

System 1121

Chapter 1121: Igniting the Entire Forest (2)

"Additionally, there are some pieces of jewelry whose exact value Wesley is unable to estimate..."

At this point, Wesley concluded.

"Master, this is the inventory of the spoils brought back from the attack on Benitez Manor."

"Please give your instructions, Master!"

Lynn responded and said.

"Very well done, thank you for your hard work."

"Arrange for personnel to transport the poultry and livestock back to the domain, and hand them over to Guy at the ranch."

"Bring the money and valuable items back to the domain, and give them to Steward Kuisi for unified management."

"For the other items, keep them all temporarily in the Manor Castle."

"We will make decisions after the war ends!"

The immediate priority is dealing with the war against Jon Zuck.

Wesley immediately replied, "Yes, Master!"

Lynn responded, his gaze shifting to look at the few people seated at the wooden chairs of the dining table.

"Now, let's delve into the theme of this assembly!"

The expressions of the four led by Rose grew serious, they sat up straight, waiting for their Lord's words.

Lynn began: "From the capture of a spy from Kakasong City, it's clear that Jon Zuck is getting eager to move."

"No surprise, it's because the fall of three supporting manors has made Jon Zuck feel at risk."

"He wants to quickly grasp the situation in Morgan Town, the strength of its armed forces, and the number of armored soldiers..."

"Thus to launch an attack on Morgan Town!"

Rose nodded in agreement.

It was his sentinels who captured the spy and conducted the interrogation.

Naturally, he understood this all too well.

Lynn continued: "Even though in the Manor Castle, besides the eight hundred Pan Rock Iron Guards led by Commander Tyrone, all have been armored."

"Yet in the upcoming battle, the soldiers will still face guards and peasants several times their number."

"There's even a great possibility other lords may provide military support to Jon Zuck."

"To minimize soldier casualties as much as possible and ensure victory in this war..."

"We must incorporate all unknown factors into the subsequent battle plans!"

The faces of the four led by Rose turned slightly somber, not uttering a word, seemingly contemplating something.

Lynn leaned back, resting on the back of the wooden chair.

His gaze swept across the faces of the four led by Rose.

"Gentlemen, tell me if there's any way to ensure that our soldiers maintain their initiative in this war,"

"while achieving victory at minimal cost?"

Lynn did not urge the four led by Rose to answer immediately.

He moved his arm, picking up the beer on the table, and took a sip.

Although it was late summer, the weather was hot.

The beer brewed and stored in the wine cellar of the Manor Castle had a noticeably refreshing taste.

Of course.

Compared to real chilled beer, the taste and texture were far different.

As Lynn set down the beer mug.

Rose responded.

"Master, I still believe relying on the walls of the Manor Castle to hold our ground is the best defensive strategy!"

"Utilizing the height and strength of the walls, the sharp arrows of the archers, and the pre-prepared rolling wood and stones, etc."

"We can effectively repel Jon Zuck's armed group attack, minimizing soldier casualties as much as possible!"

Lynn stared directly at Rose and asked.

"Setting aside whether the free people and farmers of Morgan Town would be recruited or taken away by Jon Zuck."

"If Jon Zuck leads his army to bypass and head towards the domain while we defend the Manor Castle, how should we decide then?"

"Wait for Jon Zuck to dig trenches, pit traps, and build cheval de frise around the Manor Castle?"

"Then the advantage of the cavalry will be lost."

Rose frowned and did not continue speaking.

Lynn's gaze shifted to the remaining three: Wesley, Earl, and Tyrone.

Wesley hesitated for a few seconds, then spoke.

"Master, I believe we should take the initiative to attack!"

Lynn's gaze fell on Wesley's face.

"Take the initiative... elaborate."

Under the watchful eyes of Rose, Earl, and Tyrone.

Wesley maintained a calm demeanor and continued to speak.

"Master, from my understanding of the terrain..."

"Between Morgan Town and Kakasong City, there's an area full of high mountains and dense forests."

"We can completely dispatch a squad of armored soldiers to set traps and ambushes in the forest!"

"Especially with the advantage of the archers' long-range attacks, we may not completely annihilate Jon Zuck's group in the forest."

"But we can significantly weaken Jon Zuck's manpower!"

"Using the complex forest terrain, we can conduct guerrilla warfare to minimize soldier casualties."

"Achieving two things at once!"

"At the forest's exit, across the plains, we can station heavy and light cavalry as a second line of defense."

"Once Jon Zuck's armed group crosses the forest, the cavalry can charge and tear them to shreds!"

Lynn nodded slightly without saying anything.

His gaze shifted once more to the remaining Tyrone and Earl.

Though they did not speak, Lynn could understand what they were thinking.

Tyrone, of course, because he was just appointed as the commander of the Pan Rock Iron Guard.

Without any brilliant battlefield performances.

Having not received any honors, naturally, he would not dare to overstep.

Earl, on the other hand, was much simpler.

Chapter 1122: Ignite the Entire Forest (3)

In itself, it doesn't have much marching combat capability and experience.

Bringing Earl along is more about letting him listen and learn.

Withdrew his gaze from their faces.

Lynn looked at Rose and Wesley again, and asked.

"If I'm not mistaken, we previously found a lot of tree resin from several manors in Morgan Town, right?"

Rose didn't hesitate, responding, "Yes, Master."

"It's not just a few manors in Morgan Town, but also in Connelly Manor and Louis Manor in Alba Town, all stored with tree resin."

"The tree resin found in Morgan Town was already transported back to your territory before."

"The resin transported from Connelly and Louis Manor is stored in the Manor Castle's warehouse."

Lynn continued to ask: "How many pounds of tree resin are there in the Manor Castle warehouse?"

Rose replied: "Master, at least more than three thousand pounds!"

These tree resins are formed from the viscous liquid collected by cutting pine or coldwood.

Generally speaking.

They are heated and refined to make grease.

Added to oil lamps or applied to linen torch, for burning and lighting.

Or used for waterproofing and preservation of wooden buildings.

Or used for church ceremonies, among other things.

Therefore.

Various manors, big and small, would store some tree resin.

Lynn nodded and said: "Tomorrow morning, arrange for the tree resin in the Manor Castle to be completely melted by heating!"

Though not understanding why their Lord wants to do this.

Rose immediately responded.

