Chapter 1321 - 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City

Chapter 1321: Chapter 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City

Even though they had once been bandits, criminals, drifters, or exiles.

They still wanted a better life.

High walls and defensive works to protect them.

A steady source of food to fill their bellies.

Soft-bodied women to hold as they fell asleep every night.

And, most of all, inexhaustible wealth to draw on without end.

All the Mercenary Corps members turned their expectant gazes toward Leader Gol on the stone throne.

Feeling those gazes upon him.

Gol’s expression did not change as he stared straight at Megan opposite him and continued.

"This seems to benefit only me as the leader."

"What do you stand to gain from all this?"

Megan was slightly surprised in her heart.

She truly had not expected it.

Gol Krueger, who looked like a black bear, was clearly the sort of man who solved problems with power.

Yet he possessed such a cautious nature.

But when Megan thought it over, it made sense.

If Gol did not have a certain level of ability—

How could he possibly, in just over ten years, have raised a Mercenary Corps of fifteen hundred men?

Megan hesitated for two seconds and in the end spoke bluntly.

"So long as you, brother, can become master of Kakasong City, the Edwin Clan is willing to swear allegiance to you."

"We will manage all trade, taxes, and related matters in Kakasong City for you..."

"Although Kakasong City lies on the Southern Border of the Karedi Empire, it has always been a river-port city beside a branch of the Rhine River."

"So long as merchants sail in with longships, there must be people to collect and administer their taxes..."

"Simply put, the Edwin Clan will become the only Free Noble Clan under you, brother!"

Gol, seated on the stone throne, said nothing; his huge eyes stared straight at Megan ahead.

He seemed to be weighing the words Megan had just spoken.

A few seconds later.

Gol said, "I understand this matter."

"As for what follows, I will have people get in touch with you."

"You may leave now."

At his words, Megan stubbornly pressed on.

"Brother, you must decide as soon as possible!"

"Once Bishop Semo has recruited enough believer soldiers and armed them, he will wipe out the Free Nobility in Kakasong City."

"Then, with believer soldiers taking control of Kakasong City and garrisoning it..."

"Without the assistance of the Free Nobility, given how high and solid Kakasong City’s walls are..."

"Brother, your Mercenary Corps will find it very difficult to break into Kakasong City!"

Gol’s brows knit together and he said in a deep voice.

"I said I already know."

"Quid!"

Quid, standing to the side, heard Gol call his name.

He immediately strode forward and came to a stop in front of Megan.

Feeling the chill flicker in Quid's eyes, Megan let out a soft sigh.

"Brother, Megan takes her leave."

Under the watching eyes of the Mercenary Corps' core members.

Megan, with Keith at her side, walked out of the mountain cavern and headed back along the forest path they had come by.

Only when Megan had vanished into the dark forest in the distance.

Gol, leaning back on the stone throne, spoke in a deep voice to everyone in the cavern.

"You all heard what she just said."

"Tell me what you think..."

"First, we accept the hiring request from the Free Nobility in Kakasong City, use it to enter the city, wipe out all other forces inside, and become masters of Kakasong City!"

"Once we accept the contract, we will certainly be fighting head-on; there will certainly be deaths."

"Second, we refuse the hiring request and remain here in Cyan Fern Valley..."

...

They walked along the stone path underfoot and through a stand of forest.

Up ahead, Guards holding torches for light were waiting, standing by the carriage train.

Around the line of carriages, dozens of Mercenary Corps members were on watch.

With Keith's support, Megan stepped up into the carriage and sat down on the long cushioned bench.

Once Keith had closed the carriage door, Megan spoke her instruction.

"Return to Kakasong City at once."

Keith answered immediately, "Yes, Lady Megan!"

He strode over to the horses and took the reins from a Guard’s hand.

Keith swung into the saddle and shouted to the remaining Guards.

"Back to the city!"

With sharp cries driving the horses on.

The horses and carriages gradually picked up speed and headed out of the forest.

Only after half an hour.

The carriages cleared the cover of the woods and rolled along a stony, muddy track through a vast expanse of weedy wasteland.

