

System 1141

Chapter 1141: Rise to Power _4

Jon Zuck promised Chambers more revenue sharing.

The more they can get in revenue sharing, the less they will receive!

Werner and Mateo exchanged glances, a tinge of expected relief emerging in their eyes.

Their two manors only summoned fifteen hundred guards and peasants.

Even if they arrived at Kakasong City to participate in the Battle of Morgan Town.

It wouldn't have much of an impact on agriculture production in their manor.

Not only Werner and Mateo.

The corners of the mouths of the other two manor lords also raised slightly.

Only Broo!

His face was full of displeasure, like he had eaten a fly, unable to speak of his bitterness.

Knowing well, Broo brought three thousand guards and peasants!

The number accounted for half among the manor lords!

Jon Zuck spoke somewhat displeased.

"Viscount Chambers can rest assured, both you and I are viscounts, naturally, we won't break promises."

"The promised amount of interest will be given accordingly."

"Viscount Chambers might not care about such promises, but I, Jon, care!"

The smile on Chambers' face instantly froze.

However, within a moment.

The stiff smile returned to normal.

Chambers said lightly, "Viscount Jon was joking."

"Keeping promises is fundamental, especially for people like us."

Jon Zuck snorted coldly, his gaze shifted to the soldier beside him, he instructed.

"Relay the order, speed up the march, enter the forest, and head straight for Morgan Town."

"Aim to annihilate Lynn tonight, and return to Kakasong City by morning!"

The dispatch soldier following not far behind Jon Zuck quickly responded.

Urging his horse, he galloped towards the rear marching troops.

A series of loud shouts rang out in the rear ranks.

"The order from Viscount, all units accelerate, enter the forest, and head straight for Morgan Town!"

"The order from Viscount..."

With the soldier's orders falling one after another.

The marching speed of the army gradually began to accelerate.

The sound of footsteps that originally rumbled like thunder became even more urgent.

As soldiers raised their torches to illuminate.

Under the leadership of Jon Zuck, Chambers, and the five manor lords.

The army entered the forest.

The loud and booming footsteps woke up the resting birds and beasts in the forest.

They fled, with the sound of wings and the pounding hoofs echoing.

In the bushes.

Still crouched like Earl, he watched the silhouettes of one team after another flooding into the forest.

Earl's eyes widened, filled with eagerness and temptation.

He couldn't help but lick his slightly dry and cracked lips!

Go in, go in...

All must enter deep into the forest.

Only when all have entered can a single fire consume you entirely!

Perhaps imagining the scene that was about to occur.

Earl's breath quickened, his chest rising and falling rapidly!

...

On the large grassy open field.

Armored soldiers, either riding horses or standing straight.

The soldiers looked determined, staring directly at the forest exit from a distance.

Once Jon Zuck leads his army out of the forest, what awaits them is a brutal and cruel frontal battle.

Over four thousand seven hundred people, battling against over ten thousand guards and peasants and soldiers!

Faces of soldiers, filled with tension, anxiety, struggle, and resolution, also contempt and ferocity...

Yet not a trace of fear or intent to retreat!

Because soldiers know, behind them is Morgan Town!

The depths of Morgan Town are Lord's territory!

They have no place to retreat!

Riding on a horse, Lynn's gaze was deep, staring straight at the forest ahead.

Beside Lynn, Rose, Wesley, and Tyrone were similarly fixated on the distant forest.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone.

A figure mounted on horseback pierced through the shadows of the forest, charging rapidly towards Lynn's soldier faction.

It was precisely the scout Lynn had Rose arrange in the forest!

The cavalry drove their horse to the front of Lynn, promptly reining in and reporting.

"Lord, spotted a large scale marching army heading towards Morgan Town."

"Approximately ten miles from the forest exit!"

Listening to the scout's report.

Rose, the three commanders, and the soldiers behind, all had a tremor in their expressions.

They have arrived!

Jon Zuck has arrived with the army!

Lynn contemplated softly, "Enter formation, prepare to face the enemy."

The scout responded solemnly, quickly replied.

"Yes, Lord."

The forest road connecting Kakasong City and Morgan Town is about twenty miles long.

Lynn arranged light cavalry for reconnaissance every five miles along the way.

Once enemy troops are detected, they immediately return to report.

Thus.

They can clearly know, how far Jon Zuck's army is from the forest exit!

With the scout entering the formation.

The soldier faction fell once again into silence.

Except for uncontrollable neighing from horses, almost no other sound could be heard.

The discipline taught and trained by Rose and Wesley was evident among the soldiers!

Term like absolute obedience describes it no better.

The soldiers wore black-gray armor, their heads covered with complete iron helmets...

On this night-shrouded open field, more like a steel corps from the abyss!

In the waiting among Lynn and the others, time swiftly flew by.

Until more than an hour later.

Once more, a cavalry silhouette burst forth from the forest, charging directly towards Lynn mounted.

Chapter 1142: Rise to Power

The cavalryman rode up to Lynn and spoke in a hurried tone.

"Lord, Jon Zuck's main force is only five li from the forest exit!"

Lynn gave the cavalryman a glance and spoke.

"Fall in and get ready for battle!"

The cavalryman quickly answered and merged into the light cavalry ranks.

With the return of this cavalry scout,

the expressions on the faces of the three Commanders under Rose and the soldiers all grew more and more anxious.

Closer!

Even closer!

Compared to Rose and the others' impatience, Lynn's heart remained utterly calm and steady.

His mind was racing even faster.

Five li of forest road.

At most an hour, and Jon Zuck's army would pour out of the forest and into their line of sight.

According to the intel Gasper had reported to him,

Jon Zuck's army numbered over ten thousand.

Combined with the width of the forest path,

it could only allow ten men to march abreast.

Going by a one-meter gap front and back for each soldier,

and adding in that the army might have a portion of cavalry,

Jon Zuck's marching column would stretch for roughly two li!

Adding in the advance Scout units Jon Zuck had sent ahead...

In other words,

right now Jon Zuck's army was marching in the middle segment of the forest ahead, leaning toward the exit on the Morgan Town side!

Lynn's gaze shifted to the three Commanders beside him as he spoke.

"Rose!"

Hearing Lynn call his name, Rose hurriedly responded.

"Master, Rose is here!"

Lynn said in a deep voice, "Immediately send the Ignition Team to the forest exit and set the woods ablaze at once!"

Rose's expression tightened slightly and he answered again.

