

As the flame tide draws closer, the thundering gallop of the warhorses nearly envelops all of Spirit Reef Port!

Whether in the soldiers' barracks or the buildings where civilians reside, oil lamps or candles are lit.

They open their doors or windows, or come out onto the streets.

Without any words, their gaze uniformly turns outside the walls of Spirit Reef Port.

They can clearly hear the thunderous roar rapidly approaching.

On their faces, there is either surprise or anticipation...

But mostly, it's the fear of war!

Even before the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers occupied Spirit Reef Port.

They were residents of Marquis Polk's territory.

But now.

Marquis Duca's Sword and Shield Corps has occupied Spirit Reef Port for months.

Even if Marquis Polk retakes Spirit Reef Port again, ordinary residents like them will surely face suppression and consequences from Marquis Polk.

Because.

After the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers occupied Spirit Reef Port, as residents of Marquis Polk's territory, they didn't resist.

Furthermore, under notice from Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, they continued living...

Upon the wall.

Godfrey, appointed as Spirit Reef Port's highest commander, remains steadily standing.

His gaze, sharp, penetrates the night, relentlessly fixed on the flame tide in the distance.

Godfrey's spoken words are chilling to the extreme.

"Sound the alarm immediately! Gather all Sword and Shield Corps soldiers within Spirit Reef Port."

"Prepare to face the enemy's final wave of attack!"

Feeling the infinite aura emitting from the back of Godfrey, Danke's body shuddered suddenly, responding loudly in haste.

"Yes, Commander!"

As Godfrey had no further instructions, Danke hesitated not a moment, quickly summoning the nearby patrol team.

Beginning to relay the orders given by Godfrey.

In a short while.

Clang clang clang~

The patrol team swiftly descended from the wall, split into several squads, quick-stepping toward Spirit Reef Port.

In their hands, the iron gongs were struck ringing loudly.

Awakening sleeping soldiers and civilians, frightening the domesticated poultry and livestock...

In an instant.

The fearful noisy chatter, one figure after another ran on the streets, roosters crowed, dogs barked, children cried out in confusion...

The entire Spirit Reef Port turned into chaos.

With numerous Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, clad in standard armor, gripping their weapons.

Surging from Spirit Reef Port, gathering beneath the wall.

Led by soldier captains, they climbed up the wall, heading to their respective defense areas to begin their watch.

Above Spirit Reef Port, besides the thundering gallop of the warhorses.

The thudding steps of armored soldiers and the clashing sounds of armor components continuously echoed.

Listening to such sounds.

Standing firm atop the wall, Godfrey turned his gaze, scanning the walls on both sides.

More and more Sword and Shield Corps soldiers climbed onto the wall.

They went to stand by where Rolling Wood and Stones were stored, readying for defensive combat.

Despite the Ducas Clan's Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, hardened through years of training, having participated in many wars.

Those surviving now are elites among the soldier ranks.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1296 - 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000) _3

Chapter 1296: Chapter 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000) _3

Even though they looked invigorated, ready to face death.

But...

The number was truly too few compared to the army summoned by Marquis Polk!

From Godfrey's experience and knowledge, the number of cavalry charging towards Spirit Reef Port was at least four or five thousand!

With Spirit Reef Port's city walls being over ten meters high.

If Marquis Polk only dispatched four or five thousand cavalry, Godfrey would not be afraid at all.

However.

Behind the cavalry were a large number of armored infantry and siege troops pushing siege engines!

The rapid charge of the cavalry, once they reached the wall and dismounted, could equally become infantry for the siege!

They were clad in heavy armor, holding shields, effectively resisting arrows shot from the walls, and even rolling wood and stones.

Moreover, they attracted fire for the leather and cloth armored soldiers and the large siege engines coming from the rear!

Apart from charging into battle with enemy cavalry face-to-face.

This is what makes heavy cavalry so despairing!

Retracting his gaze from the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, Godfrey looked once more beyond Spirit Reef Port.

Even though the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers had already made the quickest response in the shortest time.

If there was no assistance from other military units.

The Sword and Shield Corps soldiers stationed in Spirit Reef Port would find it difficult to hold out through the night!

Spirit Reef Port would surely fall!

Godfrey opened his somewhat cracked lips, sucking in a breath of cool air, and spoke solemnly to the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers.

