

## **System 641**

### Chapter 641: Facing the Enemy (Part 2)

It could easily wrap up the battlefield.

The armed soldiers he possesses now are limited!

Every soldier was nurtured at the cost of large quantities of grain and meat.

Even if this military aid dispatch can gain a lot of peasant labor forces,

he wouldn't want any casualties among his soldiers!

If.

Tonight, the Three Great Estates do not jointly attack Frank Manor.

Leading the soldiers in advance will only expose the strength of his territory's armed forces to others' eyes.

Moreover, it would lose the effect of an ambush encirclement!

With Red following him, Lynn headed towards the master bedroom not far away.

He pushed open the door, entered, and removed the remaining clothes.

He lay comfortably on the bed.

Watching the ceiling glow under the flickering oil lamp light, Lynn gradually fell asleep.

...

Under the night sky.

The night wind blew gently.

In a field of lush greenery, the plants swayed up and down.

Emitting rustling noises.

And on the scattered stones between the fields, a dozen cavalry were galloping quickly.

At such a speed, sand and gravel flew wherever the hooves passed.

Until Joao saw a calm manor castle illuminated by lights in the darkness ahead.

His heart slightly relaxed.

Fortunately, the Three Great Estates had not attacked yet.

Otherwise, without him stationed and commanding at Frank Manor and even with heavy cavalry, it would be hard to exert its power.

Passing through the fields.

Amid the clinking of loosening chains, Joao, leading the cavalry, entered Frank Manor Castle.

He dismounted, handing the reins to a nearby soldier.

Joao strode up the adjacent steps, eyes scanning while he entered the castle's guest hall.

Upon entering.

On the lord's throne facing the guest hall.

Janet, in black leather armor, entered Joao's sight.

Joao walked forward, halting at the steps of the throne in front of Janet.

Before he could speak, Janet preemptively said, "Uncle, Lynn hasn't dispatched troops immediately, has he?"

Joao, somewhat surprised, replied, "Yes, Janet."

Janet showed no sign of surprise on her face.

Not even Lynn.

Even in her position, standing in Lynn's shoes,

facing another's request, she wouldn't rashly deploy troops even if she could agree!

What she could think of, Lynn could naturally think of too.

Joao, a bit embarrassed, continued, "Not only that, he even rebuked me."

Janet frowned, "Rebuked?"

"Uncle, you were merely following my instructions to request his immediate deployment."

"Why would he rebuke you?"

Joao, without hesitation, said, "He said, you are merely my superior; it's normal for me to follow your instructions."

"However, he doesn't need to follow your instructions at all."

"I questioned him whether he intends to breach the contract with you, Janet."

"He said there is never a contract between him and you, rather... rather you need him!"

Janet instantly fell into silence.

Despite Joao's words being only fragments.

She could already guess something.

It must be, Joao's words carried that habitual arrogance when dealing with Lynn.

Janet sighed inwardly, speaking to Joao, "I understand, Uncle."

"Next, you'll have to arduously gather the soldiers and guards to defend the castle against the Three Great Estates' attack!"

Joao promptly answered, "Yes."

Letting Joao step back.

Watching his retreating figure, Janet's expression grew somber.

In her heart, she couldn't help but curse in anger.

'Fool! Brawn over brains, courageous without wisdom, bold devoid of intelligence!'

Janet believed Lynn would dispatch troops for the peasants and property of the Three Great Estates.

But she also believed.

Lynn would choose to delay troop deployment because of Joao's disrespectful words!

Afterward, even with Lynn's military assistance, Frank Manor unifying Morgan Town,

Frank Manor's military strength would also suffer serious losses!

As a result.

Frank Manor would need more time to expand its armed forces!

A sense of regret appeared in Janet's mind.

If she had known earlier, she shouldn't have let Joao go to Lynn's territory!

No, that's not right!

If she had known earlier.

She should have plotted more thoroughly, killing Jonas and Krueger alongside Joao!

Taking a deep breath to suppress her anger.

Janet's mind pondered the upcoming strategies to deal with the attack.

She's not very worried about the Three Great Estates' assault.

With the castle as a defensive structure, holding fast, there surely will be no surprises.

What concerns her is the future direction of Morgan Town after the three estates are wiped out.

If because of this battle, Frank Manor's military power remains unenhanced,

it may not be long.

Before facing Lynn leading a large army to invade Morgan.

By then, Frank Manor would struggle to resist!

But soon.

A countermeasure surfaced in her mind.

Thinking of this, Janet slightly relaxed her expression, exhaling a warm breath.

Her gaze looked out of the guest hall towards the sky outside the castle.

It was now already dawn.

As she was about to rise from the lord's throne.

A thunderous rumbling sound reached her ears.

The sound grew closer and increasingly evident and vast.

Even the water glass on the table constantly trembled.

#### Chapter 642: Facing the Enemy

Janet quickly stood up, firmly gripping the slender longsword in her hand, and walked toward the guest hall exit.

As she arrived at the door, Joao happened to stride up to her.

He hurriedly explained, "Janet, the Three Great Estates have begun their attack!"

Janet said nothing.

Her gaze was fixed intently on the front of the castle.

In the far-off darkness, torches emitted a yellow glow.

Each torch represented a cavalryman.

All the torches formed a moving curtain of fire, rapidly advancing through the darkness.

Rows of cavalrymen galloped across the farmland.

Treading on the plants in the soil, they kicked up a cloud of sand and dust, charging toward the castle!

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates were attacking!

Janet remained calm in the face of danger, her expression stern, and with a swift motion of her right hand, she drew the slender longsword from her waist.

She shouted to Joao and the soldiers, "Prepare to meet the enemy!"

"Alright!"

As the unified shout resounded.

Joao ran off, heading to the castle walls to organize soldiers and guards for defense and safeguarding the castle.

Standing behind a battlement on the wall, Janet watched the torch lights continue to draw closer.

Three hundred meters.

Two hundred.

One hundred meters.

Closer.

Even closer!

She could now see clearly.



Troops of cavalymen riding under their horses, raising shields, charging toward the castle gate and walls.

"Attack! Attack! Attack!"

"Kill!"

"Destroy Frank Manor!"

"..."

Amid the thundering hoofbeats, the invading enemies' fierce shouts were clearly audible.