"Yes, Master!"

Lynn's gaze moved to Wesley and Tyrone as he continued.

"Wesley, Tyrone!"

Wesley and Tyrone likewise replied at once.

"Here."

Lynn issued his orders: "Once the fire is set, deploy soldiers to hold positions outside the safe zone of the blaze."

"Anyone who breaks out of the forest is to be wiped out on the spot!"

Wesley and Tyrone bent at the waist in reply.

"Yes."

Once he finished giving orders, Lynn's mind started turning again.

The next instant,

Lynn suddenly thought of something.

With a thought, he opened the Weather Forecast interface.

Southwesterly wind!

The wind wasn't strong, blowing just right from Morgan Town toward Kakasong City, able to fully act as a bellows for the flames!

Confirming there were no oversights, Lynn's heart eased slightly.

Under Lynn and the others' gaze,

the ten light cavalrymen of the Ignition Team spurred their mounts and galloped toward the forest exit.

After the Ignition Team entered the woods and vanished for a short while,

a wisp of light smoke drifted up from the forest, scattering into the night.

The soldiers' eyes widened as they stared fixedly at that patch of woods.

Obviously,

the Ignition Team that had gone into the forest had already lit the piled-up weeds and tree-resin kindling!

As time went by,

the drifting smoke grew thicker and thicker.

They could even see tiny sparks rising and scattering within the smoke!

The next instant,

a mass of violently burning flames swallowed a tree dozens of meters tall.

The crown that once blotted out the sky was now burning fiercely, lighting up the entire canopy above the forest!

Driven by the night wind, the flames spread rapidly to the neighboring crowns.

The crowns, each brushing against the next, were quickly set alight!

The massive glare of the fire illuminated a swath of what had been dim, lightless sky!

Even from several hundred meters away,

they could still hear the crackling of the forest trees as they burned!

Without needing another word from Lynn,

Rose, Wesley, and Tyrone immediately led the formations behind them toward the forest ahead.

The blaze had only just begun to spread.

To burn down the entire forest would still take time.

To keep Jon Zuck's army from noticing during this spreading phase and bursting out of the woods,

they had to station soldiers to hold the forest exit!

Watching the fire raging ever more fiercely within the trees, Lynn lifted his gaze to the distant sky.

The Morgan Town forest exit was already aflame.

The billowing smoke and sky-brightening flames

would alert Jon Zuck's army before long.

If the Ignition Team led by Earl failed to ignite the forest entrance on the Kakasong City side,

then the whole burn-the-forest fire attack plan would fall short at the final step.

Lynn would no longer have a better chance than now to annihilate Jon Zuck's army in one stroke!

...

Inside the forest.

Advance Scout Captain Hele Lillard sat his horse,

his eyes sweeping the surroundings with full vigilance.

They had already entered the forest and scouted ahead for two or three hours without running into any ambush force,

yet Hele still didn't dare relax in the slightest.

It was precisely because Hele possessed such a sense of alertness

that he had survived among the Scout troops,

and even risen to become their Captain!

Just as Hele was scanning the area,

his brows suddenly knit tight.

His broad, black nostrils flared,

sniffing the air again and again.

Mok, riding alongside him, watched Hele's movements with a puzzled look.

After sniffing for a moment, Hele turned his head and asked Mok,

"Mok, do you smell anything strange in the air?"

Mok copied Hele's movement, took a few light sniffs, and replied hesitantly,

"Seems like... there's a smell of tree resin."

Two seconds later,

Mok confirmed, "Yeah, it's the smell of tree resin."

"Captain Hele, you don't need to be so tense. This is a forest to begin with, and there are so many tall trees here."

Chapter 1143: Rising from Here (6)

"There must be gatherers coming to collect oil in this forest. You know, the price of tree oil is still..."

Listening to Mok's somewhat verbose words.

Heller frowned and glared at Mok.

Mok promptly closed his mouth obediently.

Heller said nothing, continuing to scan ahead.

Despite some sense in Mok's words, there remained a bad premonition in Heller's heart.

Just as Heller was pondering in his mind.

A shout from ahead reached Heller's ears.

"Captain Heller! Ahead... dense smoke is coming towards us."

Heller snapped back to attention, eyes wide open.

Echoing the scout soldier's words with horror in his voice.

"Smoke?!"

Heller's sudden change in color and shouting startled Mok into trembling.

Mok was about to inquire.

Heller shouted loudly to the group of scout soldiers.

"Everyone, immediately turn around and go back the way we came!"

"Quickly inform Viscount behind us! Fire attack! It's a fire attack!"

"Lord Lynn of Morgan Town intends to burn down Viscount Jon Zuck's entire army in this forest!"

Listening to Heller's shouting, Mok and the scout soldiers changed color.

Without any hesitation, they all tugged at their reins, turning their horses around.

Amidst the urging of horses, the scout soldiers returned the way they came.

Riding the horses in a gallop, Heller looked back.

Indeed, as the scout reported to him.

Dense smoke with a burning odor was rapidly spreading toward them.

Heller even saw the flames burning within the smoke.

The speed of the burning startled Heller.

Only now.

Heller naturally understood.

The air was filled with the smell of tree oil.

It was not left by gatherers seeking to make a profit.

But rather, Lord Lynn of Morgan Town used a large quantity of tree oil as a combustible to ignite this vast forest!

With the night wind blowing, aided by the tree oil, and the dense leaves on the old trees' canopy...

It won't be long before the entire forest becomes a sea of fire!

And those in the forest, they'd be burnt to ashes!

Is this Morgan Town Lord Lynn's scheme?

To have such a cruel heart?

You must know.

Viscount Jon Zuck led an army into the forest, numbering over ten thousand.

And Lynn wants to burn everyone to ashes!

Despite the urgent situation.

Fortunately, they still have the chance to survive.

As it's late August, the weather is extremely hot.

But due to the Karedi Empire's temperate maritime climate.

The heat is far from drying this forest.

Plus, the ancient trees' thick trunks, with their moisture, are enough to slow the fire's spread.

As long as they quickly exit from the forest entrance.

They can escape this forest unharmed!

Even though they have ventured deep into the forest, there's still quite a distance to exit.

But everything is still timely!

Thinking of this.

Heller swayed the reins again, urging his horse to speed up the gallop.

Mok and the group of scout soldiers, faces filled with fear, quickly followed.

In the forest's center.

Jon Zuck, riding his horse, swayed back and forth with the horse's stride.