"Everyone!"

Loud yet tinged with a bit of desolation, the shout rang out from Godfrey’s mouth.

The Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, who had been grave, ready, and tightly gripping their weapons, all turned their gazes, searching.

When their gaze fell on the middle-aged man in leather armor, their brows couldn’t help but furrow.

They naturally knew that the middle-aged man was Godfrey Love.

The former Knight Commander of the Sword and Shield Corps, and now the highest commander of Spirit Reef Port!

Feeling everyone’s gaze, Godfrey turned his body, sweeping his eyes over them.

"Everyone, if there are no accidents, today will be our last battle in Spirit Reef Port."

"Perhaps, many people already know what situation this battle will face."

"I can tell you in advance—fight to the death!"

"That’s right! It’s a fight to the death!"

"From the very beginning, when the thirty thousand Sword and Shield Corps soldiers quickly occupied Spirit Reef Port with almost no significant loss."

"Then Marquis Polk led his grand army to conduct two fierce sieges, the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers have paid a painful price."

"So much so that now, in Spirit Reef Port, the number of Sword and Shield Corps soldiers who can continue to participate in the defense battle is only eleven thousand eight hundred..."

Danke and the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers had no words, their eyes all widened, staring straight at Godfrey.

The tone in Godfrey's voice changed as he continued.

"However..."

"Even faced with a third of severe casualties, the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers still did not choose to retreat!"

"So far, I've yet to receive any report from a captain of any Sword and Shield Corps soldier choosing to flee."

"As the Knight Commander, as the highest commander of Spirit Reef Port, I am proud of you!"

Upon hearing this.

The Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, who had been filled with fear, instantly stood taller, and their eyes were full of pride.

The speech from Godfrey continued.

"However!"

"What I need to tell you in advance is..."

"Next, we will likely face Marquis Polk's army that outnumbers us several times over!"

"The number of Marquis Polk's army could be twenty thousand, thirty thousand, or even forty thousand..."

"But still, I hope... no, I am yearning!"

"Yearning for us to successfully defend Spirit Reef Port, to win this siege defense battle once more!"

"Because only then can we survive!"

"Because only then can we return to the Marquisate of Dukas and see our families!"

"Do you have the confidence?"

As Godfrey’s final sentence fell.

Shouts followed one after the other, rising on the walls.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"..."

The somewhat chaotic shouting responses began to converge.

Until a few sounds later, all the responses converged together.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

The sound resounded sharply, echoing above Spirit Reef Port.

Godfrey suddenly extended his right hand, and the echoes of the shouts abruptly ceased.

Godfrey’s right hand moved, tightly grasping the hilt of the commander’s longsword at his waist.

Screech~

The sound of the sword blade scraping rang instantly, and the commander’s longsword was drawn by Godfrey, pointing forward diagonally.

"Then now... follow me to defend the city and kill the enemy!"

Shouts resounded once more.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Following Godfrey’s gaze forward.

A large number of cavalry holding torches had already arrived under the walls.

Through the light of the torch flames

Just as Godfrey had imagined.

The cavalry held torches in their left hands for illumination, and tightly gripped the reins of warhorses with their right hands.

Clad in a solid and heavy set of standard plate armor, a one-handed longsword at their waists.

On their backs hung over a meter long shield to fend off arrows and rolling wood and stones!

The number of cavalry even surpassed Godfrey's expectations.

There were at least five or six thousand!

And behind the cavalry were large-scale infantry!

They either gripped long spears, or held round shields in their left hands and long swords or scimitars in their right hands.

Moreover, groups of over a dozen carried siege cloud ladders together!

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1297 - 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000 Words)_4

Chapter 1297: Chapter 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000 Words)_4

Seeing such a scene.

Godfrey, Danke, and a group of Sword and Shield Corps soldiers understood.

The war has begun!

...

Handicraft Workshop District.

In the Blacksmith Workshop.

With the plastering knife clenched in his hand, Lynn continued to build the furnace body of the double-chamber reflector furnace, grinding Construction experience.

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

...

Through Lynn's persistent building, the experience continued to increase bit by bit.

With a thought, Lynn opened the Heavenly Artifacts panel for a quick look.

[Construction: Level 4 (680/2000)]

After grinding skill experience for so many days, only a few hundred points had increased.