"As you command, Master."

Lynn pondered for a moment and continued.

"Then transport all the melted tree resin to the forests of Morgan Town and Kakasong City, and pour it on the trees near the road!"

The eyes of the four, including Rose, widened instantly, faces full of shock.

Even if Lord Lynn didn't tell them the reason.

They could already guess what the intention was.

Rose couldn't help but ask.

"Master, do you mean to..."

Lynn made no concealment, coming straight to the point.

"Fire attack!"

"I want to use these three thousand pounds of tree resin as combustibles to ignite the whole forest."

"To burn Jon Zuck and his supporting manor lords to ashes!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh~

Even though they had already guessed in their hearts.

But hearing the firm words from Lord Lynn's mouth.

The tension and shock in Rose and the group grew stronger.

To the point that their breathing began to accelerate, chests rapidly rising and falling.

Lynn asked.

"Do you all have any objections?"

After exchanging glances, Rose and the group quickly withdrew their gaze, addressing Lynn.

"Master, Rose has no objections."

"Wesley has no objections either..."

"..."

The voices of four responses came in succession.

Lynn continued: "Then arrange a team of soldiers to go to the forests between Morgan Town and Kakasong City, to cut out a firebreak."

"Prevent uncontrolled burning in the forests, spreading to Morgan Town."

"At the same time, continue to strengthen patrol along the road to Morgan Town."

"Avoid Jon Zuck leading his armed group to bypass other small towns into Morgan Town to launch an attack."

Rose quickly responded, "Yes, Master."

Lynn thought for a few seconds, looking at the group of four.

"If there are no other opinions, this discussion ends here, you may all leave."

Rose and the others stood from their wooden chairs at the dining table, bowed and respectfully replied.

"Yes, Master!"

With clear instructions from Lynn.

The four had no more words to say.

In the sound of footsteps, they retreated and left.

Watching the four figures walk out of the reception hall, Lynn's face remained calm.

When it was mentioned about using tree resin to ignite the entire forest, burning Jon Zuck's armed group to ashes.

The shocked expression of Rose and the others was naturally observed by Lynn.

Even so.

Lynn showed no emotion or hesitation.

As a lord, it's necessary to come up with all sorts of ways to ensure the safety of the residents and the territory, as well as his own safety!

...

Outside the reception hall.

The four of them walked towards the steps below the city wall.

Though at this moment they said nothing.

But the somber expressions on their faces showed their complex emotions.

The rather relaxed Wesley glanced at Rose, Earl, and Tyrone, and asked.

"You three seem to have doubts about the master's 'fire attack' order?"

Walking, Rose turned to look at Earl and quickly said.

"The master's words are the highest directive."

"We cannot disobey or feign compliance!"

Earl and Tyrone both nodded in response.

Rose hesitated a bit and said.

"I just feel that using fire attack to burn people alive in the forest is a bit too cruel..."

The moment Rose's voice fell, Wesley immediately continued.

"Cruel?"

"As the master said, if a group of twelve thousand armed with soldiers, guards, and peasants arrives."

"To attack Mr. Lynn's Morgan Town and territory."

"Even if Mr. Lynn's soldiers are protected with armor."

"But given such a large numerical gap, engaging in direct combat will certainly lead to massive casualties among the soldiers!"

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"Before becoming soldiers, they were also just ordinary farmers, even miserable peasants."

"They also have their own families and loved ones..."

"Does their death not seem cruel to Lord Rose?"

Following behind, Earl and Tyrone couldn't help but frown.

But neither of them said a word.

Noticing the words were somewhat harsh, Wesley quickly lowered his head and explained.

"Lord Rose, forgive Wesley for speaking sharply, but there was absolutely no intention to offend."

Rose glanced at Wesley again and said.

"It's fine, without the master here, we are simply expressing our views freely."

Wesley felt slightly relieved, expressing gratitude.

"Thank you, Lord Rose."

"Wesley just feels that war is inherently cruel and indifferent to right or wrong!"

"Just like the upcoming war, as an example..."

"The master is taking a huge risk, nearly deploying all armed soldiers from the territory to Morgan Town Manor Castle."

"Isn't it all for the safety of the territory and its residents?"

"If it weren't for Jon Zuck coveting the master's territory, instructing surrounding manors' lords to send spies into Morgan Town to gather intelligence,"

"At least in the short term, the master would never dispatch armored soldiers to destroy those manors!"

"If Jon Zuck hadn't led his supporter manor lords to attack Morgan Town,"

"The master wouldn't have thought of using the strategy of fire attack to resist the foreign invasion!"

"Using fire attack, indeed, is somewhat cruel to the enemy..."

"But it can effectively avoid soldiers from engaging in combat with the enemy, minimizing soldiers' casualties as much as possible!"

"Allowing Morgan Town and the residents on the territory to be free from the sufferings of war..."

"I think, in comparison, everyone can see the master's well-intentioned efforts!"

"The instructions given by the master could never have any mistakes!"

Rose, Earl, and Tyrone nodded unconsciously.

Wesley continued: "Apart from the master, in my opinion, Jon Zuck also made no mistakes."

"Whether it's coveting the mineral resources on the master's territory and wanting to claim them as his own,"

"Or feeling threatened due to the rapid development and growing military strength of the master's territory,"

"Or to maintain his control over Kakasong City and surrounding small towns, etc."

"As a viscount, Jon Zuck gathering supporter manor lords to launch an attack on the master's Morgan Town and territory..."

"Also isn't wrong!"

"In the end, it's about different positions trying to protect different interests that led to this war!"

Rose responded: "Lord Wesley's words make sense, I was thinking too simplistically."

"If it wasn't for the master's presence, neither we nor the residents in the territory could live such a stable life now..."

"Colleagues, let's work together!"

"As commanders appointed by the master, the only thing we can do is to complete all the master's instructions as much as possible!"

Wesley said no more, lowering his head to show response.

Earl and Tyrone also lowered their heads slightly.

Conversation complete, the four happened to step down onto the stone path below the city wall.

Rose and the others exchanged a few pleasantries, then dispersed, each engaging in their tasks.

...

The next morning.

After breakfast, Lynn, accompanied by Red, walked out of the banquet hall.

Just stepping into the open courtyard, a strong scent of pine poured into Lynn's nose.