Standing in a prominent position, Joao Frank saw this and shouted, "Release arrows!"

On his command, the archers crouched behind the wall immediately stood up.

They drew their bows, aimed, and fired their arrows.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

In an instant, nearly a hundred arrows shot out from the archers' fingers.

With sharp sounds, they rained down below the castle.

Thunk, thunk~

Thunk, thunk~

Despite the soldiers of the Three Great Estates charging with raised shields.

Still, more than ten men fell off their horses, crashing heavily onto the ground.

The horses galloping at high speed, coupled with taking arrows.

These ten men already had no chance of survival.

Watching the waves of approaching cavalrymen drawing ever nearer.

Joao urged the archers, "Shoot freely, kill them fiercely for me!"

The archers, with serious expressions, promptly shouted back, "Yes, Lord Joao!"

Joao strode to the edge of the wall.

His left hand gripped a battlement, body leaning forward, looking over the wall at the base of the Manor Castle.

Below the castle.

The arriving soldiers of the Three Great Estates, layer upon layer.

After just a few charges, the soldiers beneath the wall and gate numbered at least three to four hundred!

Watching those raising their shields, leaning them against the wall, forming a triangular pattern.

Joao frowned deeply, withdrew his body, and shouted to the soldiers, "Rolling wood and stones, hit them hard!"

The soldiers and guards heard this, with no hesitation.

Struggling to lift the massive stones and rolling wood from the wall's edge, amid calls to throw.

Weights of hundreds of kilograms, rolling wood and stones, rolled down from the wall.

Under the effect of gravitational acceleration.

Some soldiers of the Three Great Estates standing in the wall's corners didn't even have time to cry out in pain.

Directly crushed into a bloody mess, lying in pools of blood.

But more soldiers from the Three Great Estates hid under triangular wooden shields, avoiding the attacks of rolling wood and stones.

A jumble of shouting rose from beneath the wall.

"If you don't want to die, quickly find shields, raise them!"

"Rolling wood and stones are powerful, but the quantity is surely limited."

"Hold on!"

"..."

Listening to these reminders, more shields were raised.

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates hid beneath the shields.

They clutched their weapons, madly attacking the wooden gate of the Frank Manor Castle!

Seeing the impact of rolling wood and stones wasn't as significant as imagined.

Joao's already furrowed brows tightened even more.

If they couldn't clear out the soldiers of the Three Great Estates below the wall.

It wouldn't take long for them to break the gate, and even set up cloud ladders!

Joao didn't hesitate, grabbed a team leader, and commanded.

"You, lead a guard squad to the warehouse!"

"Bring up all the pine resin oil from the warehouse!"

The running team leader, half-dragged by Joao, instinctively reached for his longsword to swing.

But upon seeing the burly man in front of him was Joao.

His anger instantly dissipated, he quickly responded, "Yes, Lord Joao!"

The team leader shouted to a dozen guards, "You all, follow me."

Watching the team leader lead the guards away from the wall, heading to the warehouse.

Joao's heavy heart remained unchanged.

The pine resin oil in the warehouse, with strong flammability, could be used to launch deadly attacks at the soldiers of the Three Great Estates hidden below the wall.

The only flaw is the limited amount of pine resin oil!

But it's enough to deliver a fatal blow to the soldiers of the Three Great Estates!

...

Facing the Frank Manor.

A mess of farmland already trampled beyond recognition.

A dozen figures rode atop horses!

Guards held torches, lighting the way for a few manor lords in front.

Watching wave after wave of light infantry carrying cloud ladders, swiftly heading toward the wall.

Chapter 643: Facing the Enemy

A clear smile emerged on the faces of Banaby and Theodore.

The cavalry bearing shields attracted all the archers' arrows and attacks from rolling wood and stones.

Now, only the light infantry without armor needed to transport the cloud ladder to the edge of the castle wall and set it up.

The soldiers waiting in hiding at the corner of the castle could then use the cloud ladder to climb up to the castle wall!

Seeing the dense mass of soldiers surrounding the gate of the Frank Manor Castle until it was impenetrable.

Banaby couldn't help but praise, "Still, it's the foresight of the Theodore Manor Lord!"

"If it were me, I would never have thought of a coordinated attack by cavalry and infantry."

Theodore smiled calmly, "Lord Banaby, you're too kind."

"What foresight do I have?"

"This siege tactic was simply something I read in some books."

"It just happened to be useful now."

Saying this, Theodore's gaze shifted to Will Arnold next to him.

He spoke, "The main reason we can attack the Frank Manor today is the function of Lord Will."

"Otherwise, relying on the power of our two estates alone, we might not be a match for Frank Manor!"

Banaby also glanced at Will and agreed, "Exactly!"

"Lord Will, you can rest assured."

"I, Banaby, can promise you that if we conquer Frank Manor."

"Regardless of whose losses are greatest among the three parties, we shall only take a share."

Will looked at the two, replying, "Thank you, Manor Lords."

Banaby and Theodore couldn't help but laugh.

Banaby looked at the guard beside him and instructed, "Go tell everyone!"

"The first ones to climb will be rewarded with ten gold pounds, two maids, and a thousand pounds of barley!"

The guard raised an eyebrow and quickly responded, "Yes, Master!"

With a sudden squeeze of the horse's belly, riding the horse.

Running while loudly calling out to the soldiers ahead who were attacking.

"Relay the message from Lord Banaby Manor."

"The first ones to climb will be rewarded with ten gold pounds, two maids, a thousand pounds of barley, and a house!"

"The first ones to climb will be rewarded with ten gold pounds, two maids, a thousand pounds of barley, and a house!"

"The first ones to climb will be rewarded with ten gold pounds, two maids, a thousand pounds of barley, and a house!"

...

Nearly hysterical shouts erupted from the guard's mouth.

Transmitted into the ears of all the soldiers of the Three Great Estates attacking the castle.

Originally tense and solemn, they suddenly brightened their eyes.

Gold pounds, women, food, houses!

As long as they climb first, they can get it!

The light infantry carrying the cloud ladder accelerated their pace.

They shouted in unison, "First to climb! First to climb! First to climb!"

On the castle wall.

Hearing these shouts, Joao's gaze suddenly looked over.