Compared to the previous upgrade speed, the difficulty of leveling up is becoming more apparent now.

Not only the Construction skill.

Other skills like Collection, Planting, Hunting are the same.

He used the last firebrick in his hand, applying furnace cement to build it onto the wall.

Lynn placed the plastering knife aside and walked to the edge of the double-chamber reflector furnace construction site.

Looking at the completed furnace body in front of him and the towering fifteen-meter-high chimney.

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Waiting for the completion of the final inspection.

The second double-chamber reflector furnace can then be put into smelting production.

As for the first double-chamber reflector furnace...

Just as Ehrelo reported before.

The smelting chamber can add fifty tons of iron ore at a time.

After a week of anthracite high-temperature smelting, it can produce around ten tons of low-carbon steel!

According to Lynn’s previous design, calculating seventy pounds for Iron Butcher Heavy Armor, fifty pounds for Horse Armor...

Ten tons of steel is only enough to produce one hundred and sixty-six sets of Iron Butcher armor.

If based on the production efficiency of apprentices in one blacksmith workshop, only forging Heavy Padded Armor and Horse Armor...

This steel output is barely enough.

But if, while making Heavy Padded Armor and Horse Armor, a large quantity of Composite Armor, steel weapons, farm tools need production...

One double-chamber reflector furnace is definitely not sufficient for supply.

Thus.

Lynn must construct six double-chamber reflector furnaces in the Blacksmith Workshop!

While Lynn was observing and scanning, Ehrelo stepped briskly to his back.

Ehrelo bowed and respectfully reported.

"Master, with the apprentices’ full efforts, the first batch of tool and farm tool samples have been made."

"Please have a look..."

Lynn turned around, looking behind him, seeing the three apprentices brought by Ehrelo holding brand new steel products in their hands.

With a thought, Lynn brought up the attribute panel for the steel products.

[Ordinary Steel Cross Pickaxe]: Made using high-quality steel smelted and produced by the double-chamber reflector furnace; extremely robust and flexible, suitable for digging, combat, and more.

[Ordinary Steel Axe]: Made using high-quality steel smelted and produced by the double-chamber reflector furnace...

[Ordinary Steel Hoe]: Made using high-quality steel smelted and produced...

Looking at the attribute panels before him, Lynn nodded slightly.

Indeed.

Using materials of Ordinary level for qualified forging results in Ordinary level items.

Seeing Master Lynn nod, Ehrelo’s heart relaxed slightly, and he explained.

"However, Master, due to limited time, only the first batch of steel tool and farm tool samples have been produced."

"To conduct large-scale production making, more time is needed, especially in armor and weapon aspects..."

"Making the first batch of armor and weapons might take even longer..."

Lynn responded, speaking.

"No problem."

"First, let the apprentices adapt to and understand the characteristics of the produced steel."

"As long as the apprentices are familiar with the steel properties and grasp the forging manufacturing tips, production efficiency will gradually improve."

Ehrelo bowed gratefully.

Lynn’s words took a turn, continuing.

"But this does not mean the Blacksmith Workshop can carry production forging."

"I still need you to conduct batch forging with the apprentices in the Blacksmith Workshop."

"The best way is for the five Blacksmith Workshops to focus on forging and laboring different steel products separately."

"For example, the first Blacksmith Workshop forges Heavy Padded Armor and Vests; the second workshop produces Composite Armor; the third workshop produces weapons; the fourth produces shields and small parts; the fifth produces farm tools and equipment..."

"Through different forging production types, further job division for the apprenticeship."

"In this way, accelerate the apprentices’ forging production efficiency."

Listening to Lynn’s words, Ehrelo’s eyes lit up slightly, quickly responding.

"Yes, Master, Ehrelo understands."

Seeing Ehrelo’s enlightened expression, Lynn responded.

Sending Ehrelo away to continue working, Lynn, accompanied by Red, left the Blacksmith Workshop.

However.

Before Lynn left the Handicraft Workshop District, a guard came running with big steps.

Upon seeing Lynn ahead, the guard quickly went to greet him.

Arriving before Lynn, the guard bowed and quickly reported.

"Lord, the Boer Merchant has arrived at your territory, waiting at Lord’s Square."

Listening to the guard’s report, Lynn’s eyebrows raised slightly.

It had been only a dozen days since Boer last came to the territory...

