

System 741

Chapter 741: This Will Be a War of Liberation (6)

The formation of heavy cavalry, clad in standard plate armor, wielding exotic long spears, riding Badan warhorses.

The formation of heavy infantry, also in standard plate armor, holding shields in their left hands and spears in their right.

The formation of light cavalry and infantry, riding ordinary horses, wearing composite armor, and wielding winged spears.

The formation of archers holding bows in their left hands, with quivers full of triangular armor-piercing arrows slung over their shoulders, and one-handed swords hanging at their waists, wearing half armor.

And the formation of light infantry, dressed in plate armor, holding wooden shields in their left hands and iron spears in their right.

The soldiers in the five formations stood in order, stretching from beneath Weng City to several tens of meters beyond.

Under the illumination of torches held by soldiers on both sides, their solemn faces could be clearly seen.

Rose, mounted on a horse, circled the formations of soldiers, ensuring everything was in order.

He glanced at the sky, then turned his gaze to the other end of the forested hills.

Suddenly.

The sound of galloping hooves began to echo from behind the formations.

Due to the forest and the current silence of the soldiers, the sound of galloping was particularly distinct.

Not only Rose, but also Wesley and the Earl, who were on horseback, couldn't help but look into the distance.

Until half a minute later.

The silhouettes of cavalry appeared in the torchlight, approaching them.

As the cavalry came galloping forward.

Rose and the others finally saw the faces of those coming.

At the forefront.

It was none other than their Lord, Lynn.

Clad in black armor, helmeted.

A black cloak billowed behind him, swaying freely with the galloping warhorse, rustling.

Shortly after.

Lynn, riding Mo Ying, arrived at the very front of the formation.

The slightly weary soldiers, upon seeing Lynn,.

Their armored bodies stood even more upright.

Even their heads adorned with iron helmets were tilted upward, their eyes full of determination.

Rose Wesley and the others quickly bowed their heads, calling out, "Master."

Lynn glanced at them, "Are the soldiers assembled?"

Rose tugged the reins in his hands, making the warhorse beneath him face Lynn.

He replied, "Master, three hundred standard plate armor heavy cavalry, two hundred heavy infantry, three hundred and fifty light cavalry, five hundred longbowmen, and six hundred and fifty unarmored light infantry."

"In total, two thousand soldiers have been assembled!"

"The remaining soldiers I have arranged to guard the city."

Lynn nodded, "Very good."

Rose bowed slightly in response.

Lynn pulled the reins, turning Mo Ying beneath him around.

After a few strides, Lynn stood squarely facing the formations of soldiers ahead.

His gaze swept over the faces of every row and column of soldiers.

Perhaps because these soldiers had experienced several battles, their faces no longer showed obvious fear.

Or perhaps it was because Lynn was standing in front of them, scrutinizing them.

Their eyes were filled with fervor and resolve.

Because standing before them, their Lord Lynn was reviewing their military appearance and discipline.

Looking at the variously shaped but spirited faces.

Lynn inhaled a breath of air, and in a deep voice, spoke to the soldiers.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am your Lord—Lynn!"

Upon hearing Lynn's name from his mouth, the soldiers' faces were full of solemnity.

"Perhaps, many of you still don't know why Rose woke you from your slumber, assembled and lined you up."

"Now, I can tell you!"

Lynn's words gradually became forceful and resonant.

"For war!"

"For an external war!"

The voice was so loud, like thunder, reverberating throughout the forest, echoing in the ears of all the soldiers.

They all widened their eyes, staring straight at their Lord on horseback in front of them.

Lynn's voice continued.

"Upon hearing this, perhaps you become confused, puzzled."

"In the current territory, there is grain if we need grain, soldiers if we need soldiers, why must we wage external war?"

"Simply guarding the city walls, can't we live steadily?"

The soldiers made no sound, not daring to make a noise.

"Indeed, that's true."

"Under current conditions, unless a particularly powerful regular army comes to siege the city."

"This city wall, this Weng City, is hard for enemies to breach!"

Lynn's tone shifted.

"However, you may not know."

"Now, in Morgan Town, the townsmen are suffering."

"Being forcefully taxed, head tax, transit tax, land tax, transaction tax..."

"They are miserable under the oppression of Frank Manor!"

"Among you, there might be residents from Morgan Town!"

"You could think about it."

"If now you were like them, subject to various oppressions, unable even to leave Morgan Town freely."

"How would you feel?"

Listening to Lynn's account.

The soldiers from Morgan Town began to breathe heavily, their eyes widened.

Even becoming excessively angry, blood vessels showed in their eyes.

Lynn scanned their faces and continued speaking.

"Therefore."

"To free the residents of Morgan Town from such a life."

"To liberate them from their suffering."

"I, Lynn, have decided to wage this war!"

This time.

Not only did the soldiers from Morgan Town breathe heavily.

All the soldiers were filled with righteous indignation, clenching their hands tightly.

Some gripped winged spears, others longbows, or held tight to their reins.

Their eyes wide open, eager to fight.

It was only because their Lord was still on horseback, not having given any command to attack.

As soon as their Lord said a word, they would charge out of the city walls without hesitation, heading straight for Morgan Town!

Lynn's words continued.

"For the townsmen of Morgan Town, this will be a war of liberation!"

"But for you, it might be a battle requiring you to offer your lives!"

"Who is willing to fight in this battle to liberate others, even if it means sacrificing their own lives?"

As soon as Lynn's words fell.

A loud shout rang out from the front of the formation.

"I am willing!"

Everyone's gaze shifted forward.

There.

A young yet robust man was riding a warhorse, raising the winged spear in his right hand high.

It was Earl Mendes.

The hearts of the soldiers trembled.

If it were someone else, they might hesitate.

But, it was Earl!

In the last expedition for military aid.

As a centurion, he was at the forefront of all the heavy cavalry!

The next second.

A succession of shouted responses rang out among the soldier formations.

"I am willing!"

"I am willing!"

"..."

Chapter 742: In Morgan Town, I Make the Rules

Listening to the deafening roars echoing through the mountains and forests.

Watching the soldiers' faces, excited under the torchlight.

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Liberation war?

Of course.

The residents of Morgan Town, living under the oppressive Frank Manor, were in dire straits.

Leading these soldiers to overthrow Frank Manor was naturally a liberation war!

But.

Once Frank Manor was destroyed, the entire Morgan Town would be under his control.