The direction from which the scent came was from inside the Manor Castle.

With determined steps, Lynn stepped down the staircase, heading towards the open-air square of the Manor Castle.

Standing in the square, Lynn's gaze shifted.

In stone-built fire pits, a large amount of tree resin was being poured.

Under the continuous burning of wooden materials beneath, the resin blocks kept melting, turning into liquid streams.

The strong pine-scented mist mixed with the burning wood, drifting up towards the sky.

Simply heating and melting the hard resin blocks required no guidance from Lynn.

With Rose managing, it was entirely sufficient.

After observing for a moment from the square, Lynn and Red left the Manor Castle.

Heading towards the farmers busy harvesting crops in the distance.

On the gravel-muddy road ahead of Lynn.

There were soldiers on horseback escorting farmers pushing two-wheeled carts, transporting scenes of poultry and livestock.

However.

Just halfway there, a figure on horseback came galloping from the distant farmland.

Until the rider approached, Lynn finally saw the man's form and face on the horse's back.

It was none other than the spy captain, Gasper, whom he had sent to infiltrate Kakasong City!

On horseback, Gasper also spotted Lynn ahead.

He quickly tightened the reins in his hands and let out a series of 'Whoa' sounds.

Trying to bring his horse to a halt.

After a few neighs from the horse, its galloping steps turned into a fast trot.

Finally, it stopped six or seven meters in front of Lynn.

Without any hesitation, Gasper nimbly dismounted from the horse.

A few strides later, he stood in front of Lynn.

Gasper bent down in salutation, speaking respectfully: "Master!"

Lynn scanned the dusty Gasper from head to toe and spoke.

"It's just dawn, and you're back in Morgan Town. Is there an urgent matter to report?"

Chapter 1124: Setting the Entire Forest Ablaze

Gasper's words were slightly hurried as he responded.

"Yes, sir!"

"Yesterday at dawn, Werner Nek of Pulder Town and Mateo Foster, the Manor Lord of Rasio Town, gathered the guards and peasants from their manors in Kakasong City!"

Lynn frowned slightly, "How many guards and peasants did the two Manor Lords summon?"

Gasper answered without hesitation.

"It's night, sir, and due to limited visibility, a detailed count was not possible."

"But I roughly estimated the total number to be less than five hundred!"

"Apart from carrying a weapon, they were not equipped with any armor."

Lynn gave an approving look to Gasper and said.

"The intelligence you provided this time is timely and also very important to me!"

"Is there anything else to report?"

"Like, Jon Zuck inviting a lord to Kakasong City?"

"Or Jon Zuck leaving Kakasong City to visit another city?"

Gasper furrowed his brows and began to think quickly.

A few seconds later.

Gasper responded, "Sir, I cannot confirm that."

"However, according to reports from my subordinates."

"In the past few days, there have been no noble lords entering Kakasong City in luxurious carriages."

"Nor have any luxurious carriages departed from the Viscount's Castle..."

Lynn nodded, just about to speak.

Gasper suddenly said, "However, sir, there were a few knights riding fast horses leaving Kakasong City at night."

"I do not know where they went..."

Lynn repeated Gasper's words.

"Fast horses, huh? I understand."

"If there's nothing else to report, you may leave."

"Tell the spies to strengthen surveillance on Kakasong City."

"Should any unusual situations arise, immediately return to the Manor Castle and report to me!"

Gasper bowed and took leave.

"Yes, sir, Gasper takes his leave."

Watching Gasper mount his horse, turn its direction, and accelerate to ride away from Morgan Town.

Only then did Lynn withdraw his gaze and continue towards the fields ahead.

Lynn quickly pondered in his mind.

The two Manor Lords only gathered two thousand guards and peasants for the attack on Morgan Town...

Much less than he had previously imagined!

Lynn previously thought.

Even if these Manor Lords were careless and mobilized all their armed forces from their manors.

Each Manor Lord would at least summon a thousand guards and peasants.

In other words.

Werner and Mateo, the two Manor Lords, only gathered an average of over seven hundred people.

For him, this is naturally a good thing!

The more selfish these Manor Lords are, the fewer guards and peasants they gather.

The greater chance he has of gaining victory in this battle.

As long as Jon Zuck's supporters and Manor Lords with forces are defeated.

He can deploy armored cavalry anytime to the various small towns and destroy one manor after another!

Regarding what Gasper said, the knights rode fast horses and left Kakasong City under the cover of night...

There are various possibilities!

Night reconnaissance, pursuit of fugitives, escorting information, secret diplomacy, etc.

But regardless of the intention.

Lynn can fully respond with the worst possible outcome!

Which is.

Jon Zuck wrote a letter for these knights to deliver other lords' territories, requesting military assistance!

Thinking of this.

Lynn's already tense disposition became even tighter once again.

He must quickly melt the tree resin in the Manor Castle and spread it in the forest.

Additionally, he must speed up the Free People and farmers' efficiency in harvesting crops!

Once the war comes, there will no longer be the safe environment they currently have for harvesting labor.

Approaching the group of people harvesting crops, Lynn summoned a soldier to bring Gavin.

A few minutes later.

Gavin came running to Lynn's side with large strides.

Gavin bowed respectfully and spoke.

"Sir."

Seeing Gavin appeared to have become slightly more tanned, Lynn spoke deeply.

"Starting today, cancel the farmers' midday rest time."

"Inform the kitchen chef to transport the cooked food to the fields."

"After lunch, farmers should immediately engage in harvesting labor."

Gavin's eyebrows rose as he hurriedly responded.

"Yes, sir! Gavin will promptly issue the directives!"

Lynn acknowledged with a word and directly dismissed Gavin.

Although Jon Zuck hasn't gathered all his supporting Manor Lords yet.

For him, the sooner he completes harvesting these fields, the better!

Sweeping his gaze over the farmers ahead.

Lynn noticed a peculiar and puzzled expression on their faces.

A feeling that seemed like, it should be this way!

For the peasants, middle rest time and hot food are not to be expected.

If they had a slice of rye bread, they would have been grateful to the Manor Lord!

Despite having enjoyed lunch prepared by Lord Master Lynn in recent days.

Now, hearing Lord Master Lynn's orders to Gavin Agricultural Officer...

All farmers looked at Lynn with eyes full of admiration and reverence.

