

System 1131

Chapter 1131: Assault on Morgan Town, Annihilate Lynn_6

Gaspar stared straight ahead and spoke to the two spies beside him.

"You all, keep a tight watch on Kakasong City."

"If any other lord orders soldiers to Kakasong City, report back to Morgan Town and inform the Lord immediately."

The two spies responded with a nod and asked.

"Captain Gaspar, are you..."

Gaspar took steps hurriedly towards the deeper end of the alley.

Only his low voice drifted into the ears of the two spies.

"I need to return to Morgan Town immediately to inform the Lord of Jon Zuck's impending attack!"

Upon hearing this, the two spies held their tongues.

An hour ago,

Captain Gaspar had dispatched a cavalryman back to Morgan Town to report.

No one expected Viscount Chambers from Wind Hill to arrive in Kakasong City with his soldiers.

Jon Zuck immediately took his army towards the city gate heading to Morgan Town.

He must return to Morgan Town at once to inform Lord Master Lynn!

...

It was midday.

Lynn was seated on a pile of wheat straws, enjoying lunch just like other farmers.

Perhaps it was the consequence of half a day's harvest labor.

Or perhaps because of too much physical exertion leaving him famished.

Even devouring barley bread and drinking pea and pork stew, Lynn found it surprisingly delicious.

Yet Lynn mused.

Compared to his previous lifestyle....

Barley bread and stew with fine salt were already pretty decent food to stave off hunger.

He chewed and swallowed his bread in quick mouthfuls.

Then downed the stew and peas in his bowl.

Feeling the strong sense of fullness in his stomach, Lynn belched contentedly.

Rising from the wheat straws, he glanced at the farmers who had finished their lunch.

Lynn spoke to all the farmers and free people.

"After eating and drinking your fill, get back to the harvest labor immediately."

"Only by completing the harvest can you have more food!"

The farmers and free people loudly responded to the Lord's words.

"Yes, Lord!"

Lynn already became familiar with these farmers and free people, with Loyalty Value steadily rising.

Watching the farmers pick up their tools and return to the fields to continue harvesting.

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Perhaps due to his guidance and supervision.

The efficiency of crop harvesting in Morgan Town was faster than Lynn had expected.

Lynn originally thought it would take until late August.

But now, it was only August 20th, and it was already at the final stage.

Half a day more, and the crops in Morgan Town's fields could be fully harvested!

Lynn withdrew his gaze, ready to return to the harvest labor.

Suddenly, the sound of galloping horses echoed from the distance.

Getting closer until it was aimed directly at Lynn.

Perhaps the rider on horseback saw Red clad in composite armor.

The rider drove his horse directly to Red's side.

He dismounted and respectfully asked.

"Guard Captain, is the Lord nearby?"

Red stared at the rider with unwavering eyes and asked sternly.

"What business is there?"

Feeling the presence from Red, the rider's waist bent and responded a bit nervously.

"Guard Captain, I am Raoul, a spy from Kakasong City."

"By Captain Gasper's orders, I returned to Morgan Town with important intelligence to report to the Lord."

Engaged in skillful wheat harvesting, Lynn naturally heard the voices behind him.

Lynn did not turn around but spoke to the rider behind him.

"What intelligence?"

Standing beside Red, Raoul momentarily paused before responding upon seeing Lynn in his elegant robe.

"Reporting to the Lord, five Manor Lords who support Viscount Jon Zuck have gathered at Kakasong City with their guards and peasants this morning."

"Besides these Manor Lords, Viscount Chambers from Wind Hill also arrived with armored soldiers at Kakasong City!"

Lynn, proficiently harvesting wheat, paused his actions.

Lynn stood upright and asked Raoul.

"Wind Hill, Viscount Chambers?"

"Are you sure it wasn't mistaken?"

With confidence, Raoul replied, "Lord, there is no mistake!"

"To collect intelligence accurately, Captain Gasper had us become acquainted with images of Manor Lords from Kakasong City and surrounding towns in advance."

"The one personally leading armored soldiers to Kakasong City is indeed Viscount Chambers Becker from Wind Hill!"

Indeed!

Besides assembling supportive Manor Lords, Jon Zuck called for outside military aid.

Lynn contemplated and continued asking.

"How many armored soldiers did Chambers bring?"

Raoul did not hesitate and immediately answered.

"Lord, based on our visual estimation, there are at least thirteen hundred armored soldiers and over five hundred unarmored soldiers!"

Lynn asked Raoul once more: "Anything else to report?"

"For instance, whether Jon Zuck has led his army away from Kakasong City to march towards Morgan Town?"

Raoul bowed his head and replied: "Lord, when Raoul returned to Morgan Town, it was right when Viscount Chambers had just entered Kakasong City."

"Other matters, Raoul temporarily does not know..."

Lynn nodded, "Understood, if there's nothing else, you may leave."

Having received Lynn's affirmative direction, Raoul did not linger.

He quickly ran to his horse, mounted it, and rode away from Morgan Town once more.

Watching Raoul depart, Lynn withdrew his focus, pondering deeply.

Simply Gasper and the spies' visual estimate already totaled eighteen hundred men.

The number of soldiers brought by Viscount Chambers must surely exceed two thousand!

Though the number is inaccurately undetermined, it at least gives a rough idea.

He also learned that Jon Zuck enlisted external support.

Even though this intelligence is somewhat basic, it is enough!

Handing his sickle to a farmer beside him, Lynn stepped out of the field.

Observing the distant patrolling soldiers mounted on horses, Lynn raised his right hand.

Five patrol soldiers immediately comprehended and drove their horses to Lynn and Red.

The five patrol soldiers dismounted, respectfully and uniformly addressing Lynn.

"Lord."

Lynn acknowledged them with a nod, grabbed the reins from one and mounted the horse directly.

Chapter 1132: War, At Last

Red, likewise, grabbed a horse and followed, under the watchful eyes of five patrolling soldiers.

Lynn rode his horse, galloping toward the farthest reaches of the farmland.

The small banner of the patrol immediately mounted a nearby horse and instructed the soldiers by his side.

"You two, quickly return to find and inform Earl that the Lord Master is heading toward the outskirts of Morgan Town."

"More soldiers need to be arranged to protect the Lord Master."

The two patrolling soldiers who had their horses taken quickly bent over and responded.

"Yes, sir!"

The small banner turned his gaze to the other two soldiers and continued.