The somewhat bored Chambers beside him, curiously looked at Jon Zuck and asked.

"Viscount Jon, I remember you don't have supporting Manor Lords in Morgan Town."

"How do you know there are three major mineral deposits in Morgan Town?"

The five Manor Lords riding behind wore equally curious expressions.

Jon Zuck turned to glance at Chambers and spoke.

"Viscount Chambers, certain information isn't known just by spies and scouts reporting."

"More often, it's by wisdom!"

Chambers' face changed slightly; he wanted to speak.

Ultimately, he chose to remain silent.

Seeing Chambers' hesitant expression, Jon Zuck felt comfortable inside.

Jon Zuck spoke calmly.

"Fine salt is known by the city's entry and passage tax from traveling merchants."

"That's not wisdom."

Chambers remained silent, waiting for Jon Zuck's continued explanation.

They were already on the path to attacking Morgan Town.

Jon Zuck naturally didn't want to conceal anything anymore and continued.

"Without other Great Lords providing equipment aid."

"For a remote, impoverished town to suddenly have a large scale of armored soldiers..."

"I think, anyone with a bit of reasoning ability can deduce the existence of iron mines?"

Chambers raised an eyebrow, still silent.

Jon Zuck continued speaking.

"Given an iron mine, to smelt and forge it into armor naturally requires a large amount of fuel."

"Timber in the forest can indeed be an effective smelting and forging fuel."

"But such a large amount of armor, relying on the high temperatures from wood charcoal, is far from enough."

"This implies there's also a coal mine!"

"And more than that."

"To forge the smelted iron ore into metal armor and weapons, a large number of blacksmiths are needed!"

"Meaning, there's not only an extractable salt mine, coal mine, and iron mine in Morgan Town."

"But also a large number of blacksmiths with the technology and ability for forging!"

Chambers' eyes brightened instantly.

Despite Jon Zuck mentioning the existence of three major mineral deposits in a letter.

Now hearing it directly, Chambers still couldn't suppress the joy inside.

A salt mine means a large amount of Gold Pounds.

Iron mines, coal mines, and blacksmiths mean a large number of standard armors.

The combination of these three.

It means powerful military strength.

An elevation in status and prestige.

Even changes in the surrounding situation!

If they can take down Lord Lynn and seize Morgan Town.

Even if it's merely receiving a tenth of what Jon Zuck promised.

A thousand pounds of fine salt, getting a hundred pounds.

A thousand sets of armor, getting a hundred sets...

It's enough to elevate the Baker Clan of Wind Hill's comprehensive strength by a level!

Of course.

Not as fast as the Zac Clan's rise with three major minerals and many blacksmiths!

This is why.

Faced with Jon Zuck's mocking, Chambers opts to quietly endure.

Once Morgan Town is taken, Jon Zuck will surely rise!

Shortly after Jon Zuck's words fell.

A chaotic sound of horses galloping ahead.

Echoed into the ears of Jon Zuck, Chambers, and the others.

They instantly fell into silence.

The armored soldiers, reeling with vigilance, extended their right hand to grip their weapons' handles at their waists.

The sound of horses galloping drew nearer.

When Heller appeared under the illumination of torchlight, riding his horse.

Upon recognizing Heller, Jon Zuck frowned deeply, nearly questioning.

"Heller?"

"My orders were for you to lead the vanguard for scout reconnaissance?"

"Why are you leading the vanguard back?"

Chapter 1144: The Name of Human Slaughter

Listening to Jon Zuck's questioning.

Feeling the puzzled and indifferent gazes from the crowd.

Heller, who had reined in his horse, was breathing a bit rapidly and urgently shouted.

"Viscount! Fire attack! Forest fire attack!"

The crowd's expressions changed dramatically upon hearing Heller's words.

Jon Zuck furrowed his brow and sternly rebuked.

"Heller, what nonsense are you spouting?"

"Two hours ago, it was you who arranged for the scout soldiers to report to me that everything in the forest was normal!"

"We wait for the army to enter the forest, and now you tell me there's a forest fire attack?"

"Is this your duty as the captain of the vanguard troop?"

"Forest fire attack, do you know what that means?"

"Hmm?"

Mounted on horseback, Heller was terrified and quickly explained.

"Viscount, the failure to detect was a lapse on my part, I'm willing to accept any punishment."

"But Viscount, for your safety and the army's, please immediately order the army to change direction and withdraw from the forest."

"Otherwise... Otherwise, it will be too late for anything, Viscount!"

Jon Zuck's expression was indifferent; he was unmoved by Heller's plea and said in a low voice.

"Heller, as the captain of the vanguard scout troop, you led the army into the forest due to negligence, placing them in danger."

"I sentence you, Helle Lillard, to beheading, under my name as Viscount, as an example!"

Heller's brow instantly raised, his face full of shock, his mouth stuttered.

"Viscount, you...you want to behead me..."

Mounted on horseback, Chambers and five manor lords, their eyes slightly narrowed, looking coldly at this scene.

As Heller's words fell.

A powerful gripping sensation appeared at his waist.

Before Heller could react, that immense strength lifted him suddenly, bringing a strong sensation of suspension.

Placed from atop the horse onto the ground.

He, weighing over 180 pounds, was lifted like a child, taken down from the horseback?

Heller quickly turned to glance.

Dressed in black standard plate armor.

An almost two-meter tall, sturdy figure stood behind him.

Heller's eyes contracted, stammering.

"Ack... Knight Commander Ack?"

Screech!

Ack's arm moved to grip the hilt of the longsword at his waist.

A piercing friction sound rang out in front of the army.

A flash of cold glint under the torchlight vanished in an instant.

Crack~

Thud~

In the eyes of all the observers.

The cold glint directly slashed down from the back of Heller's neck.

Ugh~

Standing still, Ack, almost mechanically, slowly sheathed the longsword in his right hand.

The grinding of blade against scabbard emitted a piercing noise,

either because Heller's body was slightly leaning forward.

Or perhaps due to losing the power to support.

Heller's head severed and fell from the neck, rolling a few times down the path.

With wide-open eyes on the head, full of disbelief.

Heller's body collapsed directly forward.

A surge after surge of blood flowed out, slowly seeping...

Mok, who had always been following beside Heller, witnessed this scene.

His head hung low, his whole body trembling uncontrollably.

Mok knew very well in his heart.

The scout soldiers reported 'everything normal in the forest' to Viscount Jon Zuck precisely because of his report.