Lynn naturally took the look of the farmers into account.

Chapter 1125: Setting the Forest Ablaze

With a swift motion, Lynn rolled up the sleeves of his silk robe and rejoined the crop harvesting team.

[Collection Experience +1]

[Collection Experience +1]

[Collection Experience +1]

...

Bit by bit, the experience points began to accumulate once more.

As Lynn was grinding his Skills' experience points.

Time passed by unknowingly.

By noon.

Lynn and the farmers finished their lunch and returned to the wheat harvesting.

For Lynn alone, it would be impossible to speed up the harvest of the remaining twenty thousand acres of farmland.

Of course, it couldn't be done.

But with everyone pooling their efforts, the flames of hard work soar higher.

When everyone's strength is united and directed towards one goal, it often boosts the farmers' labor efficiency.

Especially since Lynn, the Lord of Morgan Town, had joined in the harvest work.

As farmers, how could they dare to slack off and do a lazy job?

Until evening arrived.

The golden sunset poured down.

Only then did Lynn hand the sickle to the farmer beside him.

Taking strides across the muddy field, he walked along the gravel-strewn mud road.

Lynn, accompanied by Red, headed back towards the distant Manor Castle.

With a thought, Lynn opened the "Heavenly Artifacts" panel for a quick glance.

[Collection: Level 3 (606/1000)] (+)

A day's work in harvesting added fifty skill experience points!

It seemed there was still quite a distance to level up.

But as long as he worked, he could see the skill points rising and witness the harvest.

Even if the upgrade speed was a bit slow, Lynn could still feel a strong sense of achievement!

As Lynn and Red made their way back to the Manor Castle.

Carts laden with barrels of tree resin, pushed by several soldiers, headed towards the distant forest of Morgan Town.

To be precise.

During lunchtime, Lynn had already witnessed soldiers pushing carts for transportation.

Under Rose's supervision and management, the efficiency of cooking and transporting tree resin was remarkable!

...

Like Morgan Town basked in the sunset.

At this moment, Kakasong City was also bathed in the glow of the setting sun.

The golden light shone upon the vast fields outside Kakasong City, spilled over the towering walls, and illuminated the Viscount's Castle within the city.

Despite the scenic beauty, not a single person halted their steps to admire the traveling merchants.

The farmers, Free People, merchants, and others were all toiling for their livelihood.

Inside the Viscount's Castle at this moment.

Jon Zack sat behind a heavy walnut desk.

His eyes coldly scanned the two middle-aged men in front of him.

"So, each of the two Manor Lords has only summoned over seven hundred Guards and Peasants to come to Kakasong City?"

"Is this what you call—answering my call?"

Feeling the coldness in Viscount Jon Zack's words.

Standing behind Jon Zack, Knight Commander Ah Ke's eyes flashed with a glimmer...

Werner and Mateo's bodies involuntarily trembled.

Werner's face was full of difficulty, he began to explain.

"Viscount, you misunderstand Werner."

"Werner had already informed you, Viscount, about the former Blade Wind Corps leader Keith Alva turning to banditry and ravaging around Pulder Town."

"Moreover, he would occasionally invade the town, plundering and killing Free People and traveling merchants..."

"Even if Werner responds to your call, Viscount, he must leave a portion of the armed forces in the Manor."

"If all the armed forces were dispatched, and Keith Alva led his Bandit Corps to invade the Manor..."

"Then everything would be lost!"

Jon Zuck frowned tightly, his face turning ashen.

Ignoring Werner's words, Jon Zuck's gaze shifted to Mateo.

"Mateo Manor Lord, could it be that Rasio Town has also been attacked by the Bandit Corps?"

Mateo quickly bowed and respectfully replied.

"Viscount, you misunderstand."

"With your assistance in management, how could the Bandit Corps possibly invade Rasio Town?"

"The reason Mateo only brought eight hundred Guards and Peasants is because of the conflict with Brian Bates Manor Lord, also from Rasio Town."

"A few days ago, over the issue of irrigating the Manor's farmlands, Brian Manor Lord and I engaged in a Manor battle!"

"Though I eventually won, gaining the priority for irrigation..."

"But to prevent a resurgence from Bates Manor, I need to leave some Guards and Peasants for surveillance..."

At this point.

Mateo paused and continued.

"However, rest assured, Viscount. I have already instructed the remaining Guards and Peasants."

"Once the Manor's irrigation is completed, they will immediately come to Kakasong City to provide support!"

As soon as Mateo finished speaking.

A voice that seemed both approving yet indifferent came from Jon Zuck's mouth.

"Good! Very good!"

"Having supporters like you two as Manor Lords is indeed a great fortune for the Zak Clan!"

Werner and Mateo exchanged glances, not daring to utter a word.

Jon Zuck spoke coldly, "Two Manor Lords, go and rest."

"Once the other Manor Lords have gathered, we shall immediately mobilize and launch an attack on Morgan Town!"

Werner and Mateo hastily responded.

"Yes, Viscount!"

After bowing slightly and taking a few steps back, Werner and Mateo turned and left the study.

With the sound of the double wooden doors opening and closing, Jon Zuck grabbed a book from the desk and viciously hurled it at the closed doors!

"Worthless! All of them are worthless!"

"Do they truly think attacking Morgan Town's Lynn is child's play?"

"Lynn has at least three to four thousand armored soldiers!"

"Dare they! Dare they come to Kakasong City with just a few hundred Guards and Peasants?"

"Good! Very good!"

"Once Morgan Town is subdued, the next to be reckoned with will be these supposed staunch supporters of the Zak Clan!"

Standing behind Jon Zuck, Ah Ke took large strides to the closed door, bent down to pick up the scattered books.

After tidying them up a bit, he placed them back in front of Jon Zuck.

Having done all this, Knight Commander Ah Ke remained silent.

...

Inside the Viscount's Castle.

Werner and Mateo walked side by side.

When they reached an open space, they halted their steps.

Werner's eyes darted around, scrutinizing the surrounding environment.

Confirming there were no onlookers, ensuring nobody would overhear their conversation.

Only then did Werner look towards Mateo beside him.

The next second.

Their tense faces broke into simultaneous, knowing smiles.

Werner softly spoke, "Did you notice the Viscount's expression, Mateo Manor Lord?"