In the carriage, Megan glanced back.

The dense forest that blotted out the sky was like the gaping maw of a giant Abyssal beast crouched upon the earth.

Deep, pitch-black, and terrifying.

Fortunately—

Megan saw no cavalry force galloping out of the forest in pursuit.

Which meant—

They were already out of danger.

Although she and Gol were half-siblings, sharing a father.

Because of certain events that had occurred.

Even Megan herself had no absolute confidence that Gol would not kill her.

As for whether Gol was willing to accept the Free Nobility’s contract and thereby enter Kakasong City.

Megan did not need to worry at all.

For the moment she spoke of Gol becoming master of Kakasong City—

Megan had seen endless expectation and desire in Gol's eyes.

Gol was nothing but an illegitimate child, who had tasted every hardship of life since youth.

Now that he had a chance to rise in a single stroke and become the most exalted figure in Kakasong City.

How could Gol possibly not be tempted? How could he not feel desire?

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

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Chapter 1322: Chapter 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City (10,000 Words)_5

The only thing Megan has to do now is wait!

Waiting for Gol to arrange for someone to contact her.

Waiting for Gol to lead the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps, leave Cyan Fern Valley, and return to Kakasong City!

Until then.

It will be the moment when the entire situation of Kakasong City undergoes a dramatic change!

As for Lynn, the Lord of Morgan Town...

Megan had considered whether to inform Gol about Lynn's powerful military strength.

But in the end, Megan gave up.

Once Gol knows that the Lord who annihilated Jon Zuck and his supporter, the Manor Lord.

Possesses at least four or five thousand armored soldiers.

Gol might very well abandon entering Kakasong City.

For now, let the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps enter Kakasong City to destroy the Church and Free Noble, taking control of Kakasong City.

Then use various methods to seize power from Gol.

Finally, find a way to annihilate Lynn, the Lord of Morgan Town.

Thus taking control of the mines in Morgan Town!

Megan understands.

This may involve great risks and may take a long time.

But Megan can be patient and proceed step by step!

...

At the beginning of October.

After breakfast, Lynn, accompanied by Red, left the castle and walked on the red brick road in the town.

Even though Lynn's physical fitness is extremely strong and he is wearing a warm satin robe.

A breeze carrying the dampness and the scent of earth wafted over from the Aladia River.

Lynn could still feel the chill it contained.

As time went by, the temperature dropped with each passing day.

During the day, wearing a linen robe and pants while performing physical labor.

Perhaps there isn't much of a cold sensation.

Once the labor stops and night falls, the temperature drops to four or five degrees.

At such temperatures, if you don't have blankets to keep warm.

For all the residents of the territory, nights are a time of suffering.

Lynn needs to arrange for the Blacksmith Workshop to start producing blankets for the residents!

Besides that.

Lynn also needs to arrange for personnel to start distributing Anthracite to the residents of each Red Brick House for burning and warmth during the night.

This way.

The daily consumption of Anthracite in the territory will see a significant increase!

As for the extraction of Anthracite, Lynn is not particularly worried.

Because five days ago, he just dispatched seven hundred laborers to join in the extraction of Anthracite.

What Lynn worries about is the transportation capacity of Anthracite.

The wooden tracks laid earlier in the year have undergone high-intensity Anthracite transportation for more than half a year.

Both the mine carts loaded with coal and the wooden tracks the carts travel on have shown noticeable damage.

Though Lynn has arranged Carpenter Apprentices to conduct timely repairs and replacements.

Given the heaviness and transportation capacity of wooden tracks, it will be hard to meet the Anthracite consumption needs of the territory.

Particularly.

As the Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces in the Blacksmith Workshop are continuously completed.

The population living in the town has exploded in growth.

The smelting and construction of steel tracks and steel mine carts must be prioritized!

If not.

Even if the six Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces in the Blacksmith Workshop are completed.

The lack of Anthracite as fuel will prevent efficient steel production from the six furnaces.

Of course.

Anthracite transportation can also be conducted using a large number of draft horses for hauling.