If Viscount Jon Zuck wanted to pursue responsibility further.

The next one to be publicly beheaded would be him!

Jon Zuck casually glanced over, then retracted his gaze.

His gaze shifted toward the distant forest, Jon Zuck's brow furrowed instantly.

Strands of visible smoke drifted from deep within the forest.

Jon Zuck lightly sniffed, the smoke carried a strong scent of burning wood...

One could clearly see that the originally dark depths of the forest,

were now actually flickering with clusters of yellow-orange light...

Just about to speak, a shout full of fear and urgency reminded.

"Viscount, the fire! The fire is spreading!"

Indeed, just as Heller said.

Forest fire attack!

Jon Zuck's heart tightened, immediately ordering the soldier beside him.

"Immediately relay the command, rear army switch to front army, front army switch to rear army, full speed withdraw from the forest!"

"Hurry!"

The flame light deep within the forest was already visible with the naked eye.

If not withdrawn now, surely they would perish in the sea of fire!

The accompanying signal soldiers hurriedly responded.

Urging the horses beneath them, galloping towards the rear of the army.

Calls rang loudly and forcefully from the signal soldiers' mouths.

"Convey Viscount's command, rear army switch to front army, front army switch to rear army, immediately withdraw from the forest..."

In the calls ringing from the signal soldiers.

The army began to move, changing direction, awaiting the marching soldiers in the front.

The disadvantage of the large marching formation became instantly apparent.

The marching pace was slow, even on the most ordinary forest paths, it was hard to move quickly.

Command system limitations meant commanders could only give orders via signal soldiers' verbal commands, or flag signals.

Communication range was extremely limited, complex orders were even harder to accurately convey.

Additionally, the army Jon Zuck brought included more untrained guards and peasants!

Many didn't even understand what 'rear army switch to front army, front army switch to rear army' meant!

Though several minutes had passed since the signal soldiers issued the orders.

The soldiers in front of Jon Zuck still stood waiting, unable to move a step.

Jon Zuck turned his gaze toward the forest behind.

Chapter 1145: The Name of Human Slaughter _2

The increasingly dense smoke, carried by the mountain winds, drifted towards the main army.

The mountain forest path where they stood just happened to become a smoke channel!

Fits of coughing and panic started to appear among the troops.

Seeing the ever more evident glow of flames, Jon Zuck felt heavy-hearted.

Only at this moment.

Did Jon Zuck understand.

The Lord Lynn of Morgan Town had not neglected the idea of using this forest to set traps and ambush troops.

Instead, he was waiting for the main army led by him to enter the forest, then using the tactic of setting the forest ablaze for a fire attack!

Setting traps and ambushing troops.

Such strategies were simply child's play against a forest fire attack!

Closer!

Even closer!

Mounted on horseback, Jon Zuck.

Could hear, from the rear of the forest, the crackling and snapping sounds of burning logs.

He could also clearly feel the spreading smoke carrying the heat of the flames.

Similarly mounted on horseback, Chambers used a dampened silk cloth to cover his nose and mouth.

Chambers' face was full of gloom and anger.

If it weren't for Jon Zuck requesting military assistance from him.

He wouldn't have come to Kakasong City.

Nor would he have entered this forest.

Nor would he be faced with being trapped in the forest, facing the threat of a fire attack!

But thinking of the predicament, Chambers forcibly suppressed his anger and asked Jon Zuck.

"Viscount Jon, what should we do now?"

Jon Zuck, hearing the voice, glanced casually at Chambers.

His eyes darted quickly as Jon Zuck scanned the forests on both sides, rapidly pondering.

This forest lies between two mountain peaks.

With the path ahead blocked.

Trying to climb the steep ridges on either side of the forest to escape the fire was simply impossible...

Or.

Give the command to the troops to wade through the underbrush, through the trunks, and retreat toward the forest's entrance.

This is the fastest method of retreat!

The most crucial part.

A large number of soldiers entering the forest can disperse the crowded figures on the road!

As for ordering the troops to immediately cut a firebreak in the forest to prevent the spread of the fire...

With the army in such a tense and anxious state.

Given how tall the forest trees are and with mountain winds fanning the flames.

It's simply impossible to conduct orderly felling work in such a short time...

Thinking of this.

Jon Zuck turned his gaze to the Knight Commander Ah Ke, who had been following him, and said in a deep voice.

"Ah Ke!"

Ah Ke quickly bent over, his hoarse voice resounding.

"Sir, Ah Ke is here."

The anxious Chambers and others all looked at Jon Zuck.

Waiting for his next words and arrangements.

They wished to leave the forest before the soldiers did.

But the forest road was only so wide.

The guards, peasants, and soldiers were also anxious to leave.

There were even minor shoving and cries of discontent among people.

The only reason they hadn't lost their rationality and entered a state of instinctive escape.

Was because the forest fire hadn't reached them yet!

Once they saw towering flames and felt the scorching pain of the fire.

The army's order would disintegrate in an instant!

Panic, chaos, trampling, descending into madness!

Jon Zuck said in a deep voice: "Immediately arrange for each unit leader, to lead their squads into the forest."

"Have them seek out and explore possible routes for retreat among the trees."

"Make sure they maintain their own order and retreat in batches."

Listening to Jon Zuck's words, Chambers and the five manor lords' eyes lit up slightly.

Even though Jon Zuck offered no explanation.

They already understood the implication.

Jon Zuck intended to disperse the figures on the road, accelerating the retreat of the main army!

Ah Ke responded in a deep voice: "Yes, sir!"

Without any unnecessary words, Ah Ke stepped forward, heading to the front of the viscount's army, to pass on Jon Zuck's instructions.

In just a few minutes.

Armed soldiers in groups of fifty, carrying torches, stepped into the forest.

Led by their respective unit leaders, they attempted to find a passable route among the massive trees.

But the forest between Kakasong City and Morgan Town was dense and overgrown with thorns, indistinguishable from a primal forest.

To pass between the trees, they could only use their swords and knives to cut a path through the brambles!

The soldiers' pace was slow and backbreaking under the thorny spikes.

But standing idly by, unable to act, waiting in silence.

The soldiers preferred to rely on their own power to find a chance to survive!

One squad after another entered the forests to the left and right of the road.

The area in front of Jon Zuck and Chambers and the others cleared up considerably.

Chambers couldn't help but praise Jon Zuck.

"Not bad, Viscount Jon!"