Mateo's face revealed a smirk of mockery as he replied.

"Of course! Werner Manor Lord."

"His face turned ashen, nearly erupting in anger!"

Werner coldly snorted, "We've been serving the Zak Clan like beasts of burden for so many years."

"Yet, this Viscount still treats us like fools!"

"And he expects us to bring every Guard and Peasant from our Manors for combat?"

Chapter 1126: Attack on Morgan Town, Annihilate Lynn

Werner turned back for a glance, once again confirming there were no figures behind them.

"Let's not talk about the mining revenue in Morgan Town."

"I suspect that even if we conquer and annihilate Morgan Town, Jon Zack won't distribute any mining revenue to us."

"Instead of having our manor's guards and peasants suffer large-scale casualties, causing significant loss to the manor,"

"we might as well bring just a few hundred guards and peasants, to put on a show!"

From Mateo's eyes emerged a look of approval as he spoke.

"Exactly, cut losses in time!"

"Haha, great minds think alike."

Werner slightly raised his eyebrows and spoke calmly.

"Mateo Manor Lord overpraises us, we're nothing but some selfish and self-interested small manor lords."

"Our thoughts are merely limited to the three acres of land in the manor, naturally different from those big figures like the Viscount."

"However, I suspect that perhaps other manor lords will be just like us, bringing just a few hundred guards and peasants to respond to the summons in Kakasong City."

"At that time, be ready to bear the Viscount's wrath..."

Mateo was not afraid at all, instead he wore a smile.

"Even if he gets angry, what can he do?"

"Can the Viscount possibly annihilate all of us supporting manor lords?"

"Without us managing the manor's farmland and conducting agricultural production, who else can pay the 30% estate tax for the Viscount?"

"The Viscount can't personally go to every small town to conduct agricultural production, can he?"

Werner nodded in agreement, just about to say something.

Messy footsteps sounded outside the Viscount's castle.

Werner and Mateo subconsciously turned their heads toward the source of the sound.

Seeing.

As the distant doors of the Viscount's castle opened.

A team of dusty guards and peasants in linen robes lined up entering the open square area.

Werner and Mateo's gaze swept around, eyes showing surprise.

Just from a glance.

Werner and Mateo could tell.

This team of guards and peasants numbered around three thousand!

At the very front of the guard and peasant team stood a burly middle-aged man!

Werner couldn't help but let out a cold snort.

"The McKinley Manor of Boxi Town is truly the Viscount's capable retainer!"

"To respond this time, they've actually assembled so many guards and peasants?"

Standing by the side, Mateo squinted slightly, speaking with a playful tone.

"That's of course!"

"Not long ago, with the help of the Viscount, McKinley Manor and Benitez Manor annihilated and occupied the other manors of Boxi Town."

"Becoming the only two manor lords in Boxi Town, occupying vast tracts of land!"

"And three days ago, Lord Lynn from Morgan Town even dispatched armored cavalry to annihilate Benitez Manor."

"Although Lord Lynn took away all the property from Benitez Manor,"

"still leaving McKinley Manor with vast tracts of land."

"Meaning that now, Bruce McKinley is the only manor lord in Boxi Town."

"One person occupying tens of thousands of acres of land in Boxi Town!"

"Bruce McKinley naturally has to spare no effort to please the Viscount, in order to completely control so much land..."

Werner nodded.

Gazing at Bruce McKinley in the distance, his eyes revealed a noticeable trace of envy.

The entire town had only McKinley's manor, meaning monopoly over the entire town!

Whether it be land, labor force, or control over roads...

These are all money!

How could Werner, also a manor lord, not be envious?

...

Until three days later.

In the conference room of the Viscount's castle.

One shadow after another sat properly on wooden chairs beside the walnut table.

Even though it was daytime, beams of light shone through the wide open windows, falling onto the ground.

Oil lamps were still burning on the conference room walls.

Moreover, swaying under the caress of the breeze entering the room, emitting amber light.

However.

Compared to the previously crowded figures seated around the walnut table.

Now, it appeared somewhat empty...

The five supporter manor lords from various towns bore expressions of indescribable complexity and strangeness.

Whether tense, expectant, panicked, or impatient...

They were naturally aware.

The three empty manor lord chairs had already been annihilated by the armored soldiers dispatched by Lord Lynn of Morgan Town!

A few minutes later.

A low footstep echoed from the corridor outside the conference room.

The five supporter manor lords swiftly restrained their expressions and turned their heads.

Upon seeing those entering the conference room were Viscount Jon Zack and Knight Commander Ack.

They immediately stood from their chairs, bowing to Jon Zack, respectfully addressing in unison.

"Viscount."

Jon Zack merely glanced at them casually, without any response.

Pacing past the walkway beyond the manor lords, to the head of the walnut desk.

Jon Zack sat down at the head unceremoniously before addressing the five manor lords in a deep voice.

"No need for formalities, sit."

Feeling the coldness in Jon Zack's tone.

Bruce and the other five manor lords didn't dare hesitate.

Voicing gratitude in response, they straightened and sat upright on their wooden chairs, waiting for Jon Zack to speak.

Chapter 1127: Assault on Morgan Town, Annihilate Lynn (Part 2)

Jon Zuck's hazel eyes swept over the faces of the five manor lords one by one.

His cold and deep voice once again emanated from his mouth.

"I think even if I haven't told you what the theme of this meeting is,"

"You five manor lords should already know, right?"

Werner and Mateo slightly lowered their heads, not daring to speak, nor daring to meet Jon Zuck's gaze.

Bruce McKinley's mouth slightly opened, about to speak.

Only to find that none of the remaining manor lords wanted to say anything.

Bruce hurriedly closed his mouth, fell silent.

Lowering his head, waiting for Jon Zuck to continue speaking.

Seeing that no one dared to respond.

Jon Zuck frowned slightly, his tone shifted.

"However, before proceeding with the meeting, I want to ask the five manor lords!"

Jon Zuck's tone suddenly intensified, almost shouting.

"What is the mindset of you five manor lords?"

"To make it so that only six thousand peasant guards were summoned for this gathering?"

"Or do you five manor lords think that a lord with thousands of armored soldiers and cavalry is just a pushover, easily defeated?"

"With such power, how can we hope to annihilate Lynn?"

Bam!