Seeing the cloud ladders being carried over, his eyes gathered.

Shouting at nearly a hundred archers, "Target, the light infantry carrying the cloud ladder! Fire!"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

As the archers shot arrows continuously, a series of whooshing sounds rose uninterrupted.

Arrows pierced through the air, drawing arcs and hitting the bodies of the light infantry precisely.

Without metal armor for defense, clothed only in leather or cloth armor, the light infantry.

Under the archers' fire, they were but moving targets!



One after another, bodies loosened the grip on the cloud ladder and fell to the ground.

But the idle light infantry beside them quickly made up for it.

They naturally feared the arrows hitting them.

But as soldiers and guards of the Manor Lords, this was their fate.

Even knowing death was certain, all they could do was crouch lower and run faster...

Swish swish swish~

After body after body fell, the cloud ladders were finally set up on the castle walls.

The shield soldiers hiding at the corner of the castle were full of rage.

Almost without any reminders, they immediately rushed towards the cloud ladder.

Holding the shield fixed to their left arm tightly, right hand gripping the steps, they climbed towards the castle wall.

On the castle wall.

Joao clearly saw the seven or eight cloud ladders.

He hurriedly ordered his soldiers, "Everyone, push away the cloud ladders in front of you!"

"Quick! Quick! Quick!"

"Yes!"

Following Joao's orders, a group of soldiers quickly brought lengths of raw wood several meters long.

Pressing against the top of the cloud ladders, they used great force to push them outward from the castle walls.

With this power, the cloud ladders with four or five soldiers just starting to climb were pushed backward.

Losing their climbing angle, the soldiers fell from two meters high.

The five or six-meter high cloud ladder toppled, crushing the bodies of six or seven soldiers below, eliciting painful cries.

But there were still five or six cloud ladders with soldiers from the Three Great Estates climbing up the castle walls.

Due to the large number of climbing soldiers, it was difficult for the ten-odd men on the wall to push away the set cloud ladders!

Watching the soldiers of the Three Great Estates holding shields and climbing up on the cloud ladders.

Joao shouted, "Pine resin oil!"

"Where's the pine resin oil?"

"Hurry and bring it over!"

A dozen meters behind Joao.

The captain responsible for transporting pine resin oil back from the warehouse quickly responded loudly, "Mister Joao, the pine resin oil is here."

Chapter 644: Facing the Enemy

Joao quickly turned around to look, only to see twenty or thirty people holding clay pots, running towards him.

Luoyang's eyes lit up, and he quickly ordered, "Aim those ladders, smash them!"

The squad leader responded once, looking back at the dozens of guards behind him.

"Target the ladders, throw all the pine resin oil!"

Neat responses sounded.

"Yes!"

The squad leader's eyes looked forward.

There, a soldier from the Three Great Estates wearing chain armor, was climbing towards the top of the city wall, using both hands and feet, with a shield in his left hand.

The chain armor on his body, coupled with the arrows embedded in the shield.

Almost blocking all damage!

With a strong force of his arms, he let out a shout, and the dozens of pounds heavy clay pot flew out of his hand.

Falling from above, it smashed heavily on the shield of the soldier in chain armor.

Clatter!

The already brittle clay pot instantly shattered.

The processed pine resin oil splashed open instantly.

On the ladder, the shield, the body of the soldier in chain armor.

And below, the soldiers of the Three Great Estates waiting to climb the ladders...

The flowing pine resin oil began to spread.

Not only the squad leader.

The other dozens of guards also threw out the clay pots in their hands.

Either smashing on the soldier on the ladder.

Or throwing them down, ultimately crashing into the soldiers below.

Listening to the continuous crisp sounds, the soldiers on the ladder seemed to have noticed something.

Looking at the dampness flowing on the chain armor, he moved closer to sniff.

The next second.

His eyes widened, shouting loudly, "It's a fire attack, it's a fire attack!"

However.

Just as his words fell.

A torch was thrown from above, spinning towards him!

The shock filled the soldier in chain armor's heart.

He could no longer care about being at a height of five to six meters.

Directly exerted force with his legs and jumped downwards from the ladder.

Nevertheless.

Still too late.

The torch spun, tiny flames dripping down, falling on the round shield of the soldier in chain armor.

Buzz~

The pine resin oil on the round shield was instantly ignited!

The flames quickly spread in the direction of the flowing pine resin oil.

In just a few seconds.

The soldier falling down was wrapped in a layer of red-orange flames.

The soldier in chain armor crashed heavily onto the ground, disregarding the pain from the fall.

He frantically rolled on the ground, trying to extinguish the flames.

But his chain armor had already been soaked with pine resin oil, burning from the outside to the inside...

The shield and chain armor that once resisted arrows and rolling wood and stones, at this moment became his burning prison!

Not only the soldier in chain armor.

The ladders set up, soldiers on the ladders, and soldiers below pressing the ladders...

Soldiers splashed and stained with pine resin oil, all ignited by torches.

In the urgent sounds of ignition.

Underneath Frank Manor Castle, it seemed to turn into a sea of fire.

Hundreds of soldiers of the Three Great Estates struggled and ran amidst the flames.

But the stained pine resin oil couldn't be extinguished so easily?

In just a few minutes.

One body after another fell to the ground, letting the flames burn on them.

The flames ignited the soldiers, also burning the ladders.

Thick smoke rose wave after wave below the city wall, spreading up to the night sky.

Among this, there was a strong burnt smell!

In the distant fields.

Watching the sea of fire, Banaby frowned.

This sea of fire alone killed or injured at least hundreds of their people.

Among them, not lacking the armored soldiers they trained.

Even though these soldiers and guards were unified by the Three Manor Lords, the loss was still huge!

His gaze turned to Theodore.

Before Banaby could speak, Theodore spoke first, "Barnaby Manor Lord, once you pull the bow, there is no turning back!"

"If we don't capture Frank Manor today, what awaits us will be reckoning from Frank Manor!"

"With Janet's character, who even killed her own grandfather and uncle..."

"Will she give us a way out?"

"Barnaby Manor Lord, Lord Will, we know better than anyone that this is our last chance!"

Banaby nodded knowingly, "Both of you, issue orders to your respective soldiers!"

"Continuing like this, not only won't reduce the soldier casualties of each manor, but the Three Great Estates will be wiped out!"