"You two, follow me to protect the Lord Master and prevent any mishaps."

The other two patrolling soldiers immediately replied, "Yes, sir!"

Following the sound of horses' hooves clattering.

The small banner led two patrol cavalymen in pursuit of Lynn and Red ahead.

Da da~ da da~

The rhythmic sound of hooves galloping resounded persistently on the gravelly and muddy road.

Pushing the two-wheeled carts, farmers transported crops back to the Manor Castle.

Upon seeing the young and handsome man riding a horse, it was indeed their Lord Master.

They hastily moved the carts to the road's edge.

To avoid blocking the road for their Lord Master's ride.

Simultaneously, they bowed and saluted, their faces full of admiration and awe.

Had it been before.

As peasants, they believed.

Lynn was merely an invader.

Having destroyed Connolly Manor and taken them captive to Morgan Town.

As peasants, they were merely transferred from being the property of one Manor Lord to being the property of another Lord.

Thinking of Lynn as similar to Zock Connolly, oppressing and exploiting them.

But after these few days of working life.

They discovered how different Morgan Town was, and how different Lord Master Lynn was.

Because.

Upon arriving in Morgan Town, they first learned what it felt like to have three meals a day!

Eating to their fill, their bodies filled with power.

They still needed to labor the whole day.

But no longer did they feel physically drained to the point of dizziness.

Moreover.

They heard from Gavin Agricultural Officer.

Should they be fortunate enough to be selected by the Lord Master to become garrison soldiers, they could be allocated dozens of acres of farmland.

They would only need to pay some taxes, then keep what the garrison needs, while the rest of the farm's yield entirely belongs to the garrison soldiers!

Though Lord Master has yet to begin selecting and recruiting them as garrison soldiers.

Their hearts are already brimming with anticipation and longing.

As lifelong peasants.

They never dared to dream.

That someday, they would own their farmland!

Even if they have to pay a portion in taxes.

It would still be worth it!

You see.

As peasants, their status was even lower than plow cattle and draft horses.

They were far from being like the Free People.

Who had the right to lease land from Manor Lords or the Church.

To have farmland allocated to them for cultivation.

If Lord Master truly issues such an instruction.

It would be akin to God descending divine edicts, changing their identity and status as peasants.

What would be the difference?

In their eyes now.

Lord Master is no invader or plunderer!

But a liberator who rescued them from oppression and exploitation!

Watching the Lord Master lead a team of armored soldiers galloping away.

The farmers then slightly raised their heads.

Restraining the awe within and returning to their respective labors.

Amid the occasional commands of horsemanship from Lynn.

The horse beneath Lynn continued to gallop swiftly.

Pushing through vast harvested fields, racing over rough gravelly roads.

Lynn, leaving the scope of Morgan Town, headed toward the vast mountains ahead.

Apart from a few familiar merchants coming to Morgan Town and entering his territory.

Lynn never saw unfamiliar traveling merchants entering Morgan Town again.

Moreover.

Even Free People seldom came to Morgan Town.

Lynn thought carefully and understood.

Perhaps due to the Imperial Authority struggle.

Or perhaps merchants knew the situation in Morgan Town had changed.

Not to mention previously having the Iron Blood Bandit Corps wreaking havoc within Morgan Town.

Whether merchants or Free People, they dared not risk coming to Morgan Town.

However, Lynn does not mind.

Lacking labor before, he could purchase peasants from a slave merchant like Grayson.

To fill the labor shortage in his territory.

Now he possesses a sufficiently strong military force.

He could seize labor through external warfare from other Manor Lords!

The natural growth from births in the territory could gradually increase the population.

The pace is slow, requiring significant time.

Only through external conquest and plunder can the region's labor force experience explosive growth!

Amid the horse's gallop, Lynn arrived at the edge of a forest.

Lynn looked afar, seeing mountains standing on the ground winding and twisting, stretching out to the distant sky.

Much like a natural barrier separating Morgan Town from Kakasong City.

Leaving only a gap between two peaks for passage between them.

Lynn's gaze rotated, surveying his surroundings.

The forest was dense, ancient trees thriving.

The road ahead had transformed from gravel to an uneven stone path.

Observing the road, Lynn once again felt the remoteness of Morgan Town.

Chapter 1133: War Has Finally Arrived

The same thing.

Also understood the difficulty faced by traveling merchants passing through Kakasong City and driving wagons loaded with goods to Morgan Town.

In Lynn's heart, he couldn't help but feel a renewed sense of gratitude.

If at that time.

If he hadn't exchanged goods with the traveling merchants using fine salt priced below market value,

Given the current road conditions, the merchants certainly wouldn't want to transport goods to his territory!

Indeed.

Profit is a person's greatest driving force!

Rustle~

Boom~

The sound of branches breaking and a heavy object crashing down echoed in the nearby forest.

As the sound rang out, Lynn had already turned his head to look.

A decades-old ancient tree had been directly felled.

It wasn't just that one ancient tree.

At the edge of this forest, a firebreak had already been carved out!

A mountain breeze gently blew, ruffling Lynn's hair and robe.

Lynn lightly sniffed a few times.

The mountain breeze carried the fresh scent of cut wood and a hint of oil's strange fragrance.

It was then.

Rose, clad in armor, emerged quickly from the forest ahead.

Coming before Lynn, Rose immediately bowed and respectfully said,

"Master!"

Lynn glanced at Rose and asked,

"How is the progress on felling the trees for the firebreak and applying the tree oil?"

Rose quickly responded, "Master, the felling of the firebreak is underway."

"But because the forest stretches at least twenty miles deep,"

"Finishing the felling in two or three days is indeed difficult."

Lynn nodded but said nothing.

With only the axes available at the Manor Castle as tools for felling,

To cut a twenty-mile firebreak in just three days is truly impossible.

Not just because the tools are primitive,

But also because the trunks of these ancient trees are massive.

Almost every tree trunk requires two or three people to encircle it!

Rose continued to speak,

"However, Master, the application of melted tree oil is complete."

"I have instructed the soldiers to apply the melted tree oil on each tree as much as possible..."

Lynn nodded and said, "Deploy more soldiers to speed up the felling of the firebreak as much as possible!"

"Perhaps Jon Zuck's attack on Morgan Town is not far off..."

Rose quickly replied, "Yes, Master, I will immediately arrange for the soldiers to speed up the felling."

"We'll strive to complete the felling within the next one or two days!"

Lynn nodded, directly dismissing Rose, and rode into the forest.