All the townsmen would cultivate and plant for him!

A war always needs to be justified.

Perhaps in the name of religion, by the will of God.

Or through legal claims, rights, and obligations.

Or in terms of honor and revenge, a noble ethical battle.

Only a justified war can better inspire the courage and determination of soldiers.

So, he bestowed upon these soldiers and this war a name.

Called - Liberation War.

[Tip: Commander's Roar skill successfully activated, boosting the morale of the entire army, increasing soldiers' attack power and defense by 10%, duration: 3 hours]

Looking at the prompt on the text panel before him, Lynn raised an eyebrow.

Indeed.

The passionate speech before departure was extremely effective.

At least, within these three hours, the soldiers' abilities have been temporarily enhanced!

With a thought, he closed the panel.

Lynn looked at Wesley beside him, no need for words.

Wesley hurriedly pulled the reins in his hand, heading to Weng City and below the city walls.

Arranging for the soldiers to open those two heavy iron doors.

After a series of heavy opening sounds, Lynn drew the one-handed sword hanging at his waist, and waved toward the soldiers in front of him.

He shouted, "Set off!"

As soon as the words fell, orderly and mighty shouts erupted from the soldiers' mouths.

"Set off!"

"Set off!"

"..."

Lynn steered Mo Ying beneath him, squeezing the horse's belly.

Mo Ying neighed in pain, then suddenly lifted its front hooves.

As the front hooves landed, Mo Ying galloped toward Weng City.

Behind him, Red, Rose, Earl, and Wesley who was waiting at the gate followed along.

Passing through the iron gates into Weng City, passing through the city walls.

Lynn reached the open space outside the city walls, Mo Ying galloped on the red brick road already repaired by Avery.

With the red brick road, the horse's running speed was faster, and its body more stable.

Behind Lynn and the others, were teams of heavy cavalry, light cavalry, and also both heavy and light infantry, along with archers!

To accommodate the infantry, after galloping for several hundred meters, Lynn tugged on the reins in hand.

Slowing Mo Ying's speed, switching to a fast walk.

The cavalry was fine.

Especially the heavy infantry.

If high-intensity marching occurred, they would be exhausted before reaching Morgan Town.

Wearing 60 to 70 pounds of standard plate armor, with five-meter-long winged spears in hand, such weight was not light.

Under the leadership of Lynn and Rose.

The soldiers left the city wall.

Passing through a large area of wild grassland, reaching the nearly completed Outpost Fortress built by Avery.

Around the Outpost Fortress, they were already starting to construct defensive works.

Lynn's gaze shifted, he didn't see any construction workers.

He thought for a moment.

The sky was still gray and early.

Withdrawing his gaze.

Lynn led the two thousand soldiers behind him marching into a vast forest in front of the fortress.

Perhaps due to the soldiers' heavy steps in armor.

As soon as they entered the forest, a flock of birds and beasts scattered in fright.

The chaotic rustling sound continued to echo.

As they marched on, the sky gradually brightened.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Groups dressed in yellow garments, either on horseback or walking, entered Morgan Town.

Their eyes scanned the surroundings, observing the terrified faces that they passed.

Even.

When they saw women in their twenties or thirties, many eyes flashed with greed.

Unapologetically scanning over the women's faces, the curves before them, and even between their legs.

At the very front of this group.

Seated on horseback, Joao naturally noticed the mercenaries' expressions.

His brow furrowed, looking at the skinny middle-aged man beside him, he spoke full of warning.

"Leader Keith, I suppose you still remember our agreement?"

On horseback, Keith Alva withdrew his gaze from a young girl.

He grinned and assuredly said, "Of course, Mr. Joao!"

"We, the Blade Wind Corps, highly value cooperation."

"As long as it's a request from the employer, we will fulfill it one hundred percent, doing it perfectly!"

Joao responded, "Yet, Leader Keith, I still need to remind you once more."

"Your task is to help Frank Manor guard the entire Morgan Town."

"Only townsmen who have labor contracts with Frank Manor are allowed to leave the town to go to their respective posts to work."

"All other townsmen are not permitted to leave!"

"As for merchants coming to the territory, they are subject to passage tax, transaction tax, and property tax, etc.!"

"If they refuse, I believe Leader Keith knows what should be done?"

Chapter 743: In Morgan Town, I Make the Rules

The smile on Keith's face became more evident. "Of course, Master Joao."

"As agreed, the commission for the Blade Wind Corps will be deducted entirely from the merchants' taxes."

Joao nodded. "As long as you know."

"One last thing, Leader Keith."

"During the upcoming period, I don't want to see the whole town thrown into chaos because of your arrival."

"They are the Free People, the workforce, and Frank Manor still needs them."

The smile on Keith's face remained unchanged.

"Of course, Master Joao. I guarantee there won't be any chaos!"

Joao gave a contemplative hum and ceased further words.

He sped up the horse beneath him.

Accompanied by a dozen soldiers clad in chain armor from Frank Manor, he headed towards the town's exit ahead.

Mounted on his horse, Keith watched Joao's figure disappear into the distance, shouting loudly, "Master Joao, have a safe journey."

As Keith watched him depart.

A similarly thin young man drove his horse over to Keith's side.

The young man asked somewhat puzzled, "Bro, are you just going to listen to Joao Frank like that?"

"Aren't we the Blade Wind Corps!"

Hearing the voice beside him, Keith withdrew his gaze from afar and looked over.

Keith spoke bluntly, "Of course, Wyatt."

"In front of the employer, we naturally have to act sincerely, to show our heartfelt dedication."

The young man, referred to as Wyatt, couldn't help but purse his lips.

Then.

The next second.

Keith's voice rang out again.

"Did you see that young girl just now?"

Wyatt nodded with some confusion, "I saw her, is there a problem?"

Keith grinned, "Go find her quickly."

"Then, bring her to that three-story building. I'll be in the room waiting for her!"

"Usually, I go in and out among those thick-waisted prostitutes."

"Today, I can finally enjoy a change in taste!"

Wyatt asked in puzzlement, "Bro, didn't you just promise Joao to ensure the town's order?"

Keith couldn't care less, "Yeah, I did promise."

"But how does me liking a young girl relate to the town's order?"

Wyatt's eyebrows shot up instantly, "Hehe, bro, I also just saw a very young girl, and I'd like to..."

