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Part 2 Philip has finally reached his destination, a road belonging to the domain of Baron Delvin. He led his troops, starting the previous day and camping night, to the site of the attack. According to your information, a convoy of the Witch will pass through this place. Philip sat down on horseback, looking at his soldiers in line. They are soldiers, or rather villagers, under your command. Fifty people in total gathered. He sent orders all over his territory, but not many responded to the call. The most common answer is that they have run out of mandatory service time. The truth is that it makes Philip very sad. Plans are laid for the future prosperity of their land, for the benefit of all those who live there. There are also many good campaigns that Philip thought and suggested that it be distributed to all. However, no one came to the rescue. They're so stupid. A group of ignorant people can not know whether something is in their favor or not. No, that's why they should be led and led by a genius like themselves. For all his efforts to convince himself, his anger towards those who did not understand him erupted. He thought of coercion, but it would surely anger his old man, who took a step through the door of death. In the end, he paid them in advance the money he had borrowed from Hilma. After all the hard work, he gathered fifty people, but these are quaint old men, skinny young men with a weak body, or guys with bloated me, who go in search of battles in their villages and are usually undisciplined. Frankly, they are trouble in their village and none of them are worth the money. Despite this, Philip felt an indescribable excitement in the eyes of his soldiers. He has a hune that heroic story of his own that will be widespread about to begin. No, it's already started. When the territory We're definitely going to expand, so his position is going to grow, too. You will soon be on the world stage, in the spotlight. He is preparing for his first blow to the Witch, a feat that no one can do. As a ploy involving the Witch Kingdom, this will no doubt allow Philip to receive appreciation from the royal family and rank in line with such an achievement. Maybe you can even marry this beautiful princess---- --, sir, can we exactly attack them? Philip, who was drowning in his sleep, was dragged back into reality as if a bucket of cold water had just poured on him. He sobered up again and looked at the soldier who asked the question. The soldier was an ordinary man, about 30 years old. He was dressed in a grimace and for some reason was holding a wooden shovel. Even a baton is better than a shovel, otherwise even some of the sticks here will make more sense. Philip wanted to say something about it, but the shovel was probably the result of his order for them to carry their own weapons. Honestly, seeing some villagers without sticks made Philip a bit of a headache. However, apart from them, the group looks as if they are poor bandits. Maybe it might even fool your opponents into ing so thinks. The soldiers around them clearly agree with the suspicions of the man, as everyone in sight turns his head to him, as if to talk about yes yes! I was thinking the same thing. All right, it's a step to save the Kingdom. Well, sir, we don't really understand things in the Kingdom, it's too hard for us. We can't be put on pylons and beheaded. Another person asked, and soon after, others started echoing under it correctly. Philip was struck by the questions expressing a complete disregard for justice. It is because so many people like them exist, a talented person like me should lead them. No one follows his plans to manage the farm, because these people can only think on a superficial level... I said: Problem, are you deaf? ... No, we don't know. The soldiers are not convinced, their discontent is visible. Maybe you should have executed someone as a warning to others, but it will make you in the guide. He would have lost his dignity if he had not been able to make them work, even though he knew it was a risk. When Philip panicked and didn't know what to do, he heard the sound of agedge stomping too ground. He turned his head and saw two riders rushing towards him. Their faces are closed to open their eyes, but he still knows who they are. They stopped from afar and waved to him. Why didn't they come here? Should they look at themselves, not the other way around? Philip thinks maybe they have something to say that should be secret. Well, I think I have a job. He can finally feel a little better about himself, speaking in a vain upside-down path and hiding omissions to fit in. You practice riding, so driving a horse in a straight line is not a problem. Baron, how do your side prepare? His face was hidden, so it was difficult to recognize, but judging by the voice and form that could be delayed as Baron Delvin, or Wayne. His costume, however, is not the same as the baron's costume. The costume is a bit dirty and the sword hangs at the waist. His horse looks depressed and lifeless, like an agricultural horse instead of a military horse. Next to him was Baron Rockerson, or Igor, who had a similar appearance. Their appearance fits so well that even their horses look the same. Unlike Philip, who has some financial support, they must be pretty poor. Philip thinks of the moment when