However.

The load capacity for a single horse is too limited, with a single horse only able to haul fifteen hundred pounds of Anthracite.

Plus, from the territory to the open-pit coal mine, the round trip is at least twenty miles and takes at least half a day.

The transportation efficiency is too low.

The only way to enhance Anthracite transportation capacity is to upgrade the wooden tracks and mine carts!

Thinking of this.

Lynn strides towards the Handicraft Workshop District.

Amidst the respectful greetings from the town residents, Lynn enters the Handicraft Workshop District and heads to the Blacksmith Workshop.

Lynn’s gaze swivels, surveying the first Blacksmith Workshop.

Because eight hundred more Blacksmith Apprentices have been added to the Blacksmith Workshop.

The number of laborers in the Blacksmith Workshop has noticeably increased.

The current first Blacksmith Workshop is fully engaged in forging the Heavy Padded Armor and Horse Armor needed for the ’Iron Butcher’.

Lynn currently has fifteen hundred heavy cavalry.

To transform these fifteen hundred heavy cavalry into armored cavalry.

Lynn needs the Blacksmith Workshop to forge fifteen hundred sets of ’Iron Butcher’ Heavy Padded Armor and Horse Armor.

It should be known.

Each Armor Plate of the Heavy Padded Armor requires Blacksmith Apprentices to use iron hammers to forge each piece of steel.

Even though there are crafting blueprints drawn by Lynn in the Blacksmith Workshop.

Blueprints with detailed data.

For the apprentice blacksmiths attempting forging and crafting for the first time.

This forging production labor is extremely arduous and complex.

Therefore.

To fully equip fifteen hundred heavy cavalry and upgrade them to armored cavalry, Lynn needs a long time!

Even though Lynn is eager to quickly enhance his military strength.

Lynn understands more.

The desire to possess a large number of armored cavalry inherently requires a substantial investment of human and material resources and time, which is all about constant accumulation and accumulation.

The key is.

From the time Lynn arrived at this land until now.

It’s only been a year and seven months.

Lynn already possesses everything he has now.

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

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Chapter 1323: Chapter 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City (10K)_6

It won’t be long now.

The first batch of armored cavalry will soon be produced!

Fully equipped armored cavalry, compared to ordinary heavy cavalry, will experience a qualitative leap in power!

The second double-chamber reflector furnace, after a week of high-temperature smelting, has completed the smelting test.

At this moment, it has already been put into smelting production, producing steel.

Teams of blacksmith apprentices are rushing to make composite armor.

At the reminder of the blacksmith apprentice.

Foreman Erelo, who is teaching blacksmith apprentices how to forge special parts of composite armor, turns his body in confusion.

Upon seeing Lynn, Erelo instructs a dozen blacksmith apprentices with a few words, then strides up to Lynn.

In front of Lynn, Erelo bows and pays his respects.

"Master Lynn."

Lynn responds with a sound and asks.

"Foreman Erelo, is the steel production of the second double-chamber reflector furnace stable?"

Listening to Master Lynn’s inquiry, a smile appears on Erelo’s face as he replies.

"Master, according to the blueprints you provided for construction, there can naturally be no issues."

"Both double-chamber reflector furnaces are steadily producing steel!"

Lynn nods slightly, expressing approval.

"Very good."

"However, the forging goals of the second blacksmith workshop need to be adjusted..."

"From now on, the second blacksmith workshop will focus on forging steel tracks and steel mining carts."

Erelo’s eyebrows are instantly raised, repeating the words spoken by Master Lynn.

"Steel tracks? Steel mining carts?"

Lynn nods and says, "The steel forged from the double-chamber reflector furnace will be crafted into sturdy and flexible steel tracks."

"This will enhance the transportation capacity of the tracks."

"Also, forge brand new steel mining carts with steel."

"This will increase the load capacity and sturdiness of the mining carts."

"As long as steel tracks and steel mining carts are forged, anthracite transportation capacity can at least improve two to three times!"

The two to threefold increase mentioned by Lynn is only an estimate.

Because.