Scanning his gaze, Lynn could clearly see figures moving and felling in the forest.

The dull thud of the Iron Axe hitting the tree trunks continually echoed.

Perhaps due to the instructions he just gave Rose,

The thudding sounds became increasingly rapid and rhythmic.

Looking at the towering tree trunks and dense forest...

It truly is possible, as Wesley said,

To set up traps, ambush, and conduct guerrilla warfare in this forest.

Catching Jon Zuck's army off guard.

But no matter how successful the ambush, how could it be as effective as setting the forest on fire?

While Lynn was observing the forest,

The sound of pounding hooves sounded from behind him.

Lynn and Red turned to look.

Only to see Earl leading a cavalry of nearly a hundred charging from afar.

When Earl saw Lynn ahead of him, he visibly relaxed and exhaled hot breath.

Looking at Earl, Lynn asked,

"Is there something? "

Earl looked slightly embarrassed and explained,

"The patrolling soldiers said, sir, you rode out of Morgan Town."

"Worried about your safety, I've come specially to escort you..."

Lynn felt a slight touch in his heart.

Is this the power of being a Lord?

Every move can trigger the protection and vigilance of his soldiers.

Lynn was about to speak when,

A sound of galloping hooves arose in the distant forest.

Unlike the dull sound of hooves on a rocky dirt road,

The forest echoed with the crisp sound of hooves on a stone road.

Therefore, it stood out distinctly.

The sound of hooves drew closer from afar.

Lynn couldn't help but turn his head to look.

A figure mounted on horseback emerged from behind the cover of the forest trees.

Riding towards the position where Lynn and Earl's armored cavalry stood.

It wasn't until the rider was within several dozen meters of Lynn's sight,

That Lynn finally clearly saw the face of the figure on horseback.

It was Gasper, the captain of the scouts from Kakasong City!

More than an hour ago,

Raoul had just returned to Morgan Town to report the Manor Lord's and Viscount Chambers' army gathering in Kakasong City.

Now, Gasper had personally ridden back?

Lynn's brows instantly furrowed, an ominous feeling rising in his heart.

Under the watchful eyes of Lynn, Red, Earl, and the others,

Gasper came within a dozen meters of Lynn.

Whoa~

Gasper pulled the reins with both hands, attempting to stop the horse beneath him.

With a shout from Gasper, the horse finally came to a halt.

Without any hesitation, Gasper swiftly dismounted, quickly coming to stand before Lynn's horse.

Bowing in salute, his speech was noticeably breathless as he said,

"Master... Master, it's bad news!"

"Viscount Jon Zuck has gathered all the guards, peasants, and soldiers within Kakasong City, and is marching toward Morgan Town!"

Chapter 1134: War Has Finally Arrived (3)

"Based on the distance between Kakasong City and this place, and the speed of the marching army..."

"At most by tomorrow morning... No, by tonight, they can enter this forest!"

As expected!

Just as he conjectured.

Gaspar's sudden return definitely means there are urgent reports to deliver.

Lynn's heart hardened, he gazed directly at Gaspar and asked.

"Have you tallied the number of troops summoned by Viscount Jon Zuck?"

Gaspar hurriedly replied, "Lord, the army consists of a large number of guards and peasants."

"The exact number is something Gaspar cannot ascertain."

"But Gaspar is sure there are at least ten thousand!"

Lynn pondered for a moment, then decisively spoke to Earl behind him.

"Earl, pass my instructions."

"Have Rose cease cutting the isolation strip, and quickly withdraw from the forest, gathering at the clearing in front of it!"

"Meanwhile, arrange for the soldiers to return to the Manor Castle."

"Have Wesley deploy all soldiers, cavalry, infantry, archers from the Manor Castle, and gather likewise at the clearing in front of the forest!"

Seeing that Lynn had no further instructions, Earl quickly responded.

"Yes, Lord!"

Earl immediately sprang into action.

Arranging soldiers to enter the forest and notify Rose within.

Simultaneously dispatching cavalry, to return immediately to Morgan Town Manor Castle.

The distance from this forest to Morgan Town and the Manor Castle, requires nearly half an hour by horseback!

Once swiftly arranged, Earl's gaze returned to Lynn.

Protecting the Lord while awaiting any possible directives.

Lynn gripped the reins tightly, moved his right arm, turned the direction of the horse, lightly tapped the horse's belly.

Urging the horse, stepping towards the forest edge.

Red, Gasper, Earl, and the armored cavalry followed closely.

Arriving at the vast field of weeds.

Lynn gazed deeply at the vast forest ahead, thoughts swiftly swirling through his mind.

War has finally arrived!

This forest and the weed-covered land beneath his feet will become the battleground between his forces and Jon Zuck's army!

No matter the ultimate outcome of this war.

The situation between Morgan Town and Kakasong City will change drastically.

If Lynn wins this war.

Then the entire Kakasong City and surrounding Lords can no longer constrain his territory's and Morgan Town's development and expansion!

If an opportunity arises.

He might control the entire Kakasong City and neighboring towns in his hands.

Large tracts of land and a vast workforce will be at his disposal.

His territory's workforce and development will experience explosive growth once again!

If Jon Zuck wins this war...

Lynn has never thought that Jon Zuck could win!

Not because of blind confidence.

But because of the military strength and extensive preparations Lynn has made.

Providing Lynn with powerful confidence!

While Lynn's thoughts raced.

Rose led the soldiers quickly out from the forest.

Upon seeing Lynn on horseback in the distance, Rose promptly approached.

Standing before Lynn, Rose's face showed urgency, asking.

"Master, the soldiers informed me..."

Before Rose could finish, Lynn interrupted.

"Captain Gasper has reported that Viscount Jon Zuck is leading a large army marching towards Morgan Town."

"There is no time for burning isolation strips now."

"Await Wesley bringing the army here, swiftly reorganize the soldier ranks..."

"Prepare for battle!"

If there was enough time, Lynn would naturally have preferred Rose and the soldiers to cut the forest's isolation strips.

As the territory and Morgan Town continue to develop and expand, a large amount of timber will surely be needed!

For house construction, shipbuilding, crafts production, military defense, even agricultural production and daily consumption...

The most crucial is—environmental protection!

From Lynn's territory to its deep roots, ongoing development.

Nearby Morgan Town has already become Lynn's foundational base.

No matter how it develops in the future, it will certainly center on Morgan Town, expanding and radiating outward.