But.

Lynn could also understand.

Now in Kakasong City, the power struggle is intricate, with forces vying for power.

Chapter 1298 - 342: Defend the City and Fight with Me (10K)

Chapter 1298: Chapter 342: Defend the City and Fight with Me (10K)

But for Boer, it was the best opportunity for a traveling merchant.

Lynn responded with a nod and stepped toward the outskirts of the town.

When Lynn walked past a set of red brick buildings, he arrived at the Lord’s Square.

The Lord’s Square was occupied by horse-drawn carriages, immediately catching Lynn’s eye.

Even though it was still quite distant.

Lynn could still see the carriages packed and bulging with goods.

Before he got closer to the carriages, Boer, standing at the edge of the caravan, had already seen Master Lynn approaching.

Boer did not hesitate and greeted him with large strides.

Boer wore a gentle smile and performed a merchant’s courtesy, speaking respectfully.

"Boer has met Master Lynn."

Observing the robust Boer, Lynn praised him.

"Mr. Boer, you look increasingly affluent..."

Hearing Master Lynn’s compliment, Boer quickly responded.

"Master Lynn, you flatter me."

"Boer’s success today is all thanks to your cultivation..."

"Otherwise, with some luck, Boer would still be that village traveling merchant."

"With bad luck, Boer would have already perished under the bandit corps’ attacks!"

Lynn nodded indifferently to acknowledge.

As Boer said.

It was because Lynn chose Boer to conduct the fine salt trade that Boer has what he has today.

But it was also because Boer possessed an honest and steady character, which led Lynn to choose him.

While Lynn achieved Boer’s success.

Boer also made significant contributions when Lynn most needed food and goods.

To be precise.

They complemented each other and worked together.

Seeing Master Lynn no longer speaking, Boer intelligently began his introduction.

"Master, this time Boer has brought you a large batch of high-quality leather!"

Hearing Boer speak with pride and confidence, Lynn’s eyebrows slightly raised.

"High-quality leather?"

Boer walked Lynn toward the caravan while explaining.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"A merchant from the northern Siris Kingdom brought a large quantity of leather to Kakasong City!"

"According to my understanding, he originally intended to transport the leather on longships to Spirit Reef Port for sale."

"However!"

"His longship had not yet approached Spirit Reef Port when he discovered that a fierce war was taking place there!"

Lynn was just about to nod when something suddenly occurred to him.

"Spirit Reef Port? A fierce war is ongoing?"

Boer’s face was filled with seriousness, and he responded firmly.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"Although it’s just the words of that merchant, Boer can confirm that he’s not lying."

"Because there were bloodstains on the edges of that merchant’s longship."

Lynn slightly frowned, attempting to inquire.

"You mean the war in Spirit Reef Port was so fierce that the river water there turned blood red?"

Boer nodded seriously and continued.

"Despite the widespread skirmishes happening everywhere in the Karedi Empire right now."

"The friction between the Duke of Red Dragon and Duke Cangyu, as well as the wars between other marquises and counts..."

"The only river capable of making a longship heading toward Spirit Reef Port flee from the flames of war must be the Rhine River."

Lynn nodded in agreement; Boer's reasoning indeed made sense.

If what the merchant said is true...

Then.

The current Spirit Reef Port is experiencing its third siege defense event.

A siege battle so fierce that it turns the river water blood red...

Lynn understood.

To have such a scale.

Whether it's the attacking side or the defending side, there must have been significant casualties!

But upon reflection, Lynn thought.

This was a good thing for him!

The more wars the Ducas Clan wages with other forces, the greater the price they'll pay.

Mark Ducas would have less time and energy to manage the frontier territories of his marquisate.

Lynn further suspected.

If the Sword and Shield Corps of the Ducas Clan suffered too great a loss.

And their military strength weakened or drastically reduced.

Then the Ducas Clan would definitely lose the opportunity of gaining more benefits in this imperial authority war!

Furthermore, they might be abandoned by 'Spear of the Empire' Mitchell!

A marquis that has lost its armed forces and military power.

For a prince aspiring to become the Emperor of the Empire, it would have no value.

Ultimately, the only value and role it can play is to have its controlled territory awarded to other Great Lords.

As a bargaining chip for winning over other Great Lords.

If it truly comes to this.