Even if Lynn had the blacksmith workshop forge steel tracks and mining carts.

It only enhances sturdiness and durability.

Before a steam engine is produced in the Lynn Territory.

Lynn can only continue to use a hand-crank device to convert human power into mechanical energy for the mining carts to advance.

Seeing the obvious confusion on Erelo’s face, Lynn doesn’t mind at all.

Erelo used to be just an ordinary blacksmith for farm tools.

Naturally unaware of the methods of forging steel tracks and steel mining carts.

As Lynn moves his hands, rolling up his robe sleeves.

Under Erelo’s puzzled gaze, he walks toward the furnace workbench in the distance.

But soon.

Erelo understands.

Master Lynn is about to personally demonstrate how to forge steel tracks and carts.

Not far away.

The blacksmith apprentices waiting for Erelo to continue teaching how to forge composite armor also cast curious glances.

Even though these blacksmith apprentices have more than once seen or heard that their Master Lynn would personally undertake forging.

But upon seeing him once more.

The blacksmith apprentices are still unable to suppress their curiosity.

Under the gaze of everyone in the blacksmith workshop.

Lynn arrives at the workbench and clamps out a glowing orange-red piece of steel from the furnace.

He picks up the iron hammer and starts forging and pounding directly.

Clang~ clang~ clang~

Lynn's movements are fluid as water, with every drop of the iron hammer in his right hand sparking bursts of fire and producing sharp metallic sounds.

[Forging Experience +1]

[Forging Experience +1]

[Forging Experience +1]

...

As Lynn continuously swings the iron hammer, forging and pounding.

Experience is continuously accumulating bit by bit.

At the same time.

Knowledge and memories of how to forge steel tracks and steel mining carts emerge in Lynn's mind.

Under the high-temperature baking of the furnace.

After an hour of continuous forging and pounding.

Lynn's cheeks are covered with large beads of sweat, and the satin robe on his body is drenched with sweat.

Fortunately.

Complete knowledge and memories of forging steel tracks and mining carts have already appeared in Lynn's mind.

Awaiting the fusion of knowledge and memories for comprehensive understanding.

Lynn can't help but marvel at the strength of [Heavenly Artifacts].

Not only that.

Lynn is even more grateful that he has already completed the construction of the double-chamber reflector furnace in advance for steel smelting production.

Because.

To forge and produce steel tracks and mining carts, it is essential to have steel with low carbon content, high strength, and high toughness.

Iron blocks produced by blast furnaces must undergo repeated forging to become wrought iron suitable for tracks.

Extremely low output, inefficient, and extremely high cost!

But now.

Lynn has constructed a double-chamber reflector furnace, producing liquid steel with extremely low carbon content.

It is entirely possible to adopt a casting method, creating sand molds for high-efficiency mass production.

Just like how standard plate armor components were once cast!

Pours liquid steel into sand molds, waits for natural air cooling, and completes solidification.

Then it undergoes forging and straightening processes, bringing the forged steel track bars to meet linearity standards.

Thus.

The steel tracks can be put to paving!

Using casting plus forging methods for producing steel tracks.

Is currently Lynn’s thought and the most suitable method for the blacksmith workshop’s current production conditions!

Confirming the ideas in his mind, Lynn wastes no time and begins crafting sand molds.

To enhance the load capacity of steel tracks and prevent track breakage due to concentrated stress.

Lynn directly designs the sand mold’s interior in an L-shape.

L-shaped steel tracks are suitable for sand casting processes for mass production.

At the same time.

The difficulty of mold making is low, further reducing defects like shrinkage and cracks in steel tracks.

The cross-section of the L-shape allows the pressure from the wheels of coal-laden mining carts to transfer from the vertical side to the horizontal side and diffuse to the sleepers below.

This enables steel tracks to distribute force more evenly, thereby extending the lifespan of steel tracks!

The dimensions of the sand mold in the mold are crafted according to the already laid-out wooden tracks.

Steel tracks are ten meters long, ten centimeters wide, and five centimeters thick.