Keith waved his hand dismissively, "If you like her, then go for her!"

"Right now, this town is under the control of our Blade Wind Corps, can't we do whatever we want?"

Wyatt promptly replied, "Okay, bro."

"I'll go find that young girl now."

"I'm going right now..."

Watching Wyatt drive his horse back with a team of Mercenary Corps members.

Keith's face was full of smiles.

Town's order?

What does it have to do with him when he's a registered bandit corps with loads of money in the Mercenary Corps?

In front of a powerful employer, naturally, he should be humble.

Now that Joao Frank has left the town with people.

He can certainly follow his desires!

Keith prodded his horse.

Moving ahead, he ordered the Mercenary Corps captain walking beside him.

"Arrange personnel to split into three shifts to guard the entire Morgan Town's front and back exits."

"Outside the town, arrange a cavalry patrol team to prevent the town's residents from sneaking away at night."

A man following behind him immediately responded, "Yes, Leader, I'll make the arrangements now."

Keith's voice continued.

"Arrange personnel into groups of three and enter every house in the town."

"Confiscate all their money and belongings from before."

"The town is too dangerous now, keeping them at home isn't safe."

"We must be responsible for them, so let's have the Blade Wind Corps safeguard them!"

A smile appeared on another middle-aged man's face, and he quickly responded, "Yes, Leader."

After arranging all matters to control the entirety of Morgan Town.

Keith arrived at the door of a three-story stone building just in time.

He dismounted and stood before the double doors.

Without needing Keith to speak, two mercenaries strode forward, lifting their right feet to kick hard at the door.

Crack.

After a crisp sound, the door bar behind the door snapped, and the wooden door was forcibly kicked open.

Inside the hall.

Several guard figures rushed up immediately.

They questioned loudly, "Who are you? This is the home of Seron Ram, the merchant!"

Hearing the guards' shouts, two mercenaries who had just entered the reception hall looked towards the door.

Keith stepped inside, his gaze shifting to behind several household guards.

There.

A middle-aged man in light yellow brocade robes was protectively shielding a young woman behind him, his face full of fear.

Keith's gaze swept over the young woman, past the middle-aged man.

Upon seeing the woman's curvy figure, his eyebrows shot up instantly.

"Isn't she a hundred, a thousand times better than that group of middle-aged women?"

Speaking as he went.

Keith stepped directly toward the middle-aged man and the young woman.

The middle-aged man and young woman naturally heard his words.

The middle-aged man's face was full of anger, shouting, "What are you doing?"

"Stop him, make them get out of here!"

The five household guards looked solemn.

The guard captain among them extended his right hand, trying to block Keith.

The next second.

After a metallic scraping sound, blood splashed.

Chapter 744: In Morgan Town, I Make the Rules (3)

A spine-chilling scream echoed through the house.

"Ah!"

"My hand..."

Keith grabbed the hilt of the sword with his right arm, performing a twisting motion, and sheathed the longsword still stained with blood.

After doing all this.

Keith glanced at the Guard Captain who was kneeling on the ground, his face twisted in pain, wailing miserably.

And the four guards standing tensely in front of him.

Keith's face still carried a trace of a smile, his words full of persuasion as he spoke.

"If you don't want to die, you can leave now."

"Of course, the woman stays with me!"

Listening to Keith's words and looking at the dozens of men with long swords and scimitars gathered behind him.

The four guards said no more, stepping forward, ready to flee.

However, they hadn't taken more than two steps.

Keith called out to them, "Wait!"

The faces of the four guards instantly turned pale.

Seth looked at the struggling Guard Captain lying on the ground, "Too noisy, take him along."

The four guards dared not utter a single word.

Ignoring the blood, they lifted the Guard Captain and picked up the severed arm, quickly exiting the house.

Seth stepped forward, walking over the blood-soaked ground.

He came before the middle-aged man and the young woman, and Keith looked at Seron Ram in surprise.

"It seems Mr. Seron loves her very much?"

"Even in the face of a life-and-death crisis, unwilling to leave?"

Facing the approaching Keith, the middle-aged man's brow furrowed tightly.

He asked in a deep voice, "Who exactly are you people?"

"Don't you know this is a town under the jurisdiction of Frank Manor?"

Keith grinned, "So Mr. Seron didn't know..."

"Well, after all, we rushed here overnight from Wind Hill."

"I forgot to tell you, Mr. Seron."

"The Blade Wind Corps from Wind Hill, at the request and employment of Frank Manor, has now taken over the entire Morgan Town."

"Which means... I call the shots in Morgan Town now!"

Seron's face changed rapidly.

He hesitated for a few seconds, his voice becoming compromising and soft.

"This... leader, I am Seron Ram, a businessman from Morgan Town."

"I often have business dealings with Frank Manor."

"Please, let my family go?"

"You can name any price, I will do my utmost to satisfy you!"

As he spoke, Seron covered the woman behind him more securely.

Trying to avoid Keith's direct gaze.

Keith smiled, "Mr. Seron, I might disappoint you."

"I want your money."

"Heh heh, I also want your woman!"

Seron's body stiffened, wanting to speak but not knowing what to say.

Keith spoke calmly, "If Mr. Seron is still unwilling to leave after a count to five, I can only let you watch helplessly."

"Five!"

Seron's eyes widened, looking at Keith in confusion, then at the woman behind him.

"Four!"

Seron quickly spoke, "Leader, please, spare my family."

Keith didn't pause at all, "Three!"

Seron's expression changed drastically, he turned to look at the young woman behind him, gripping her hands tightly.

"Britney... it's okay, don't be afraid, I'm here with you."

The young woman's face was full of terror and fear, nodding woodenly.

"Two!"

Just as Keith finished speaking.

Seron suddenly let go of the woman's hands, running towards the door without looking back.

Keith's face showed a slight surprise.

He wasn't alone.

The young woman and the dozens of mercenaries' faces were full of shock.

Keith didn't have his men stop Seron but instead greedily surveyed the young woman.

He stepped forward, standing beside the young woman, unceremoniously wrapping a hand around her waist.

At this moment, perhaps due to fear or Seron's betrayal...

Keith could clearly feel her whole body trembling like a sieve.

Keith's arm around her waist gradually shifted downward.

A sense of comforting softness appeared in his palm.

He kneaded as he spoke with a smile, his words full of comfort.