Every aspect must be considered.

But the war waits for no one!

No matter how it develops later, Lynn must still overcome the immediate crisis!

Rose's expression turned resolute, quickly responded.

"Yes, Master!"

Amidst large swaths of harvested farmland.

Two armored cavalry rode horses galloping on the gravel and mud road.

Phew~ Phew~

Perhaps because they learned Jon Zuck is leading a large army to attack.

Or perhaps because of the physical exertion from horseback riding.

Rapid breathing, emitted from the mouths of these two cavalrymen, echoing inside their full face helmets.

Through the helmet's eye slits, the cavalrymen's gaze fixed straight on the road ahead.

Upon seeing farmers pushing two-wheeled carts on the road.

The two cavalrymen couldn't help but shout loudly: "Make way! Make way!"

"Urgent message from the Lord! Clear the way!"

The farmers transporting barley stalks were shocked.

Rushed to push their two-wheeled carts to the edge, avoiding.

But because of their panic, the carts tumbled into the fields.

The cavalry did not pause, further accelerating the horses beneath them.

Upon seeing this, the farmers on the road promptly avoided.

Hya Hya Hya~

Amidst the cavalry's urging calls, under the puzzled gazes of the peasants, the two cavalrymen entered the Manor Castle.

Chapter 1135: War Has Finally Arrived

Turned over and dismounted.

The cavalry directly grabbed a small banner who was patrolling with soldiers.

He asked hurriedly.

"Wesley... where is Master Wesley?"

"Urgent message from the Lord!"

The grabbed small banner, with a dignified expression, immediately replied.

"Training ground! Training ground!"

"Master Wesley is training archers on the training ground!"

Upon hearing this, the cavalry did not hesitate at all and ran toward the training ground behind Manor Castle.

Passing through buildings, the two cavalry entered the training ground.

Seeing Wesley's unfamiliar yet familiar silhouette, the two cavalymen hurried forward.

While running, the cavalry shouted loudly.

"Master Wesley, urgent message from the Lord!"

Wesley, who was instructing the soldiers in archery training, raised his eyebrows and turned to look over.

Not only Wesley.

All the soldiers in the training ground also looked toward the two cavalrymen.

Coming to Wesley's side, the cavalry, somewhat breathless, said.

"Master Wesley... urgent message from the Lord!"

Wesley said in a deep voice, "Quickly, speak!"

The cavalry swallowed their saliva and quickly said.

"The Lord instructs, orders Master Wesley to immediately mobilize all soldiers in Manor Castle."

"Gather on the open field before the Morgan Town and Kakasong City forest."

"Prepare to face the army of Viscount Jon Zuck from Kakasong City!"

Wesley, with a dignified expression, replied, "Wesley will immediately dispatch all soldiers!"

With Wesley's affirmative response, the two cavalrymen's expressions slightly relaxed.

Withdrawing their gaze from the two cavalrymen.

Wesley turned his eyes and spoke to all the soldiers in the training ground.

"Immediately gather all soldiers from Manor Castle and Morgan Town on the open field of Manor Castle!"

"Prepare to face the army of Jon Zuck's soldiers!"

In the training ground, the response sounded eagerly.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

As Wesley's words fell.

Teams of soldiers rushed through Manor Castle.

Within Morgan Town, amidst large fields.

Armored soldiers also gathered towards Manor Castle.

Such a large-scale gathering.

Naturally attracted the attention of Free People and Farmers working in the fields.

They stopped their labor, looked into the distance, towards Manor Castle.

Waves of discussion arose from their mouths.

"What's happening? All the soldiers are going into Manor Castle?"

"Didn't you hear or see? The cavalry brought back an urgent message from the Lord!"

"Surely because of the Lord's urgent message, these soldiers returned to Manor Castle."

"Quick look! They are coming out! All of them!"

Under the gaze of Free People and Farmers in the fields.

Wesley, riding on horses, led neatly ranked cavalry, marching at the forefront.

Wearing standard plate armor, helmeted with iron, holding exotic long spears tightly, and riding warhorses!

With the continuous marching of horses, the bodies of cavalymen swayed constantly.

The sound of hooves and collision of armor pieces or parts mixed together.

Although the cavalymen said nothing.

The black-gray metal armor, even with just a glance, instills awe and fear into the farmers.

These armored cavalry, once they start charging at full speed, are completely a machine for harvesting lives.

Behind the armored cavalry is a team of heavy infantry also donning standard plate armor.

Lacking horses to ride, they walked somewhat heavily and slowly.

After them, wearing layered metal armor plates, are the light infantry.

Further behind.

A team of archers clad in composite half-armor.

As well as a team equipped only with weapons, the unarmored soldiers.

Eight hundred Pan Rock Iron Guard!

Observing the soldiers' formation up close.

The Free People and Peasants in the field were filled with shock.

They once again felt the might of Lord Lynn's military power.

If facing such a large number of armored soldiers in attack.

What does a weak manor lord of a small town use to resist?

Not to mention a small town manor lord.

They even felt.

Such military power could completely annihilate Viscount Jon Zuck of Kakasong City!

The discussions among Free People and Farmers continued.

"Why did the Lord deploy so many soldiers all at once?"

"Is there an external enemy about to attack Morgan Town?"

"Impossible, right? With so many soldiers employed, who would dare attack Morgan Town?"

"Mobilizing a force this large, it must be an extremely powerful enemy!"

"Viscount Jon Zuck!"

"Yes, it must be Viscount Jon Zuck, it must be Jon Zuck!"

"Oh my! Is the Lord about to engage in a large-scale war with Jon Zuck? Then what should we... what should we do?"

"..."

Standing still, Gavin withdrew his gaze from the distant soldiers' silhouettes and said deeply to the Free People and Farmers.

"All right!"

The Free People and Farmers followed the sound and looked at Gavin.

Tightening their faces, they hurriedly closed their mouths from discussing.

Gavin continued, "Since the Master hasn't given us instructions to assemble for battle."

"That means, the Master is fully prepared for the forthcoming battle!"

The Free People and Farmers raised their eyebrows and nodded in agreement.

Just like in their previous places at the Connelly Manor and Louis Manor.

Because the manor lord lacked sufficient guard power.

They gathered these peasants to join the battle together.

Chapter 1136: War Has Finally Arrived (Part 5)

If it were a battle between Manor Lords, Guards, and Peasants, they would still have the ability to fight.