Theodore and Will exchanged a glance.

As manor lords, naturally they had their own little schemes.

For instance, only sending out a small group of soldiers to charge and climb the ladders.

Other soldiers stood on the outskirts, only carrying out a feigned attack.

To reduce the casualty rate among the manor's soldiers!

But given the current situation, they had no choice but to give the order for their soldiers to attack the city with full strength!

Under the orders of Barnaby, Theodore, and Will, the guards behind them charged towards the battlefield in front of them!

On the city wall.

Joao looked at the fiery sea below, his eyes slightly narrowed.

Despite the screams and wails below merging into one.

His expression remained cold as ice.

Seeing the ladders being burned and breaking in the middle, Joao felt a bit relieved.

Chapter 645: Facing the Enemy

He stepped forward, moving toward Janet in the near distance.



Coming beside Janet, Joao began to explain, "There's no need to worry, Janet."

"With the castle walls and my leadership, we will defend with the soldiers."

"We absolutely won't let the Soldiers of the Three Great Estates invade the Manor Castle!"

Janet glanced at the dark sky, gradually turning grayish.

She said to Joao, "Thank you for your efforts, Uncle Joao."

"First go to Lynn's territory, then return to the manor and organize personnel for defense..."

"You haven't rested for a day and a night."

Listening to Janet's somewhat soft-spoken words, the seriousness and coldness on Joao's face slightly eased.

"No need to be polite with me, Janet."

"It's all for making Frank Manor faster and stronger!"

Janet nodded.

Joao shifted his tone and continued, "If the Manor Lords of the Three Great Estates only attack like this..."

"I think even if Lynn doesn't come for military assistance, there won't be any problem."

"Relying on the soldiers and guards of Frank Manor, we can hold them off!"

Upon hearing this, Janet's trimmed eyebrows instantly raised.

If indeed we don't need Lynn's military assistance, relying on the Manor Castle walls to withstand the combined offensive of the Three Great Estates.

Then she wouldn't have to give Lynn any reward!

Not just the farmland of the Three Great Estates. Belonging to Frank Manor.

The labor force and other properties of the Three Great Estates would all belong to Frank Manor.

Labor force would soar, property would accumulate rapidly!

We could recruit more soldiers, buy more armor!

Create an even stronger armed force!

However.

Just as Janet was imagining in her mind.

Roars erupted again from beneath the castle walls.

"Kill! Kill!"

"Charge, charge up!"

"..."

Janet instantly snapped back to reality, her gaze focused on the distance.

Under the gradually brightening sky.

Squads of soldiers from the Three Great Estates launched a new wave of attacks, illuminated by the flames of surrounding bonfires.

Their expressions were distorted and ferocious, even flushed with rage.

The roars came from their throats.

Similarly.

Chain armor soldiers raised shields, charging at the forefront, attracting archer fire.

Light infantry carried cloud ladders, following behind.

The momentum was grander, and the numbers within visible range grew larger.

Janet's hopeful expression instantly disappeared.

She frowned and said, "Uncle Joao, it seems they're prepared for a desperate fight!"

Joao contemplated, "A desperate fight? Just throwing their lives away!"

As he spoke.

Joao strode toward the castle walls again, organizing soldiers to continue defense.

Swish, swish, swish~

Under a barrage of arrows, Soldiers of the Three Great Estates fell one after another.

But even this couldn't halt the advance of Soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

Joao found that the soldiers became increasingly frenzied!

Despite archer fire and the dropping of rolling logs and stones.

Yet ladders were set up again on the manor castle walls.

Led by soldiers wearing chain armor and holding shields, squads of soldiers climbed up the ladders.

Toward the top of the castle walls, climbing upward.

Seeing five or six ladders filled with Soldiers of the Three Great Estates, Joao couldn't help but frown.

He shouted to the archers, "Shoot at the unarmored soldiers!"

"Reduce the number of enemies climbing the ladders."

"Why have the rolling wood and stones stopped? Keep dropping them!"

Just as Joao's words ended.

A trembling voice sounded near him.

"Sir, the rolling wood and stones have been used up..."

Joao's eyes widened instantly, looking over.

"Find anything that can obstruct the enemy's ladder climbing, throw everything!"

A cacophony of soldier responses sounded.

"Yes."

"Yes, Sir!"

"..."

Joao scanned around the castle walls.

As the soldiers said, all rolling wood and stones had been thrown down.

At this moment.

Another soldier's voice reached his ears.

"Sir Joao... arrows have also been exhausted."

Joao's expression turned icy cold.

He abruptly looked at the archer, shouting.

"No arrows left? Pick up your weapons and engage in close combat!"

"Do I need to remind you of such a simple truth?"

The archer retreated fearfully, quickly responding, "Yes... Yes, Sir Joao!"

Emitting a cold snort, Joao's gaze returned to the ladders ahead.

There, led by shield-bearing soldiers, a squad was about to climb to the top of the walls!

No arrows, no rolling wood and stones.

In addition to the already little pine resin oil, all consumed.

Without long-range attacks to deplete the offensive force of Soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

Facing nearly three times as many soldiers, they could only choose close combat, engage in melee!

Joao moved his right arm, grasping the two-handed greatsword hilt at his waist with his right hand.

As he lifted his right hand, a greatsword with wavy patterns on its blade was drawn from its scabbard.

The friction between blade and scabbard produced a piercing noise!

In the instant when a chain armor soldier climbed the wall.

Joao lifted his right arm abruptly, drawing out the entire greatsword.

As the sword was drawn, his left hand also gripped the hilt.

With the momentum of the sword's movement, he spun the greatsword in front of him.

The wide, heavy blade landed right on the neck of the chain armor soldier who just climbed the wall!

Crunch!

Despite the soldier wearing chain armor, with chain neck guard at his neck.

But it couldn't stop Joao Frank's broad sword.

In a flash, the helmeted soldier's head flew from his shoulders, blood splattering, rolling backward.

The chain armor soldier's body, losing support of power, toppled backward, falling off the walls.

One sword killed the first to climb.

Joao showed no hesitation, his body moved, leaping onto the wall.

Alone, facing one Soldier after another from the Three Great Estates climbing the ladders!

At this moment.

Joao resembled a War God.

