

System 1151

Chapter 1151: Burst Forth from the Sea of Fire _2

Kuisi's mind was filled with worry.

The sound of running footsteps echoed from outside the bedroom.

Accompanied by Janet's somewhat hurried voice.

"Kuisi... Steward Kuisi..."

"The night sky beyond the territory is illuminated!"

Kuisi's eyebrows instantly rose, and she quickly asked.

"Illuminated?"

Not only Kuisi, but the maids who were busy all looked curiously at Janet.

Without any further inquiry, Kuisi strode out of the bedroom.

Following behind Kuisi.

Janet arrived at the open-air balcony outside the reception hall.

Kuisi's gaze searched for a while before settling, and her face showed astonishment.

At the distant horizon.

An orange-yellow light dyed the entire night sky in an orange hue.

Janet also looked into the distance and explained.

"Steward Kuisi, that's in the direction of Morgan Town; it should be a great fire lighting up the night sky!"

Kuisi frowned deeply and couldn't help but ask,

"A great fire?"

Janet responded, "Yes, a raging fire!"

"However, based on my understanding of Morgan Town, this fire shouldn't be at the Frank Manor... where Master Lynn's Manor Castle is."

"It should be in the woods beyond Morgan Town, further away..."

"The mountain forest connecting Morgan Town and Kakasong City—Lorin!"

Janet thought for a few seconds and spoke in a deep voice.

"If I'm not mistaken... Master Lynn and Viscount Jon Zack's army have clashed in Lorin!"

As one of Master Lynn's closest individuals.

They naturally knew the purpose behind Master Lynn's departure with all his soldiers from the territory.

To resist Viscount Jon Zack's army from attacking Morgan Town and to protect the safety of the territory!

Seeing the deep worry in Kuisi's eyes.

Janet sighed slightly in her heart and comforted her.

"Steward Kuisi, I don't think you need to worry too much..."

Kuisi withdrew her gaze and looked at Janet with curiosity, asking.

"What do you mean by that?"

Facing Kuisi's gaze, Janet slightly bent down and explained with neither humility nor arrogance.

"Perhaps because you have always been within the territory, helping the Lord solve difficulties and busy with various matters."

"You may not be aware of how numerous the Lord's armored soldiers are and how strong his military strength is!"

In Janet's words.

Her mind replayed the scene of Lynn leading a large number of armored cavalry, heavy infantry, and archers...

Providing military aid to the former Frank Manor.

And.

Subsequently, the scene of Lynn leading armored soldiers into Frank Manor.

Only those who have personally experienced and witnessed that armored army would understand how strong and terrifying it was!

Janet, slightly regaining her composure, noticed Kuisi still looking at her.

Janet continued to explain: "With the armored soldiers that the Lord has always had, it would have been enough to wipe out all five manors of Morgan Town!"

"Now, so much time has passed since the obliteration of the Morgan Town Manor."

"The Lord has recruited so many soldiers and forged so many weapons and armors..."

"The military strength is no longer the same as before."

"Perhaps, even now facing Viscount Jon Zack of Kakasong City, the Lord has the strength to fight."

Janet paused slightly.

"Otherwise, with the Lord's extremely cautious nature, he would certainly not take such risks to wage war outside!"

"He could entirely rely on the city of Weng City at the pass of the mountain forest for defense and hold his ground!"

"With the population, cultivated land, and productivity within the Lord's territory..."

"Given enough time, there would surely be even stronger military strength!"

Listening to Janet's orderly narrative.

Kuisi's somewhat tense mood slightly relaxed.

In terms of territorial production matters, Kuisi has some management experience and ability.

But when it comes to marching and warfare, or the military aspects, Kuisi admitted she was not as knowledgeable as Janet before her.

However.

Kuisi thought again and felt relieved.

The Janet before her.

Although now she is Master Lynn's maid, serving him in bathing and warming his bed.

But before this.

Janet was actually the Manor Lord of Frank Manor.

She even commanded the guards in the manor to wage war against Master Lynn!

Just as Kuisi was about to speak, she noticed a hint of a proud smile on Janet's face.

Kuisi couldn't help but curiously ask, "Why do I sense a tone of pride and pride from your words?"

Janet's slender and elegant eyebrows rose instantly with surprise, quickly covering it up.

"Steward Kuisi, you must have misunderstood..."

"Janet is just the Lord's maid; even if there is pride and honor, it is the same as any resident of the territory..."

Kuisi nodded slightly, her gaze returning to the bright light in the distant night sky, without continuing to inquire.

Seeing this, Janet felt a slight relief in her heart.

Even though the Lord made her warm his bed every night.

But Janet clearly knew her identity now.

After being defeated, she was a prisoner of war brought back by Lynn.

Like those slaves, she was one of Lynn's possessions!

Janet naturally did not dare to harbor any thoughts about status and position.

Despite this.

Upon knowing Lynn's territory had become increasingly powerful, becoming a strong Lord.

Janet couldn't suppress her pride and sense of honor.

After all, women naturally admire the strong!

...

On the other side under the night sky.

Like falling snow, ashes were scattered by the mountain wind over Kakasong City.

Falling lightly and densely, they dropped into the city.

Landing on the roofs of brick and stone buildings.

Chapter 1152: Burst Forth from the Sea of Fire

The city residents standing on the open space, watching the distant mountain fire, had it fall on their heads and shoulders.

Along with the air filled with a nauseating burnt meat odor...

They were heavy-hearted, faces full of shock.

For a moment, they didn't know what to do.

They naturally understood.

Yesterday during the day.

Viscount Jon Zack led his army, leaving Kakasong City, marching into the distant Lorraine.

It was all to pass through Lorraine to attack Lord Lynn, recently risen in Morgan Town!

But now...

Calculating based on the marching speed and time of Viscount Jon Zack's army.

This raging forest fire is ignited to destroy Viscount Jon Zack's army!

Gradually.

A terrifying thought appeared in their minds!

Lord Lynn of Morgan Town ignited Lorraine.

Burning and burying the tens of thousands of troops of Viscount Jon Zack's army in that sea of flames!

The burnt meat odor in the air is the best proof!

Inside Kakasong City.

Inside a giant white building.

Guards dressed in Cross Armor were quickly marching in the wide and clean corridors.

The heavy footsteps, the sound of armor components clashing and rubbing, kept echoing in the hallway.

Hoo~ Hoo~

Perhaps due to the fatigue of running, one sound of panting after another kept coming from the Church Guard.