"You don't need to be afraid, as long as you serve me well, I certainly won't harm you!"

Keith exerted some force with his arm, pushing the young woman towards the room at the back.

A group of mercenaries with envious faces dispersed, rummaging through boxes and sitting around casually.

In just a few minutes.

In the room at the back.

Sounds of rhythmic clapping and a strange, tearful voice resonated.

...

In Frank Manor.

Janet, wearing tight brown leather armor, stood at the edge of the open courtyard of the Manor Castle.

Her right hand rested on the city wall, her gaze gazing at the fields planted with crops beyond the walls.

The gentle breeze blew the crops, the green leaves swaying like a sea of green waves.

Janet slightly parted her rosy and moist lips, taking a deep breath in.

Letting the scent of grass and soil enter her nose and mouth.

After a few seconds, she gently exhaled.

Janet's face was full of comfort and relaxation.

After admiring for a while.

Janet's gaze shifted, looking at the dirt and gravel road between the fields.

A team of cavalry was galloping rapidly towards her.

Chapter 745: In Morgan Town, I Make the Rules (4)

As the speed was too fast, a cloud of dust rose up behind the cavalry team.

Several minutes later, the cavalry approached the manor castle.

Janet finally made out the burly man at the front of the cavalry team; it was Joao Frank.

With the grinding noise of heavy chains descending, the wooden gate of the castle lowered to the ground.

Under Janet's gaze, the cavalry team entered the manor castle.

As the gate of the manor castle gradually closed behind them.

Joao's tall and burly figure ascended the steps from below.

His eyes swept around, soon landing on the detailed silhouette of Janet not far away.

Without any hesitation, Joao strode over.

Arriving behind Janet, Joao called, "I'm back, Janet."

Janet turned around, looking at the dust-covered Joao, and revealed a look of relief, "Thank you for your hard work, Uncle."

"Traveling all night to Wind Hill and then rushing back in a hurry..."

"Presumably, the mercenary corps from Wind Hill has been arranged?"

Joao nodded in response, "It's been arranged, Janet."

"Just as you instructed, to avoid the mercenary corps taking money and doing nothing."

"I changed the payment method of the hire fee to tax collection from the townsmen and merchants."

"Although the leader of the Blade Wind Corps was somewhat reluctant, he eventually agreed."

Speaking of this.

Joao shifted the topic, "However..."

Janet frowned slightly, "However?"

"Uncle Joao, you might as well speak directly."

"Now, at Frank Manor, only the two of us are left."

"No matter what happens in the future, we are destined to depend on each other..."

Joao nodded heavily and said, "However, Janet."

"Is it really wise to withdraw our forces stationed in Morgan Town and leave it to a mercenary corps for supervision?"

"Even if we impose head taxes and other taxes on Morgan Town, as long as we don't harm the townsmen's livelihood."

"They won't revolt no matter what."

"But now handing it over to the Blade Wind Corps, if I were there with the soldiers, perhaps they could be suppressed."

"If I am not there... I cannot guarantee what might happen in Morgan Town..."

Having personally sought out the mercenary corps, Joao naturally understood what kind of existence the Blade Wind Corps was.

After all.

They were nothing but a gang assembled from thieves, bandits, gamblers, rapists, and so on.

Janet pondered in silence.

A few seconds later.

She looked directly at Joao and asked, "I know, Uncle Joao."

"But, besides the Blade Wind Corps, can you find any other armed forces to cooperate with our Frank Manor?"

Joao opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but ultimately chose to remain silent.

"The armed strength of Frank Manor... Uncle Joao, you understand better than I."

"Even after recruiting soldiers for so long and spending a fortune on weapons and armor."

"We have barely managed to muster an armored force of eight hundred men."

Joao nodded to show his agreement.

Janet continued speaking.

"Among them, only five hundred are cavalry, the rest are infantry, and a thousand are unarmored infantry."

"Even with an additional hundred archers..."

"With such military strength, how can we possibly resist the attack of Lynn's fully armed soldiers?"

"Uncle Joao, you know."

"In the last battle, Lynn took all the labor force from the three great estates for his own use!"

"My rough estimate is at least over five thousand people!"

Joao listened quietly.

Janet's face was solemn.

"What does over five thousand people mean?"

"Uncle Joao, it means a massive population!"

"You must know, Lynn's territory contains coal and iron mines ripe for exploitation."

"And there are blacksmiths who can transform coal and iron into armor and weapons!"

"With a large population, combined with armor and weapons, a fully armed army could be formed!"

Reaching this point.

Janet's chest, tightly encased in leather, rose and fell rapidly.

Causing the curve of that snow-white expanse to become ever more pronounced.

But neither Janet nor Joao had the mind to address this at the moment.

Crisis!

Janet felt a strong sense of crisis from behind that city wall!

Despite being a woman.

Despite having not personally killed many people.

However.

Janet considered herself to have an extraordinary military talent.

Why would Lynn offer her, or rather Frank Manor, military assistance?

She could intuitively understand.

Lynn wanted food, labor, and Gold Pounds.

He wanted to use the military aid she requested to rightfully expand from his territory, to plunder others!

After entering the city walls, she had seen the prosperity and rapid development of Lynn's territory.

But she also knew that Lynn's territory was still in the early stages of development.

There was a large amount of undeveloped, weed-ridden land.

A great deal of labor was needed for development and construction.

At the same time, to meet the daily needs of this large labor force.

He also needed a large supply of food!

This explained why Lynn only wanted peasants and other goods from the three great estates.

Lynn did not need more land right now!

As for why Lynn didn't wait for the three great estates to become exhausted fighting Frank Manor.

Chapter 746: In Morgan Town, I Make the Rules (5)

Wait until both sides' soldiers are nearly exhausted before mobilizing troops to wrap things up.

Janet speculated.

Lynn just needs Frank Manor to follow up with Morgan Town's reception and management.

He needs someone to manage the population in Morgan Town.

To prevent this labor force from dispersing or going to other lords' territories.

Thus.

Lynn can have enough time to integrate the thousands of peasants brought back to the territory!

Aside from that.

Janet couldn't think of any other reason Lynn would want to keep Frank Manor.

Because of her figure and beauty?

That's absolutely impossible.

When she first met Lynn, she had deliberately displayed her impressive whiteness in front of Lynn.

But Lynn just casually glanced at her and chose to ignore it.