Every swing of his two-handed greatsword claimed the life of a Soldier from the Three Great Estates!

Cut off arms, split open heads, blood splattered...

With him there.

The soldiers on this ladder of the Three Great Estates couldn't advance an inch!

Chapter 646: Your Lives Will Belong to Me

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates were waiting to climb the cloud ladders.

They only felt one torrid wave after another flowing down from above.

Instantly, they became alert.

They quickly scanned their surroundings and sniffed the air.

When they saw the scorching wetness pouring down was actually splattering blood,

their expressions turned grave, and they quickly looked up at the top of the cloud ladder.

At the edge of the wall where the cloud ladder was set, a burly, strong figure stood atop.

The greatsword in his hand swung continuously, with each strike felling a soldier.

The splattering blood stained the armor on the burly figure red.

Even though the wall was five or six meters high, they could see it clearly.

That towering burly figure was Joao Frank!

They frowned deeply, their gazes met, momentarily unsure of what to do.

The soldiers on the cloud ladder stopped halfway, not daring to climb further.



Seeing the soldiers of the Three Great Estates hesitant to advance, Joao shouted, "Come up!"

"What? Afraid to die now?"

The soldiers on the cloud ladder were moved, gritting their teeth.

However.

A voice full of surprise rang out from the other side.

"Hahaha!"

"The first to climb!"

"The first to climb is mine!"

In the mixed shouting of the battlefield, Joao quickly caught this voice.

He hurriedly turned his head to see. Just ten meters to his left.

A soldier clad in chain armor had already climbed the cloud ladder to the top of the castle wall!

Though that chain armor soldier of the Three Great Estates was immediately beset by a dozen soldiers of Frank Manor.

The chain armor soldier resisted for only a few seconds before being hacked to the ground.

But!

On the cloud ladder, one after another, soldiers of the Three Great Estates climbed to the top of the wall.

They began engaging in close combat with the guards of Frank Manor.

Joao's face turned grim.

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates had breached the wall!

As he assessed the battlefield, a roar suddenly entered his ears.

Joao startled, quickly refocused, and looked below him.

Taking advantage of his distraction, soldiers on the cloud ladder who initially dared not advance.

Had secretly climbed up.

At the moment of reaching the top, the soldier used the wooden shield in his left hand to fiercely strike Joao!

Despite Joao's height and robust build,

in that caught off guard moment at the edge of the wall, he was also knocked over.

Heavily falling from the more than meter-high wall edge onto the ground of the walkway.

Seeing the soldiers of the Three Great Estates climb one after another,

Joao was filled with rage.

The chain armor he wore seemed trivial to him.

Joao immediately sprang back up, tightly gripping the great two-handed sword, swinging it fiercely!

Though he had the physique to fight several at once, seemingly endless strength.

Yet he couldn't stop the continuous flow of Three Great Estates soldiers climbing the walls via several cloud ladders.

With one slash, a soldier was slain.

Joao shouted to the Frank Manor soldiers: "Hold the wall! Defend it to the death!"

"Destroy every one of those Three Great Estates enemies in front of you!"

"Drive them all off the wall!"

Roars of full effort echoed from the mouths of the Frank Manor soldiers and guards.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Watching the Frank Manor soldiers engage the Three Great Estates soldiers, Joao nodded with approval.

Thanks to the resistance of the Frank Manor soldiers, they blocked the breakthrough points of the cloud ladder.

The climbing soldiers of the Three Great Estates were not too many.

As long as they stop the breach points of the Three Great Estates climbing to the wall.

And slaughter these soldiers of the Three Great Estates, they could relieve the pressure on the wall.

Yet before Joao could catch his breath.

Another cry rang out from behind him.

"Enemies... the enemies are up!"

Joao frowned deeply, turning his head to look.

Tens of meters away, one after another, soldiers of the Three Great Estates were also climbing the wall.

Despite relying on a five or six meters high wall,

but to rely on Frank Manor alone to resist the combined assault of the Manor Lords...

Joao felt immense pressure!

Joao's gaze shifted to the distance, his eyes widening slightly.

There.

Janet, dressed in tight leather armor.

Was also wielding her slender longsword.

Killing the soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

After swinging her sword several times.

Her steps were unsteady, and her right arm holding the longsword was trembling continuously...

Seeing several more soldiers of the Three Great Estates climbing up, rushing towards Janet.

Joao stepped in quickly to intervene.

With a slash, the cloth armor of the last soldier split open, red and white substances flowing from his back.

With another slash, the penultimate soldier's head rolled off, his body weakly fell forward.

Thrusting the longsword forward, piercing through the back of the foremost soldier.

The bloodstained sword tip pierced through the chest right after.

With a screech.

As Joao pulled out the longsword, with the sound of bones being scraped,

this manor soldier didn't even have a chance to resist, instantly died, falling forward.

Right at the feet of the panting Janet.

Joao's gaze swept over Janet.

He spoke, "Janet, soldiers of the Three Great Estates have breached the walls!"

Chapter 647: Your Lives Will Belong to Me (Part 2)

Janet also glanced over.

In the distance, a squadron of soldiers was fiercely fighting with the soldiers of Frank Manor.

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates had already climbed onto the walls.

The two sides' soldiers engaged in close combat, and inevitably, there would be casualties!

In this way.

The advantage of Frank Manor Castle would vanish completely!

Even worse, under the numerical suppression of the Three Great Estates' soldiers, they would fall into a disadvantage!

Janet thought of something and asked Joao, "Uncle Joao, has Lynn mentioned when he would provide assistance?"

Joao's mouth slightly opened, just about to explain.

Then he remembered, Lynn had never mentioned when he would provide reinforcements!

Joao's voice was somewhat somber, "Janet, he hasn't mentioned a time for reinforcements..."

Upon hearing this, Janet's brows instantly furrowed.

If ultimately, Lynn chooses to abandon military aid to Frank Manor.

Frank Manor would certainly be annihilated by the Three Great Estates!

...

On the other side.

Six or seven miles away from Frank Manor, at the edge of a forest.

Lynn, dressed in black-scale armor with a chain liner, was riding Mo Ying.

In his hands was a single telescope, gazing towards the distant castle engulfed in battle.

Thick smoke rolled, continuously spreading towards the sky.