Turning through the corridors, looking at the tightly closed double wooden doors ahead, the Church Guard's eyes brightened.

Quickly speeding up his pace, he ran to the double wooden doors and stopped.

The Church Guard raised his right hand and knocked on the double wooden doors in front of him.

Knock knock~ Knock knock~

As soon as the knocking sound subsided, a vigilant query came from behind the double wooden doors.

"Who?"

The Church Guard tightened his heart slightly, quickly explaining.

"Captain Samuel, there's a fire outside the city in Lorraine, a blazing flame illuminating half the sky."

"Believers are frightened by it, thinking it's the God doubting their loyalty and dissatisfaction, sending a sign as a warning!"

"The believers want to enter the church immediately, for a night of chanting to show sincerity..."

As the Church Guard's words fell, the hallway and room instantly plunged into silence.

Only the Church Guard's slight panting remained.

The Church Guard felt puzzled, just about to knock again to seek instructions.

The tightly closed double wooden doors suddenly opened.

Samuel's tall figure appeared to the Church Guard's eyes.

The guard quickly bowed, respectfully addressing.

"Guard Captain, sorry to disturb your rest..."

Samuel, with a somber expression, directly ignored the guard's words and immediately asked.

"Jial, are you talking about the Lorraine connecting Kakasong City and Morgan Town?"

Standing before Samuel, Jial quickly responded.

"Yes, Guard Captain, it's the Lorraine connecting Kakasong City and Morgan Town."

"There's a fire in Lorraine, the flames illuminating half the night sky!"

"Believers..."

Samuel raised his right hand, Jial closed his mouth quickly, not daring to continue speaking.

Samuel said: "Wake up today's duty priest, lead the believers in prayer."

"Inform the duty priest to definitely sell certificates of absolution to these believers!"

"The more certificates of absolution purchased, the more God can feel their sincerity..."

Seeing Samuel had no further words, Jial quickly responded, bowed a little, and left.

Standing at the bedroom door, Samuel watched Jial's figure disappear around the hallway corner.

Thinking for a while.

Samuel returned to the room, put on armor marked with a Cross Badge, and left the bedroom.

Passing through corridors, climbing several staircases.

Samuel hadn't reached the rooftop terrace.

He clearly saw, light ash falling from the sky.

The rooftop terrace was covered in a layer of black gray.

Samuel strode across the terrace.

With each step, the black gray immediately turned into a black footprint.

Samuel's gaze turned to the distant horizon.

The eyes that had initially been puzzled suddenly opened, full of astonishment and disbelief.

Just as Jial reported to him.

The Lorraine connecting Kakasong City and Morgan Town had already fallen into a fire sea.

The radiance of the flames dyed the sky above an orange-yellow color!

Smelling the pungent odor in the air.

Even Samuel couldn't help but furrow his brow slightly.

Samuel's mouth slightly opened, his tone somewhat sighing.

"What a mountain fire!"

"Through this Fire of Lorraine, Kakasong City is going through a power shift!"

Samuel hadn't visited Morgan Town many times, and he had met Lynn just twice.

But after these two meetings.

Samuel had already felt that Lynn was calm yet had a decisive personality.

Clearly possessing a strong military force, yet willing to pay a high price to the Church with tithing!

Facing the attack of Jon Zuck's army.

Fearlessly ignited the entire Lorraine, burying Jon Zuck's army in the sea of fire!

Appearing contradictory, yet under Lynn's control, with a way of handling things both firm and gentle.

Possessing such strong personal ability, such strong military prowess, coupled with such terrifying productive power within its territory...

As long as Lynn can successfully incorporate Kakasong City into the territorial map, digest and absorb Kakasong City and its surrounding villages!

...

Chapter 1153: Burst Through the Sea of Fire

Lord Lynn, can rise in this tumultuous world!

However.

Samuel is very aware.

Lynn can use his wisdom to defeat the army of Viscount Jon Zack.

He can also use military power to advance and occupy Kakasong City, suppressing the Free People rebelling inside.

But to legally occupy Kakasong City is extremely difficult!

Whether it's the Karedi Empire of the Carolingian Clan.

Or the Marquisate of the Ducas Clan.

All fiefdom lands are bestowed properties, not conquered spoils!

Even a Lord has no right to arbitrarily deprive vassals of their legal fiefs, nor can they encroach upon other Lords' vassal territories!

It's exactly between Noble Lords, to ensure their interests aren't infringed upon, that such provisions were established!

Besides!

The Church also opposes 'illegal encroachment', and will sanction 'illegal encroachment'!

The Church prohibits private wars between manor lords and Lords through systems such as 'God's Truce'.

It also defines 'illegal occupation of others' territories' as 'the sin of greed'!

In simple terms.

Lynn, trying to occupy the entire Kakasong City, will face multiple restrictions!

Of course.

The core essence among these is the struggle for interests from all sides!

Retracting his gaze, Samuel turned and walked toward the castle entrance behind.

Walking down the steps, turning through corridor corners...

But shortly.

Low murmuring chanting reached Samuel's ears.

Arriving at the church's main hall.

Samuel saw the white, hurriedly cleared ground, where the bodies of kneeling, chanting believers were.

His face was filled with tranquility.

As Samuel observed, footsteps sounded from behind.

A vigilant Samuel quickly turned to look.

Upon seeing Simo, dressed in a white bishop's robe, Samuel's cold and guarded expression instantly turned respectful.

Samuel bowed respectfully and addressed.

"Lord Bishop, are the believers' chants disturbing your rest?"

Simo, with slightly dark circles around his eyes, glanced at Samuel then at the believers in the hall.

Simo ignored Samuel's inquiry and hurriedly asked.

"Instruct the Priest, have they sold the Certificate of Absolution to them?"

Samuel raised his eyebrow, replying.

"Rest assured, Lord Bishop, Samuel has always remembered Lord Bishop's teachings."

Simo nodded with satisfaction, "That's good!"

"Because of that damn imperial war, the residents inside the city have become restless."

"Leading to a decrease in the quantity of tithing collected from the believers!"

"We must sell more Certificates of Absolution to the believers to ensure the church's normal expenditures!"

Samuel said nothing, bowing slightly in agreement.

After a few seconds of silence.

Simo suddenly thought of something, and questioned Samuel.

"Did something happen suddenly in Kakasong City?"

"Why are there so many believers coming to the church in the middle of the night?"