Even when her hand brushed against Lynn intentionally or unintentionally.

Lynn turned a blind eye.

Such a man must think highly of himself.

How could he possibly fancy her?

After Janet sighed, she continued speaking to Joao.

"Therefore, even if Frank Manor pays a higher price, and even if Morgan Town is temporarily occupied by the Mercenary Corps."

"As long as the Mercenary Corps can cooperate with Frank Manor to create a pincer attack situation."

"At least we can still get a portion of the tax revenue from Morgan Town."

"We can still hire those free people from Morgan Town for future planting efforts."

"In this way, ensure that Frank Manor continues to grow and develop."

"As long as we can continue developing, there will come a day when we have a chance to counterattack that wall!"

"Otherwise, once Lynn exhausts all the peasants, Frank Manor will face—destruction!"

Listening to Janet's explanation, the doubts in Joao's mind suddenly became clear.

He apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry, Janet."

"My thoughts were too shallow."

After speaking.

Joao even bent slightly to express his apology for his earlier doubts.

Janet smiled slightly and said, "Uncle Joao, there's no need for that."

"If it weren't for you looking after Janet by her side, Janet wouldn't have been able to support such a large manor."

Joao nodded, "Janet, then I'll withdraw for now."

"The soldiers recruited as mercenaries still need me to organize them and arrange training plans."

"For now, they are just free people in origin."

"They must undergo rigorous training to become real soldiers capable of being thrown into the battlefield."

Janet nodded, "Thank you for your hard work, Uncle Joao."

Joao acknowledged.

Without any further ado, he turned and headed towards the distant staircase.

Watching Joao's silhouette gradually fade away.

The smile on Janet's lips was also gradually fading.

Turning her gaze, she once again looked at the vast sea of green plants in the distance.

Janet quickly mulled over it in her mind.

If there is enough time for training, to train the free people in the Manor Castle into soldiers.

Then relying on the Manor Castle's towering structure...

That should be able to hold off Lynn's army of soldiers.

However.

If she wants to launch a counterattack on Lynn's walls...

At this point.

Janet's face showed a stern look, filled with anger.

With her right hand clenched into a fist, turning pale with fury, she bitterly uttered.

"One day! One day! You will fall into my hands."

"By then, I want to see just how arrogant you can be!"

Compared to Lynn intentionally slowing his attack on the United soldiers of the Three Great Estates.

Causing Frank Manor to pay a heavy price!

What angered Janet more was the way Lynn looked at her.

That gaze was like she was a prostitute in a brothel.

Trying desperately to please Lynn.

So that Lynn would favor her and harshly discipline her!

She is the Manor Lord of Frank Manor!

How dare Lynn look at her with such eyes?

Thinking of this, the hatred in her heart grew stronger.

Janet flung the brown cloak behind her and walked towards the castle's reception hall.

...

Time was swiftly advancing.

Above the high sky.

A golden orb emitting heat was slowly moving, gradually setting towards the western horizon.

At least ten miles away from Morgan Town, in a forest area.

Several figures were hidden under the shade of the trees.

Sitting on the soil-covered ground, enjoying the cool breeze blowing through the forest.

To alleviate the heat brought by wearing armor.

Since there's quite a distance from Morgan Town and in the remote forests.

Hardly anyone would come to this place.

In a clearing had been opened up.

Inside a hastily erected linen tent.

Lynn reclined on a leather-covered wooden chair.

An hour ago, they had already marched to this forest, concealing their presence.

Quietly waiting for nightfall, awaiting the right moment to attack Morgan Town.

In Lynn's mind, he contemplated.

Whether to seize the opportunity by day or by night to launch an attack on Morgan Town.

An attack during the day offers clear visibility.

The soldiers can clearly observe the town's layout, identify weak points in the defense works, and enemy troop deployment.

During the attack, the soldiers can communicate and cooperate better.

The daylight and open view can help the soldiers clearly see their comrades and the surrounding battle situation.

This aids in boosting their fighting morale.

Chapter 747: In Morgan Town, I Call the Shots (Part 6)

Relatively speaking.

With advantages come disadvantages.

Launching an attack during the day, the soldiers' movements would be immediately detected by the guard of Morgan Town.

The guard would have more time to prepare defenses.

This would increase the mortality rate of the soldiers!

An attack at night also has its advantages and disadvantages.

Attacking at night, darkness provides natural cover for the soldiers, increasing the success rate of night raids.

Moreover, the town's alertness naturally decreases at night compared to during the day.

They can even approach the town's edge without the guard noticing.

The most crucial thing is.

The night raid imposes strong psychological pressure and fear on the guard in town.

They don't know the strength of the attacking force, nor the direction of attack, making it difficult to organize effective defensive formations.

Similarly.

Attacking at night severely affects the soldiers' field of vision during the attack!

Darkness makes it difficult for soldiers to see paths, terrain, and enemy positions.

It even makes battlefield commanders struggle to anticipate battlefield maneuvers and adjust effective battle strategies.

Despite there being advantages and disadvantages to both day and night assaults.

But Lynn still chooses to attack at night.

Because he needs plenty of time to use the [Battlefield Sand Table] to simulate the attack on Morgan Town.

Furthermore.

Before conducting the simulated battle, he waits for spies in Morgan to report on the current military strength in town.

At this moment, a semi-transparent [Battlefield Sand Table] panel appears before Lynn's eyes.

On the panel is a plain, planted with lush green crops.

At the center of the plain is a town filled with various stone and wooden buildings.

The style of each building, every stone and plank on each building is clearly visible.

You can even see some cracks on the buildings!

A slightly dilapidated cobblestone road, five or six meters wide, runs through the entire town from front to back, twisting and extending to the far end of the plain.

Obviously.

It was because of the road connecting to the outside world that the town came to be.

Not far beyond the town.

A river dozens of meters wide flows past not far from the town.

Providing the town with water for living and irrigation.

The terrain and outline of the town on the panel is indeed Morgan Town outside the forest.

Moreover.

The scenery on the panel changes constantly with Lynn's intentions.

Even if he only passed through Morgan Town with little impression.

Lynn can still feel.

The scene on the panel achieves an almost one-to-one realistic restoration.

He hadn't used the [Battlefield Sand Table] function before.

Now that it's opened, upon careful inspection and comparison.

Lynn can't help but marvel once again at the powerful function of [Heavenly Artifacts].