"Even when faced with such a predicament, you could come up with a response so quickly."

"Chambers feels incomparable!"

There wasn't the slightest relief on Jon Zuck's face, he said in a deep voice.

"Rest assured, everyone, since I summoned or invited you all for the gathering, to attack Morgan Town."

"I will naturally do everything I can to ensure your safety!"

Chambers raised an eyebrow, no longer flattering, smiling quietly.

Jon Zuck looked once more at Ah Ke, instructing.

Chapter 1146: The Name of Human Slaughter _3

"Ah Ke, lead the way ahead, escort us out of the forest!"

The fire in the depths of the forest was drawing ever closer.

Jon Zuck could clearly feel a massive wave of heat constantly approaching.

The tree trunks, moist with water.

Were cracking and collapsing under the scorching blaze of the fire.

The fallen trunks, under the burning flames, carbonized directly, becoming fuel for the forest fire.

Ah Ke, hearing the command, hesitated not a moment, answering promptly again.

"Yes, master!"

With the response given,

Ah Ke paced forward on the forest path.

Wearing standard plate armor, head encased in a full iron helmet, a longsword at his waist.

With a robust physique, towering at two meters, Ah Ke was like a humanoid beast!

Passing by scattered guards and peasants ahead.

Under this power, guards and peasants were instantly knocked to the ground.

The guards and peasants rolling on the hard ground wanted to curse aloud.

But upon seeing Ah Ke and the group behind him led by Jon Zuck.

They immediately shut their mouths, daring to be angry but not speak.

Ah Ke completely ignored their protruding eyes.

A pair of muscular arms encased in armor, like those of a giant ape, constantly landed on the shoulders of the guards, peasants, and soldiers.

Ah Ke's arms then suddenly exerted force, four or five bodies immediately fell to either side.

Jon Zuck, along with Chambers and others, rode on horseback, following closely behind.

Perhaps because they were at the critical moment between life and death.

The guards, peasants, and soldiers, although still held reverence for Jon Zuck and Chambers and the manor lord.

At this moment, their eyes were filled with anger and envy.

They naturally understood.

Jon Zuck wanted to take all the manor lords and escape the forest before them.

Feeling the peculiar gaze from the guards, peasants, and soldiers.

Jon Zuck's face remained unchanged, showing no hint of guilt.

He was Jon Zuck!

The highest-ranking, most esteemed Viscount of Kakasong City!

Even if everyone who entered the forest was burned to charcoal.

He had to be ensured a safe exit from the forest!

And these guards, peasants, and even soldiers before him.

Were nothing but leeches surviving by clinging to him, a part of his property.

Whenever he wished, he could have them all executed!

With Ah Ke forcibly clearing the path, Jon Zuck and his group on horseback slowly moved forward.

However.

Jon Zuck and his entourage had advanced less than a few dozen meters.

A wretched cry of pain suddenly erupted from behind.

"Ah! Save me! Save me!"

Jon Zuck frowned tightly, quickly turning his head to look over.

Only to see a guard in a linen robe, his clothes ignited, rapidly burning and spreading.

Wailing and shouting in pain, he ran toward the crowd.

"Ah... Quickly... Help put it out!"

Perhaps due to the agony of burning, the guard fell to the ground, his body rolling and struggling on the ground.

Trying to extinguish the flames on his linen garments this way.

But linen garments were inherently flammable, and given that the guard wore a garment stained with various oils from long-term use.

Despite the guard's utmost efforts to roll, the flames on his body showed no sign of extinguishing.

And in continuous rolling, ignited the dry branches and leaves on the ground.

Tiny flames sprouted continuously...

The wretched cries of agony incessantly echoed from the guard's mouth.

"Save... Save me..."

"Wah wah... It hurts so much, can anyone save me..."

Seeing such a cruel scene, several guards were eager to step forward and rescue the guard.

Before they could take two steps, an alarmed hurried cry rang out again.

"It's burning over! It's burning over!"

Everyone's gaze shifted, following the direction the soldier was looking.

Their eyes instantly contracted, faces filled with terror and astonishment.

Above their heads.

The interlinked canopies were set ablaze under the mountain wind's blow.

Leaves with strands of flames drifted down from the trunks.

Falling onto the forest's dry branches and leaves, easily igniting the ground.

Trunks, embraced by several people, like being doused in oil, flames instantly surged up.

In just moments.

They were already surrounded by the burning flames.

Even so.

Leaves engulfed in flames landed on guards' and peasants' attire, igniting their clothes directly...

The sorrowful cries for help, instantly melded into one!

The fire on the canopies showed no signs of stopping.

Running along with the mountain wind, it headed towards the forest entrance!

Facing such a scene.

Jon Zuck naturally understood.

Due to the strong wind, the forest fire's burning speed had accelerated.

Quickly diverting his gaze, Jon Zuck commanded Ah Ke ahead.

"Ah Ke! Clear the path at full speed, lead us out of the forest."

"Be fast, or it'll be too late!"

A glint of cold light flashed through Ah Ke's eyes in front, and he murmured.

"Yes, master."

Ah Ke again stepped forward, striding towards the congested army ahead.

A low voice akin to a beast's roar sounded from Ah Ke's mouth.

"Get out of the way!"

"Or else... die!"

Like a giant ape's arms before, Ah Ke pushed away the guards and peasants ahead as if through water.

Now his hands tightened into fists, his muscle-laden arms tensed, constantly swinging.

Hearing Ah Ke's shout, the guards, peasants, and soldiers dodged away in terror.

Chapter 1147: The Name of Human Slaughter (Part 4)

The figures did not hear Ah Ke's words.

As Ah Ke's fists landed, they smashed onto their bodies.

The sound of bones breaking instantly resounded, and as the bodies of guards, peasants, and soldiers caved in, they flew to the sides.

Jon Zuck directly ignored the injured or dead guards, peasants, and soldiers, and urged Ah Ke.

"Ah Ke! Faster!"

Hearing Jon Zuck's directive, Ah Ke didn't turn back to respond this time.

Instead, his leg muscles tensed up, and he started running.

With each step Ah Ke took, a heavy sound echoed.

As Ah Ke's steps continued, his running speed accelerated, crashing into the figures ahead...

Wherever Ah Ke passed, the crowded bodies collapsed to the ground, cries of agony continually echoing.

Jon Zuck rode on horseback, following behind Ah Ke.

He hurriedly spurred his horse forward, galloping across those bodies.