Samuel quickly explained: "Lord Bishop, Lorin connecting Kakasong City and Morgan Town caught fire!"

"Unexpectedly, Viscount Jon Zack's army will likely be engulfed in flames!"

"These believers are frightened by this, so they entered the church at night to pray to God..."

Simo questioned: "Lorin caught fire?"

Samuel continued explaining: "Yes, Lord Bishop, Samuel has already gone to the balcony for a distant confirmation."

"Lorin indeed caught fire."

"Samuel worried about disturbing your rest, so I did not immediately report to you..."

Listening to Samuel's firm words.

Simo's curved brown eyebrows instantly raised.

"Was it Lynn who set Lorin on fire?"

Samuel hesitated for a few seconds, finally speaking.

"Samuel believes, nine times out of ten, it's Lynn, the Lord of Morgan Town..."

Lynn dispatched soldiers to destroy the manors supporting Jon Zack.

The conflict between the two is something nearly everyone knows in Kakasong City.

Viscount Jon Zack also dispatched a large army to attack Morgan Town.

Lynn setting fire to Lorin naturally makes him the prime suspect!

Upon hearing this, Simo wasn't angry but rather delightedly said.

"What a fire!"

"What a grand Lorin fire!"

"Without Lynn's fire, there wouldn't be so many believers coming to the church."

"They wouldn't even use their money for buying food to purchase Certificates of Absolution!"

"Without purchasing Certificates of Absolution, where would the Church get more money?"

Standing behind Simo, Samuel.

Frowned slightly without saying anything.

Simo abruptly changed his tone here.

"However..."

"Even if Lynn, Lord of Morgan Town, is already paying tithing to the Church, making great contributions to the Church."

"I still need to send you to Morgan Town."

"To pursue Lynn's crime of 'illegally burning large forest areas, destroying ecological balance'."

"As for the extent of this punishment for burning forests... It's entrusted to you, Samuel, to be fully responsible!"

After a few seconds pause, Simo spoke solemnly.

"If Lynn wipes out Viscount Jon Zack's army completely, intending to use this to occupy Kakasong City..."

"The Church will enforce 'God's Truce' and other regulations to sanction Lynn!"

Listening to the instructions issued by Simo, Samuel's face showed no surprise.

Standing on the open-air balcony atop the church, Samuel had already envisioned this outcome.

Samuel bowed once more, respectfully responding.

"Samuel follows all instructions of Lord Bishop."

Chapter 1154: Rushing Out of the Sea of Fire

Simo responded with a sound of acknowledgement, his gaze shifting.

He once again glanced at the crowd of believers in the church hall.

Within Simo's mind, calculations spun rapidly.

The Kakasong City District Church and Viscount Jon Zack's territory have always been both opposing and unified entities.

Due to conflicting interests.

He and Jon Zuck say they are friends, but are more like enemies!

Jon Zuck wants to abolish and eliminate the church in Kakasong City.

Yet he relies on the church's rules and regulations to teach residents patience and submission.

He depends on the church to placate residents, allowing them to continue living under heavy exploitation without breeding rebellion.

The church wishes to collect the tithing and other taxes from all the residents of Kakasong City!

Including even Viscount Jon Zuck himself.

However, lacking sufficient military strength, the church cannot suppress all the residents.

Thus.

The relationship between his church and Jon Zuck is extremely special!

Even so!

Upon hearing Samuel's account, that Lynn might annihilate Jon Zuck and his army in the fire of Lorraine.

Simo felt more excitement in his heart!

If Jon Zuck were to be destroyed here.

He could take advantage of this opportunity.

To grasp control of the entirety of Kakasong City.

Though Kakasong City is merely a small frontier city in the southern part of the Karedi Empire.

The number of free people within the city doesn't exceed over fifty thousand more.

Even including the eight surrounding small towns, twenty or thirty villages, and some solitary hunters in the mountains and forests.

The total population is only around a hundred thousand!

Naturally, it cannot compare to those medium to large cities.

Where the number of free people reaches seventy or eighty thousand, or even over a hundred thousand!

But.

If he truly could take control of the entire Kakasong City.

Then, he would become the only Church Bishop in the Karedi Empire.

Who owns the entirety of the city's rights as a Church Bishop!

Being reliant upon the lord in a city to develop the church.

And being in control of a city's entire ownership.

Spiritual rule and military rule...

That is completely different concepts!

If Jon Zuck and his army were to perish in the inferno, it would indeed be ideal.

If Jon Zuck, when facing the inferno, thought of another method and escaped with a small group of soldiers...

Thinking of this, a bold idea emerged in Simo's mind.

The next moment.

Simo's determination hardened, as if making a resolute decision, he looked at Samuel beside him and instructed.

"Immediately dispatch all the church guards to the edge of Lorraine."

"Ensure that the Fire of Lorraine does not ignite vast tracts of farmland in Kakasong City, affecting the autumn planting in September!"

Hearing this sudden order, Samuel's face showed a slight trace of surprise.

As the Bishop of the Kakasong City Church District, Simo has always been concerned with two things alone.

Firstly.

The wealth in the pockets of noble lords, wealthy merchants, and even the free people.

Secondly.

The young and beautiful wives and daughters of noble lords, wealthy merchants, and even the free people...

Simo's voice continued uninterrupted, becoming deep and cold, as he continued to speak.

"While protecting the farmland, arrange for the guards to carefully scout the forest perimeter."

"If any suspicious individuals are detected under the guard's suppression capability, execute them on the spot!"

Feeling the coldness and chill in Simo's words.

Samuel finally understood, without any hesitation, quickly responded.

"Yes, Lord Bishop!"

"Samuel will dispatch all church guards to Lorraine now."

Simo did not say any words, only murmured a sound in response.

Watching Samuel leave, Simo once again turned his gaze to the believers in the church hall.

His eyes were filled with tenderness and affection, as if looking at piles of wealth.

These believers, they are his ever-growing money tree...

Perhaps because Simo stood at the corridor entrance for too long.

A few believers who had completed a round of chanting prayers caught sight of Simo out of the corner of their eyes.

One after another, cries of surprise and relief rang out.

"Bishop Simo! It's Bishop Simo!"

"It really is Bishop Simo!"

"Surely it's the Gods inspired by our devout prayers, who specially sent Bishop Simo to give us instructions..."

"Surely so! Bishop Simo is the closest being to the Gods among us..."

Not only the worshipping believers in the hall were looking at Simo at the corridor entrance.