If faced with armored soldiers, they would be powerless to resist!

Perhaps, just as Gavin Agricultural Officer said.

Their Lord Master has absolute confidence in this war!

For them, this is naturally a good thing.

If they don't have to participate in the battle, they won't have to face death!

Gavin continued: "Soldiers have their duties and obligations."

"To participate in the battle, to protect the safety of the territory."

"As farmers, we also have our own responsibilities."

"Before night falls today, complete the harvest of the remaining crops in the fields."

"Plant and produce food to feed the soldiers!"

Listening to Gavin Agricultural Officer's plain and simple words, yet containing profound meaning, the Free People and Farmers were slightly stunned.

They felt their importance from Gavin's words.

And it wasn't just about planting for the sake of planting.

Seeing no response from the crowd.

Gavin recalled the scenes of Master Lynn from the past.

He slightly opened his mouth, inhaled a breath of air, and shouted loudly.

"Before night falls, harvest all remaining fields, does everyone have confidence?"

The Free People and Peasants were once again taken aback.

The next second, their faces were filled with determination and certainty, responding eagerly.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Seeing those excited and fervent faces, Gavin felt comfortable inside.

The feeling of leading others was surprisingly wondrous.

...

Wesley, leading a group of soldiers on a march, couldn't help but glance back when he heard shouting from the fields behind.

Seeing Gavin among the crowd, Wesley's heart slightly relaxed.

All the soldiers in Morgan Town had been dispatched, naturally affecting the order in Morgan Town.

But fortunately.

With Gavin leading dozens of farmers, they could control and maintain the order of the Free People and Farmers.

The most critical point is.

Even if the Free People and Farmers of Morgan Town wanted to start a revolt.

Lord Master Lynn could not be concerned at this moment.

Because compared to the internal chaos of the Free People and Farmers.

The army of Jon Zuck soldiers from Kakasong City poses a greater threat!

Even if internal chaos arises in Morgan Town.

As long as victory is achieved against Jon Zuck's army.

Lord Master Lynn will have ample time to suppress the internal chaos in Morgan Town!

Retracting his gaze, Wesley continued to lead the soldiers in marching.

Heading to the forest beyond Morgan Town, bordering Kakasong City.

Amidst the marching sounds of soldiers and steeds, time passed rapidly.

At the forefront of the marching troops, Wesley, using the height of his horse, finally saw figures hundreds of meters away.

Wesley couldn't help but speak to the order-issuing soldier beside him.

"Issue the command to speed up the march and rendezvous with our Lord!"

The order-issuing soldier, also riding horseback, quickly responded.

"Yes, Master Wesley!"

The order-issuing soldier tugged the reins, turned his horse, and ran, loudly conveying Wesley's instructions.

"Convey Master Wesley's command, speed up the march and rendezvous with our Lord!"

"Convey Master Wesley's command..."

Amidst the shouting of the order-issuing soldier.

The footsteps of soldiers and steeds noticeably began to accelerate.

Wesley nodded with satisfaction, speeding up his horse toward Lynn.

Shortly after.

Wesley agilely dismounted.

With big strides, he came before Lynn, bending over to salute and speak respectfully.

"Master, Wesley has summoned all soldiers from Morgan Town according to your instruction, totaling over four thousand four hundred!"

"Including five hundred heavy cavalry, one thousand one hundred light cavalry, two hundred heavy infantry, five hundred archers, eight hundred Pan Rock Iron Guards, and one thousand four hundred light infantry..."

Listening to Wesley's report of soldier numbers, Lynn nodded.

The remaining several hundred soldiers, of course, were dispatched by Rose to the forest for cutting, burning firebreaks, and smearing tree oils.

Lynn glanced at Wesley, Tyrone, and Rose, responded.

"Well done."

"The three commanders should organize the soldiers themselves and be ready for battle at any time!"

"Then discuss battle strategies with me!"

Rose and the others promptly bent to answer, retreating.

They proceeded to the front of the soldier ranks to organize the formations.

After ten-odd minutes.

Rose and the others returned to Lynn, reporting.

"Master, the soldier ranks are organized and ready to follow your instructions and join the battle at any time!"

Flipping off his horse, Lynn glanced at the soldiers behind.

Apart from a few new recruits showing tension and anxiety.

Most were excited and eager!

Lynn finally understood.

These soldiers were no longer the recruits who joined the city defense battle.

They weren't that batch relying on armor and the city's walls for defense.

To be nervous and fearful, causing casualties among new recruits.

Though they couldn't be considered seasoned warriors yet.

At least.

Facing war again, they would not stand still or retreat.

Because they knew.

Once soldiers like them start retreating.

Then the swords and blades of the enemy would strike the residents of the territory, fall upon their families!

Lynn's gaze shifted to the standing Rose, Wesley, and Tyrone in front of him.

Lynn explained: "The scout captain Gasper from Kakasong City has returned to report to me."

Chapter 1137: War, At Last

"Viscount Jon Zuck is leading his supporters, the Manor Lords and Viscount Wind Hill Chambers' soldiers, marching towards Morgan Town."

"The total number of Guards, Peasants, and soldiers is at least over ten thousand."

"They can arrive at this forest before us by tonight at the latest!"

Rose Wesley and Tyrone's expressions were grave.

Earlier, they had seen Gasper standing beside Lynn.

Rose bent forward, speaking first.

"Master, what do you need Rose to do?"

"We will follow all of your instructions, Master!"

Wesley and Tyrone also bent over and agreed.

"We will follow all of your instructions, Master!"

Lynn pondered for a moment and spoke.

"I need two teams of soldiers skilled at navigating the forest."

"One team will hide at Kakasong City forest entrance, and one team at Morgan Town forest exit."

"Their task is to ignite the tree resin in the forest entrances and exits!"

Lynn asked the three, "Any objections?"

Rose and the others hurriedly bowed their heads to respond.

"Master, no objections whatsoever!"

Lynn pondered again and continued.

"Timing of the ignition is based on my command."

"Once I give the signal to ignite Morgan Town forest exit."

"Soldiers at Kakasong City forest entrance, upon seeing smoke or fire, immediately execute the burning task without error!"

"Make sure to burn Jon Zuck's entire army in the forest!"

Upon hearing Lynn's words again, Rose and the others raised their brows.

However.

The change in expression was fleeting, normalcy quickly returned.

Rose bent over and replied again.

"Yes, Master! Rose will make arrangements right away."