At this moment.

Whether it was Jon Zuck, Chambers, or the five Manor Lords.

None of them cared about the losses of the guards, peasants, and soldiers they brought!

The fire in the treetops above was spreading rapidly.

If they did not leave the forest soon.

Not just these guards and peasants.

Even they would end up buried in this forest, consumed by fire!

Jon Zuck, riding on his horse, glanced back slightly.

Jon Zuck's gaze shook.

The dry forest was ignited by the burning leaves falling from the treetops.

Driven by the mountain wind, the fire spread quickly across the forest at an astonishing speed.

The forest behind had already turned into a sea of fire!

Thick smoke, filled with fiery heat, quickly pervaded the entire forest.

Evaporating the moisture from the trunks and leaves in the forest.

The guards, peasants, and soldiers in the forest were blinded, tears streaming down.

Breathing was difficult, and they coughed violently.

In an instant.

The forest behind plunged into extreme chaos and panic.

Some were stunned by the fire, lost and clueless.

Others fled wildly, trying to find a way out...

But due to the continually spreading and expanding fire, the increasingly dense smoke obscured their direction.

Jon Zuck understood.

Those guards, peasants, and soldiers no longer had time to escape the fire.

Their final fate would be—consumed by the flames!

Jon Zuck's mood sank to its utmost.

He was utterly certain that Lynn had spilled large amounts of oil or other flammable materials in this forest!

Otherwise.

So many ancient trees with several trunk-hugging people could never ignite so easily!

Jon Zuck let out a cold snort.

Setting fire to the forest as an attack!

Indeed, it could cause massive casualties to the troops he brought.

But it couldn't completely annihilate his army, burying them in a forest fire!

Watching Ah Ke still striving to move forward, blazing a trail.

Jon Zuck felt slightly relieved.

Despite the rapid spread of the fire.

The forest igniting and expanding into a full-scale blaze, transforming into a sea of fire, would take time.

He could take advantage of the fire's expanding time to safely withdraw from the forest!

Listening to the echoing screams in the forest behind.

Feeling the burning heat from his back.

Jon Zuck shouted again to Ah Ke ahead.

"Ah Ke, faster!"

Perhaps he heard Jon Zuck's words.

Already striving to run forward, blazing a trail, Ah Ke picked up his pace even further.

Forcibly carving a path out of the chaotic, crowded army ahead, allowing the horses to gallop.

At this speed, they could completely retreat before the fire spread to the entrance!

Watching the trees on both sides of the forest quickly retreat.

Jon Zuck barely had a moment to relax.

Sudden cries of terror and bewilderment erupted ahead.

"Fire! A huge fire!"

"The fire has ignited the forest entrance!"

Hearing these cries, Jon Zuck's eyes involuntarily shrank again.

Lynn didn't just ignite the forest's exit, but also stationed personnel hidden at the forest entrance.

Waiting for him to lead his troops into the forest depths and then igniting the entrance.

Directly sealing off their last escape route?

Following behind Jon Zuck, Chambers and the five Manor Lords naturally also heard the cries.

They were in a daze, deeply despondent.

Words of despair emerged from their lips.

"It's over! It's all over!"

"Are all our lives destined to be buried in this forest?"

"Thousands of lives! Lynn... such a cruel heart!"

"Human Slaughter! Simply a Human Slaughter!"

"How... how could this happen?"

"..."

Chambers, trembling all over, looked at Jon Zuck full of hope, even his speaking tone changed.

"Viscount Jon... there's fire ahead and behind, what do you think we should do now?"

Listening to Chambers' question, Jon Zuck glanced at him coldly and countered.

"Fire ahead? Did Viscount Chambers see it with his own eyes?"

Chambers' face instantly showed bewilderment, hesitated slightly.

"They said the fire has spread to the forest's entrance..."

Before Chambers could finish, Jon Zuck interrupted him directly.

"Should I believe whatever they say?"

"I am the Viscount of the Zak Clan personally appointed by Marquis Ducas, Jon Zuck!"

Chapter 1148: The Name of Human Slaughter _5

"They are nothing more than guards of peasants, and yet they dare to command this Viscount?"

The aura in Jon Zuck's words was palpable.

Chambers immediately fell silent.

Seeing that a few people had closed their mouths, Jon Zuck stared straight ahead and shouted loudly.

"Everyone! Follow my orders, march swiftly towards the forest entrance!"

"It has only been a few hours since we entered the forest."

"With the advance speed of the army, the time it takes for the forest entrance to be ignited will not be long, and the fire will not be large!"

"This means that even if we get burned, we still have a chance to survive!"

"As long as we survive, we can go to Morgan Town and take revenge!"

Perhaps it was because Jon Zuck's words were infectious.

Or perhaps it sparked in everyone a desire for survival.

The faces once filled with despair now shone brightly.

Jon Zuck no longer let the panting Ah Ke continue to clear the way for him.

Whether there is a large fire at the entrance to the forest, or an ambush set by Lynn.

He needs this troop of peasant guards and soldiers to clear the way for him!

Jon Zuck followed the team, slowly moving towards the forest entrance.

A short while later.

Jon Zuck's brows furrowed tightly again.

He could clearly see.

The forest exit ahead, once dark.

Was now illuminated by yellow-orange flames.

The crackling sound of burning tree trunks was endless.

The air was filled with a dense, fiery scent.

Although Jon Zuck was reluctant to believe it.

The scene in front of him forced him to accept it!

Whoosh~ Whoosh~

The sound of flames swaying in the mountain wind echoed.

Jon Zuck understood that the flames at the forest entrance had already been burning for at least over an hour!

The intensity of the fire had already exceeded his expectations.

This meant.

Soon after he led the army into the forest, someone set the forest entrance on fire!

Because of the wind direction, the fire did not spread quickly.

Nevertheless...

Jon Zuck took a deep breath, shouting loudly to those in front of him.

"What are you hesitating for?"

"Are you waiting for your colleagues behind to save you?"

"I can tell you accurately!"

"The forest behind has already turned into a sea of fire."

"They have perished in the inferno."

"The flames, driven by the mountain wind, are rapidly spreading here."

"If you don't want to be burned to cinders like them, you can only force your way through the burning zone."

"There is no other way to survive!"

Hearing Jon Zuck's words from his horseback, everyone's expressions changed.

Sea of fire... cinders...

In the fire, one after another desperately tried to extinguish the flames on their bodies.