Lynn’s intention is that once the existing wooden tracks are removed, the forged and cast steel tracks can be laid down, followed by reinforcement and stabilization.

And complete the forging of each steel mining cart.

The steel tracks and mining carts can restore the transportation capacity of the tracks!

Most crucially.

This method.

Can effectively reduce the manpower, resources, and energy invested by blacksmith apprentices into the steel tracks!

As Lynn continues making the sand molds, time rapidly advances.

Until evening.

Lynn, with somewhat heavy steps, walks out of the blacksmith workshop, leaving the handicraft workshop district.

Based on Lynn’s production efficiency, rough calculations are made.

It will take at least five days to craft a complete steel track sand mold!

Of course.

This is because all procedures for making sand molds are being carried out by Lynn alone.

Once Lynn has completed the demonstration of crafting and hands over the production blueprints to Erelo.

Erelo, leading hundreds of blacksmith apprentices, can collaborate on production, naturally greatly enhancing production efficiency.

Lynn reaches the Lord’s Square and takes a rest on a bench.

Although the temperature gradually decreases.

But after a day of intense labor, Lynn, whose body is overheated.

Does not feel the slightest hint of chill but instead feels inexplicably comfortable.

After resting a bit.

Lynn prepares to rise from the bench and return to the castle.

Outside the small town, on the lime road between vast farmlands.

A cavalry rider is constantly urging his swift horse, galloping towards the Lord’s Square.

Farmers walking on the lime road hear the continuous sound of hoofbeats and scramble to avoid the path.

As the cavalry approaches and enters the Lord’s Square.

Lynn finally sees the face of the man riding the swift horse.

It’s none other than the spy leader responsible for intelligence gathering in Kakasong City, Gasper!

Chapter 1324 - 347: Spirit Reef Port Falls (10,000)

Chapter 1324: Chapter 347: Spirit Reef Port Falls (10,000)

Gasper on his galloping horse swept his gaze around, eyes moving rapidly.

When he saw Master Lynn on the distant bench,

Gasper hurriedly pulled on the reins in his hand, calling out repeated "whoa"s.

Waiting for the horse beneath him to stop, Gasper swung down from the saddle and strode toward Master Lynn ahead.

Coming to stand before Master Lynn, Gasper bent at the waist in salute and addressed him respectfully.

"Master Lynn."

Lynn glanced at the somewhat travel-worn Gasper and asked.

"What is it?"

Hearing Master Lynn’s question, Gasper did not hesitate and reported.

"Master Lynn, Gasper has picked up some intelligence on Spirit Reef Port."

"Although it cannot be verified, Gasper believes it must be reported to Master Lynn."

"For you, Master Lynn, to make the judgment..."

Lynn let out a low hum and said,

"Let’s hear it."

Gasper nodded and began to narrate.

"Gasper heard that not long ago, Marquis Polk gathered the vassal Lords of his territory and against Spirit Reef Port, where the Ducas Clan’s Sword and Shield Corps was stationed..."

"Launched a third siege campaign!"

Lynn looked straight at the still-bent Gasper and gave a slight nod.

"I’d already received that piece of intelligence."

"Barring accidents, it’s accurate."

Gasper, understanding, answered and continued.

"Master Lynn, besides that, Gasper also heard..."

"The Sword and Shield Corps stationed at Spirit Reef Port was defeated under the frenzied assault of Marquis Polk’s army."

"Spirit Reef Port has fallen!"

At this, Lynn’s brows couldn’t help but lift.

The Sword and Shield Corps stationed at Spirit Reef Port, defeated?

Spirit Reef Port lost?

Lynn was somewhat surprised in his heart.

But he relaxed quickly.

From the intelligence Lynn held regarding Spirit Reef Port,

the Sword and Shield Corps stationed there had already gone through several defensive battles under the attacks of Marquis Polk's forces.

Moreover, Lynn had received no information at all about the Ducas Clan sending reinforcements to Spirit Reef Port.

In other words,

the Sword and Shield Corps at Spirit Reef Port were an isolated force, deep in enemy territory and without support.

That they would be defeated, that the port would fall, was only a matter of time!