The priest leading the believers in prayer, and the crowd of clergy, all turned to look.

Faced with everyone's gaze, Simo showed no change in expression.

His demeanor naturally adjusted his robe, striding steadily to the forefront of the believers.

Standing tall on a high platform ahead.

Simo's brown eyes met the gaze of each believer.

The moment their eyes met Simo's gaze, the believers immediately lowered their brows and eyes, not daring any disrespect.

Until most had lowered their submissive heads.

Simo's voice brimmed with reverence and respect as he opened his mouth to speak.

"Faithful believers, I am one of God's agents on earth, Simo Tucker!"

"In my slumber, I heard the murmurs of God."

"He has heard your devout prayers and knows the fears in your hearts at this moment."

The believers' bodies trembled slightly, their eyes filled with ripples of emotion.

Simo continued, "He told me to convey to all you faithful believers."

"Under His divine radiance, the danger will ultimately vanish, the darkness will ultimately be dispelled, and the fears in your hearts will ultimately be soothed!"

Chapter 1155: Rushed Out from the Sea of Fire _6

"But to gain His protection, one must first receive His absolution!"

"I have a few Certificates of Absolution here..."

The prostrated believers immediately lifted their heads, eyes full of longing, looking at Semo.

Words almost like prayers began to emanate from their mouths.

"Lord Bishop, please grant me a few Certificates of Absolution. This is my devotion offered to the God..."

"Lord Bishop, I need more Certificates of Absolution, to prove my devotion to Him and to forgive my sins..."

"..."

Looking at the prostrated believers before him.

Listening to that abnegating voice of prayer.

Semo felt a great sense of comfort in his heart.

He called over a priest from the back, handed over the Certificates of Absolution in his hand, and instructed him to sell them.

Only then did Semo speak to the gathered believers.

"Of course!"

"Certificates of Absolution will appear in the hands of every devoted and faithful believer of Him..."

As Semo sold the Certificates of Absolution to the believers.

Samuel, riding a warhorse, left the church with fifty church guards.

Amid the curious gazes of the many residents of Kakasong City.

They rode out from the city gates toward the towering inferno in the distance.

Da-da~ da-da~

Under Samuel's persistent urging, the sound of hooves pounded on the gravel and mud roads.

Amidst the fields, the chaotic clatter of hooves resounded incessantly.

As they drew closer, the nauseating smell of roasted meat and charred flesh grew increasingly strong!

The guards even felt it was no longer the burnt smell of roast meat.

More like a fiercely burning crematory furnace!

After just a brief moment.

The sound of retching emerged from the cavalry team behind Samuel.

Samuel merely glanced back, offering no rebuke or reprimand.

In his hand, he quickly took out a piece of linen cloth, wetted it thoroughly, and tied it over his mouth and nose.

With the damp linen covering, Samuel instantly felt his breathing become much smoother.

Seeing this, the guards quickly followed suit.

Once all the guards had secured their linen cloths, Samuel called out loudly.

"Everyone, follow me to the forest entrance for a meticulous reconnaissance."

"Upon discovering any anomalies, report to me immediately!"

As Samuel's words fell, the guards behind responded in unison.

"Yes! Guard Captain!"

Samuel did not continue speaking.

He merely nudged his horse forward with his legs, urging it toward the edge of the forest inferno.

The fifty guards behind hurriedly spurred their horses to follow.

As the personal Guard Captain of Bishop Semo for so many years.

Samuel believed he had grasped the essence of Semo's temperament.

Naturally, he understood the implicit meanings in Bishop Semo's instructions!

Arrive at the forest edge for reconnaissance and stationing.

If the guards he brought had the ability to suppress, directly subdue and kill those fleeing from the inferno!

Be it Viscount Jon Zuck or Viscount Chambers Becker...

Regardless of their identity among those escaping!

After subduing and killing them, throw the bodies back into the inferno.

No one would know if the incinerated bodies were burned to death or slain by them!

Once Viscount Jon Zuck, the Lord, perishes.

With Bishop Semo, as the Church Bishop of Kakasong District.

Backed by so many believers as supporters.

He could rightfully gain control of Kakasong City.

Samuel knew, this was Semo's intent in gathering all the church guards at the edge of Lorin!

Riding on horseback, Samuel pulled the reins to a stop a hundred or two meters before Lorin.

Perhaps the warhorse under Samuel sensed the intense heat from the flames.

Or perhaps the fierce burning instilled deep fear within the horse.

The warhorse's hooves moved constantly, letting out continuous neighing sounds...

But under Samuel's control and guidance, the horse could only pace in place.

Being so close to the forest inferno.

Samuel found himself slightly in awe of Lynn's strategy and thinking once again.

Waiting for Jon Zuck to lead his army into the forest, then setting it ablaze directly.

To bury Jon Zuck's entire army in the inferno!

What kind of steely heart must one possess to make such a decision?

What kind of ruthless mind is required to issue such orders to soldiers?

Samuel felt.

If Jon Zuck and his entire army were buried in the inferno, so be it.

But should they escape from the inferno.

Even if the church guards he brought couldn't suppress and kill them.

Eventually, they would meet their end at Lynn's hands!

The one who could give the order to ignite all of Lorin, burying tens of thousands of troops.

How could he possibly not understand the principle of eradicating threats completely?

Lost in his thoughts, Samuel was suddenly interrupted by a call.

A loud shout cut across an open space, reaching Samuel's ears.

"Guard Captain, come quickly!"

"Someone... has come out of the inferno!"

Despite being tens of meters apart.

Samuel could clearly feel the astonishment and disbelief in the shout.

He clenched his legs slightly against the horse, trying to spur it forward.

But the horse, fearing the flames, dared not advance any further.

With no hesitation, Samuel agilely dismounted, tossing the reins to a guard.

Taking large strides, he headed toward the forest inferno's edge.

With nearly every step forward.

Samuel could feel the heat of the flames becoming increasingly palpable.

His standard plate armor, heated by the flames, conveyed the intense temperature through its parts to his robed body.

After a mere few dozen meters.

Samuel felt himself sweating all over, the clothes beneath drenched in sweat.

The temperature of these flames was no less than the heat of an iron smelting furnace!

The guards gathered around quickly made way upon seeing Samuel's brisk approach.

Gazing at the charred object before him, confirming it was a breathing person.

Samuel's pupils involuntarily contracted.

The thick chain armor shirt had been licked by the flames, turned a dark red-black color.