Ultimately collapsing helplessly, leaving their bodies to burn.

The next moment.

Shouts erupted from the mouths of peasant guards and soldiers.

"Break through! Break through!"

"We only have a chance to survive by leaving the forest."

"A desperate fight is better than waiting for death in the forest."

"..."

Amidst the shouts.

Everyone untied the water skins from their bodies, took a big gulp, and splashed the remaining water on themselves.

After splashing the water.

They threw down their water skins and rushed towards the distant forest exit, diving into the inferno.

Even though they had mentally prepared themselves.

Even though they splashed water on their hot bodies.

The flames from the burning trees instantly evaporated the moisture on their bodies.

The linen clothing they wore and the grease-coated hair immediately caught fire.

Instantly.

Screams of pain echoed continuously in the fiercely burning inferno.

They rolled and struggled in the flames, trying to escape.

But as time passed.

Their struggles grew feeble, and their cries disappeared.

Bodies of flesh and blood gradually underwent a transformation.

Dried, cracked, turning black...

Eventually, they turned into glowing red embers...

Riding on horseback, Jon Zuck gazed far at the forest entrance from his elevated position.

They were still at least several hundred meters away from their current location!

Felled by the fierce flames, tree trunks lay blocking the path.

If on horseback, it would take a few seconds to cross.

But now it had become an insurmountable chasm!

The restless neighs of horses sounded beneath Jon Zuck.

Frightened reminders came from behind.

"Viscount... the fire is spreading!"

After controlling his horse, Jon Zuck quickly glanced back.

Flames, raging and consuming, devoured the solemn trees hundreds of meters away, becoming fuel for the fire!

Retracting his gaze, Jon Zuck shouted again to those ahead.

"What are you still waiting for?"

Witnessing such tragic deaths, those previously wavering were now resolved.

More and more peasant guards and soldiers, regardless of anything, sprinted forward with all they've got.

...

Outside the forest entrance.

Clad in standard plate armor, Earl stood, gripping a longsword, with ten soldiers on a weedy clearing.

Even from a hundred or two hundred meters away.

The fiercely burning flames of the forest still illuminated their faces and bodies.

Chapter 1149: The Name of Human Slaughter _6

The flames during the burn cast a glow that charred their faces red.

Not just them.

The large farmland they were on.

The half of the night sky above the mountains was all smeared with orange-yellow color by the firelight.

Even Kakasong City, dozens of miles from the forest.

Could see the fierce flames burning in the forest!

One after another, light ashes fell from the air.

Landed on Earl and the soldiers' helmets and armor.

Landed in the large harvested farmland.

The air, filled with smoke, was even more saturated with the smell of burning flames and charred meat.

Even without reminders, Earl and a few others could understand what the smell of charred meat was!

The ten soldiers standing behind Earl suddenly changed their expressions, their bellies uncontrollably rolling and surging.

After only a few seconds.

A sound of disgust and retching came from the mouths of the soldiers.

As soldiers wearing the armor of Lord Master Lynn, they had participated in several campaigns!

Their slain enemies numbered several.

But killing enemies with the red knife going in, white knife coming out.

Was totally different from the scenes imagined in their minds.

Despite their efforts to suppress it, the rich charred meat odor was still hard for them to control.

Until they finished vomiting.

The ten soldiers felt slightly more comfortable.

For intercepting and killing spies infiltrating Morgan Town, Dorian was appointed General Banner by Wesley.

With some frustration, he scanned a few young soldiers.

Retracting his gaze, Dorian came to Earl's side, respectfully inquiring.

"Master, the forest fire grows stronger, please give the next instruction!"

Earl, without turning his head, stared straight at the raging flames ahead, speaking in a deep voice.

"Guard the forest entrance."

"Kill all Jon Zuck's soldiers trying to escape the forest!"

Upon hearing this, Dorian frowned instantly.

He clearly remembered the instructions given by the Lord.

To hide at the forest entrance, waiting for Jon Zuck to lead the army in.

Once the army was fully inside, immediately ignite the forest entrance.

To prevent Jon Zuck's army from escaping the forest.

Now.

The forest entrance had been swallowed by the fire, their task was completed!

Earl was actually considering using their force of eleven to guard the forest entrance?

Not to mention whether Jon Zuck's army would escape from the forest fire.

Just the possibility of Kakasong City seeing the forest fire and dispatching reinforcements!

How could they face the unknown number of Jon Zuck's reinforcement troops?

How is this different from heading towards their own demise?

Not just Dorian.

The other soldiers also showed concern on their faces and looked at Dorian with unease.

Dorian hesitated for a few seconds, and finally bowed and spoke respectfully.

"Master, as your subordinate, I should obey your orders and do my utmost to complete your instructions."

"But this time, Dorian dares to offer advice..."

Seeing Earl say nothing, Dorian slightly looked up.

Finding Earl's gaze still fixed on the forest ahead.

Letting the flames illuminate his eyes, rolling within them.

"Master Earl, Dorian doesn't know why you want to guard the forest."

"But in Dorian's view, this is impossible to accomplish and meaningless!"

"If Jon Zuck's army cannot escape the forest."

"Our guarding here will only await the reinforcement from Kakasong City."

"We have no idea how many armored soldiers the reinforcements will have, and we can't be their match!"

"If Jon Zuck's army has a strategy against the fire!"

"Then guarding here will only mean facing the massive soldiers escaping under Jon Zuck."

"Setting the forest ablaze and killing so many soldiers will surely draw Jon Zuck's ire!"

"At that time, we will be outnumbered and inevitably perish..."

Dorian changed his tone and continued speaking.

"Perhaps, Master Earl, you think Dorian is speaking these just to survive, as mere sophistry."

"Master Earl, you are right!"

"Not just Dorian wanting to survive, they also want to survive."

"Dorian wishes for Master Earl, you, to survive too!"

"Because Dorian believes, if we are to die in battle, it should be in a meaningful and necessary task!"

After finishing his words, Dorian bowed and awaited Earl's reprimand.

In the large farmland illuminated by flame light.

Apart from the 'crackling' of burning trees, no sound could be heard.

Swish~

The continued sound of the sword blade scraping against the sheath echoed in the farmland.

Sheathing the longsword, Earl turned to Dorian and spoke.

"Dorian, you are right."

"Even if dying in battle, it shouldn't be after killing a few enemies, surrounded and killed!"

"But it should be an heroic sacrifice in a moment of great attention!"

Dorian was somewhat surprised inside.