As soon as the words fell, Jon Zuck slammed his right hand hard on the walnut table in front of him.

The sudden loud noise startled the five manor lords into changing their expressions.

Their bodies jerked while sitting on the wooden chairs.

Each manor lord secretly turned their gaze to Jon Zuck seated on the main seat.

Upon seeing his cold and iron face, they quickly averted their eyes, not daring to meet his gaze.

Seeing their small movements, Jon Zuck continued sternly.

"Do you think that by only summoning a small portion of peasant guards to Kakasong City in response to the call,"

"You can save your military strength, preserving your manor power?"

Bruce still didn't dare to say anything, looking down at the table.

Jon Zuck rubbed his hand on the table to relieve the heat and throbbing pain coming from his palm.

"Let me make it clear here: if this war against Morgan Town fails to destroy Lynn,"

"You should prepare to be obliterated by Lynn."

"With the minerals available in Morgan Town, the vast land for cultivation, and even a large workforce..."

"As long as Lynn is given enough time to develop, it's not just your weak manors that will be at risk,"

"Even Kakasong City will find it hard to escape!"

The five manor lords' eyes widened instantly, looking at Jon Zuck on the main seat.

Bruce couldn't help but ask, "Lord Viscount, you mean..."

"Will Lynn, the lord of Morgan Town, still attack Kakasong City?"

Werner and Mateo, along with the others, awaited Jon Zuck's response.

Jon Zuck pondered momentarily and asked back.

"Why? Does Master of Blue Manor think it's somewhat unbelievable?"

"Believes that as a Viscount, I, a member of the Zak Clan once appointed Viscount by Marquis Duca, am an inviolable existence?"

Bruce nodded somewhat apprehensively to respond.

Jon Zuck snorted coldly again, slightly displeased.

"A lord possessing strong military power and a vast number of armored soldiers is destined to wage expansion against surrounding territories!"

"The manor lords in a small town do this, the lord in a city does this..."

"Marquis, Duke, Emperor of the Empire, all do this!"

"Not to mention the Emperor and Duke, let's talk about Marquis Duca right now..."

"During this autumn of the imperial authority battle, didn't Marquis Duca also dispatch thousands of Sword and Shield Corps soldiers, invade and occupy Spirit Reef Port within Marquisate of Polk?"

"Perhaps nominally, Marquis Duca invaded and occupied Spirit Reef Port to control the port and protect the safety of Triumph City."

"But is it not also a war of external expansion?"

"Even the Marquis was like this, what can the small Viscount status of the Zak Clan be considered as?"

The five manor lords nodded in agreement.

Jon Zuck then coldly redirected his words.

"Facing such a strong enemy, the slightest mistake could lead to total defeat!"

"As manor lords who are supporters, you weren't thinking about going all out."

"But instead, trying to fish in troubled waters during this campaign!"

Jon Zuck angrily scolded.

"Utterly foolish!"

Under Jon Zuck's stare.

Bruce and the others who had just raised their heads lowered them again, their faces full of embarrassment and trepidation.

After a bout of reprimanding.

Jon Zuck finally felt the resentment and anger accumulated within him gradually dissipate.

Huff~ Huff~ Huff~

Jon Zuck exhaled deeply a few times, slightly relieving himself, and continued speaking.

"Since the remaining five manor lord supporters of the Zak Clan are all here, I won't waste more words."

"In the upcoming campaign against Morgan Town, I hope I won't see anyone being cunning and trying to take advantage."

"It is essential to rally all personnel summoned to Kakasong City and fully engage in the assault."

"If the assault fails due to insufficient combat power..."

"I think you manor lords are clearer than I am about the consequences!"

"One small manor after another cannot hold against the assault of armored soldiers..."

Chapter 1128: Assault on Morgan Town, Annihilation of Lynn (3)

Broo and the other five manorial lords heard this, their expressions becoming stern.

They naturally understood the consequences mentioned by Jon Zuck—that is, being destroyed by Lynn!

"We understand, Viscount."

Seeing their expressions and hearing their words, Jon Zuck nodded.

Jon Zuck's mouth slightly opened, wanting to speak.

Ultimately.

He swallowed the words that were about to escape.

The five manorial lords had only gathered six thousand guards and peasants.

On average, each manor lord only brought twelve hundred people!

With so few numbers.

Are they even qualified to gain benefits from the three mines in Morgan Town?

Jon Zuck understood that even if he wanted to speak, it would have to wait until after this offensive campaign was over.

He still needed these manorial lords to motivate their manor guards and peasants to participate in the battle!

Jon Zuck raised an eyebrow and continued.

"As for the distribution of interests from the three mines in Morgan Town, it remains as previously decided."

"The greater the contribution in the campaign, the more benefits one can gain from the three major mines."

Sitting upright on the wooden chair, Broo's eyes instantly shone upon hearing such words.

This was exactly why he was willing to dispatch nearly half his personnel from McKinley Manor to Kakasong City!

It's worth knowing.

Three thousand of these six thousand guards and peasants were dispatched by him.

Which means.

In the upcoming offensive campaign against Morgan Town, it's impossible for the other manorial lords to make a greater contribution than him.

He could therefore gain more benefits from the three major mines in Morgan Town!

Of course.

The reason he could dispatch so many guards and peasants is because he absorbed labor from other manors.

The number of people in his manor was already several times that of other manors.

Compared to other manor lords, who were filled with tension and resistance towards the upcoming Morgan Town offensive campaign.

Broo was full of anticipation.

As long as he could eliminate Lord Lynn of Morgan Town.

Not only could he declare his support and loyalty to Viscount Jon Zuck.

He would no longer have to worry about armored cavalry sent by Lynn invading Boxi Town and attacking his manor.

Moreover, he could gain the most benefits from the three major mines in Morgan Town!

A triple win!

Broo even felt that as long as Lynn could be eliminated.

Even if all three thousand guards and peasants perished in battle, it would still be a game-winning deal!

After everyone responded in agreement.

A rush of footsteps sounded outside the meeting room.

Jon Zuck and the five manorial lords, including Broo, all turned their gaze over.

They saw.

An armored soldier stepped boldly into the meeting room.

Under the watchful eyes of Broo and the five others.

He approached Jon Zuck, leaned close to his ear, and spoke softly.