From the gaps between the interlocking iron rings seeped a dark, ointment-like liquid...

Samuel understood.

That was the grilled muscles by high temperatures, slowly oozing through the armor plate seams.

The metal reliefs on the shoulder armor were twisted into lumps as if smelted under the intense heat of a furnace.

Through the red and cracked chest armor's small gap.

Samuel clearly saw the chest muscles, which should have been prominently defined, now appeared grotesquely curved and twisted.

Beneath the charred surface, they exuded a semi-transparent liquid.

As if like large pieces of bone meat boiling in a kitchen pottery pot, bubbling softly.

The surface of the body's face, neck, and limbs...

All roasted by the ardent flames, showed layers of carbonization, with tendrils of smoke gradually wafting upward.

Especially those robust arms, which had become bent carbonized columns!

Only the heaving chest and the constant gasping of breath could prove this body was still alive!

Before this kneeling form, placed steadily, was a charred and blackened object.

Samuel observed carefully for a moment.

It was then he recognized it as the remains of a warhorse!

At this moment, the belly of the warhorse's carcass was bizarrely writhing.

As if something within wished to burst forth!

Chapter 1156: Jon Zuck's Death

It was unclear whether it was Samuel who first saw that writhing warhorse carcass.

The Guards standing around stared at the warhorse's remains on the ground, roasted red-black by the heat and steaming white, their faces full of bewilderment.

Just as a Guard was about to ask, the carbonized corpse suddenly split open, and a figure violently burst out from within.

Perhaps because he was drenched in the warhorse's blood.

And then baked in the furnace heat of the burning forest.

The surface of that body was covered in congealed blood scabs.

At the instant the warhorse carcass was torn open.

A thick stench rolled out, reeking of boiled entrails.

It rushed into the noses and mouths of the Church Guards who had stepped up to inspect.

Compared to the drifting reek of roasted meat from the mountains.

The stench spilling out in front of them made the Guards' faces all change color.

Even when they copied Captain Samuel, binding blood-soaked linen cloth over their mouths and noses, it did nothing.

The Guards hurriedly turned away, one after another retching sounds bursting out.

Samuel also frowned, staring straight at the man half-reclining inside the warhorse corpse, panting fast.

A few seconds later.

After confirming, Samuel spoke, a bit surprised.

"Viscount Jon Zuck...?"

Hearing Samuel's voice, the Guards who had just barely steadied themselves all looked toward the middle-aged man in the warhorse carcass.

A face and figure both strange and familiar...

It was indeed Viscount Jon Zuck of the Zak Clan in Kakasong City!

The Guards' gazes shifted toward the charred body beside him, kneeling on the ground, black from head to toe.

Though his face had been carbonized by the heat and could no longer be seen clearly.

Such a burly, powerful frame.

Other than Jon Zuck's Knight Commander, Ak Price.

It could not possibly be anyone else!

A bold and terrifying thought flashed through every Guard's mind.

Knight Commander Ak had hidden Viscount Jon Zuck inside a warhorse's corpse and forced his way out of the sea of fire with him!

This...

They were standing a mere fifty, sixty meters from the wildfire and already felt sick from the relentless heat.

Let alone.

Ak, the Knight Commander, who had personally endured the flames, his body surface already carbonized!

With burns this severe, they still had not heard a single cry of pain from Ak's mouth.

Not even a single groan!

What kind of willpower did it take to endure that?

What kind of loyalty did it take to drag Viscount Jon Zuck out, ignoring his own life and death?

Jon Zuck, his expression vacant, gulped in fresh air, his gaze fixed on the distant mountain inferno, seemed not to have heard Samuel at all.

Those brown eyes were filled with a deep fear and dread.

His mind replayed the scenes in the burning forest again and again.

Squads of Guards, Peasants, and soldiers, just to survive.

Braving the scorching heat, throwing themselves into the sea of fire.

But the forest exit that had become a wall of flame.

Those scant few hundred meters of road.

Turned into an Abyss of molten rock, a Purgatory that devoured their lives.

Bodies fell one after another into the fire.

Under the searing heat, they turned into red-black lumps of charcoal...

Watching the middle-aged man whose upper body alone showed as he slumped in the warhorse corpse, unable to snap back to himself.

Samuel's eyes narrowed slightly. His voice rose in an instant, almost a bark.

"Viscount Jon Zuck!"

His voice boomed like thunder in everyone's ears.

Hearing Samuel's shout.

The daze on Jon Zuck's face and in his eyes gradually faded.

His gaze shifted, sweeping around.

At last, it landed on the Cross Badge on Samuel's Chest Armor before him.

"The Cross Badge... the Church..."

Joy flashed in Jon Zuck's eyes, and he hurried to explain.

"It was Lord Lynn of Morgan Town who lit the Fire of Lorraine and buried the lives of more than twelve thousand people!"

"Dead! All dead!"

"Lynn is the Flame Demon!"

"As Viscount of the Zak Clan, as the supreme ruler of Kakasong City, I order you to proceed to Morgan Town at once and purge Lynn!"

"..."

Seeing Jon Zuck's feverish expression, hearing his agitated words.

Samuel and the Guards all frowned.

Perhaps Jon Zuck had been shaken by that horrific mountain inferno.

Or perhaps it was the thrill of surviving by a hair.

At this moment, his mind and thoughts were clearly unsteady.

Samuel ignored Jon Zuck's words.

Instead he bent down slightly and asked.

"My Lord Viscount, do you know who I am?"

Jon Zuck's rambling stopped at once.

His eyes, still full of trembling and aftershock, turned to Samuel's face.

A few seconds later.

Jon Zuck spoke. "Captain of Bishop Semo's personal Guard of the Kakasong City Church, Samuel Drake."

Samuel nodded in understanding and continued to ask.

"Do you know who you are?"

Hearing Samuel's question, a trace of puzzlement crossed Jon Zuck's face.

Not only Jon Zuck.

The Church Guards standing by also looked somewhat confused.

Samuel explained calmly, "Only once I confirm your identity can I bring you back to Kakasong City."

Jon Zuck answered again.

"I am Jon Zuck, Viscount of the Zak Clan, personally enfeoffed by Marquis Duca!"

Samuel's lips curled upward, and he nodded in satisfaction.

"Good! Very good!"

Chapter 1157: The Death of Jon Zuck (Part 2)

Shing~

Under the gaze of Jon Zacks and a few Church Guards.

Samuel's right hand moved, gripping the hilt of the longsword at his waist.

