Chapter 1329 - 347: Spirit Reef Port Falls (10,000)

Chapter 1329: Chapter 347: Spirit Reef Port Falls (10,000)

Sir Ludovico said, "I know you want to say that if there are no guards in the residence, how will you protect yourselves if enemies invade?"

"If a crisis really arises, can the dozens of guards in your residence truly withstand enemies that break in?"

"Only by gathering all the guards in our residences together."

"Even if it’s formed into a guard team of only a few hundred people, it’s far stronger than separately defending and fighting alone!"

The group nodded in response.

Ludovico continued speaking.

"Apart from this, I also need you all to help with something..."

Megan, Harry, and the free nobles who participated in the last late-night meeting immediately understood.

Only the free nobles, wealthy merchants, and workshop masters attending the meeting for the first time.

Looked at Ludovico with puzzled eyes, curiously asking.

"Sir Ludovico, if there’s anything you need help with, please do not hesitate to say..."

"Indeed, Sir Ludovico has made such contributions to Kakasong City and to us, we will certainly give our all..."

"..."

Ludovico nodded with satisfaction and praised them.

"Very good!"

"I need all of you to contribute a certain amount of Gold Pounds to maintain the security of Kakasong City."

"For the construction of defensive structures in Kakasong City, recruiting free people, forming a Kakasong City army!"

The originally enthusiastic free nobles instantly fell silent.

They leaned back against their chairs, their bodies tilting backward.

The rest of the free nobles, wealthy merchants, and workshop masters exchanged glances.

Seeing their expressions, Ludovico wasn't surprised at all.

Everyone sitting here for the late-night meeting were either heads of clans or workshop masters.

Even if they're not absolute elites.

They're definitely not without any thinking or logical capabilities.

They probably don't care who becomes the new leader of Kakasong City in the future.

But they surely can't tolerate their interests being harmed.

Their attendance here was driven by the need to mitigate or gain more benefits!

Ludovico scanned the group, speaking with a tone full of questioning.

"Do you all seem to be in a dilemma?"

"Or do you believe that my request for help and contribution of Gold Pounds..."

"Is my attempt at self-enrichment?"

Feeling Ludovico's tone turn cold, the group was slightly surprised and hurriedly began to explain.

"Sir Ludovico, you misunderstand."

"Yes, as we said earlier, we will surely do our utmost to help, but regarding the Gold Pounds..."

"Sir Ludovico, you also know, the Karedi Empire is currently at war, many traveling merchants dare not come..."

"Ludovico..."

Bam!

Ludovico’s broad palm suddenly slapped the long table in front of him.

The crisp loud sound echoed throughout the conference room.

The sudden loud sound startled everyone, causing them to stop speaking.

Their bodies sitting on wooden chairs jerked sharply.

Ludovico’s tone became increasingly deep, as he coldly surveyed the front.

"Do you still not understand your current situation?"

"If we don’t eliminate Simo and the Church, the autocratic Simo will surely destroy all forces in Kakasong City."

"If we don’t find a way to limit the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps, the ambitious Gol will certainly want to occupy Kakasong City."

"We are like grasshoppers on the same rope, sharing life and death."

"Any unexpected event will plunge us into a hopeless abyss!"

"Therefore, I warn all of you!"

"Do not cut off the legacy of generations over some immediate gains and losses!"

"Family heritage and bloodline continuation are what’s most important!"

Listening to Ludovico’s resolute words, the group’s expressions grew somber.

As Ludovico’s speech finished, the large conference room fell into silence.

Half a minute later.

A resolute inquiry sounded within the conference room.

"Sir Ludovico, how many Gold Pounds do we need to provide?"

All eyes turned again to Ludovico.

Ludovico looked directly at the workshop master who asked and responded seriously.

"One Thousand Gold Pounds!"

Upon hearing the amount spoken by Ludovico, the group remained silent.

Ludovico explained further.

"Apart from those like Meghan Harry who helped pay the mercenary fee for the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps before."

"No one here needs to provide One Thousand Gold Pounds individually to gather a sum of Ten Thousand Gold Pounds."

"This sum of Ten Thousand Gold Pounds can be used to purchase hundreds of sets of standard metal armor and weapons, to arm the recruited soldiers."

"The remaining Gold Pounds can be used to construct some defensive structures around Kakasong City, and so on..."

Ludovico shifted his tone and continued speaking.

"As for whether I will run away with the money, you need not worry!"

"Given the value of the shops and farmland I own..."

"Its worth is not something that can be measured with Gold Pounds!"

Whether a Lord or Manor Lord, or among these free nobles and wealthy merchants.

Farmland and shops are their means of survival, and a reflection of their identity and status!

"Most importantly... if we cannot successfully occupy Kakasong City."

"Then everything we own will become meaningless!"

The group seated in wooden chairs nodded in agreement.

The young man who had asked Ludovico earlier responded.

"As Sir Ludovico stated, the Marquez Clan will immediately send One Thousand Gold Pounds."

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