With this function, not to say deploying troops like a god.

At the very least, he can consider all possible scenarios during the siege within the attack plan.

Aiming to minimize casualties among soldiers and warhorses!

Because war inevitably means soldiers will perish.

He can achieve victory in a war and bring back all soldiers alive as much as possible.

For a lord, that's enough!

While Lynn observed.

The sound of running footsteps echoed from afar.

The sound was somewhat hurried, approaching him from afar.

Lynn turned to look.

It was the intelligence captain Gasper, who had been infiltrating Morgan Town.

Gasper quickly walked up to Lynn, bowed slightly, and respectfully greeted him.

"Lord."

Lynn nodded and asked, "How is the situation in Morgan Town now?"

"How many soldiers has Frank Manor arranged to station in the town?"

Listening to Lynn's inquiry, Gasper's face showed some hesitation.

But he still responded, "Lord, there is some bad intelligence."

Lynn frowned, "Let's hear it."

Rose and Wesley, who were resting not far away, stepped forward.

Standing behind Lynn, listening quietly.

Gasper continued, "This morning, Joao Frank brought a large mercenary troop to Morgan Town."

"Due to their sudden arrival, I only received the intelligence this morning and couldn't report to you in time, Lord."

Lynn pondered for a moment, "Go on."

Gasper, a little nervous, swallowed and continued.

"According to the intelligence I gathered, Frank Manor paid a great price to invite this mercenary corps called the Blade Wind Corps from Wind Hill."

"To guard the entire Morgan Town for Frank Manor, watching over the townsmen and travelers!"

Lynn frowned.

Is it a coincidence?

Or did someone in his territory become a traitor?

He had just convened Rose, Wesley, and a group of foremen yesterday to explain his plan for today.

Yet morning comes, and Frank Manor brings in a mercenary corps?

Quickly.

Lynn dismisses the suspicion from his mind.

With the existence of [Loyalty Value], he can see the loyalty value of everyone present at the banquet at a glance.

On the panel, except for Flint, whose loyalty value is only 70%↑.

Rose, Wesley, and all the foremen have a loyalty value of 100%!

Absolute loyalty!

Thus, it must be a coincidence.

Looking at Gasper lowering his head, Lynn asked, "What's the strength of the Blade Wind Corps you mentioned?"

Gasper didn't hesitate, "Lord, I have already investigated."

"The mercenary members of the Blade Wind Corps, including the leader Keith Alva, his brother Wyatt Alva, and group captains, total one thousand!"

"Among them, only two hundred are cavalry, while the remaining eight hundred are infantry."

"By the way, Lord, they are all either wearing cloth armor or unarmored."

"Their weapons vary, with longswords, scimitars, etc., not standard issue."

Lynn nodded, "Do you have any intelligence on their defensive arrangements and the mercenary camp where they live?"

Gasper responded, "I've made inquiries, Lord."

"The Blade Wind Corps organized guard teams watching the front and back exits of Morgan Town."

"Each guard team comprises one hundred men!"

"Outside the town, they also arranged two fifty-man cavalry teams for patrol."

"Ordinary townsmen find it extremely difficult to go outside, let alone escape the town."

"I had to exhaust all possibilities to get out this time myself..."

"Moreover, in the morning, the Blade Wind Corps turned the entire Morgan Town upside down!"

"All the townspeople's valuables and money were looted by them, leading to widespread discontent."

"Some mercenaries even directly moved into the townspeople's homes..."

"But scared by the sheer number of Blade Wind Corps members, they dare not speak out..."

Lynn's frown deepened.

Has Janet gone mad?

She uses heavy taxation on Morgan Town's townsmen, a killing-the-hens-to-warm-the-room strategy, to quickly amass wealth.

In order to recruit soldiers and buy weapons and armor.

That he can understand!

But.

Allowing a mercenary corps into Morgan Town and letting them do whatever they please.

Does Janet want to incite the anger of Morgan Town's residents?

Chapter 748: Then Let's Fight!

If we push them to desperation.

Three thousand townsmen ready to face death, even with nothing but farm tools in hand, would still be a formidable fighting force.

Looking at Gasper, who still stood with his head bowed before him, Lynn pondered.

Gasper, who had been lurking in Morgan Town, brought him timely information.

But the arrival of the Blade Wind Corps Mercenary Corps, invited by Frank Manor, took him by surprise.

It even disrupted his previously planned strategy.

His initial plan was to launch a surprise assault on Morgan Town, guarded by a divided force from Frank Manor, under the cover of darkness.

Utilizing the high mobility and overwhelming advantage of the cavalry.

To swiftly eliminate the soldiers from Frank Manor stationed in Morgan Town and seize control of Morgan Town.

To wait for Frank Manor to learn of Morgan Town's fall and send a large force for reinforcement.

He would then deploy all his troops outside the town, in the fields planted with crops, to engage Frank Manor in the final battle.

With the sturdy defense of standard plate armor of heavy cavalry and heavy infantry, the sharpness of winged spears, and a rain of arrows!

It was entirely possible to annihilate Frank Manor's active forces with minimal casualties!

But now...

Seeing that Lynn was silent, Gasper dared not disturb him at all.

He just stood there quietly waiting.

On either side of Lynn, Rose, Wesley, and Red stood as well.

Their brows slightly furrowed, also pondering how to respond.

A few seconds later.

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking at Rose and the others, "You two, you've also heard what Captain Gasper said."

Listening to Lynn's inquiry.

Rose and Wesley quickly stepped forward and bent slightly.

Lynn continued, "Let's hear your suggestions."

After exchanging a glance, Rose spoke first, "The arrival of the Mercenary Corps, if they unite with Frank Manor, will place our soldiers at a numerical disadvantage!"

"If we attack Morgan Town and can conclude the battle swiftly, then so be it."

"But if it drags into a prolonged battle, and Frank Manor learns of the fighting and sends a large army to support."

"Then we'll be surrounded, attacked from both front and back!"

Lynn nodded.

Rose continued, "Of course, Master, there's another option."

"Retreat!"

"Continue to expand our forces and enhance military strength."

"Wait until we have enough forces, then bring large machinery to launch an attack!"

Lynn remained silent, merely staring at Rose.

Rose continued, "But, Master, retreating presents a problem."

"The depletion of morale!"

"Losing heart before even fighting is far worse than the impact of defeat."