he sees them dressed in shabby clothes, and does his best to hide the sense of superiority that is about to be shown on his face. Well, I can't show it pathetic right now, because I've just been provoked by my soldiers who don't have enough guns, right? It's annoying. You who are in a higher position should show people who I'm definitely more advanced than they are. Philip must act as a man of the caliber of society, and little people must obey Philip. Then the world will run smoothly. Is it just you two? Where are your people? We set it up, didn't we? Exactly, our soldiers lined the philipp-kaka flank and formed a crane formation. About! Forming a crane! Even Philip knows that the detachment deploying such a famous squad is what makes him quite satisfied; as if he had become the protagonist of the story. So if running south, please scatter left and right. The enemy will not disperse if we go only in one direction. Remember to spread as far apart as possible when you retreat? I understand. That's fine, you don't ---: ---To it's better to decide who's going in which direction? Successfully retreating in the midst of a tense battle will be difficult. Even with Philip-Kaka. Which way will you shoot? They spoke as if they foresmeded him to failure, which made Philip quite sad. So you're sure I'm going to lose? No, no, not like that, Philip-kakka. Have you heard of the tactics of pretending to retreat to destroy all enemies at one turn? ---, I heard that. As I thought, you already know about it. Well, here you are, it's a tactic that involves retreat tactics. This is a good case ... As Philip prepared to discuss how to leave, he realized that important information had been lost. Before I answer, I have a question. You haven't told me about your strength yet. How many men do you wear? Seven or five per person. Philip was shocked that they could find more people than he could, thinking that with these figures, running away in either direction would never cross his mind until later. Philip reasoned that, since this is their territory, there should be that it would be quite difficult for them to do so. If it's just a matter of quantity, things will be much easier, the problem lies in their previous considerations. Philip believes he may have gathered at least twice as many men as his domain. ... If we have more manpower, isn't it more sensible for all of us to attack at the same time? After all, we have more than 200 people here. While this is also a viable option, it will not be a landing squad. In order for it to become a crane formation, Philip-Kacca soldiers must move forward with our forces consisting of flanks. Well, that's it! I almost forgot about it. Wayne sighed. Since his face is completely covered, no one can see his current expression. I'm glad you can understand that. Now, which way should we retreat? Well, that's right. Then we will step back in the direction of Igor-Kakk. So to the left wing, I understand. Then I'll ask you to stick to the battle plan we discussed earlier. Please watch out for sailors, it is not often that horses ride deadly when they hit. As long as I have these armor, I'll be fine even if I trampled the horse. This high-end must-have created famous blacksmith and magic charmer. Philip's costume is a gift from Hilma. The armor was magically armored to increase the defense, which could be considered far beyond the armor passed down from generation to generation in his family. Although he received this gift for quite some time, he never had a chance to try it out. It will be the debut of the armor. This baron, of course, had nothing of such high quality. Philip did his best to prevent his sense of superiority from appearing in his voice. Despite this, it is better to be careful avoiding mistakes. Everything will be in vain if Kakka died in the conflict. It's true.' Yes, because Philippe-Kakka is our leader. Even if he wears such a large armor, there are still weaknesses that an arrow can attack. So, no matter how durable the armor is, it can't resist most magic. Please don't be careful with armor, after all, Philip-kaka is our general. Their repeated warnings irritated Philip, but he understood where he came from. If the general is killed, the battle will end, which is common. Knowing that the two men saw him as his leader, Philip could do nothing but smile. Of course I do. Also, where does Philip-Kakka deploy our squad? It would be too dangerous to deploy on the road. I believe it is better to wait behind us so we can quickly come and help you if we have to back off. This will help if you can tell us where you are. When a general is in danger, it is the duty of a subordinate to provide assistance quickly. Although it is commonplace, Philip was shocked when he was not the one who suggested it in the first place. I'm going to find these things normal, right now I'm so excited. This is the first time I have held a battle of this magnitude Philip quietly swallowed saliva and took a deep breath. What's going on--- What's going on? Well, nothing. I'm just trying to control my emotions with a battle in my heart. ... Oh--, I get it. Is that true...? Well, where does Philip-Kakka want to take the convoy? First of all-Philip looked left and right. The paved roads are quite wide, enough space for two carriages to pass through each other. This path seems to be the main source of income for