Lynn nodded and said, "This is of great importance, I need someone trustworthy as the captain of Kakasong City forest entrance Ignition Team!"

According to Lynn's plan.

Jon Zuck's army enters from Kakasong City's direction into this forest.

They progress deeper into the forest, until about to reach Morgan Town forest exit.

The fire pile arranged by him has already ignited the forest exit.

With tree resin aiding the burn, the fire spreads quickly.

Jon Zuck is sure to turn his army around, either retreating or returning to Kakasong City.

If there is no trustworthy person to immediately ignite the entrance's fire.

Then Jon Zuck's army could escape unscathed...

All preparations made for the forest fire ambush would go to waste.

Not only this.

Jon Zuck would certainly be more vigilant because of this.

Attempting another forest fire plan would be impossible to accomplish!

Thus the comparison shows the weight of the task for Kakasong City forest entrance Ignition Team.

"Lord, Early is willing to lead the team forward!"

A loud and strong voice erupted from Early's mouth.

Lynn and Rose turned their attention to Early.

Even under Lynn's gaze, Early did not lower his head.

His light brown eyes were firm, staring straight at Lynn, awaiting Lynn's response.

Lynn did not respond immediately but posed a question.

"Tell me your reason."

Early didn't hesitate and responded immediately.

"Lord Rose needs to lead the cavalry, Lord Wesley must command the Archers, Commander Tyrone will lead the Pan Rock Iron Guard and infantry..."

"Only Early is left idle."

"Moreover, Early considers himself one of the most trustworthy underlings of our Lord!"

Lynn praised him, "Very well!"

"You shall lead a team to Kakasong City forest entrance immediately."

"There is one thing I need to instruct you on now."

"Even if you die, you must ignite the forest entrance upon seeing smoke or flames from Morgan Town forest!"

"Do you understand?"

Early responded solemnly and loudly.

"Early understands!"

"Even if I die, I will ignite the forest entrance!"

Lynn said gravely, "You may now select ten soldiers to depart."

Early responded once more.

"Understood!"

With his response, Early turned and headed towards the soldiers behind.

After picking out ten familiar soldiers.

Early led them, riding horses, into the forest.

Until finally, they disappeared under the sun-shielding canopy.

Lynn focused on Rose, continuing to speak.

"Apart from arranging soldiers for the ignition task."

"Heavy cavalry, light cavalry, heavy infantry, and all soldiers, guard fiercely at Morgan Town forest exit."

"If any Guard or Peasant escapes the forest, annihilate them immediately!"

Rose and the others raised their brows and responded hurriedly.

"Yes, Master!"

Lynn pondered again, gazing at the distant forest.

As the sky grew darker.

The mountains flanking the forest started to obscure the setting sun.

The extensive forest immersed in the shadow behind the mountains.

Adding more mystery to the already profound forest.

Perhaps due to Early and the cavalry entering the forest.

Galloping horses startled the wildlife within the forest, causing flocks to fly.

Rustle~ Rustle~

Listening to the flapping overhead.

Riding on horseback, Early remained focused, his gaze fixed on the slightly dim road ahead.

In Early's mind, Lynn's instructions reverberated continuously.

Even in death, ignite the forest entrance towards Kakasong City!

Early turned and shouted to the ten cavalry behind him.

"Speed up as much as possible."

"The sky is darkening, we must reach the forest entrance before Jon Zuck's army arrives."

"If we encounter them, it will be too late."

"Failure to complete our Lord's command will result in certain death for us!"

A loud and strong voice emerged from the mouth of Early's ten armored soldiers.

"Yes, Lord Early!"

Early nodded with satisfaction, tightly gripped the reins, and spurred them again.

Ha~

Ha~

Ha~

Early and the soldiers all spurred their horses for further speed!

With complete darkness setting in, the forest would be enveloped in darkness.

It would affect their march speed, though that's a secondary concern.

The real worry is if they reach the forest entrance at the same time as Jon Zuck's army!

Early leading ten armored cavalry pressed on without ceasing.

The sky turned ever dimmer.

Early could hardly make out the road ahead.

When the horses turned a corner in front of them.

Early's view broadened instantly!

A vast farmland drenched in golden sunlight entered Early's sight.

Early felt slightly relieved.

Despite the rush, they reached the forest entrance before Jon Zuck's army.

Early's gaze shifted.

In the next moment.

Early's eyes widened, filled with shock.

A snake-like army is marching through the expansive farmland towards their forest!

Early exclaimed in disbelief, "That is..."

Chapter 1138: Rising to Prominence

The powerful visual impact, the overwhelming psychological pressure...

Caused Earl's eyes to widen, a stream of heavy breaths pouring out from his mouth.

In the past, Earl was just like the other residents of Lord Lynn's domain.

Merely a peasant!

Since being appointed as a Centurion by Lord Lynn, becoming the commander of a hundred soldiers.

Earl has participated in almost every battle of various scales.

Guarding the mountain pass and its walls, resisting the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps' attacks.

The annihilation of several manors on Morgan Town, among others.

The only ones he didn't participate in were the destruction battles at Alba Town's Connelly and Louis Manor.

Earl considers himself having seen the cruel nature of war and the scenes of countless enemies.

But this is the first time Earl witnessed.

Such a massive army of peasant guards and soldiers on the march!

Earl finds it hard to imagine.

If this army crossed the mountain forest.

Entered Morgan Town.

And engaged in battle with Lord Lynn's soldiers.

What kind of grand and brutal war scene would it be?

But Earl understands.

Once the battle begins, his fellow soldiers would certainly suffer heavy casualties!

Earl is not alone.

The ten soldiers on horseback beside him also wore expressions of shock.

Earl suddenly comes to his senses and speaks in a low voice to the ten soldiers behind him.

"Everyone dismount immediately and have the horses return to Morgan Town!"

Earl swiftly moves, dismounts, and stands firm on the ground.

He retrieves his longsword and organizes the necessary items from the horse.

Using his right hand, he slaps the horse's rump forcefully.

The pained horse neighed, taking strides, and ran back in the direction it came from.

The ten soldiers also dismounted similarly, driving the horses to return.

Earl's gaze shifts, speaking in a low voice to the ten soldiers.

"Divide into two fire squads, entering the forests on the left and right."

"When Jon Zuck's advance troops enter the forest, strive to conceal, not making a single sound!"

"While concealing, try to observe the forest exit towards Morgan Town."