If things are indeed as in the intelligence Gasper has picked up,

then the Ducas Clan has not only lost a strategic strongpoint,

they have also lost thirty thousand Sword and Shield Corps soldiers who had undergone systematic training.

Thirty thousand soldiers!

For any Great Lord, that is a tremendous loss!

But,

for Lynn, this is tremendous good news!

The fewer armed soldiers Mark Ducas commands, the weaker his overall military strength.

The smaller his threat to Lynn becomes!

If the Ducas Clan were to go through a few more campaigns and further cut down the remaining tens of thousands of Sword and Shield Corps soldiers in Bordeaux City,

and if Lynn were given enough time to develop...

To recruit more soldiers, forge more Steel Armor and Weapons.

Lynn even felt

he could fight the now weakened Ducas Clan's Sword and Shield Corps head-on without falling behind!

From a nameless, obscure illegitimate child driven out and exiled to the Southern Border Land,

through constant effort and continuous development,

taking in villagers, reclaiming land and engaging in Planting, engaging in Production, recruiting an army...

From the very beginning,

when every day was spent fearing for food, for water to live by, to avoid suffering attacks by wild beasts and the like...

Living in daily terror and anxiety.

To now, finally possessing a rather strong comprehensive strength and becoming the sole Lord of Morgan Town.

Furthermore, in all of Kakasong City and its surrounding region, he has become a pivotal presence.

As his territory continues to develop, in the not-too-distant future, he will have a chance to vie for the throne of the entire Karedi Empire.

Given the current development Speed of Lynn Territory and the blessing of Heavenly Artifacts,

this is not just a madman's dream!

Of course,

Lynn understood that to achieve this,

the most crucial condition is—time.

Lynn's territory needs more time to undergo rapid development!

Reining in his thoughts, Lynn fixed his gaze on Gasper and said,

"Go on."

Receiving Master Lynn’s affirmative instruction,

Gasper bent his waist again and continued.

"Master Lynn, as for Spirit Reef Port, this is all the intelligence Gasper has managed to gather so far."

"If Gasper learns any follow-up information, I will return at once and report to Master Lynn."

Lynn gave a slight nod, saying nothing.

Although Spirit Reef Port lies in the border area between Marquis Polk’s lands and the Marquisate of Dukas,

it is still thousands of li away from Kakasong City!

Exactly how far,

even Lynn, with a map of the entire Karedi Empire’s territory, finds hard to estimate.

To learn of events occurring thousands of li away while in Kakasong City depends mostly on coincidence.

That is to say,

only because Kakasong City was built by a secondary branch of the Rhine River,

and a Fisherman’s Wharf was constructed,

can cross-region traveling merchants berth their ships and come ashore.

Otherwise,

given how remote Kakasong City is, it would be very difficult to receive any external intelligence.

Even if some did come through, it would be hugely delayed.

A thought flashed through Lynn’s mind, and he recalled Carlo’s squad of spies that had been sent to Triumph City.

From Carlo’s last return to the territory until now, several months have already passed.

However, Lynn did not mind.

To return from Triumph City to the territory is to practically cross half the Karedi Empire.

Carlo naturally cannot do as Gasper does,

gather intelligence, mount a fast horse, and be back from Kakasong City to Morgan Town, back to the territory, within a few hours.

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

Chapter 1325 - 347: Spirit Reef Port Falls (10,000 Words)_2

Chapter 1325: Chapter 347: Spirit Reef Port Falls (10,000 Words)_2

The purpose of Carlo’s team of scouts is more like an alarm bell.

Once a Great Lord intends to dispatch an army to launch a large-scale attack on his territory.

Carlo’s ability to return and report in advance is sufficient.

If he can occasionally send back some secret intelligence about the Great Lords or nobility of the Karedi Empire.

Allowing Lynn to better and earlier understand the subsequent development trends of the Karedi Empire, that would be even better!

Seeing that Master Lynn did not continue to ask, Gasper’s eyes turned, and he continued to report.

"Master Lynn, besides Spirit Reef Port, Gasper has also gathered some intelligence about Kakasong City."