When Rose finished speaking, Lynn pondered for a moment and looked at Wesley.

Feeling Lynn's gaze, Wesley took a slight breath.

He spoke resolutely, "Fight!"

"Master, this battle must be fought!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow, looking somewhat surprised at Wesley.

Compared to Rose's neutral speech analyzing the pros and cons of the upcoming war.

Wesley's stance indeed seemed a bit radical and belligerent.

"Oh? Tell me your thoughts."

Wesley spoke directly, "Master, Morgan Town is a vital passage from Kakasong City to your territory!"

"Whether controlled by Frank Manor or the so-called Blade Wind Corps."

"It will undoubtedly affect the development of your territory!"

"Traveling merchants can't reach your territory, preventing them from supplying you with various goods."

"Rather than being pinched and restricted by the enemy at every turn."

"Better to bring the army forward and wipe out all potential crises on your territory!"

Wesley ignored the surprised looks from Lynn and Rose and continued speaking.

"Moreover, as Rose said!"

"Losing heart before the battle not only affects the soldiers' morale."

"It will also diminish your authority in their eyes!"

Lynn nodded and said, "Both of you make valid points."

"I have already made a decision in my heart!"

Rose and Wesley slightly raised their heads, waiting for Lynn's words.

A voice loud and imposing echoed from Lynn's mouth.

"Then we fight!"

Rose and Wesley's hearts trembled.

Regarding their master's character.

They gained further understanding and recognition.

Their master was never one to fear death or be a coward.

Unwavering, indomitable!

Lynn looked directly at Rose and said sternly, "Prepare enough food for all soldiers and warhorses, let them eat and drink their fill, and rest in place awaiting orders."

"Be ready to launch an attack on Morgan Town at any time!"

Rose lowered her head and responded, "Yes, Master!"

Turning his gaze, Lynn looked at Wesley.

"Strengthen the surveillance of the surrounding area; if anyone approaches, capture them immediately."

"If capture is not possible, shoot them on sight!"

"Ensure that our information hidden in the mountains and forests does not leak out!"

Wesley also responded, "I understand, Master."

After dismissing Rose and Wesley to execute their orders.

Lynn looked at Gasper and spoke solemnly, "Captain Gasper, I need you to do something."

Gasper, with a resolute expression, quickly replied, "Lord, just give your command."

"My family owes our survival to your help."

"Without you, we wouldn't have the life we have today."

"Therefore, as soon as you give the order, even if it's to face death, Gasper would not hesitate!"

Lynn responded, "Captain Gasper, you're too serious."

Chapter 749: Then Let's Fight!

"However, what I'm asking you to do indeed carries a significant risk."

"I need you to lead your squad of scouts to start a fire in Morgan Town!"

Gasper raised an eyebrow, "A fire?"

Lynn responded, "Yes, a fire! The bigger and the fiercer it burns, the better!"

The plan to start a fire in Morgan Town naturally involves certain risks.

Gasper's squad of scouts is likely to be captured by the Blade Wind Corps.

Once the fire gets out of control, it could cause devastating damage to the entire Morgan Town.

It might even attract the attention of the distant Frank Manor.

But,

The occurrence of a fire can divert everyone's attention in the town, including the Blade Wind Corps occupying Morgan Town.

This will provide favorable conditions for the soldiers to approach the town undetected.

The flames from the fire can conveniently illuminate and guide the soldiers' assault.

In Lynn's view, the benefits of the fire far outweigh the drawbacks!

Gaspar seemed to have thought of something.

Without any hesitation, he responded, "No problem, my lord."

"When would you like me to light the flames and initiate the fire?"

Lynn pondered for a few seconds before speaking, "At midnight."

"The formation of the fire will mark the moment the army attacks!"

Gaspar's expression was stern as he answered.

"Yes, my lord, Gaspar understands!"

Lynn responded.

After instructing Gasper to be careful when returning to town, Lynn dismissed him.

Lynn leaned slightly back, half reclining against the wooden chair's backrest.

The soldiers have marched here; returning empty-handed is not an option!

The expressions of excitement on the soldiers' faces and the eyes full of anticipation from last night.

Lynn still remembers them vividly.

The soldiers crave war, eager to gain military honors!

Plus, Frank Manor's hostility towards him.

Whether it's for him or the three coming and going.

To eliminate future threats, it's already an arrow nocked, ready to be released!

Then fight!

He used to be not strong enough.

Facing bandits, he could only choose to rely on the city walls and defend.

In this intricate, crisis-filled chaotic world, barely hanging on.

Now, he has built momentum!

Standard plate armor heavy cavalry and heavy infantry, light cavalry, and archers!

Though the total number of armed soldiers now is about three thousand.

But nearly fully equipped, they already possess the strength to wage war externally!

Furthermore,

The current occupants of Morgan Town are just a cloth and unarmored Mercenary Corps.

What is there to fear?

Without the determination to defeat a thousand-strong Mercenary Corps.

Afraid of a mere Frank Manor.

How can one consider future conquests of the entire Karedi Empire?

Military strength is crucial.

But,

The courage to wage war is even more important!

An inexplicable yet powerful aura emerged within Lynn.

Causing his chest to rise and fall rapidly.

Making his breathing start to accelerate.

Red, who had been silently waiting beside Lynn, seemed to notice something unusual, he slightly turned his head toward Lynn.

Lynn was just sitting back on the wooden chair, making no movements, uttering no words.

He could clearly feel Lynn's presence spreading...

An aura of authority, originating from the Lord, from the upper echelon.

Compared to the Lynn who once led him and Kuisi in cultivating and planting.

The Lynn now is the true Lord!

Lynn naturally was unaware of Red's thoughts at this moment.

Even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

Taking a few deep breaths of air and then slowly exhaling, Lynn steadied his breathing and heartbeat.

A thought crossed his mind.

The [Battlefield Sand Table] interface surfaced before him.

Having decided to fight, he must naturally prepare by simulating the battle in advance.

Relying on sheer passion, charging into battle, fighting fiercely; those are the soldiers' tasks.

As a Lord, as a commanding authority.

He needs to consider,

how to achieve maximum benefits with minimum casualties!

[Do you wish to consume 100 Energy Stones to start simulating the Battle of Morgan Town?]

Lynn silently recited in his mind, "Yes!"

With his thought settled, a series of command prompts appeared on the [Battlefield Sand Table].