With a sharp, grating sound of the blade scraping against the scabbard, the sword was unsheathed.

In the distant glow of the firelight, the blade flashed an orange-yellow gleam.

The blade plunged fiercely into Jon Zacks' chest.

Thud~

In an instant.

The exceptionally sharp blade tip pierced into Jon Zacks' chest, the bloodstained tip protruding from the back.

Seeing Samuel's actions, feeling the intense pain from his body.

Jon Zacks' face showed the thrill of surviving a catastrophe.

Instantly turned to shock and disbelief.

Jon Zacks' eyes widened.

Glanced at Samuel standing in front of him.

Then painfully and slowly lowered his head, looking at the silver-white blade embedded in his chest.

"You..."

Samuel's right arm suddenly exerted force, pulling out the sharp blade.

Jon Zacks' words were left unsaid.

The body, leaning against the warhorse's carcass, slumped and fell backward, hitting the ground.

Stream after stream of blood flowed from the sword wound in his chest and back.

Pooled into a blood-red patch, staining the dry ground scarlet.

Samuel directly ignored the gaze of the guards.

His right wrist turned, the longsword twirled into a flourish, moving towards the kneeling Knight Commander Ah Ke on the ground.

When Samuel stood in front of Ah Ke, the turning longsword in his right hand suddenly halted.

Gripping the sword handle tightly, he thrust it towards Ah Ke's chest.

Crack~

The blade pierced through like breaking through charcoal, making a splintering sound.

Until Samuel withdrew the longsword from his hand.

The kneeling Knight Commander Ah Ke remained soundless and motionless.

Staring at the chest beneath the cracked chest armor, which had ceased its beating.

Samuel withdrew his gaze, looked at the several guards opposite with complex expressions, and said.

"Throw them into the sea of fire!"

The guards exchanged glances, momentarily unsure of what to do.

Their Captain Samuel had assassinated Viscount Jon Zacks, who escaped from the sea of fire.

Now he demanded they throw the bodies into the inferno to obliterate the evidence!

With a stern face, Samuel continued.

"What? Do you want to defy my orders?"

Sensing the coldness in Samuel's words, the guards were terrified and quickly replied.

"Yes, Captain."

The guards sprang into action.

Together they lifted the bodies of Jon Zacks and Ah Ke.

And slowly walked towards the nearby forest fire.

Under Samuel's watchful gaze.

The guards threw the bodies of Jon Zacks and Ah Ke into the sea of fire...

Watching the guards briskly leave the inferno.

Samuel withdrew his gaze, faced the crowd, and shouted loudly.

"Up to now, no survivors have been evacuated from the Fire of Lorraine."

"Continue to patrol and report immediately if survivors are found."

"Also, ensure the Fire of Lorraine does not spread and burn the farmland."

The Church Guards patrolling near the forest fire quickly responded in unison.

"Yes, Captain of the Guard."

The guards dared not utter a word and re-immersed themselves into the forest patrol.

Looking at the burning flames in the distance, Samuel's face, illuminated by the firelight, was calm.

Samuel had thought Jon Zacks would be buried in the forest like a great army.

Unexpectedly, he was forcibly rescued by Knight Commander Ak Price!

Nevertheless.

The final outcome was the same.

Jon Zacks and his Knight Commander Ah Ke perished in the forest and sea of fire.

To be sure, Samuel had deliberately used the Thrusting Sword Technique.

As long as the body remains intact, in the high heat of the forest fire, the chest wound would not be noticeable.

As for the Church Guards who saw him kill Jon Zacks and Ah Ke...

Samuel had no worries at all.

The Church's rules had trained them into a group of devoted zealots.

Otherwise.

They wouldn't be Bishop Semo's personal guards.

Withdrawing the knight's longsword in his right hand, Samuel strode towards his warhorse.

This Fire of Lorraine would not extinguish before dawn.

It might even burn for days and nights!

Nimbly mounting his horse, Samuel addressed the guards.

"Continue guarding and scouting, no one is to leave without my orders!"

The guards responded uniformly once again.

"Yes."

Samuel pulled the reins with both hands, turning the warhorse around.

Yah~

Samuel made a sound to spur the horse, driving it towards the distant Kakasong City.

In a patch of farmland in the distance.

Earl and Dorian concealed within a field of barley stalks.

The two exchanged a heavy look after witnessing the events ahead.

Neither had ever imagined.

That someone could actually make it out from the raging inferno of flames!

Just as Dorian had advised him.

The forest fire would attract troops from Kakasong City!

What surprised them was.

What they awaited was not a rescue team for Jon Zacks.

But rather Church Guard Cavalry coming to finish them off!

No matter the Church Guard Cavalry's intention.

Slaughtering the escaping Jon Zacks.

Was a good thing for them and Lord Master Lynn!

However, Earl knew in his heart.

He must return to Morgan Town quickly and report everything he saw to Master Lynn!

Chapter 1158: Jon Zuck's Death _3

...

The next day at noon.

In the guest hall of the manor castle.

Lynn sat at the head of the dining table, eating lunch with composure under the service of Red.

Waiting for hours at the exit of the mountain forest for a large fire to burn, yet not seeing Jon Zuck's army escaping.

Lynn returned to the manor castle with Red for rest.

Once the forest fire spreads, it would continue to burn with intense heat.

As long as Jon Zuck's army in the forest cannot evacuate.

The only thing waiting for them is total annihilation, turning into cinders!

As for digging pits, hiding under them, or taking cover among corpses to insulate against the fire and heat...

With tree oils and mountain winds fueling the fire, which burned for an entire night continuously.

It is simply impossible!

The inhaled carbon monoxide and high temperatures alone are enough to kill everyone!

Therefore.

After Lynn issued orders to Rose and the three commanders to continue guarding, he returned to the manor castle to rest.

After eating and drinking his fill, and resting in a wooden chair for a few minutes.

Lynn stepped out of the guest hall and into the open courtyard.

Lynn looked into the distance, towards the distant forest.

The forest in the vacant areas of the towering mountains was still engulfed in a raging fire.

Dense smoke rolled out, drifting upward into the sky under the blow of the mountain wind.

The smoke, filled with burning ash, stood in stark contrast to the blue sky and white clouds above, so vivid and glaring.

The ancient trees, which would take several people to encircle, in the forest, surely cannot be extinguished in just a few days!

Using a forest fire strategy, it is impossible to assign soldiers to clean the battlefield and collect various usable items from the battlefield.