The siege ladders, reflecting in the flames, were tottering and swaying.

Beneath the walls, bodies were piled up, ignited by the flames, burning into mummified remains.

On the walls, soldiers climbing upward were engaged in fighting...

But because of the distance, he couldn't hear the shouts and sounds of the battle between the two sides.

At this moment, the Three Great Estates and Frank Manor were caught in the heat of battle.

He handed the handheld telescope to Wesley beside him.

Lynn spoke, "The Three Great Estates have scaled the walls, how long has it been?"

Wesley, with a longbow slung over his shoulder, reached out to take the telescope.

He hurriedly explained, "Master, it's been over two hours!"

"Master, should we launch an attack now?"

Lynn thought briefly, then spoke, "Wait a little longer!"

Wesley quickly responded, "All will follow the Master's orders."

Lynn acknowledged with a nod, turning back to glance behind him.

Behind him stood rows of armored soldiers in neat formation!

Three hundred soldiers, clad in standard plate armor, were mounted on warhorses.

The gray-black plate armor components shimmered with a cold gleam in the twilight.

Their postures were upright, wearing full face helmets, concealing their expressions.

But in their hands, the five-meter-long winged spears creaked menacingly!

A single glance revealed their imposing presence.

At the rear of the heavy cavalry.

Two hundred heavy infantry, also donned in standard plate armor, formed a precise phalanx.



Left hand gripping the round shield fixed on their left arm, right hand clutching an iron spear!

Behind the heavy infantry were five hundred archers clad in composite armor!

The archers carried quivers on their backs, filled with triangular armor-piercing arrows.

Longswords hung at their waists, arrows nocked.

Their eyes were sharp, awaiting instructions from their Lord or Wesley.

At the very back of the formation were five hundred light infantry!

To support Frank Manor, he had led fifteen hundred fully armed soldiers, gathered by Rose, at the break of dawn from behind the walls.

Taking advantage of the gradually brightening sky.

They departed the walls, passed through wasteland, crossed the forest.

Arriving near Frank Manor.

Before traversing ten miles, scouts ahead returned with information.

The Three Great Estates had already begun an assault on Frank Manor!

Upon reaching the forest, hiding the formation.

After constant attempts by the Three Great Estates soldiers, they finally climbed onto the walls.

Engaging in close-quarters combat.

This was what he had been waiting for nearly two hours in the forest, eager to witness!

Whether it was the Three Great Estates or Frank Manor.

Only through close combat could both sides weaken their military strengths!

Then he could lead his soldiers, effortlessly suppressing the united forces of the Three Great Estates!

Upon finishing speaking.

Wesley looked at Lynn with immense gratitude.

Not just Wesley.

In the eyes of the soldiers, there was also a deep sense of thankfulness.

They understood why their Master Lynn wanted to wait a little longer.

The war between the Three Great Estates and Frank Manor was still in its heated phase.

The later they joined the battlefield, the fewer casualties these soldiers behind them would face.

Their Lord cherished the lives of his soldiers!

As soldiers, what were they most afraid of?

Death?

Certainly not!

Once chosen to become soldiers, they understood their mission.

The battlefield is their final resting place.

They could die in battles on foreign grounds.

For this reason.

Their Lord could acquire more land, more slaves, and property.

Could accelerate the development and construction of the territory, enhancing its strength.

They could also die defending the territory.

To ensure that their families and townsmen behind the city walls live peacefully and securely.

Keeping them away from the clamor of war!

But what they feared was.

Death without meaning due to erroneous military orders from the Lord!

Among the fifteen hundred soldier formation.

Apart from the occasional neighing of the warhorses, there were nearly no words spoken by the soldiers.

Though previously, they were farmers, craftsmen, or slaves.

#### Chapter 648: Your Lives Will Belong to Me (Part 3)

But after training with Rose and Wesley, and the guard battle against the bandit attacks on the walls, the raid on Morrison Manor.

Now they.

Have become soldiers with combat experience, who have faced life and death.

They clearly understand, orders must be followed without question!

...

Outside Frank Manor.

The three Manor Lords, Banaby, Theodore, and Will, are still mounted on their horses.

Their gazes extend beyond the front.

Watching as soldiers of the Three Great Estates climb up the cloud ladders to the walls.

Banaby shows a satisfied smile.

"Theodore Manor Lord, Lord Will!"

"I think the Frank Manor, reputed to be the strongest in Morgan Town, doesn't seem as fearsome as we imagined?"

"If we, the three Manor Lords, no, the four Manor Lords had joined forces sooner."

"Would there still be room for the Frank Clan in Morgan Town?"

Theodore nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, the Frank Manor has run rampant in Morgan Town for generations!"

"How many interests? How many benefits? They've all been monopolized by the Frank Manor."

"However, it's okay."

"Once the soldiers inside the walls open that chain wooden gate, the rule of Frank Manor will be completely over!"

Will nodded in agreement.

At this time, the soldiers of the alliance of the Three Great Estates had the upper hand.

But in his heart, there wasn't the slightest bit of reassurance, instead, he felt an even stronger threat.

A threat from Banaby and Theodore beside him!

Clang clang~

Just as the three of them were discussing in anticipation.

A sudden sound of iron chains loosening echoed across the battlefield.

Boom!

A few seconds later, a loud crash.

The massive wooden gate of Frank Manor, nearly four or five meters tall and wide, toppled down from its upright position.

Violently slamming onto the ground.

Some soldiers of the Three Great Estates who couldn't dodge in time were even crushed underneath.

The sound was so loud, it almost echoed throughout the entire Frank Manor.

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates who were waiting to climb the cloud ladders, paused in their expressions.

The next moment.

Cheers of excitement erupted from their mouths.

They immediately changed the direction of their attack!

Thousands of soldiers transformed into a surging tide.

Rushing towards the manor castle's gate.

On the walls.

Joao, who was slaughtering the soldiers of the Three Great Estates climbing the walls, and Janet, a short distance behind him.

They naturally heard the thunderous sound.

Janet frowned tightly.

Her usually fair face turned even paler with tension.

She asked Joao, "Uncle Joao, can we still hold on?"

Joao took a deep breath, snorted coldly, "As long as I'm here, no one will break the castle!"