Then all the forces and lords within the Marquisate of Dukas will undergo a new reshuffle!

The manor lords and lords in the marquisate will pledge allegiance to the new Great Lord.

Or.

Refuse to submit, facing the military suppression from the new Great Lord.

Of course.

This is just Lynn's current thought.

How could a marquis occupying vast territories and passing down through dozens of generations be so easily eradicated?

No one knows how long this imperial authority war will last.

But the longer it continues, the greater the damage to the Karedi Empire!

The residents cannot obtain a stable living environment, cannot perform stable work, naturally making it impossible to pay more taxes to the lord.

Farmers are assigned to the battlefield, participating in the war, leading to large areas of farmland becoming barren, resulting in less food available for consumption or market transactions.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1299 - 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000)

Chapter 1299: Chapter 342: Defend the City and Slay the Enemy with Me (10,000)

Even more so, a large number of laborers died on the battlefield, causing the number of laborers owned by the lords to decrease, and the production capacity in the territories to plummet...

Wait a moment.

However.

A bold idea still lingered in Lynn's mind.

If he could rise swiftly in this war of imperial authority...

Forge and produce a large number of armor and weapons, recruiting and expanding a large number of armed soldiers.

Constantly launch expansion wars against the surrounding Manor Lords and Minor Lords.

Occupy a large amount of arable land while seizing a large number of laborers.

Then transform these laborers into more armored soldiers...

Then.

He could completely purge all the Manor Lords and Lords in the Marquisate.

Finally.

Destroy the Ducas Clan and replace them!

But quickly.

Lynn dismissed this idea from his mind.

With the current number of armored soldiers and the technological level in the territory.

It was difficult for Lynn... to be precise, almost impossible to wipe out the Manor Lords and Lords in the Marquisate of Dukas!

To achieve this.

Unless Lynn had tens of thousands of 'Iron Butchers', a large number of heavy infantry, archers, and artillery soldiers...

To break and occupy one city after another in the Marquisate!

Alternatively.

If Lynn's territory could already produce muskets and cannons, suppressing them with hot weapons!

Otherwise, Lynn could not occupy the entire Marquisate in a short time and replace the Ducas Clan.

The most crucial point is.

To replace the Ducas Clan.

He must control the entire situation in the Karedi Empire and make the right decisions at the right moments.

Contribute greatly to either Prince Mitchell or Prince Caesar of the Karedi Empire.

Thus obtaining a reasonable and legitimate identity and status!

Of course.

There is another method.

Which is to possess a more powerful military force!

So powerful that it causes the entire Karedi Empire to tremble and fear.

However.

When a Great Lord possesses military strength comparable to the entire Empire...

Either they split off from the Karedi Empire to become a new duchy.

Or the Great Lord replaces the Imperial Royal Family!

How could a Great Lord with powerful military strength be willing to be subjugated, enduring the insults and commands of others?

Lynn knew well, to achieve this step, the road ahead is long and arduous.

Withdrawing the distant thoughts from his mind, Lynn came to the side of the wagon convoy.

Without needing Lynn to speak, Boer immediately gave the coachman a look.

The coachman instantly understood, hurriedly moving to remove the bound and concealed linen oilcloth from the wagon.

As the linen oilcloth was lifted, a sharp greasy smell entered Lynn’s nose.

When the linen oilcloth was removed, piles of processed tanned leather came into Lynn’s view.

Despite the layers of leather piled and bound in the compartment.

Lynn did not smell any of the characteristic unpleasant odors of leather.

An idea crossed Lynn’s mind, and the panel information of the leather appeared.

[Ordinary Leather]: Sourced from the Siris Kingdom, tanned and processed leather, with good flexibility, breathability, wear resistance, and tear resistance, possessing both strength and hardness, suitable for making shoes, boots, leather armor, etc.

Looking at the information in front of him, Lynn’s eyebrows slightly raised.

"Ordinary" grade leather!

Lynn’s gaze shifted, looking towards the nine other wagons behind, also loaded with leather.

"Mr. Boer, how much leather is there in total here?"

Noticing the satisfaction in Master Lynn’s eyes, Boer smiled and said.

"Master Lynn, a total of sixty thousand pounds of premium leather!"

Listening to Boer’s answer, Lynn quickly calculated in his mind.

To make a set of fine leather armor for an archer, which can provide full protection, requires at least thirty pounds of leather.