"Once you see smoke or blazing flames, light the fire immediately without fail!"

"As Lord Master Lynn said, even at the cost of life, ignite the entire forest!"

The ten soldiers respond in a deep voice, "Yes, Lord Earl!"

Earl glances at the distance, Jon Zuck's advance troops get closer to the forest.

"Disperse at once and conceal individually!"

Following Earl's words.

The ten-soldier team immediately splits into two, running towards the forests on the left and right.

Amidst the sound of footfalls on dry twigs and leaves, in the swaying of low bush branches.

The two fire soldier squads, concealed within the forest.

Under the dark shadows of the forest, almost impossible to detect their presence!

Except for the occasional eerie bird chirping with a hint of desolation.

The originally silent forest plunged into a deathly silence.

Da-da~ Da-da~

Earl, along with one fire soldier squad, concealed in the forest, within mere minutes.

A chaotic clatter of hooves sounded at the forest entrance.

Accompanied by this.

Were the neighs of horses and the worried inquiries.

"Captain Hele, ahead lies the forest!"

"Will Lord Lynn of Morgan Town deploy a team to ambush us?"

Hele Lillard, atop a tall horse, ignored Mok Zuck's inquiries beside him.

His brown eyes fixed on the dim and silent forest ahead.

A few seconds later.

A deep voice came from Hele's mouth.

"Mok, lead a fifty-man troop into the forest for reconnaissance."

"If you spot anything unusual, return immediately and report!"

The young man singled out by Hele raised his eyebrows, somewhat incredulous.

"Me?"

Hele's face darkened, casting a glance at Mok, and asked solemnly.

"Is there a problem?"

Sensing the displeasure in Hele's words, Mok was slightly startled inside and quickly replied.

"No problem, Captain Hele!"

Mok dared not hesitate any longer, and promptly from the hundred-man advance team, followed Hele's instructions, dispatching fifty men.

Urging the horses, they rode towards the forest ahead.

Under Hele's watchful eyes, vanished into the shadows beneath the forest canopy.

As a captain under Viscount Jon Zuck.

Hele naturally understands, the dense forest is a natural trap and hunting ground.

If Lord Lynn of Morgan Town set traps or arranged ambush troops in the forest.

Even if it were only a small ambush team.

It could cause significant casualties to them and Viscount Jon Zuck's army behind!

It's known.

Earlier scouts sent into Morgan Town to gather intelligence and survey the terrain have not returned to Kasong City.

Seemingly captured by Lord Lynn of Morgan Town.

Which means.

Lord Lynn is already prepared against Viscount Jon Zuck.

No matter if Lord Lynn has or hasn't set traps or arranged ambush troops in this forest.

He must still deploy scouts to investigate the forest's situation!

Holding a torch in his left hand, and gripping the reins tight in his right, Mok glanced back.

Upon realizing they were beyond Hele's view, Mok felt a sense of relief.

Chapter 1139: Rising from Here (Part 2)

Although he had a very familiar relationship with Captain Heller.

But at this moment, it's not appropriate to be too casual.

Retracting his gaze, Mok looked at the dark mountain forest road ahead.

Dusk hadn't fallen, yet this mountain forest had already plunged into darkness.

The distressing and mournful cries of birds and beasts.

The mountain wind stirred the treetops, rustling.

A gust of wind carrying the chill of the forest swept by, blowing across Mok's neck.

Mok couldn't help but shrink his neck, an inexplicable tension surfacing.

Mok instructed the soldiers.

"Enter the forest, survey the terrain, search for enemy traces!"

"Report any anomalies immediately to me!"

The soldiers looked at each other.

Mok's words clearly indicated that he planned to wait at the forest entrance!

Seeing no one responded, Mok was somewhat displeased and said.

"Is there a problem?"

Only then did the soldiers reluctantly respond.

"No problem..."

Mok snorted coldly, "If there's no problem, enter the forest and explore!"

"If there is an accident, leading to Viscount Jon Zuck's army encountering unforeseen circumstances."

"Even if you are beheaded and displayed, it's hard to escape blame!"

Listening to Mok's words, the soldiers dared not express their anger.

Mok was just like them, an ordinary scout soldier.

Their task was to pave the way for the rear army, scouting and warning.

But now.

Mok, relying on his familiar relationship with Heller, was oppressing and commanding them.

How could they be willing?

Despite their reluctance, they could only act according to Mok's orders.

The soldiers started to act.

They took torches wrapped in oilcloth off their horses.

Then took out a firestick, gently blew, and a small flame ignited...

As the soldiers lit the torches, the yellow-orange light illuminated the surrounding forest.

Mok's gaze shifted, scanning the surroundings.

The forest ahead was still deep, like an abyssal giant beast opening its pitch-black maw, waiting for their intrusion.

Mok exhaled a breath of hot air and shouted loudly.

"Everyone, immediately delve into the forest!"

The soldiers exchanged glances, then raised their torches, urging their horses with one hand toward the forest depths.

Despite having torches as a lighting tool.

In such a densely wooded forest.

Coupled with the falling night, hardly any sunlight penetrated the treetops above into the forest.

It was truly difficult for the soldiers to survey the terrain and scout enemy traces within the forest.

Watching the slow-moving soldiers, Mok urged them.

"If no anomaly is found, proceed immediately!"

"Viscount Jon Zuck's army is about to reach the forest."

"There is not much time for you to continue your slow exploration!"

The soldiers riding on horses felt a slight heaviness in their hearts.

They dared not oppose and gently kicked their horses to continue forward.

Sounds of horses being urged echoed from the soldiers...

Dozens of soldiers' gazes shifted back and forth, scanning the surroundings, their expressions cautious.

The soldiers certainly knew.

As scouts, they paved the way with their bodies to find a safe path for the rear army.

Slight negligence would lead to death in the enemy's traps and ambushes.

However.

As they advanced, the soldiers not only failed to detect any enemy traces, but also neither triggered nor encountered any traps!

From entering the forest for tens of meters to now going one or two miles deep...

They still did not encounter any ambush or traps.

A speculative thought emerged in the soldiers' minds.

Could it be that Lord Lynn of Morgan Town did not set traps and ambushes in this forest?

This was undoubtedly a good thing for them as scouts!

The soldiers' previously tense emotions slightly relaxed.

One soldier turned to his comrade beside him and said.

"You continue to scout and explore, I will return to report to Mok!"

A team of soldiers responded in unison.