His gaze swept across the soldiers on the wall, and he shouted, "Everyone!"

"Grip your weapons tightly, and follow me to drive out all those scoundrels entering the castle!"

Unified shouts rose on the walls.

"Yes, Lord Joao!"

After a night of fierce combat, they were extremely exhausted, but they hadn't retreated an inch.

They were soldiers trained by the Frank Manor, enjoying its food, wearing its armor, drawing its pay.

So they were naturally willing to sacrifice their heads and spill their blood for Frank Manor.

As Joao took broad strides, descending the wall's stairs.

Apart from leaving behind dozens of soldiers to continue defending against the climbing soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

All the soldiers and guards on the walls followed behind Joao.

Charging towards the Three Great Estates soldiers flooding into the castle!

At this moment.

The soldiers of Frank Manor and the soldiers of the Three Great Estates entered a large-scale face-to-face melee!

Curses, the sound of swinging swords, the friction of piercing armor, the wails of severed arms, the thudding of bodies falling with a mortal blow...

All these sounds converged at this moment!

Under the relentless assault from both sides, the soldiers at the front fell one by one!

Despite Joao's unmatched bravery.

On the battlefield, he still appeared so insignificant and powerless.

Unable to prevent the reality of Frank Manor being slaughtered by the soldiers of the Three Great Estates!

Bodies fell one after another, blocking both sides of the soldiers, hindering their advance.

The soldiers trampled over the bodies, continuing forward.

In just over ten minutes.

The clean and pristine bluestone door of the manor castle was piled high with layers of corpses!



With dozens of kills, Joao stood atop a mound of bodies.

Looking down at the soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

Under his eyes, cold and fierce through the faceplate of his armor.

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates dare not charge forward for a moment.

At this moment, Joao.

Had become a man drenched in blood.

On his chain armor, helmet, cloak, and the two-handed greatsword pinned into a soldier's body...

Scalding blood flowed continuously over him and dripped down.

Huff huff~

Huff huff~

Rapid breaths rang out continuously from beneath Joao's helmet's faceplate.

His body trembled continually from exhaustion.

At this point.

A voice that made his hairs stand on end reached his ears.

"Joao is exhausted! Now is the best time to kill him!"

"Whoever kills Joao Frank will be heavily rewarded by the Manor Lords!"

At the sound of this, the previously terrified soldiers of the Three Great Estates found fierce greed in their eyes.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

"Kill Joao!"

"..."

Under Joao's gaze, another wave of soldiers from the Three Great Estates surged forward.

Chapter 649: Your Lives Will Belong to Me (Part 4)

Joao's heart hardened, and he let out a roar.

Ah!

He pulled the greatsword from the corpse with his right hand and gripped it tightly with both hands.

Again leading the soldiers of Frank Manor, he charged towards the soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

Amidst the crisp clash of swords, one could see sparks flying in succession.

On the city wall.

Janet thrust her sword into the neck of a climbing soldier.

The soldier felt the sharp pain in his neck and quickly reached out to grasp it.

But he couldn't stop the blood from gushing furiously out of the artery.

After a wave of intense dizziness and weakness, the soldier fell towards the bottom of the wall.

Janet's gaze shifted to the entrance below the wall.

There, densely packed soldiers from the Three Great Estates were still brandishing weapons, ready to flood into Frank Manor Castle!

An inexplicable despair arose in Janet's heart.

The siege had been going on through the night.

The imbalance in soldier numbers was all too evident.

Moreover, they lacked arrows, which were critical for weakening enemy numbers from a distance.

Even though they had the castle as a fortification.

They still couldn't stop the relentless advance of the Three Great Estates!

Suddenly, Janet thought of something, her gaze shifting to the distant horizon.

She knew, if Frank Manor could no longer wait for Lynn's military aid.

Frank Manor would surely be annihilated by the alliance of the Three Great Estates!

Just when Janet felt utterly hopeless.

A series of rapid whistling sounds rose from the sky.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh~

Janet quickly looked up.

She saw black dots streaking across the sky in parabolic arcs, falling towards the castle gates.

In the blink of an eye.

The black dots turned into arrows, plunging into the ranks of the Three Great Estates soldiers.

Instantly.

Painful screams erupted from them.

"Ah!"

"Ugh!"

"Arrow rain, arrow rain!"

"Where are the shields? Hurry and hold them overhead to block the arrows!"

"..."

Despite timely warnings, only a few soldiers had shields.

As arrows rained down on shields with thudding sounds.

Many soldiers from the Three Great Estates were hit and collapsed.

Janet's eyes immediately traced the direction from which the arrows came, looking far ahead.

She saw.

Hundreds of meters away from Frank Manor.

Cavalry dressed in standard plate armor, wearing full face helmets, wielding strange long spears, and riding tall horses.

Were rapidly approaching Frank Manor.

The black-gray hue of the plate armor gave them the appearance of dark knights!

Behind the cavalry.

Rows of heavy infantry held round shields in one hand and iron spears in the other, also running towards the manor...

Watching these soldiers wearing the standard plate armor from afar, Janet felt a strange familiarity.

She had seen these plate armors in Lynn's territory.

These cavalry, heavy infantry, and archers were armed soldiers from Lynn's territory!

Lynn had come to aid her!

Clatter~ Clatter~

Three hundred heavy cavalry galloped through fields planting crops.

Their heavy steps echoed continuously on Frank Manor's left side.

The recent arrow rain, plus the thundering hooves of charging cavalry, naturally drew everyone's attention!

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates, originally crowded at the castle gates, turned to look.

When they saw the well-equipped, uniformly armored cavalry.

Their expressions changed.

Not only these soldiers.

The eyes of the three manor lords standing away from the battlefield in the fields were also filled with horror and disbelief.

Banaby, full of disbelief, said, "Heavy cavalry? How is this possible?"

"Why would Morgan Town have standard plate armor heavy cavalry?"

"Could it be Ducas Clan's Sword and Shield Corps heavy cavalry? Lawrence hasn't left yet?"

Theodore quickly refuted, "No, no, it's not."

"Their standard plate armor bears no Ducas Clan emblem of the greatsword and shield!"

Beside him, Will, watching the direction of the cavalry charge, had wide eyes.

Muttered words escaped his lips.

"It's over!"