Armor and weapons are still manageable.

Even if they melt or deform under the intense heat of the fire.

They can be collected and transported back to the territory.

Waiting for the completion of the construction of the double-chamber reflector furnace in the territory.

These iron products can be remelted and recast.

Forging higher-quality steel products.

The only regret Lynn feels is——the horses!

Lynn knows very well.

Jon Zuck possesses an armored cavalry.

Plus Viscount Chambers and the manor lord.

The total number of horses is at least in the hundreds!

If he could acquire a few hundred more riding horses, he could completely expand the scale of his light cavalry!

However, upon further thought, Lynn realized.

Utilizing the forest fire strategy, without deploying a single soldier, Jon Zuck's ten thousand troops were buried in the sea of fire.

This is already the best outcome!

He could fully enhance the daily training of these armored soldiers, investing them in future intense wars.

Whilst Lynn was gazing into the distance.

The sound of footsteps climbing stairs came from not far away.

Getting closer, standing a few meters behind Lynn, a respectful voice sounded.

"Sir..."

Lynn turned his body, looking at Gavin, who was bending over in salute behind him.

"Gavin Agricultural Officer, is there anything?"

Gavin, not daring to delay, quickly explained.

"Sir, with the efforts of the free people and farmers."

"The cultivated land in Morgan Town was already harvested by last evening."

"Once the follow-up procedures such as drying and screening are completed, they can be stored."

"Please give instructions for the next phase of labor..."

Lynn nodded slightly, not immediately responding.

Instead, he pondered for a few seconds before asking Gavin.

"How many free people and farmers are you managing now?"

Gavin quickly explained.

"Sir, in total,"

"There are fifty farmers brought from your territory, and two hundred free people hired from Kakasong City by Boer Merchant."

"Two thousand seven hundred guard peasants brought back from Alba Town by Commanders Rose and Wesley."

"Five thousand two hundred and twenty guard peasants brought back from Boxi Town by Commander Wesley and Earl Suli."

"Now, the total labor force in Morgan Town has reached eight thousand one hundred and seventy people!"

Listening to the labor force reported by Gavin, Lynn's eyebrows raised slightly.

The two hundred hired free people aside.

Just by sending Rose and others to destroy three manors, he gained nearly eight thousand laborers!

If Grayson were to use a longship to transport from the Trans Empire...

Even if a thousand people were transported at a time, it would take at least eight trips!

One round trip would take at least a month!

In other words.

If there were no unexpected events and no trade restrictions between the empire.

It would take Grayson eight months to transport eight thousand laborers to his territory!

But now.

Through external warfare, by destroying other manors.

He only paid the price of dozens of soldiers.

It only took a few days.

He gained eight thousand laborers!

The most critical point is.

He does not need to spend any money or goods to conduct replacement transactions.

This comparison clearly shows the immense benefits of external warfare!

However.

Lynn also understands.

The reason for such great benefits.

Is because of the number of armored soldiers he has, and the strength of his military power.

Without strong military strength as a support.

Reckless external warfare would naturally result in collective attacks.

Just like how Jon Zuck rallied supporting manor lords and invited Viscount Chambers for military assistance!

Reining in his drifting thoughts, Lynn stared at Gavin and spoke.

Chapter 1159: The Death of Jon Zuck (4)

"The next directive is to process the harvested crops and then store them in the warehouse."

"As for the cultivation and planting in Morgan Town... it is temporarily put on hold."

"Wait for my instructions before making a planting plan!"

It must be noted.

The current forest fire is still burning.

He is unable to dispatch soldiers to investigate within the forests.

Moreover, the Ignition Team led by Earl has not returned to Morgan Town.

Currently, he has no knowledge of whether Jon Zack's army was destroyed in the forest fire attack.

Or if during the fire's spread, Jon Zack led his army out of the forest and is currently rerouting to attack Morgan Town!

As long as the farmers complete the harvest.

Then the subsequent cultivation and planting can be temporarily put on hold.

Even wasting an autumn planting is worth it!

Gavin quickly responded with a "Yes, Lord."

After responding, Gavin showed a trace of hesitation on his face.

Seeing Gavin's change of expression, Lynn inquired.

"Is there anything else that needs to be reported?"

Upon hearing the question, Gavin quickly explained.

"Lord, it's about the great fire in Lorin..."

"The farmers are saying, could it be that God is dissatisfied with your extensive warfare, and has deliberately sent down a miracle as a warning to you..."

Lynn furrowed his brow slightly and spoke to Gavin.

"You can tell them, if God wants to punish me."

"The place where a miracle would descend wouldn't be Lorin as they say."

"But rather at this Manor Castle where I reside!"

Lynn continued.

"Meanwhile, I need you to warn them!"

"If they continue to spread words about divine miracles, punishment warnings, and the like."

"As their Lord, I will let them fall into endless hunger until death!"

Gavin, filled with tension, promptly and respectfully replied.

"Yes, Lord!"

"Gavin will immediately convey your instructions!"

Lynn pondered for a moment, then dismissed Gavin.

Due to the Church's long-standing tenure and influence.

It is deeply rooted in the hearts of these residents.

In the short term...

To be precise.

Even if new thoughts and concepts emerge.

It would take several generations' iterations to potentially change their mindset.

Regarding this.

Lynn is indifferent.

Whether the residents of his territory or those of Morgan Town, they can have faith in their God.

However!

If their beliefs begin to affect the normal labor and work progress every day.

Lynn is not averse to letting them understand what it means to be starving!

Watching Gavin briskly stride down the stairs, disappearing at the corner.

Lynn withdrew his gaze and once again looked towards the distant forest.

In his mind, he began to plan the territory's future development direction.

Currently, he faces two possibilities!

The first.

The forest fire has completely wiped out Jon Zack and his army.

With Viscount Jon Zack gone, and without the armed troupe gathered from the supporting Manor estates.

The imminent crisis facing his territory would be resolved!

Even though Kakasong City still has other nobility, and there are other towns around.

Only a few possess formidable military forces.

They would not pose significant obstacles to the development of his territory.

He can fully occupy Morgan Town and become the sole Lord of Morgan!

Using Morgan Town as a base point, he can radiate control over the surrounding towns.

Incorporating one town after another into his territorial map!

With the holographic projection feature of the Holographic Map.

Even if he resides in the Manor Castle without facing danger.

He can still strategize and manage the entire territory remotely.

That is the true strength of the Holographic Map!