With the sixty thousand pounds of leather brought by Boer, along with the leather seized in previous external wars.

The weight of leather Lynn currently possesses is around a hundred thousand pounds.

To meet the needs for heavy padded armor, horse armor, composite armor, etc., Lynn requires seventy thousand pounds of leather for assembling and manufacturing.

Of the remaining thirty thousand pounds, Lynn also needs at least ten thousand pounds of leather for other productions within the territory.

For example, wrapping weapon grips, spear shafts.

For example, saddle pads and lining of horse armor for war horses.

For example, convenient water pouches and wine pouches for soldiers, cushions for chairs and stools in the territory.

Additionally, reins and halters for draft horses and oxen.

Furthermore, creating elastic devices for large machines...

And so on.

While meeting these leather demands.

Lynn can spare up to twenty thousand pounds of leather for making leather armor for archers.

Furthermore, only half-body leather armor covering key upper body areas like the chest, abdomen, and back can be made for archers!

Half-body leather armor naturally has advantages and disadvantages compared to full-body leather armor.

The advantage is that half-body leather armor allows archers greater freedom of movement.

Enabling archers to draw bows, shoot arrows, turn, and move more flexibly, allowing for agile combat on the battlefield.

The disadvantage is that the leather armor covers and protects only a limited area of the archer's body.

Even so.

With the amount of leather available in the territory, it is only possible to temporarily make half-body leather armor for archers.

At least.

Compared to having no protection at all.

Or archers still wearing composite armor, it's much better.

A set of half-body leather armor requires about twenty pounds of leather.

Which means.

Lynn can initially let the textile workshop produce a thousand sets of half-body leather armor for equipping the territory's archers.

The number of archers currently in Lynn's territory is only five hundred.

Producing a thousand sets of half-body leather armor is enough for archer equipping.

Lynn’s gaze shifted, looking at Boer beside him, and said.

"Mr. Boer, what is the price for these sixty thousand pounds of premium leather?"

Hearing Master Lynn’s question, Boer immediately felt relieved at heart.

Master Lynn finally asked him about the price!

This large batch of premium leather was forcibly purchased by him with advanced payment.

Boer had no hesitation and quickly explained.

"Master Lynn, because the quality of this leather is excellent and the quantity is also large, compared to the leather Boer previously sent to your territory, it will be much more..."

Lynn nodded indifferently and said.

"Mr. Boer, no need to be so cautious, just state the price boldly."

Boer hesitated for a few seconds, then made up his mind and said.

"Master Lynn, this batch of premium leather is eight pence a pound."

"If Master Lynn feels the price is too high, Boer can..."

Before Boer could finish, Lynn directly interrupted him.

"Eight pence a pound, totaling sixty thousand pounds, that is four hundred and eighty thousand pence, two thousand Gold Pounds."

"If Mr. Boer wants to exchange for ..."

"I need to exchange sixty thousand pounds of in addition to paying Mr. Boer seven hundred and fifty Gold Pounds!"

"What does Mr. Boer think?"

Listening to Master Lynn’s words, Boer’s heart was full of gratitude, and he quickly responded.

"Boer thanks Master Lynn for his generosity!"

Chapter 1300 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again! (10,000)

Chapter 1300 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again! (10,000)

Chapter 1300: Chapter 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again! (10,000)

Boer slowly straightened up, and began speaking, somewhat hesitantly.

"Master Lynn, of course Boer is willing to accept your Gold Pounds."

"But... but Master Lynn, Boer has a request that may offend..."

Lynn raised his brows slightly, looked straight at Boer, and spoke.

"Let’s hear it."

Boer’s face was still full of hesitation; in the end, he still opened his mouth and said.

"Master Lynn, Boer wants to purchase a batch of Standard Armor from you to arm Boer’s Guard Team."

"Of course, if Master Lynn finds it inconvenient, you can refuse Boer directly."

"Boer is very clear that right now Master Lynn is fully devoted to recruiting soldiers, expanding the number of armored soldiers, and enhancing the Lord’s military strength."

"Therefore, you need a large amount of Standard Armor."

"But Boer still wants to ask Master Lynn: if possible, please sell or exchange a batch of Standard Armor to Boer..."

Boer’s Guard Team had already grown to fifty men.