He expected Earl to angrily reprimand them.

Knowing this.

Previously, Earl wasn't like this.

Stubborn, self-important!

But now, Earl actually agreed with his view?

Dorian's mouth slightly opened, wanting to say something.

But upon thinking.

As long as Earl is willing to retreat from here, avoiding unknown dangers.

The purpose of his previous advice was fulfilled.

Dorian responded: "Master Earl is right."

Earl scanned Dorian and the others before speaking.

"The Lord's task is completed, everyone evacuate to hide and conduct reconnaissance."

"Wait until the fire subsides, then regroup with the army assembled by the Lord."

Dorian and the others felt relieved and quickly responded.

"Yes, Master!"

...

On the other side of the forest.

The night wind came gently.

Blowing Lynn's black long hair and the brocade robe worn on his body.

Lynn gazed afar.

Watching the forest ahead rapidly burning.

The intense flames engulfed tree after tree.

Due to time strain, the soldiers led by Rose couldn't effectively cut out a burn isolation zone.

Thus.

It meant.

The entire forest, all its trees would turn to ashes under this burn-forest fire attack!

For decades, even centuries, it could not restore its present appearance!

Though very regrettable, in facing a battle for survival.

None of this mattered anymore!

As Lynn gazed into the distance, the sound of hooves galloping reached his ears.

Coming from far to near, galloping forward.

Lynn's gaze turned and looked over.

It was Rose driving the warhorse galloping towards him.

Chapter 1150: Rushing Out of the Sea of Fire

Arriving in front of Lynn, Rose hurriedly tugged at the reins in his hand.

The warhorse gradually came to a halt amidst a chorus of neighs.

Rose bent down in salute, respectfully saying,

"Master, the forest exit has turned into a sea of fire."

"So far, no enemy has escaped from it."

Lynn pondered for a moment and spoke,

"Continue to guard the forest exit!"

Rose's expression became solemn, and he immediately responded,

"Yes, Master!"

Seeing that Lynn had no other instructions,

Rose hesitated no longer, guiding his warhorse and riding away.

Lynn's gaze shifted back to the distant forest once more.

From the scout's reports, Jon Zuck's army was five miles away from the forest exit.

From the time the order to ignite the forest entrance was given,

It had nearly been three hours now.

With the aid of tree resin as a fuel,

and the southwest wind accelerating the fire's spread,

Three hours was enough for the flames to envelop the entire forest.

As long as the entire forest was set ablaze,

The high temperatures generated by burning the massive trees would be enough to incinerate and carbonize any goods!

Not to mention,

simple flesh and blood.

Lynn's only concern now was,

Whether Earl and his ten-man ignition team would encounter unforeseen circumstances preventing them from setting the forest entrance aflame.

Causing Jon Zuck to retreat with his army through the forest entrance,

thus leading this forest fire attack to fail.

As soon as this thought emerged,

Lynn dismissed it from his mind.

While Earl did not possess the seasoned combat experience and strategy of Rose and Wesley,

Nonetheless,

waiting in hiding for the army to pass, then leading the ignition team to set the forest ablaze,

was such a simple task,

that Lynn still believed Earl could accomplish it.

The only thing Lynn could do now was to arrange for soldiers to guard the forest exit.

Once any enemies attempted to escape, they were to be immediately shot down.

After the forest fire had burned out and was extinguished, they would then proceed to clear the battlefield.

What regret Lynn felt was that,

the holographic map currently only displayed the holographic projection within the confines of Morgan Town.

Because, this forest was not within Morgan Town's territory.

...

Hiss~ Hiss~

The raging fire, akin to a sea of molten lava, engulfed the gap between the two mountain peaks.

The blazing light from the flames painted the night sky a shade of orange-yellow.

Whether it was Morgan Town, Kakasong City, or even Lynn Territory adjacent to the Aladia River,

they could clearly witness the unusual change in the night sky.

Amidst a castle surrounded by construction,

Kuisi was directing several maids in tidying the lord's bedroom.

"Even if the Master is out, there's always a chance he might return to stay any time."

"The Master has always been particular about cleanliness, ensure his bedroom is thoroughly cleaned."

The maids promptly and respectfully replied,

"Yes, Steward Kuisi!"

Hearing the maids' uniform response, Kuisi nodded in satisfaction.

Even though the teachings of recent times had made these young maids proficient in household tasks,

even if she only issued a command, the young maids could execute it accurately and efficiently.

Even so,

Kuisi's brow remained slightly furrowed, her eyes holding a conspicuous trace of worry.

Master Lynn, along with Red and the territory's commander soldiers, had been away for several days now.

Kuisi naturally felt worried and anxious.

Not only was she concerned about the safety of Master Lynn and Red,

but also about the future of this territory!

This land, which had evolved steadily for over a year, was Master Lynn's hard work.

It could be said that,

it was Lynn's presence that transformed this land from nothing to something,

to its present state of prosperity.

However,

without the suppression and garrison of Master Lynn and the large number of armored soldiers,

inevitably, one day,

this territory would fall into internal strife or face attacks from external enemies!

It should be known,

the residents of the territory were originally peasants from various nations, bought by Master Lynn from the slave merchant.

With Master Lynn here, coupled with the superior and affluent life he provided for the residents,

they naturally wouldn't dare to entertain any inappropriate thoughts.

If Master Lynn was absent from the territory for an extended period, lacking the guarantee of military power,

certainly, there would be those with ulterior motives, seeking to make trouble.

Having managed the trivial matters of the territory for Master Lynn for so long,

Kuisi had long understood that human greed is boundless!

In times of destitution and hunger,

as long as they could have a full meal, even if it was just hard rye bread, they would feel satisfied.

When they were able to have rye bread daily,

they would begin to desire a stable and prosperous life,

craving soft wheat bread and boiled meat in their meals,

wishing to wear comfortable and fitting clothes, and live in houses that shield from the elements.

Once living comfortably and prosperously,

their minds would change, seeking a shift in status, a rise in standing, and ownership of privatized land...

Eventually, it was very likely that,

even the acres of privatized lands rewarded by Master Lynn might not satisfy their desires!

If Master Lynn were here,

With his wisdom, he could effortlessly manage and rule over everyone.

There'd be no worry about whether the residents of the territory harbored ulterior motives.

Kuisi considered herself possessing only a fraction of Master Lynn's ability!

She did not have enough strength to deal with and suppress those residents with intentions of rebellion.