The soldier quickly tugged on the reins, redirecting the horse's direction to ride back.

In a rush of pounding hooves, the soldier arrived before Mok.

"Mok, the area one mile ahead has been scouted."

"Besides a few horse and cart tracks, there's nothing abnormal."

Listening to the soldier's report, Mok, riding on horseback, also felt a slight relief.

"Very good, continue the exploration, I will report your findings to Captain Heller!"

The soldier slightly bowed his head, refraining from further words, tugged the reins, and re-entered the rear forest.

Mok also urged his horse towards the forest entrance.

The horse galloped out of the forest.

A vast sky and a massive marching army appeared in Mok's eyes.

The oppressive feeling the forest gave Mok gradually faded.

Arriving beside Heller, illuminated by torchlight.

Mok promptly bent to report.

"Captain Heller, under Mok's guidance with fifty scout soldiers exploring, no anomalies were found in the forest."

"The ground has a few hoofprints and wheel marks."

"Mok believes they are merchants with caravan from Kakasong City to Morgan Town for trade."

"To be cautious, Mok has sent scouts further in for deeper exploration."

Heller looked at Mok with satisfaction and commended him.

Chapter 1140: Rising From Here (Part 3)

"Well done."

Mok's brows lifted as he replied respectfully.

"Captain Hele flatters me."

Heler's gaze shifted; he looked at a soldier beside him and opened his mouth to instruct him.

"Return at once and inform the Viscount that everything in the forest is normal."

"The army can march straight in and head directly for Morgan Town!"

Hearing Hele issue his orders, the soldier hurriedly bent at the waist in reply.

"Yes, Captain Hele!"

As his answer fell, the soldier turned the horse beneath him and rode back toward the main force of Viscount Jon Zuck's army in the rear.

Heler shouted to the advance soldiers beside him.

"Everyone, into the forest!"

Hyah~

Amid a series of whip-cracks and driving cries at the horses,

Heler led the fifty soldiers at the forest entrance into the trees.

At the forest entrance.

Crouched with five soldiers in the thick underbrush, Earl stared fixedly at Heler and his men.

Perhaps because the seals of his armor were too tight and airless.

Or perhaps because he was simply too tense inside.

Earl's cheeks were covered in beads of sweat as big as soybeans.

The sweat kept building up, then ran down Earl's face and dripped onto the rotting soil, littered with dead branches and leaves.

Though their bodies felt hot and stifled and the sweat would not stop flowing,

Earl and the others still did not dare relax in the slightest.

Even their breathing had become like drawing silk, taken in and let out ever so lightly.

When he heard the orders coming from Hele's mouth, Earl's thick black brows shot up at once.

A look of delight rose in Earl's heart.

It worked!

At least half of it worked!

All they had to do was wait for this advance Scout unit to enter the forest, then wait for Jon Zuck's main army in the rear to march into the woods.

The only thing they had to do was wait for the signal from the forest's exit by Morgan Town!

Only after the Scout unit at the forest entrance had entered the forest and vanished into the darkness

did Earl dare to gently turn his head and look at the five soldiers not far away.

Clearly.

The five soldiers had also heard Hele's orders.

Earl could see an obvious joy on their faces.

Earl thought it over and could understand it in his heart.

If this advance Scout team had decided to carry out a thorough, all-round search of this forest, they, hidden in the brush, would surely have nowhere to hide.

At that point, their lives would be in danger.

Let alone completing the instructions Lord Master Lynn had given them!

Earl withdrew his gaze and quickly looked again toward the forest entrance, his expression turning solemn.

Vaguely, Earl could hear

a rolling thunder of marching feet drawing closer from afar!

It was the army of Guards, Peasants, and soldiers that Jon Zuck was leading toward Morgan Town!

Rumble~ rumble~

The noisy tramp of feet, the hooves and neighing of horses, the clatter and scrape of armor pieces on the soldiers...

all blended together.

At the very front of the marching column,

Jon Zuck, clad in a suit of Leather Armor, rode atop his Warhorse.

Jon Zuck gazed into the distance at the great stretch of forest ahead, a faint frown creasing his brow.

As he was turning things over in his mind,

the advance Scout came galloping back from the front.

The Scout hauled on the reins in his hands; amid a chorus of neighs, the horse finally came to a halt.

Without the slightest hesitation, the Scout hurriedly reported with respect.

"My lord Viscount, by Captain Hele's order, I have come to make my report."

"Everything in the forest is normal. There are no traps or ambushes."

"The army can pass through and head straight for Morgan Town!"

Listening to the Scout's report,

the frown that had just formed on Jon Zuck's brow instantly eased.

"I understand. Continue scouting and exploring!"

The Scout quickly answered and drove the horse beneath him toward the forest ahead.

Jon Zuck had just opened his mouth to speak

when Chambers, also mounted on a Warhorse, spoke first.

"In such a dense, overgrown forest, they didn't set up any traps or ambush forces at all..."

"It seems this little town Lord, for whom Viscount Jon is willing to pay such a great price to wipe out, is nothing special after all..."

At these words, Jon Zuck's eyes narrowed slightly; he looked at Chambers and asked,

"Viscount Chambers means to say..."

"that because Lynn did not set an ambush in this forest, Viscount Chambers is a bit disappointed?"

Jon Zuck of course understood that Chambers was using Lynn as a pretext to mock him.

Sensing the odd note in Jon Zuck's tone, a smile immediately surfaced on Chambers's face.

"Viscount Jon misunderstands."

"Setting aside the fact that Viscount Jon has promised me a tenth of the profits from Morgan Town's three major mines,"

"as your military supporter, I naturally have no wish to see the armored soldiers I brought suffer heavy casualties!"

"Naturally I'd prefer this campaign to be won easily and without trouble!"

Jon Zuck said nothing, merely giving Chambers a long, deep look.

And behind Jon Zuck and Chambers,

when Werner and the other four Manor Lords heard their exchange, their expressions shifted slightly.

Werner and Mateo couldn't help but glance at each other.

Jon Zuck had actually promised Chambers a tenth of the profits from the three main mines?

As the price for Chambers's military aid?

Wasn't that a bit too much?

The Manor Lords naturally knew that even if they took Morgan Town and destroyed Lynn,

as the Manor Lords backing Viscount Jon Zuck, they still wouldn't be able to control the three major mines in Morgan Town.

But Jon Zuck had promised them

that the profits of the three major mines would be distributed according to the contribution each of them made!