"Everything's over!"

...

On flat open ground.

Regular heavy cavalry can reach speeds of forty kilometers per hour in the acceleration phase over a short time!

The Badan Warhorse, due to its fine bloodline breed, can even reach fifty kilometers briefly.

Three hundred heavy cavalry, like arrows released from a bowstring, vanished in a flash.

The winged spears in heavy cavalry's hands were parallel to their warhorses, with sharp tips pointing forwards.

The sound of hooves thundered, each step seemed to shake the earth!

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates stared as the heavy cavalry charged towards them.

Shouts of warning erupted among them.

"What are you waiting for? Prepare defenses!"

"Defend, defend!"

"..."

In the wide-eyed fear of the Three Great Estates soldiers, under their terrified stares.

Some soldiers on the outer edges wanted to raise their shields and weapons to block.

Trying to form a solid wall of defense.

But against the accelerated charge of three hundred standard plate armor heavy cavalry wielding winged spears.

The makeshift defense line formed by dozens of soldiers from the Three Great Estates seemed weak and ineffective.

Led by Earl.

The foremost forty to fifty heavy cavalry crashed their winged spears against the shields raised by the Three Great Estates soldiers.

Chapter 650: Your Lives Will Belong to Me (Part 5)

In just a moment.

Dozens of shields shattered like dead wood.



Earl tightly gripped the winged spear in his hand, breaking through the shields in front of him at the same time.

The winged spear tip pierced through a soldier's chest, picked up and shoved backward, penetrating another soldier's abdomen.

Then, with the momentum of the warhorse beneath him, Earl swung his right arm horizontally.

The winged spear was directly pulled out from the bodies of two soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

Blood splattered instantly.

Earl was not alone.

Heavy cavalry followed closely around Earl, their four hooves pounding, kicking up a cloud of dust as they roared past.

Their winged spears stabbed ruthlessly at the soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

The struck infantry flew backward like kites with broken strings.

They fell and rolled to the ground, instantly losing all vitality.

Nearly a thousand soldiers of the Three Great Estates were breached in an instant by the accelerated charge of three hundred heavy cavalry.

As the three hundred cavalry sped past, before the soldiers of the Three Great Estates could react.

The heavy infantry following behind the cavalry arrived silently!

Hoo, hoo, hoo~

A series of panting noises, accumulating into a chant!

Such grandeur, such coordinated steps.

A puff of dust rose wherever they passed!

"Kill!"

Following a shout from a squad leader in the ranks.

With two hundred heavy infantry leading the charge.

From the rear.

Five hundred light infantry wearing composite armor tightly gripped their long spears, closely following.

Five hundred archers also stood in two lines at the fringes of the battlefield.

Ensuring they would not be caught up in the battlefield chaos.

Yet still within the effective range of their longbows, they could shoot and kill enemies, reducing pressure on the cavalry and infantry!

With the powerful hundred and thirty pound draw strength of the longbows, coupled with the sharpness of the triangular armor-piercing arrows.

They could completely penetrate armor and kill armored soldiers!

Shoo, shoo, shoo~

One triangular armor-piercing arrow after another rained down precisely on the chest, abdomen, neck, and even eyes of soldiers from the Three Great Estates.

Before the heavy infantry and light infantry engaged in close combat with the soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

Lynn rode Mo Ying, emerging slowly from the forest in the rear.

Beside him, Red and Wesley closely followed.

Lynn, Red, and Wesley all fixed their gaze on the battlefield ahead.

Three hundred heavy cavalry were responsible for charging, tearing through the enemy's defense line.

Heavy infantry collaborated in advancing, responsible for widening and consolidating the breach.

They coordinated with archers, engaging in close combat to obliterate enemies and take control of the battlefield!

The three forces worked together, achieving both effective offensive and minimizing soldier casualties!

Seeing this picture, Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

As he was about to issue orders.

The battle between the Three Great Estates and Frank Manor was nearing its conclusion.

If he did not issue orders soon, letting his soldiers take control of the battlefield.

What awaited was the annihilation of Frank Manor!

He had indeed considered letting the Three Great Manor Lords destroy Frank Manor directly.

Then, issuing military orders to let the soldiers make the final clean-up and take control of the entire battlefield!

The Three Great Estates wipe out Frank Manor, then he annihilates the Three Great Estates!

Thus.

The entire Morgan Town would fall into his hands.

Ultimately, he decided to abandon that idea!

The power struggle of the Karedi Empire was imminent.

Whether for subterfuge or to prevent the free people of Morgan Town from escaping.

He needed an appropriate person to manage Morgan Town.

As for whether Janet had more ambitions, generating other ideas for his territory.

He completely didn't care!

Now, he could save Frank Manor from the allied assault of the Three Great Estates.

He had absolute confidence in destroying Frank Manor again!

The most crucial thing.

At present, he didn't have enough troops, nor more troops, to control all of Morgan Town!

Rather than letting the free people of Morgan Town fall into panic, causing labor to flee.

It was better to let Janet manage it.

After all, that woman quite enjoyed being a leader.

Lynn stayed mounted on Mo Ying, standing behind the five hundred archers.

Watching as heavy cavalry units continued to charge ahead on the battlefield.

And relying on the height advantage of the warhorse and the length advantage of the winged spear, continuing to thrust.

The soldiers of the Three Great Estates could not even reach the cavalry or warhorses behind the shield-gripping heavy infantry.

Yet were pierced into sieves by the winged spears.

At this moment, the advantage of heavy cavalry wielding long spears was fully revealed.

Until an hour later.

The battlefield outside the Manor Castle finally calmed down.

Lynn nudged Mo Ying underneath him, Mo Ying stepped forward, crossing toward the battlefield ahead.

A gust swept through, raising clouds of dust, crossing the battlefield ravaged by cavalry.

Lynn's gaze surveyed the surroundings.

Shattered shields, broken ice blades, and rigid corpses mingled together.

The wide-eyed soldiers' corpses retained an expression of terror.

The soil that was supposed to be planted with barley or other crops was polluted with blood, turned dark brown.

As he approached the walls of Frank Manor Castle, the smell of burning grew stronger in the air.

He knew this odor came from the baked bodies of soldiers.

Moreover, wisps of grey smoke rose from piles of corpses.