BaronEss Delvin. There are lush forests on both sides of the road, but the nearest points to the road where bandits usually hide have been completely cleared of grass. The forest is controlled by humans, which obviously allows pigs to look for oaks on the ground and the like, so they don't need to be afraid of monsters or wild animals. If so, we'll be preparing for an ambush in the woods. I understand. If so, I know there's a coincidence. There, an array of scaffolding where branches such as these and things were not cleaned, allowing us to retreat on Horses. How do you feel about this place? Is there such a place? Correct. When Philip-Kaka decided to ambush these lands, we realized that something was needed, so we did not have a sensible time to prepare this place. Philip repeatedly chose this land for ambush in his previous meetings. Although he asked Wayne and Igor about their opinions, they both told Philip. It will be a lot of trouble training afterwards. So I'm very grateful to you. Nothing, because you take the risk of leading the first attack that we do, is just share it fairly with you, right? Just like Wayne-Kakka said! Two of them took Philip to the area and as they described. It doesn't matter if the horses are grounded in this state. When he finishes his negotiations with them, Philip simply returns to his soldiers. Philip is constantly sweating because of his body armor, and since they are on uneven ground, his helmet can cause him to lose his balance and fall easily. Whooo, whoo! Philip wheezed strongly as he took off his helmet to clamp at the bottom of his waist. He took out a hand scarf and began angrily wiping his forehead. Philip felt that the suit was a failure. Despite the fact that the defense of armor was its most important quality, equally important was the maneuverability. I remember that there were light armor, I would ask for one of them later. Or perhaps a spell to stop you from sweating while you wear armor. You should talk to Hilma about it the next time you get to the capital. After taking notes in his head about it, he returned to the area where he saw his soldiers depressed in their minds doing nothing. Sorry, I had to wait. Sir. Who are these masked men? His appearance scared the bandits. Are we set up? It is impossible, he is clearly a fine nobleman of the Kingdom. When it comes to appearance, don't pay attention to it. It's not that every aristocrat can buy body armor. In addition, during the battle on the ground Katze The lost family also lost many of the heir's weapons and armor. Philip's family was in just such a situation, if he had lost this armor, it would have been difficult to get again. Although the soldiers do not seem to believe in his reasoning, there is no need to force them to accept it. Ok! We'll wait for the convoy to arrive! Then we attack him immediately! Philip heard no answer, so he raised his voice louder. Do you understand!!!? Get.... Although people react indiscriminately, their voices are still loud enough to be heard. Philip is not happy with their answer, but he will have to ignore it. After all, this is their first battle, no need for them to meet all expectations. In order for them to become excellent soldiers, they will have to focus on the most pressing issues. When Philip ponders these thoughts, he sits on the ground as if his body is screaming for rest. A huge criminal conglomerate called Eight Fingers is hiding in the shadow of the Kingdom. The group has eight units, one of which is a smuggling unit. Christopher Olsen, a department employee, showed his face as an honest merchant. His voice was quite weighty on the road connecting the royal capital and the western part of the kingdom. Thus, he was also the leading carrier of the loss of his warehouse to be robbed of various goods during the destruction of Jaldabaath. They have made significant losses, but that does not say the end for his company. However, it was time to recover those losses, so he saw the need to borrow some money from eight fingers. You have to spend money to make money, that's how the business works. Of course, it can also lead to big losses, but as long as he bows his head and avoids unnecessary risks, there is nothing to worry about. However, borrowing money from eight fingers will begin a gradual path that leads to the loss of yourself. Eight fingers to force traders who have lost money to engage in criminal activities such as human trafficking selling or transporting drugs. Merchants fall into this trap quite often. What about Christopher, who's trapped? To borrow money, he held a meeting with the heads of the department, which shocked him, at least so to speak. Christopher belongs to the smuggling department, so credit management should be done by his superiors in the same department. Meetings with heads of other departments are not possible. Despite everything, he met with top colleagues. Was it because of his accomplishments that he recalled? Or for some other reason he didn't know? He couldn't understand why even after the meeting. The only thing he was sure of was his suspicions about the leaders because of his unusually friendly attitude towards him, knowing how terrible they were, because they were the dark side of society. Of course, goodwill on the part of mafia leaders can be easily tampered with, like everything else. Another thing that caught his