Beyond the surrounding towns.

With his current military strength, he can fully advance into Kakasong City!

Even though his status.

Or facing the resistance from Kakasong City's residents and interference from surrounding Lords.

If occupying Kakasong City lawfully is unfeasible.

To become the new Lord of Kakasong City.

However, he can extract substantial benefits from Kakasong City!

For instance.

In economics, tax revenue from city residents, land usage revenue from leased lands, monopoly earnings, etc.

In politics, administrative jurisdiction, judicial authority, military control power, etc.

In society, elevated status and identity, and mobilizing city labor force, etc...

The second possibility.

Early, leading the ten-member Ignition Team, failed to ignite the forest towards Kakasong City.

Causing Jon Zack's army in the forest to face the fire, subsequently changing direction to leave the forest without any casualties.

Or, due to the lack of timely ignition.

Resulting in only minor casualties to Jon Zack's army.

Currently, Jon Zack's army is circling other towns and advancing towards Morgan Town.

Then.

He needs to immediately deploy Rose and the soldiers stationed at the forest exit for a frontal encounter!

If Jon Zack's army detours to attack Morgan Town, there are only two options.

Alba Town and Boxi Town adjacent to Morgan Town!

Lynn's thoughts turned.

Connelly and Louis's two supportive Manor estates have been annihilated.

Which means.

Alba Town has been freed from Jon Zack's control.

Adding the current forest fire attack.

Jon Zack will certainly not readily lead his army into unknown dangers again.

Jon Zack's army definitely won't enter Morgan Town from Alba Town.

Chapter 1160: Jon Zuck's Death _5

The only choice is, destroyed Boxi Town at Benitez Manor by him!

Now in Boxi Town, the only supporter is McKinley Manor.

There's no danger at all, and they can even replenish supplies at McKinley Manor.

Even if he can roughly speculate the direction of Jon Zuck's army's attack.

But because the collected wood oils have been used up in Lorin.

He cannot repeat the same strategy to resist Jon Zuck's army.

However.

Because of the detour, the marching time required by Jon Zuck will be longer.

He just needs to instruct Rose to strengthen the reconnaissance patrol on the road into Morgan Town.

He can completely avoid a surprise attack by Jon Zuck's army on Morgan Town!

As long as there is no surprise attack, relying on the advantage of a large number of armored soldiers.

He is confident he can win the war!

No matter what possibilities he faces next, Lynn's heart is somewhat anxious.

He urgently needs to know the intelligence information in Kasong City.

Only this way.

He can make detailed plans and instructions for the development of the territory and Morgan Town.

Until now.

Lynn once again feels a pressing need for an intelligence system.

If by now he had already empowered and bred the pigeons in the territory and completed their training.

He could fully leverage the advantage of pigeons' flight to conduct fast and effective information transmission across these rugged mountains and valleys.

It's important to know.

Only with the most timely intelligence can one be prepared.

Eliminating all unknown dangers in the cradle!

Suppressing the thoughts in his mind, Lynn steps down the city wall stairs.

On the main road leading into Morgan Town from Alba Town and Boxi Town.

Sentinel scouts have long been arranged, standing guard in shifts twenty-four hours a day.

The fire in Lorin Mountain will not go out in a short time.

Even if it goes out, there are three commanders of Rose guarding the forest exit.

Now, he can only wait.

Wait for Earl to return to Morgan Town with the ignition squad.

Or for Gasper's scout subordinates to bring back intelligence from other towns.

Or for others to deliver intelligence information about Kasong City.

But Lynn has never been the kind of lord who only worries and waits.

Rather than waste time waiting, it's better to spend time grinding skills and experience!

Walking down the city wall, he strides along the cobblestone path within the manor castle.

Amidst the farmers bending down in salutation, respectfully addressing him as 'Lord'.

Lynn and Red arrive at the archery training ground behind the manor castle.

The archery training ground, built of logs and linen bags filled with sand, looks somewhat rudimentary.

Dozens of straw and wood stake targets lined up in a row.

With archery platforms for standard longbows and wooden frames for arrows...

Since all the soldiers from the manor castle have been dispatched to the forest exit for stationing.

The training ground is silent at this time.

Without needing Lynn to instruct.

Red, who has been following him, understands and fetches a standard longbow and a quiver filled with dozens of arrows for Lynn.

Lynn gives Red an approving look.

Perhaps because Red has been guarding him for a long time.

Or perhaps because Red has fused with the [Ranger Promotion Book], gaining a sharper intuition, allowing Red to learn to read expressions.

Lynn unceremoniously takes the standard longbow from Red's hand, and with his right hand, draws a triangular armor-piercing arrow from the quiver.

Setting the arrow and drawing the bow.

Under Lynn's expansive pulling force, the standard longbow is instantly fully drawn!

With a gleam in Lynn's eyes, aiming at the target in front.

In the next moment.

Lynn releases his fingers clamped on the arrow's tail.

Whoosh~

A sharp, urgent sound breaks out in the training ground.

Thud~

The triangular armor-piercing arrow breaks through space, hitting the distant straw wooden target bullseye precisely!

Instantly.

A text panel appears before Lynn's eyes.

[Hunting Experience +1]

Standing behind Master Lynn, Red watches such a scene, can't help but frown.

The distance from where Master Lynn is standing now to the bullseye is at least a hundred and fifty meters!

Such a distance, hitting the bullseye.

For him now, it's not too difficult either.

But it's different.

After Master Lynn took the standard longbow from his hand, he almost shot immediately.

Without any wind risk sensing, pre-aiming, or others.

Of course.

Such ability displayed by Master Lynn, he has seen it more than once.

Even seeing it again, Red's heart is still a bit shaken.

[Hunting Experience +1]

[Hunting Experience +1]

...

Shooting all the arrows from the quiver in one breath, only then does Lynn relax his tense body.

Taking the water bag from Red's hand, he gulps it down.

As a lord, if necessary, he can lead soldiers in a charge himself.

But in Lynn's view, there's no absolute need!

As long as he dispatches capable commanders as the highest commanders.

As long as he provides enough supplies for the soldiers.

As long as he ensures no worries for the soldiers entering the battlefield.

As long as he promises enough rewards to the soldiers, maximizing their expectation and desire to fight and win the war!

As a lord, even if he stays in the castle of the territory.

These soldiers can still perform with their greatest combat strength!

After drinking a few sips, Lynn hands the water bag back to Red, and looking directly at Red, he speaks.