All of them were mercenaries registered with the Mercenary Guild.

Although some of them wore Leather Armor and Cloth Armor, equipped with Long Sword and Scimitar and Round Shield,

compared to Standard Armor, the gap was still far too great.

And.

As Boer’s caravan had become larger and larger, the goods transported had grown ever more valuable.

For example, the fine salt barter deal he had just concluded with Master Lynn.

The fine salt weighed as much as sixty thousand jin, with a total value of One Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Gold Pounds!

Boer needed a Guard unit clad in Steel Armor.

To provide escort and protection, ensuring the safety of transport.

Looking at Boer in front of him, Lynn did not speak immediately.

A few seconds later.

Lynn spoke calmly: "No problem, Mr. Boer."

Bending at the waist to salute and waiting for Master Lynn’s answer, Boer lifted his head in surprise.

"Master Lynn... you really mean it?"

Lynn answered: "Of course!"

"However, Mr. Boer."

"If you want to purchase Standard Armor from me, you’ll have to wait until my Blacksmith Workshop has finished Forging the new Steel Armor and all my soldiers have been fully equipped."

"Then I can exchange to you the Composite Armor that the soldiers are wearing now."

Hearing Master Lynn’s definite response, Boer quickly replied.

"Thank you for your generosity, Master Lynn."

Even if it was the Composite Armor removed from the soldiers of Master Lynn’s territory, Boer didn’t mind.

Given the current situation of the Empire, as an Ordinary merchant, he had no way to purchase Standard Armor anywhere.

Buying Standard Armor from Master Lynn’s territory was his only choice.

Even if the price were a bit more expensive, Boer didn’t care.

Lynn shifted the topic and continued.

"But Mr. Boer, I don’t need Gold Pounds."

"One set of Composite Armor, ten thousand jin of barley!"

The Armor the soldiers were now wearing was too heavy, with poor ventilation.

Its Defense performance naturally was far inferior to Steel Armor Forged from steel.

In other words.

The Armor Forged previously could only wait for Lynn to send it back into the Blacksmith Workshop, to be remelted and recast, smelted into steel.

But if this batch of Composite Armor could still be put to its final use,

spur Boer to speed up the transport of goods and bring more grain into Lynn Territory,

then it would certainly be worth it.

Boer nodded seriously and replied.

"No problem, Master Lynn."

"If possible, Boer would like to exchange one hundred sets of Standard Armor from Master Lynn’s hands."

As long as he could successfully form one hundred Armored Guard in Standard Armor,

Boer felt that,

at least within the entire Kakasong City area,

he would no longer need to worry about threats from bandits or small Manor Lords.

Lynn spoke evenly.

"Then Mr. Boer, transport one million jin of barley, or other equivalent goods, to my territory!"

Boer bent in salute again, his face full of gratitude.

Once the deal was settled, Lynn turned his gaze towards George not far away.

George, who had been standing nearby listening the whole time, instantly understood.

After bowing slightly to Lynn, he headed toward the wagons parked in the distance.

After a few words of conversation, the coachmen drove the wagons, following George toward the Handicraft Workshop District.

Under Lynn and Boer’s watching eyes,

one wagon after another disappeared around the corner of several Red Brick House.

Sixty thousand jin of high-quality leather was extremely valuable!

Whether for Lynn, who was desperately short of leather, or for other Great Lords, it was the same.

Only with enough high-quality leather could Lynn build a Fine Archer unit!

Or use it in other leather-consuming industries in the territory.

Moreover.

Lynn’s pastures, in the short term, still could not provide a stable leather output of any scale.

Therefore.

No matter how great the cost, Lynn would not hesitate to buy up this batch of high-quality leather Boer had brought!

Besides.

With the three Salt Factory in Lynn Territory producing four thousand jin of fine salt per day,

sixty thousand jin of fine salt was only half a month’s output of the three Salt Factory.

Standing before Lynn, Boer seemed to remember something; he withdrew his gaze and spoke to Lynn.

"Master, there’s one thing I almost forgot to report to you!"

Lynn heard this, glanced at Boer, and walked over to sit on the nearby bench.

"What else?"

Although he saw that Master Lynn had left him space on the bench to sit,

Boer, keenly aware of the difference in their status, did not dare show any impropriety toward Master Lynn.

He bowed gratefully, saluted, and then explained.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.