After a few murmured words from the armored soldier.

Jon Zuck's brows visibly raised, and he called to the burly man behind him.

"Ah Ke!"

The Knight Commander Ah Ke, who had been guarding behind him, stepped forward to Jon Zuck's side.

"Master, Ah Ke is here."

Jon Zuck pondered for a moment, instructing.

"Have them stationed at the vacant plaza behind the castle."

"Then bring him to the meeting room and tell him I'm waiting for his esteemed presence in the meeting room."

Ah Ke heard this and immediately responded, leading the armored soldier out of the meeting room with large strides.

Broo and the others watched Ah Ke's burly figure leave the meeting room.

They turned their gaze to Jon Zuck, who was seated in the main chair.

Waiting for his explanation.

However.

Jon Zuck had no intention of explaining.

He leaned back, resting on the back of the main chair, closing his eyes to rest.

After Jon Zuck's earlier scolding, Broo and the five others naturally dared not inquire further.

They could only bow their heads, waiting honestly.

However.

From the constantly shifting eyes, it was clear that they were each calculating their own plans...

As Ah Ke and the armored soldier's footsteps grew distant.

The spacious meeting room fell into silence.

Tap ~ tap ~ tap ~

Only the sound of Jon Zuck, seated in the main chair, tapping his fingers rhythmically on the wooden armrest remained.

Time swiftly passed.

Jon Zuck's right hand, which had been tapping the wooden armrest, suddenly stopped.

His slightly closed eyes opened simultaneously, looking towards the wide-open double wooden doors of the meeting room.

Not only Jon Zuck.

The five manorial lords sitting upright on the wooden chairs, all looked towards the double doors simultaneously.

They clearly heard.

Several footsteps approaching from the distant corridor towards the meeting room.

The footsteps' sound became increasingly clear.

Under the gazes of Jon Zuck and the five manorial lords.

The brawny Knight Commander Ah Ke, led by a rotund man, entered the meeting room.

The rotund man, like Jon Zuck, wore a loose satin robe.

The shoulder-length brown hair of the rotund man bounced gently with his steps.

Perhaps due to prolonged walking, the rotund man's rounded cheeks were flushed red.

The rosaceous mouth opened.

Drafts of hot air expelled from the rotund man's mouth one after another.

Trickles of sweat ran down his cheeks...

Seeing the rotund man, the eyebrows of Broo and the five other manorial lords raised instantly.

Chapter 1129: Attacking Morgan Town, Destroying Lynn (1W)_4

They, of course, knew and recognized the fat man brought into the meeting room by Ah Ke.

It was Viscount Chambers Becker of Wind Hill!

Curiosity and doubt rose in their minds.

In such a situation, did Viscount Chambers come to Kakasong City?

Coupled with the instructions Jon Zuck had just given to Ah Ke...

The next second.

Broo and the others understood.

Viscount Chambers was invited to Kakasong City by Jon Zuck.

He was Jon Zuck's military assistance for the war against Lynn of Morgan Town!

As if to validate Broo and the others' speculation.

Jon Zuck stood up, a smile on his face, and went to greet Chambers who had entered the meeting room.

With words that were grateful yet not lacking in authority.

Sounded from Jon Zuck's mouth.

"Viscount Chambers, thank you for personally leading the army to Kakasong."

"With your military assistance, the campaign to conquer and destroy Morgan Town is bound to be a sure victory!"

Looking at the approaching Jon Zuck, the panting Chambers returned with a smile and politely said.

"Viscount Zack, you are too kind. We are all viscounts appointed by Marquis Ducas."

"Facing external threats, it is natural to work together and fight as one."

"Besides, our territories are adjacent to each other, and I fully understand the concept of mutual destruction!"

Jon Zuck responded with a full smile.

"Even so, I still need to thank Viscount Chambers for the help."

"Knowing Viscount Chambers enjoys gourmet food, the castle has already invited the best chefs, waiting in the kitchen."

"After the meeting, you can enjoy the feast!"

Chambers' eyes lit up, and he nodded, saying, "Viscount Jon, you are too generous."

Jon Zuck suggested, "Then, Viscount Chambers, shall we proceed with the meeting first?"

Chambers responded, "Certainly!"

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Jon Zuck led Chambers towards the meeting room behind them.

While Jon Zuck and Chambers conversed, Ah Ke had already prepared a wooden chair for Chambers.

Upon arriving at the walnut rectangular table, Jon Zuck gestured for Dr. Qiao to sit down.

Jon Zuck began the introduction: "Viscount Chambers, these five are the manor lords who support me."

Upon hearing Jon Zuck's introduction, the five from Broo's group quickly stood up, bowing in salute to Chambers.

Even though they were manor lords supporting Jon Zuck.

But Chambers was a viscount!

And now he was introduced by Jon Zuck.

The necessary courtesies, they naturally could not skip or overlook.

Seated on the wooden chair, Chambers nodded in response.

As his gaze turned, he looked over the three empty wooden chairs by the walnut rectangular table, and couldn't help but ask.

"Viscount Jon, the empty chairs, could they be...?"

Jon Zuck made no concealment, explaining in a deep voice.

"As Viscount Chambers guessed."

"The three manor lords who were supposed to sit in those chairs have been overthrown by Lord Lynn of Morgan Town!"

"This is also why I sought military assistance from Viscount Chambers!"

"Lynn took advantage of having cavalry and the distant travel between my supporter manor lords and me, which cannot effectively provide aid."

"He consecutively attacked and destroyed three of my supporting manors!"

"If we don't crush and destroy Lynn soon, let alone my remaining supporter manor lords and Kakasong City."

"Even the surrounding towns will be invaded by Lynn's armored soldiers!"

The amiable smile on Chambers' face disappeared, his brow furrowed slightly.

He naturally understood that Jon Zuck's last words were a warning to him.

Just as Jon Zuck was about to continue speaking,

Chambers interrupted him directly.

"Viscount Jon, I think... let's skip the pre-battle motivational speech, shall we?"

"Wouldn't it be more effective to dive directly into the topic and discuss how to launch an attack on Morgan Town?"

Jon Zuck glanced back at Chambers, agreeing.

"Of course, Viscount Chambers!"

"Because Lord Lynn of Morgan Town has heavily guarded the surrounding roads, my dispatched scouts cannot penetrate."