Lynn responded with acknowledgment, waiting for Gasper to continue his report.

"Master Lynn, we learned from some farmers who went out to work in Kakasong City."

"There is a group of foreign cavalrymen, not belonging to Kakasong City, wandering in the outskirts..."

Lynn raised an eyebrow slightly, repeating Gasper’s words.

"Foreign cavalrymen?"

Gasper nodded and replied.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"Gasper arranged for two scouts to go to the outskirts and investigate."

"Just as the farmers said."

"Those cavalrymen wear various linen clothes of different styles, and some are clad in cloth armor or simple leather armor."

"They carry different long swords and scimitars at their waists or on their horses, or carry longbows on their backs..."

Lynn’s brow furrowed, his mind racing.

In just two seconds.

Lynn spoke to Gasper: "The Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps?"

Hearing the words from Master Lynn’s mouth.

A look of surprise appeared on Gasper’s face, and his words became a bit hesitant.

"Master Lynn, how... how did you know?"

As soon as he asked, Gasper realized he had offended Master Lynn.

As a lord, Master Lynn naturally has various sources of intelligence information.

Seeing that Master Lynn did not speak, Gasper bowed again, apologetically saying.

"Apologies, Master Lynn, Gasper was presumptuous."

"Just as Master Lynn said, after some investigation by Gasper, we learned..."

"The foreign cavalry wandering outside Kakasong City is indeed the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps!"

"Long ago, as the lord, Jon Zuck expelled the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps from Kakasong City."

"But now they have returned..."

"Their purpose, Gasper needs to investigate further to find out."

Lynn nodded to indicate his acknowledgment.

Watching Master Lynn’s actions, Gasper continued to speak.

"Master Lynn, besides the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps outside Kakasong City."

"Gasper learned that the Church is currently recruiting soldiers massively from among the believers!"

"However, Bishop Simo left Kakasong City a few days ago and has not yet returned."

"Why he left, still requires Gasper to investigate..."

At this point, Gasper summarized and spoke.

"Master Lynn, this is the intelligence Gasper recently gathered in Kakasong City."

Lynn stared at Gasper, commending him.

"Very well done, Captain Gaspar!"

"Report is complete, you may withdraw."

"You may return home, meet your family, and communicate affectionately."

"Before returning to Kakasong City, you can find Steward Kuisi to receive ten Gold Pounds for your living and intelligence gathering needs."

Gasper’s eyes were full of gratitude as he spoke.

"Thank you, Master Lynn."

Sitting on the long bench, Lynn watched Gasper gradually depart.

Finally, disappearing into the distant red brick residential area.

Like Gasper, these spies lurking in Kakasong City, or other lord’s territories and cities.

Are the most dangerous existence in the Lynn Territory’s division of labor.

Gasper might return to the territory today to report intel information.

But equally possible, he could be captured by the Free Nobles or other forces in Kakasong City tomorrow, for assassination or beheading as an example!

No matter what faction's scout or spy, they are always reviled.

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking outside the town.

While listening to Gasper's account, the sky had already darkened.

A group of farmers returning from work walked along the large expanse of farmlands on the lime road, heading back to town.

Feeling the temperature gradually dropping, Lynn got up from the wooden chair and headed towards the castle.

But Lynn's mind was still pondering over the information Gasper reported just now.

Lynn speculated in his heart.

The reason the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps appeared near Kakasong City must be greatly related to the Free Nobles within the city.

Lynn clearly remembered, Samuel once informed him.

The Free Noble Megan Edwin had a half-brother.

Gol Krueger!

He is the leader of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps!

In Kakasong City, the Free Nobles are led by Sir Ludovico Dons.

That is to say.

Ludovico and the Free Nobles wish to employ the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps to confront Simo and the Church head-on.

Thus, to vie for the leadership of Kakasong City!

According to what Samuel said, the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps has a terrible reputation, even committing acts of regicide.

Ludovico still dares to hire the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps?

The next second.

Lynn thought of something, and couldn't help but smile.

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