[Battle of Morgan Town]

[Battle Time]: ???

[Defenders]: ???

[Defensive Strategy]: Deep Defense/Scorched Earth/Proactive Strike/Lure the Enemy/Attrition/Stand Firm...

[Total Number of Defensive Soldiers]: ???

[Types of Defensive Soldiers]:

Heavy Cavalry: ???

Light Cavalry: ???

Heavy Infantry: ???

Light Infantry: ???

Archer: ???

...

[Attackers]: ???

[Attacking Strategy]: Blitzkrieg/Encirclement/Firepower Suppression/Feign Attack...

[Total Number of Attacking Soldiers]:

[Types of Attacking Soldiers]:

Heavy Cavalry: ???

Light Cavalry: ???

Heavy Infantry: ???

...

[Unexpected Situations]: Reinforcements Arrive/Natural Disaster/Morale Collapse/Misjudgment...

...

Examining the interface with all the command entries required, Lynn raised an eyebrow.

It can be said,

The [Battlefield Sand Table] function encompasses all the details a battle requires.

From major strategies and tactics between the attackers and defenders.

To minor events and types and numbers of soldiers on both sides.

Even,

including [Unexpected Situations] in the mix.

Though it's just a simulated battle in the [Battlefield Sand Table].

But it strives to reach the pinnacle like a real war.

Then.

Lynn first selected the battle time for midnight.

Regardless of whether they are defenders or attackers.

They will have different states at different times.

Chapter 750: Then Let's Fight!

Like the defenders.

By midnight, the intensity of the defense naturally decreases.

Moreover,

with the night falling, the defenders' vision is also limited.

Lynn continued to make additions and adjustments to the soldiers of both sides and the strategies to be implemented.

With the intelligence information brought back by Gasper.

He can precisely integrate the soldiers of the Blade Wind Corps into the defense of Morgan Town.

Two hundred light cavalry, eight hundred light infantry.

As for the strategy to be executed by the Blade Wind Corps...

Lynn pondered in his mind.

The Blade Wind Corps is merely a Mercenary Corps.

It is naturally impossible for them to conduct in-depth defense like a regular army.

He even felt.

As long as the heavy cavalry and light cavalry make a single charge,

the Blade Wind Corps with heavy casualties will collapse and flee!

In front of the cavalry in standard plate armor, the mercenaries are merely a rabble.

Nevertheless,

with a thought, Lynn still chose the [Hold Fast] strategy for the defenders.

He always liked to think with the worst-case scenario.

At the same time, Lynn wanted to see.

Facing the hold out of the Blade Wind Corps, what kind of situation would the attackers face?

After determining the number and strategy of the defending soldiers,

Lynn began to input the number of his attacking soldiers.

Rose, Wesley, and Earl.

Three hundred heavy cavalry, two hundred heavy infantry, three hundred light cavalry, etc.

In terms of strategy, he chose [Blitzkrieg] without any hesitation!

With the advantage in the number and quality of the cavalry, and choosing a night raid.

Of course, it was to suppress the Blade Wind Corps with the speed of lightning before they could react.

Achieve victory in the war!

Finally,

Lynn chose [Sudden Occurrence] as reinforcements arriving.

Frank Manor is not far from Morgan Town.

If the cavalry rides at full speed, it would take at most an hour to arrive.

Blade Wind Corps holding fast, combined with reinforcements from Frank Manor arriving.

This is currently the most challenging situation Lynn can think of with the existing forces of Morgan Town!

Meaning,

if his cavalry does not wipe out the entire Blade Wind Corps in Morgan Town within an hour, and quickly reorganize the army formation,

they will face the attack from Frank Manor!

All instructions set.

With a thought, Lynn clicked [Start]!

Before his eyes,

the originally still scene of [Morgan Town] changed.

In the town,

the light from burning oil lamps in the houses radiated through the windows.

At the town entrance, behind a few cheval de frise, several figures were pacing back and forth.

At this moment, Lynn's perspective was on Rose.

Despite being some distance away,

he could still hear the voices occasionally coming from the mercenaries of the Blade Wind Corps at the entrance of Morgan Town.

Under the leadership of Rose and Wesley,

the cavalry and infantry units, taking advantage of the cover of night, were gradually approaching the town.

The crunching sound of horses' hooves on the earth, the rushing sound of soldiers trampling over crops, and the occasional neighing of horses...

In the silent fields under the night sky, it was so piercingly loud.

As the soldier units approached a hundred to two hundred meters from the town,

a terrified shout suddenly echoed from the town entrance.

"Night raid, night raid!"

This shout broke the silence of [Morgan Town].

Warnings and the crisp sound of alarm bells continuously echoed in the town.

Awakening all those in the town who had fallen asleep.

Seeing they were exposed, Rose at the front,

had no hesitation, instantly drew the longsword at his waist, and with a sound of metal scraping, swung it forward.

Rose shouted loudly: "Charge!"

As soon as the order was given,

the urgent sounds of riders urging their horses sounded behind Rose.

"Hyah~ hyah~ hyah!"

In the midst of the neighing of the warhorses, the sound of galloping hooves spread out under the night sky.

Under the leadership of Rose and Earl,

wearing standard plate armor and wielding winged spears, the heavy cavalry charged towards Morgan Town.

Three hundred light cavalry clad in composite armor followed closely behind.

All the cavalry began their charge, and the sound of galloping hooves started to spread under the night sky.

It was like a thunderclap!

Behind the cavalry were two hundred heavy infantry, light infantry, and five hundred archers led by Wesley!

They marched rapidly, following behind the cavalry and charging towards Morgan Town.

Lynn, with a thought, moved the perspective up to above Morgan Town.

Because of the night raid, they were in a state of panic.

He could clearly see members of the Mercenary Corps running out from the houses in the town.

Not even having time to properly dress.

Teams of mercenaries began to assemble and head towards the town's entrance.

Lynn's perspective shifted.

In just a few seconds,

Rose and Earl had already led the heavy cavalry to charge at the entrance of Morgan Town.

What amazed Lynn was,

which Rose and Earl, riding their warhorses, directly leaped over the cheval de frise at the town entrance!

Upon landing smoothly, they charged into the crowd of mercenaries.

The five-meter long winged spear in Rose's hand instantly pierced through the chests of two mercenaries.

Moreover, carrying their bodies, they staggered backward and knocked down several other mercenaries.