"Thus, it is impossible to ascertain the precise number of armored soldiers Lynn possesses."

"But from Lynn's several wars on the surrounding small towns, it can be deduced that Lynn has at least three thousand armored soldiers."

"In addition, there are about one thousand unarmored soldiers."

Chambers furrowed his brow, taking over Jon Zuck's words.

"In Morgan Town, there are three thousand armored soldiers and a thousand unarmored soldiers!"

"I remember you mentioned in the letter that there are also thousands of cavalry..."

"Such military strength already surpasses that of us viscounts..."

"Even comparable to some viscounts and small earl territories!"

Jon Zuck responded, "Indeed so!"

"If we wait any longer, even if I join forces with Viscount Chambers, we will not be his match."

"We must crush him in the cradle before his military strength continuously increases!"

Chambers paused for a moment, deep in thought.

It took only two seconds.

Chambers looked directly at Jon Zuck and asked.

"So far, how much armed force has Viscount Jon gathered?"

Jon Zuck didn't hesitate, responding.

"The six thousand guard peasants of the five supporting manor lords, a thousand armored soldiers, and a thousand leather-armored and unarmored soldiers..."

"A total of eight thousand people!"

Chapter 1130: Assault on Morgan Town, Annihilation of Lynn _5

Chambers's mouth repeated Jon Zuck's words.

"Eight thousand people... eight thousand people..."

"Plus the fifteen hundred armored soldiers and five hundred unarmored soldiers I brought, it totals only ten thousand..."

"Using ten thousand to face four thousand, we do have a numerical advantage."

"If it were a frontal battle, we indeed have the strength to contend."

"However, if the other side shrinks into the castle and relies on defense works to hold out, it will be too difficult to launch a siege!"

Jon Zuck nodded and said, "Viscount Chambers, for offensive and combat strategy, I have deeply contemplated."

"In Morgan Town, there is indeed a manor castle two floors high, surrounded by an eight or nine meter tall wall for protection."

"However, as long as the soldiers in Morgan Town choose to hold out, we can choose to bypass the castle and invade and occupy Morgan Town!"

"Without walls for defense, a small Morgan Town can naturally be easily captured."

"Afterward, we will use Morgan Town as a strategic point, relying on the town's buildings and constructing defensive works around to block Lynn's armored cavalry."

"We can surround the manor castle and cut off logistical supplies inside Lynn's manor castle!"

Listening to Jon Zuck's narrative, Chambers immediately shook his head.

"No way!"

"I can dispatch soldiers to Kakasong City to provide military assistance to Viscount Jon."

"However, I can't have the soldiers continuously drain in Morgan Town."

Jon Zuck was not surprised and continued.

"Viscount Chambers, no need to be anxious; wait for me to finish my words, and you will understand."

"If the armored soldiers in the manor castle keep choosing to hold out, we can completely find the location of Lynn's territory."

"Strike straight at the heart and destroy Lynn's territory!"

Jon Zuck paused his words.

"I do not believe that aside from the thousands of armored soldiers in the manor castle."

"Lynn has a large number of armored soldiers on his territory!"

How many people are there in Morgan Town anyway?

Even if Lynn destroys the manor in Morgan Town and digests the labor force in the manor.

How can he possibly recruit and train a large-scale army in such a short time?

Even if Lynn can train a large army.

It's impossible to equip all the soldiers with armor and have them fully armed!

They have a chance to contribute to conquering Lynn's territory!

Even if Lynn in the manor castle wants to dispatch troops to stop it.

Then they can also change direction, using the advantage of soldiers to engage in a frontal battle with Lynn's armored soldiers on the farmland!

In this way.

Lynn's strategy to hold out in the manor castle will collapse without a fight!

It's not only Chambers who is listening to Jon Zuck's narrative.

Five supporting manor lords sitting by the walnut rectangular table are also listening.

It was Jon Zuck's first time elaborating on the offensive strategic arrangements.

As Jon Zuck's speech concluded.

Chambers did not immediately speak, frowning slightly as if in contemplation.

A few seconds later.

A smile appeared on Chambers's face.

"Viscount Jon indeed possesses insight and has thoughtfully and systematically considered the strategic arrangements, earning Chambers's admiration."

"When does Viscount Jon plan to gather the entire army to launch an attack on Morgan Town?"

Seeing Chambers's expression and hearing Chambers's flattering words, Jon Zuck remained expressionless.

"Attacking Morgan Town, destroying Lynn... I think the sooner, the better."

"Now is the time to gather the entire army and head to Morgan Town!"

"What does Viscount Chambers think?"

Chambers did not think for long and responded.

"Since Chambers has led the military army to Kakasong City, it naturally listens to Viscount Jon's arrangements."

Jon Zuck felt slightly satisfied, turned his gaze to the five manor lords sitting by the table.

"What do you all think?"

Broo and the other five manor lords showed a solemn expression, quickly stood up.

They bowed deeply to Jon Zuck and respectfully responded.

"Following Lord Viscount's arrangement!"

Jon Zuck satisfactorily scanned the five manor lords, loudly said.

"Since none of you have any objections..."

"For the peace and prosperity of the manor, to avoid invasion from foreign enemies, for better development..."

"The entire army, gather and launch an attack on Morgan Town!"

As soon as Jon Zuck's words fell, a unanimous roar of response echoed and enveloped the meeting room.

"Yes, Lord Viscount!"

Without further words, Jon Zuck stepped out of the meeting room.

Behind Jon Zuck.

A chaotic and hurried sound of footsteps sounded.

Closely following were Knight Commander Ah Ke, Viscount Chambers, and the five manor lords including Broo.

With each manor lord coming to the outside of the castle, starting to mobilize their manor guards and peasants.

A series of marching footsteps and shouts from the guard captains echoed in the open square.

Wearing linen robes, firmly holding scimitars and wooden round shields, or tightly gripping their iron farm tools.

Perhaps because the war was imminent.

On their faces, there was a distinct air of tension or excitement.

As the castle gates in front opened.

Squad after squad of soldiers and peasant guard squads marched out from the castle.

Amid the terrified eyes of the residents, they crossed through Kasong City's streets towards the city gates.

In the alleys between a few brick-and-stone buildings.

Watching the marching soldiers, Gasper's face was full of gravity.